

7/6/67

Dear Miss Transon,

What you say of someone who has been presenting himself as Oswald at the stonecutting company is correct. I went over the file a year ago. - It is in the area. There is more to it than that, something else about some clothing that I do not now remember clearly. There was also something about it that then came to me.

At that time my financial problems were serious and I could not afford to have copies made. I spoke to others about it and one of the impressions they were going to look further into it. That was in the time I was in an exclusive.

The man who gave me his word that the car is now dead.

- I have a certain number of problems. I have had a woman. Had I two more wives like the woman - I would be in a worse position. With us both working well on the exhaustion side, I have reluctantly had to come to the conclusion there is a limit to what I can do. This is one of the things that I have to do. I have to leave to others.

I have dozens of other leads also about which I can do nothing. Where I can I turn them over to others. You say someone my stuff on the pictures. I have turned that over to someone else who has done what seems to be fine work. LIFE is now also interested, and I have given them everything I have. I have even turned witnesses over to them people with a shocking story. I do not know whether it will ever be published, but I repeat, there is a limit to what I can do by myself. I do think that this fall you will see pictures in LIFE that have never been seen, and I think that is important.

As to my current conviction, I think you will find that my newest book, THE LIFE OF J. EDGAR HOOVER, will get your attention in the New York Times this Sunday. I am working in every moment I can find to complete the rest of what I conceive as THE LIFE OF J. EDGAR HOOVER. I have already done a few other books on it. The publisher broke his contract. I now expect it to be done by another publisher.

Although I do not have time, really, for letters, I nonetheless encourage you to send such suggestions to me because all of my stuff is going to wind up in a university archive. If I can do nothing with it, even if it is something of which I know and tell others, there is also the possibility that it will do nothing and that I haven't made my best of it. I do not have time for the now, either. I gave up a journal a year ago, to the distress of some of my friends, including another poet. In any event, this will leave a record for the future. No matter how successful we are in raising the money, we will not be able to do all of it and such things will have value for the future.

Your book has been mailed already.

Sincerely,

# AMERICAN INSURANCE AGENCY

109 WEST 12TH STREET    PHONE 856-3223  
BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS 66713

July 1, 1967

Mr. Weisberg:

I want to draw your attention to the (to me) new information that a "Lee Oswald" made himself noticeable to employees of the Dal-Land's Memorials by bragging constantly about driving a green pickup from California to Texas. If this "Lee Oswald" was false, that is, planted to draw attention to Lee Oswald prior to the assassination, then the things that this "Lee Oswald" talked about and drew attention to were also deliberate. This green pickup turned up again in a very obvious place: blocking traffic on Elm Street before the assassination while someone carried a gun case (rifle case from its dimensions and since it touched the grass) up the knoll. This backs up my contention that the assassins wanted to draw attention to rifles and the knoll. And in that case it is unlikely that anything more than a fire cracker was fired from the knoll.

Attention was also drawn to a "Lee Oswald" trying out a fast red car. One of the witnesses at the Tippett slaying scene mentions a red car. Admittedly it was slight: but what was the purpose of associating Oswald with a fast red car if it were not to follow up as part of the false case against Oswald.

This was to be a "leftwing Conspiracy". It was only after Oswald was arrested that the assassins decided they had to go for the lone madman theory. I offer this at any rate for your consideration.

Beverly Brunson