540 Tuckahoe Road
Yonkers, N. Y.
October 20, 1966

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

I was very pleased to receive your kind reply to my recent letter. I am intrigued by your letterhead as I always did want to meet a National Chicken Cooking Champion. On a number of occasions I had intended to enter the Delmarva contest but never did get around to it. My cooking experience comes from my days in China when I was a partner in a 600 year old Chinese restaurant in Tientsin where I lived for some years. I learned some amazing things from our chefs. They used to maintain a menu which included several hundred items. In fact I continued my relationship with the restaurant after the establishment of the Peoples Government. We once fed Chou En Lai and Lin Piao and my part in this hospitality was repaid by my ending up in solitary confinement in their political prison for five months until I escaped to Hong Kong. I have been taking risks for a long time!

Along the line of danger I have just stuck my head into the Lion's Den in another case which is nearly as hot as the Kennedy killing and which although not presently related holds a key to the solution. Certain aspects of your letter sobered me up to some degree in regard to the dangers involved. My little son celebrated his fourth birthday yesterday and it is possible that as a family man I should be a bit more cautious when playing with fire!

Incidently Portfiro Rubirosa with whom I had some considerable contact in 1961 knew quite a bit about the story. His crash death is also quite strange! We have to face the facts something is going on approximating Orwell's 1984. The stakes are high for those involved.

Another strange aspect developed with one of my associates who over the years worked with me in film production. He supplied with vast amounts of material from 1960 on from Latin America where he worked as a freelance cameraman. We had the full story of the Bay of Pigs before it was sold out. Jim and I were as close as brothers when it came to business or social matters. About two years ago he started sending me information related to the TWO big stories. He was then taken into the employ of the C.I.A. and gave me an offer to head certain UDT operations in Florida. About 18 months ago he was to come to New York City with film footage in which we had a mutual interest for TV exposure. We spent a couple of hours together in the N. Y. Hilton and toward the end of the conversation we talked about matters relating to the motivations involved in the assassination. It was like playing with a jig saw puzzle and our joint conversation had apparently completed a key picture. I could see that Jim was quite shaken! In any event we made an appointment to meet at N.B.C. the next day. I called the following morning and found that he had checked out and left the City.

I waited a few days and called his home in Texas and found that the number had been disconnected. A friend of over five years had completely disappeared without a trace. Incidently we filmed several of the people I consider key figures in this case several years ago. You can take it from there!

Another strange situation developed through a lady I met in New York City who was a TV writer of some credit. We got to talking about a film on the story and I came up with the idea of raising $ 100,000 to be used as a reward for information leading to a break in the case. As she was in the process of inheriting several million dollars she agreed to supply the reward money. As I had to leave on some business relating to Expo 67 in Montreal I was away from the area for several weeks. Upon my return I tried to contact the lady and found that she had vacated her penthouse leaving no forwarding address. Mail is returned and her neighbors and the aprtment management have no address. It is a strange facet of this case which indicates that my line of enquiry touches sensitive areas ? My claim to fame ? I hope not posthumously is based on the fact that I was personally involved in two seperate areas which I feel when tied together will lead to a direct route to a solution. My only protection ??? is that most of my material, theories and conclusions are held in duplicate in Europe.

Your feeling that in order to be accepted one would need an official function of some sort is valid. Either this avenue or a combination of several people like yourself, Fred Cook etc might fight this through to the much needed solution.

I must apologize for the length of this letter which started out as a note of thanks. In conclusion I would say that a meeting might be mutually profitable. My home phone number in Westchester County Code 914 WO 1 2395. In the event you are in New York City drop me a line or give me a call and we can get together at your convenience. You might just give me an interesting recipe on the prparation of Chicken.

Cordially,

Jules Striso

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