

214 Durkee Lane
E. Patchogue, NY
11772

June 15, '76

Dear Mr. Weisberg.

Here are some corrections and additions to the original notes I sent off to you in some haste about a week ago. - not knowing when the show ^{would} take place.

As I study the photographic end-papers of Thompson's Six Seconds in Dallas, I note that there is an upper roof level where snipers could get above the barrier of the 15 foot parapet Thompson speaks of (p. 131)

Incidentally, I don't believe Dep Sheriff Harry Weatherford could have been on this Crim. Cts. bldg. roof during the assassination, as Penn Jones claims. The report on his activities that day - 19 H 502 - states that by the time he heard the 3rd report, he was running towards the railroad yards where the sound seemed to come from. Also, he jumped out of a first (2nd) floor window on the west side of the TSBJ onto the roof of the adjoining covered loading dock searching for expended shell cases. That must be the roof he said he was on.

Correction: Throat wound not as small as 3mm - estimates were 4mm or 5mm; no larger than 6mm; and 4mm to 7mm; 3mm to 5mm.

I'm a great admirer of Jim Garrison - just think he was mistaken about Shaw.

Perhaps you have read the book now but, if not, I should mention that the author says Gemelo hit Pres. Kennedy in the back with his first shot. He had aimed at spinal cord at base of neck but didn't bother to notice where the shot hit. (no time)

Perhaps "William Gemelo" is pseudonym for Manuel Rodriguez Orcaibarro.

Possibly "Ed Kendrick" is the same CIA man as Kimsey in Hugh McDonald's book.

The author claims to have been tortured ~~not too seriously~~ by Castro agents, and that the American girl he was with that night was savagely raped and murdered. - this in the Fontainebleau Hotel in Miami. Author refers to Castro's torture chambers throughout the book - an important matter.

Among the episodes which are not dealt with

- Western Union money order received by Oswald - when Oswald was staying at YMCA with R. Narvaez (is he ^{McDonal's} Roberto Navarro?)
- Western Union telegram sent by Oswald to Washington, D.C., possibly to Secretary of Navy.
- Oswald's alleged cashing of a check for about \$189 - in an Irving Grocery store.
- The episode in the Irving barber shop.
- Oswald's alleged sale of a rifle to Robert Adrian Taylor of Shell Gas Station.

214 Durkee Lane
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June 17, '76

Dear Harold -

Thanks for your 6/12 letter. I continue to feel Morrow's book may have more influence than you would accord it, especially as material from it was supplied privately to the 'Frank Church' Committee and the author has offered to testify in secret session, supplying further and more classified details. As you say, the point is "Does he serve another interest?" I think so. I think the book is the core of a major new cover-up effort, & a radically new approach i.e. co-opt the critics. Anyway, I'm glad you triggered me into getting my thoughts on it pulled together and down on paper before they faded away.

I still think McDonald glib but sincere - sort of a less sophisticated Garrison.

Wish I could be good news financially for you and your legal work. I felt more secure some years ago when I helped - or tried to - Roger and Holly Craig. Now a combination of stock market losses, medical problems & expenses, & inflation have me in bad shape and I can't contribute anything substantial. Hope to be better 'naïve' to the long effort in other ways (and think I can). Can Maggie Field help? Jones Harn's? Penn Jones? Fensterwald? Perhaps there are new people who haven't yet gone broke.

I was surprised and saddened to learn of Russo's death. In Betrayal p. 227, Morrow writes

"Perry Raymond Russo lived to testify for Jim Garrison against Clay Shaw in the 1967 conspiracy trial. He died less than a year

The enclosed notes were written before your letter came. I send them along anyway. And here's a check to help with the costs of the legal work. Of course my best wishes go with it.

Sincerely,

McDermott

Later, reportedly of a cerebral hemorrhage
Similar to that which ended the life of David Ferrie

On the Bledsoe matter - there isn't real proof, but I find this Penn Jones account probably true. It "figures."

"THE PHOTO THICKENS"

April 10, 1969

"Mrs. Mary Bledsoe's death was reported in The Mirror last week. Since then we have learned that she said her son was acquainted with David Ferrie. Oswald was a member of Captain David Ferrie's Civil Air Patrol unit in New Orleans. Just another amazing coincidence that Oswald lived with Mrs. Bledsoe for one week and that she said she recognized Oswald on the city bus. Coincidence -? Bunk, pure unadulterated bunk."

Jones FORGIVE MY GRIEF III, p. 70

I agree with Penn that it was probably not coincidence - Oswald's stay with her - and her alleged recognition of him on the bus. I think Roger Craig saw the real Oswald. Oswald admitted Craig was right. Oswald's fumbling story about taking a bus to the movie theatre (something like that) had to be revised, & struck me as phony.

Also I keep in mind that Ruth Paine took her children to a dentist named Dr. Bledsoe on the morning of Nov. 22. It's just possible there's some connection here. Mrs. Bledsoe's son should be queried on his acquaintances with Ferrie. Also if he knows the dentist.

Am glad to learn your good opinion of Sen. Schweiker.

City Sen. LeVitt has long had Rockefeller connections. Think I read this in a NY Times Magazine article at the time he was appointed. So I don't expect much there -- in a way like Jaworski. They present such a good image.

6/21/76

Dear Ms. Goddard,

I wish I had time to respond fully to your letters of the 15 and 17 but I can't. I have preparation for court that was delayed by two more days by a weekend guest who wanted to work in my files.

While I'm sorry about your personal problems, of course, I therefore appreciate even more the check for \$25. I'll be giving it to Jim Lewar toward the \$45 he just advanced for me in paying for a court transcript in the suit for the still-withheld executive session transcripts. I do hope your health problem is not serious and does not linger.

There is no doubt in my mind that both the McDonald and Morrow books are total fakes. I obtained the Morrow after you wrote. I read the first two chapters. There really is no point in wasting time to read farthur without some need to address these proliferating frauds all of which serve spook interests only.

In the past Penn has not been the most dependable reporter. He lost control of his great and genuine emotional involvement. Weatherford is only one of many examples. If Russo died less than a year after he testified nobody I know in New Orleans reported it to me. The last time I saw Garrison was between Thanksgiving and Xmas 1971. I then also spoke to a number on his staff and other New Orleans friends. In fact, I took a woman Russo had dated to dinner the last night I was there.

I'm sorry to report those those of whom you think I might have expected help are those who not only have not offered it but have either failed to repay what they owe me or have put me to considerable and never-returned expenses. It took me years to get back from Penn about \$200 he owed me. During this time I paid interest he never did return. I did work for Jones Harris without charge when I believed he was for real and not the Nixonite he disclosed himself to be in 11/73, after Watergate. Finally he returned to me only what I had advanced to the Archives for him. I have heard nothing from or about Maggie Fields for years. Last I heard is that she had quit and gone to France. She asked me to drop everything and go out to Calif. and get Liebeler off their backs when she made the stupid mistake of saying in public that he was going to sue Liebeler for calling him a liar. Liebeler was making points by going on radio and TV and asking when Lane would sue. I finally promised to do this as soon as Whitewash II was printed. I did, and shut Liebeler up. But this mean I had to abandon that book. It meant that my poor wife, all by herself, had to make all packages to be mailed. She wore out every pair of gloves she had and then made her hands so raw they did not recover for a month. Maggie never returned even my fare. Last time I saw her was when the old CCI asked me to go there, just before the 1968 election. The college kid in charge of arrangements had failed to arrange a pad for me. Maggie, with that enormous house, learning of this, did not offer even floor space.

I could go farthur as your increasing perceptions encourage, but I feel no good would come of it and it might be painful to you. The simple truth is that despite whatever you may have heard of want to believe not one of these people has been of personal help to me and I have never asked for any help from any of them. In one way or another my debt has been increased by each.

However, as I thank you for your help, I also appreciate your concern and interest.

Sincerely,