

Peter Lenkin

2/19/91

P.O. Box 1295

Dear Mr. Lenkin. I'm sorry to hear of your mother's suffering and passing. But I almost did not know about it because I almost threw your letter away. You taped not only the flap, you taped every damned corner so it was impossible for me to open without getting a scissors and cutting an end off. hoping not to cut whatever was inside. Yet you knew about my refusal to receive such ignorant, paranoid, really stupid envelopes. With a blank sheet inside yet! What in the hell do you think that could have accomplished? Not a damned thing if any of the pros in the spookeries had an interest. Which they don't.

I'm almost 78 now, with not that much time left, and I will not waste any more time on such penny-dreadful nonsense no matter how persuaded you are. Inherently the gobble-degook I've gotten from you is not credible and the paranoia is what I'll have no more to do with. If you can't tell me what it is by mail I don't want to know.

If you do decide to write it and send it if it is what I suspect like the hundreds of such concoctions that have taken up so much of time ~~time~~<sup>my</sup> over the years I won't respond.

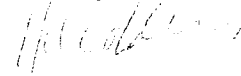
I don't believe that properly-addressed letters to Garrison did not reach him. I know him well. He just lied if he told you that because he did not want to take the time to respond.

We are not that far from Washington but because I regard this a waste of my time and because I can't find time for what I want to do, I'd prefer that you not come up, assuming that you get there.

and whether or not you believe it, it has been so long since anyone complained about having written me without the letter reaching me, so very, very many years, I can't now remember a single instance.

I get even badly misaddressed letters and even on occasion some the forwarding time lapsed 20 years ago.

Sincerely



Harold Weisberg

Peter Lemkin  
P.O. Box 1295  
Solana Beach, CA 92075

2/14/91

Mr. Weisberg,

I trust you will remember the exchange of letters we had a few months ago. It has been difficult the past six months to be in contact. When we were exchanging letters I was also nursing my mother who had pancreatic cancer. She died about four months ago and it has not been easy - before or since. I am just getting around to what I was working on before.

I know you were a bit skeptical or even hostile to some of what you perceived as my ideas regarding the JFK assassination. You were further put off by my reticence to discuss the name of my source and some details I had on new evidence.

I regret that I felt all that necessary. I can well imagine how it looked to from your side.

I will be in the Washington D.C. area the week of March 18. Are you ever in D.C.? Is there some public transport out to where you live? Might it be possible to meet for an hour or two. I will be happy to bring the documents I have (uncensored) and discuss candidly what I have found. I have many questions I think you can help to answer. I most highly respect your work despite what you have thought of me so far.

Despite your doubts, so far everything has checked out from my sources information. Add to that a clear campaign to discredit him and monitor our investigation. Why would persons high in federal 'three-letter-agencies' want to keep an eye on crazy little me and my nutty little source?!

If it turns out I do not have the means or time to visit, or should you not have the time or desire for one I hope we can again resume our letter correspondence. I promise not to use staples. Some will, however, have to be certified. Several of my letters to Judge Garrison have never made it!

I hope you are doing well and your health continues to improve.

Whatever our differences, I trust we both are in pursuit of the truth....wherever it leads.

Most sincerely,

