

9/9/71

Dear Trudi and Bob,

Seems like a long time since I last wrote. I phoned several times, long ago, each time when nobody answered. I've been quite busy, productively but unprofitably, and as we all do, I'm tiring. I am sorry you never got to come up.

Two things coming the same day, yesterday, prompt this letter. From a friend I got a copy of an unpublished FBI report from the Warren Commission files that I thought might interest you, might, perhaps, trigger more recall on something you mentioned to me, and if you got the job with Hunt that I had told me you would have offered to you after I wrote him, David Brinkley's Journal's comment last night might be of interest to you and to M.H. He singled Hunt out in an editorial on the equalization of the tax burden.

The enclosed two pages are from Warren Commission files numbered 171 and 177. In each case it is the first or summary page only. If there is reason to, we can get those following. But when money is scarce and there are 300 cubic feet of files, one has to pick and choose. You can keep them if you'd like.

Two things in particular interest me. Trudi mentioned her rather strange experience with a woman whose name we never did know how to spell, similar to if not identical with the Ramous marked in red on the first page. I remember pretty clearly Trudi's lunch with this over-made-up gal, her (what sounded like) big talk about all the money she had been offered for what she knew, and turning her over to Butler, who became what Orwell called the memory hole-nobody ever heard a word about it. Now it turns out there is a bar with that approximate name, in Dallas and at the right time. Where the time is wrong is another area that interested us, the regular reporting of an Oswald who could not have been the real one. In this case, at the time given, the real one was in New Orleans -every day of it except when he made a brief trip to the Gulf coast for a speech to a jemit group (which caided him for his excessive criticisms of communism, saying it was so excessive it destroyed his credibility).

If you have any knowledge or opinions I would welcome them, and if there is any part of this that interests you I would be glad to undertake to carry it further.

Since we last were together, I did a book on the King assassination that was published commercially by a new "liberal" house which has distinguished itself in two ways: not doing a single promotion and cheating me out of 40% of my "advance", which makes our usually-precarious financial position more acute. And, of course, is disappointing when the professional reviews were so good. I'll enclose a couple. In it, as in all my work, I have sought to bring to light the kind of dishonesty of which Bob was victim, and by Hoover and his boys. Ray could not have been the shooter in the King assassination. I had to sue Justice to get some of the suppressed evidence in that case.

Hope you are well and happy, and that your son has returned from him as well-adjusted as any young man can be after such an experience. And that some day you can come up.

Best regards,

Harold Weisberg