

3/9/77

Mr. James Earl Ray, #65477
Box 73
Petros, Tenn. 37845

Dear Jimmy,

I had to read your letter of 3/6 twice to be sure.

If you don't know better than you say I'm even sorrier for you. Meaning for what has happened to you. You have a much better intelligence than what you pretend was the purpose of my telling you what I did. I am also sure you know I did not say all I could.

Play ostrich or Canute, whichever you prefer. There is no point in trying to inform you. What you have made up and cling to is what is real to you. What else there is, naturally, is not real.

I certainly agree that Lane and Freed are not your pals. My point is that to you they were in what you did. They are not in what they did. But again fact made no difference because you had a notion and the notion became real to you.

Anyway, if and when you get tired of dreaming why don't you go over what I wrote you and try to find another meaning. It most assuredly is not what you say.

Your letter is dated the sixth. You say Kershaw had not gone public. That is more dreamboating. He went public before the sixth.

I sent you some quotes.

But have it your way. The rest of us are just making it up, including the wire services, radio, TV and the committee that seems to be so dear to you.

I was making it up when I warned you about Freed? I send you his writing and you still refuse to acknowledge that long ago I tried to tell you in almost the identical words he now uses.

Humbug, is it?

Okay, huabug.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg (aka Surelock Holmes)