

R. Rogelson
3233 - 75th Ave. #3
Landover, Md.
#20785

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Route 7, Frederick, Md. #21701

Replied as received.

My dear Mr. Weisberg:

You ask for names, which I often deliberately
"forget" even when I happen to remember them.

Thus I keep no records of them beyond that
which is necessary to put the truth across.
For why put the innocent in further jeopardy,
by pinpointing their true identity? As
mine is the boldly lived story, taking
calculated risks to be able to honestly
assert before The World: "This be
authenticated by my thrice-taken formal
oaths before God Almighty, with the US Army
too bearing me witness." You can own
"statesmen", who repeatedly broke their given
word to hear me testify under oath,
dare evade look into what be "so
very unConstitutional" now?

Perhaps my method is even more dramatic
than your own, although the obvious errors
of The Warren Commission Report are but
a side issue to what I have to say.
You it be in other areas, that the US Army

established the utter worthlessness of the FBI.
 So there is an ironic humor in asking the
 FBI investigate itself you see, which hits the
 man's real hand! While I put it up to one
 who witnessed it all directly, Mr. W.W. Rostow
 of the White House itself which may make him
 rue the fact he knows of me, personally!

But to accommodate your wish for the name I
 do not recall, the best I can do is to refer
 a newspaper story that gave his name publicly.
 For when we did happen to meet, he was
 able to laugh at his own expense at being
 so shook-up by an empty nitroglycerine truck
 passing the White House.

This was when Mr. Truman was President,
 when the driver intended to signal a
 turn, while traveling perfectly empty and
 unescorted, when he hit the button which
 lit-up the neon signs that warned
 "DANGER, NITROGLYCERINE!" So he found
 himself escorted out into the streets, by
 a variety of grim-faced police, including
 the Secret Service. Then he opened the
 back doors and remarked "I would not
 waste a load of this on Harry!"

That gives a unofficial clue to his identity,
 which is the best I can do for you.
 I might now, fully cognizant of your difficulty
 in getting officialdom to give the facts simply,
 for by a like token; I did not bother
 even to keep a record of his cousin
 who gave me the human side of the story
 of that "Exile to Europe", which many others
 has told me about who know my story.

I share your problem in getting a book out,
 having some advantage in the intense interest
 already shown by attaches of other countries,
 such as the Australians. For the CIA. put it this
 way, I quote: "The only way you will ever get
 your book out is through some overseas
 publishing house." (But a book on "Little green
 men on Mars" encounters no such difficulty
 when offered to our own "Free Press") So
 to find a publisher I profuse pay
 for a brochure, consisting of abstracts,
 to contact publishers economically en masse
 and to challenge our own thesis:
 "Have you made a liar out of our CIA?"

Thus if you are still doing some
 minographing on like low-cost mass

reproduction, it might be to our mutual advantage to have you print my brochure for me. For I do not find it easy to get such controversial material out, from which many firms shy away from. As the last time, I got copies that were full of childish errors which was vexing.

But the last item is purely a business matter, which you may or may not be interested in. As for as giving you more precise information of exactly what did happen in the White House, mine is "hearsay evidence" since I was not there. It is with regret that I had not recorded names and dates, not anticipating other uses for this information than my own; whereas my position is to corner the evasive with "the truth or else libel" which they dare not challenge, since they thus bring forth other things they would rather keep hidden "under their political rug".

Sincerely

Robin Regelson