

6/30/69

Dear Moo,

Alas and lackaday! it as, as you fear in your note of 6/26, without doubt that I have, indeed, blown my cover. However, draw comfort, friend, for you know what else I have blown, like my top, and what happens then.

Perhaps I should now bare all and confess that not only am I Professor Harold Weisberg (of which there are two, the other at Brandeis), but I am also a chemist, specializing in paints, and a scientist specializing in milk chemistry for the National Dairy Council. Not even Robert Levy had so many covers!

But please keep my Greek one secret. You know, Diogenes.

Missing from your list of those to whom the accusation is laid is their noble leader, "Ham-to-me" Mark. But, perhaps he is currently in the cover business himself. Reports about him are quite scarce - save for one a recent visitor may not have shared with you, that the Bertrand Russell Foundation is about to sue him to recover about a third of their budget, invested (without his accounting) in a certain movie.

When I spoke of a "push to relevance" in New Orleans, you should have known I'd blown my stack. There? Phew! Relevance in New Orleans? Never!

But thanks for warning me.

Meanwhile, now that your note proves the ability to write is prerequisite to a Louisiana law degree, how about those other letters I've been expecting to be answered, and the promised confirmation of my vacation of Good Friday 1968?

And how about cleaning up more than vice in New Orleans, like those of my materials not yet returned? Lou knows - or at least I gave him a list and wrote him.

Which may be more futile than my "covers".

Your largest associate might enjoy something I did in the clear, without any kind of cover save my normal summer attire, shorts, sandals and, making a special concession, a sport shirt. Friday the 13th I visited the Internal Security Division of the Department of Justice (You know, the Oswald- IS-Russia-Cuba boys). They have just charged a number of former Cuban mercenaries with violation of the neutrality laws in attacking Haiti by air (and fire). All I offered them was a tape-recorded bragging in advance by Jerry Hemming and a fat friend and pictures placing the various accused together in earlier violations of the same laws. Plus a witness who was with me to hear the boasting - and proof the taping was permitted. Talk about blowing minds! They were to come here for it the following Monday. They haven't.

It is wrong to worry about phone tapping. The thing to do is use the phones, the heavier the better. That drives 'em bugs. Especially if you have a little imagination and un peu de chutzpah. And what frustrations! The Indispensible Man (pardon the expression "man") has been knocking himself out trying to get someone who will leak King's conversations with a girl friend. The bug in vain is a bug of pain. Nobody even cares that he drank too much.

Regards,



DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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JIM GARRISON
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

6/26/69

Dear Harold,

I think that it has become abundantly clear that Turner, Botley, Alexandria and Popkin were right when they said that you are the "false Weisberg". I think you have shown your cover. —————



—Photo by B'nai B'rith.
PROF. HAROLD WEISBERG
Says protest "a push to
relevance."

Respectfully,
"Mos"