

NEW ADDRESS: Rt. 7, Frederick, Md. 21701

12/23/67

Dear Mrs. Dupras

Your kind and thoughtful letter of 12/15 reached me promptly. However, I was in New Orleans. I answer it in haste, so you will know I did get it, because the return receipt was inadvertently left with it in my absence. I enclose it and the certified sticker from the envelope so you be reassured.

I have never been able to get the NBC book in this area. I have often wondered if this could be because the accidental disclosures were embarrassing. I would not want your only copy, but if another is available out there, I'd certainly like to have it.

There is additional evidence of a temple wound. I have it in my unpublished fifth book, POST MORTEM, which will have to await my financial ability to assume this added burden. It is written.

The clippings also are worth having. Those on Oswald's political writings are from the Commission's evidence. They were "leaked" to condition the public mind.

Recently, in Chicago, I was on a TV program with Dr. Gilbert Holloway, of whose powers of ESP you may have heard. His performance was quite impressive.

Again, many thanks. And please understand and excuse the haste.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg

Dec. 15, 1967

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Route 7
Frederick, Maryland

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

I had the privilege of speaking to you over the radio when you were in Los Angeles. I'm the lady who promised to send you the clipping about Oswald's political writings. It is enclosed in this letter.

I have never believed Oswald had anything to do with it from the day it happened, and I have seen every TV and newspaper report given to the public. I have read all the critics' books also. I saved my newspapers for a week during the terrible tragedy.

Have you seen the book titled "THERE WAS A PRESIDENT", prepared and produced by The Ridge Press, published in New York by Random House? The text is from transcripts by National Broadcasting Company. They are duplications of what was said from minute to minute. The pictures are excellent by Dell Byrne Fischer. They have the only good picture of Officer Tippett. On page 18, Nov. 22, 1963, 3:00 pm New York, Frank McGee says "The assassin fired the shots from a fourth floor window, 100 yards from the President's car. The President was struck in the right temple by the bullet". On page 22, 3:32 pm MacNeil (on phone from Dallas) says "He was wounded in the back of the head and on the right side of the head, there was a loss of blood and brain tissue. A bullet struck him in front as he faced the assailant".

I mention the above to show the news that was given out before they had time to cover it all up. But all this is given as it happened that day. If you think this book relevant to your investigation I would be happy to send it to you. It speaks of many other things that were not in the report.

Now, please don't think me a kook because I'm not, but I do have a goodly supply of ESP. One morning I sat down with my Ouija Board and came up with the most ridiculous answers, but the course this case is taking makes my feeble findings seem quite reasonable. I'm enclosing a copy of what I wrote at the time. It may be foolish, but then there might be lead some where.

On the Louis Lomax program they had an outstanding clairvoyant who could see the assassins. She said it was not Oswald, Her name is Jacqueline Eastland (Psychic Universal Church). It might help to contact her. She is well known for finding lost persons. She doesn't take money for her services. She's a very gentle, sincere little lady. Not a fake.

I am also enclosing a clipping from the Herald-Examiner that will give you more ammunition for your war of truth. It's a survey in Los Angeles.

Radio station KHJ keeps us in touch with Jim Garrison's speeches daily. They are the only ones I know of who seem interested. Keep up the good work and let me know if there is any thing I can do to help. I thank God for honorable men like you and the others who will not let our beloved country go down the drain without a fight.

Most sincerely,

Mrs. Dorothy C. Dupras
Mrs. Dorothy C. Dupras
17033 Wilkie Ave., Torrance, Calif. 90504

The following was received on 1-24-67 at about 10:30 AM via "Weejee"

(Message from JFK)

(Message)

"Tell Jackie to rewind the piece of tape she made in Texas when we stayed at the hotel in Fort Worth. She will know what I mean."

Q: Will it tell who did it?

A: Yes.

Q: Where is the tape?

A: In her trunk.

Q: Who did it?

A: Guy who did it is very sorry. Got his orders from J. Edgar Hoover.

Q: What is his name?

A: Debold Tyson.

Q: Were there two men?

A: Yes.

Q: Name of other?

A: Frank Jackson. Men are F.B.I. agents.

Q: Where were they located? Tyson?

A: Back in the yellow lead limousine.

Q: Back of You?

A: Yes.

Q: Where was Jackson?

A: High on the railroad underpass.

Q: Where is Jackson now?

A: In sewer of Dallas.

Q: Where is Tyson?

A: Same place.

Q: Both dead?

A: Yes.

Q: Who killed them?

A: Hoover

Q: Does anyone ~~kk~~ other than Hoover know about this?

A: No

(over)

Q: Who planned this whole thing?

A: Johnson

Q: Who should I tell about this?

A: Tell Mr. Wiseman to get his will together; will need it if he solves this case. He is very close now. Under his tie is the answer. He knows who did it.

Q: Where shall I send this?

A: To his farm in Wilson Heights, Peoria, Illinois.

I read this about midnight 1-24-67 H*

SECOND FRONT PAGE

HERALD EXAMINER

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1967

NO. 304

JFK Rehearsed Death at Hotel

'DEATH OF A PRESIDENT'

NEW YORK, Jan. 24 (UPI)

— A grim-faced President Kennedy acted out his own assassination for his wife and an aide in their hotel room only two hours before the real one occurred.

"We're heading into nut country today," he warned Jacqueline Kennedy after they were shown a black bordered "welcome" advertisement in a Dallas newspaper accusing Kennedy of taking part in a Communist conspiracy.

This ironic foretaste of tragedy was described in the second Look magazine installment of William Manchester's book, "The Death of a President," published Monday.

The article also pictures President Johnson after the shooting as a slumped figure, dazed and fearful of a plot, while his wife, Lady Bird, wrote in a notebook she carried to record her "never-to-be-forgotten moments."

Manchester is critical of the presidential Secret Service bodyguard on two counts: Their immobility in the crucial seconds after the first, nonfatal, bullet struck Kennedy; and the conflicts and confusion created by "the allegiance of individual agents to a man, not an office."

And, he describes "an al-

most total collapse of discipline" by the staff at Parkland Hospital as doctors fought to preserve the last spark of life in President Kennedy.

Only hours earlier Kennedy had faced the fact that he could be an easy target for a determined attacker. This was in his hotel room in Fort Worth as he and Mrs. Kennedy waited for the flight to Dallas.

Presidential aide Kenneth O'Donnell showed Kennedy the advertisement placed in the Dallas News by rightwing detractors. Under the heading, "Welcome, Mr. Kennedy to Dallas," the ad accused the President of responsibility for the imprisonment, starvation and persecution of "thousands of Cubans," said he was selling food to Communist soldiers killing Americans in Vietnam and hinted he had reached a secret agreement with the

Communist party in the United States.

"He read each word," Manchester wrote. "His face was grim, and he handed it to Jackie. Her vivacity disappeared; she felt sick. The President shook his head. Slowly, he said to her, 'Oh, you know, we're going into nut country today.'"

Then, pacing about the room, Kennedy began to think about the possibility of an assassin's attack. He observed to his wife that the night before when they arrived at the hotel "would have been a hell of a night to assassinate a President."

SIMULATES GUN

"I mean it," he said. "There was the rain, and the night, and we were all getting jostled."

"Suppose a man had a pistol in a briefcase. He gestured vividly, pointing his rigid index finger at the wall and jerking his thumb twice to show the action of the hammer. Then he could have dropped the gun and the briefcase — in pantomime, he dropped them and whirled in a tense crouch — and melted away in the crowd."

But Manchester said this was simply Kennedy's way of shaking off the effects of the ad. He said the President spoke casually and Mrs. Kennedy took his remarks lightly.

In the last hours of his life, Nov. 22, 1963, Kennedy was much more occupied with the political feud between conservative Gov. John B. Connally Jr. and liberal Sen. Ralph Yarborough that had drawn him to Texas. As Lee Harvey Oswald prepared his sniper's perch at the sixth floor window of the Texas School Book Depository in Dallas, Kennedy was making sure that Yarborough rode with Vice President and Mrs. Johnson in the motorcades to the Fort Worth airport and through Dallas.

CRITICAL

In his minute-by-minute account of the assassination, Manchester spares few of the gory details. He also is critical of police for not spotting Oswald, clearly visible to at least four witnesses, in the window of

the deserted book depository, and of others for allowing the President's personal physician, Dr. George Burkley, to wind up in a bus at the end of the motorcade in "an undignified scramble for seats" at Dallas' Love Field.

After the first shot, which wounded Kennedy but not fatally, the President's bodyguards "were in a position to take evasive action . . . but for five terrible seconds, they were immobilized," Manchester said.

Manchester said that "the reflexes of the agents nearest the President were crucial in those seconds" when Oswald was taking deliberate aim for his second and final count. But, he said, reflexes of White House bodyguards are not tested and even though they admit a man of 40 is "old" on his detail, they are assigned to the job by seniority. The two in the presidential car were Roy Kellerman, 53, and William Greer, 48.

It was the second bullet that destroyed the President's brain, Manchester said, and the damage to the skull and the "red sheet" of blood that flowed from it convinced the First Lady her husband was dead.

At the hospital she was amazed to learn that he still was clinically alive and that was when she decided to enter the small room where 14 doctors surrounded the President though, according to Manchester, only three were necessary.