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United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC WORKS
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

June 4, 1971

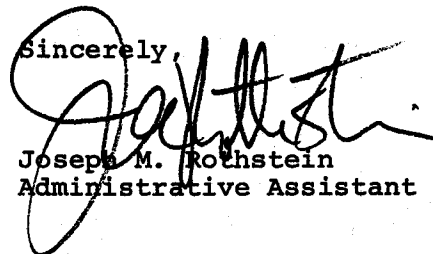
Mr. Harold Weisberg
Route 8
Frederick, Maryland

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

I recently received the enclosed material in the mail. At first I thought it was a joke by one of my friends. After investigating it further I decided the humor looked too black to be a joke.

As a very long shot, I wonder if this letter may have been meant for you.

Sincerely,



Joseph M. Rothstein
Administrative Assistant

Enclosure

Joe. W. Weisberg P H JMS

CONFIDENTIAL

6/10/71

Mr. Tom Kelley, Ass't Director
Protective Research
U.S. Secret Service
1800 G St., NW
Washington, D.C.

Dear Tom,

When I was in Washington yesterday I phoned you about two things:

Follow-up reports relative to SSSControl 767, the Alonso Hudkins report by SAIC Bertram. At least one seems to be missing in the Archives and without its identification it cannot be located. The one of which I know and want a copy is one the contents of which, according to other records, you or someone else in the Secret Service phoned to the Commission. Records I do have are subject to an erroneous interpretation, that in some way the Secret Service delayed conveying this information to the Commission. The report in which I am particularly interested is said to deal with a requested follow-up inquiry.

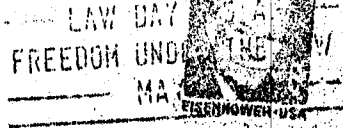
The anonymous letter to the administrative assistant of Senator Mike Gravel, beginning with the question, "Can Mr. Weisberg translate". I have written a letter about this of which I enclose a copy. I understand that the Secret Service has decided that at least as a potential threat against Senator McGovern this is a nut letter. The conclusion is not unreasonable, but at the same time I suggest that a number of things indicate the possibility of connection with aspects of the assassination of the President in which a) the Secret Service did not participate, from the records I have been able to find and b) was foreclosed when it got close to one angle. You will recall, I think, that in the past I have told you that if you ever have interest in any of my work in these areas I will make it accessible to you. To the degree I can I will attempt to follow this further, for it can also be interpreted as a threat against me. I know several capable of having written in this fashion. I have samples of the typing of both and am seeking more recent samples in the case I refer to above, mine dated to 1964. That man has a record of and a potential for violence and if not irrational, borders on it. There was a clinical psychologist here once when he phoned. I had this expert listen in on an extension and I taped the call. His expert opinion is that the man is mentally unbalanced. I also have in this man's handwriting his exhalation over beating up a friend who had protested his beating up of the woman with whom he then lived. He claims to have been on the verge of gouging eyes out when stopped. So, I feel anything that even might involve him ought not be ignored. I am not claiming any tangible connection, merely that this anonymous letter suggests the kind of thing of which I consider him capable. I do not know about the two Senators, but I can represent a kind of hazard to him because of what my investigations have developed.

= There is another matter I would like to discuss with you some time when I am in Washington if you are free. I will phone about this when I am there. This is something new. We have never discussed it.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

I. F. Stone
1940 Luke St.



J. M. Rothstein
1018 Dead Run Drive
McLean, Virginia

Can Mr. Weisberg translate?

The Constable from Barnstable (known by mothers as magister of horse)
asks: "Wasn't Lee in Irwing's bedroom?"

Duncan
(barfly heir of Earl George Sande)

R.S.F.

Have you ordered your plate of Chou Mein from The Glebe and Mouse
nightspot (a Ball & Chain fission chip log-ic billingsgate featuring
folie of sole)?

Hashed tona on wheat (De plain? Pop!), with spinach.

Next! Vigoro de Lilacs sheers the ears of Senator McGovern.

Ockie.

St. Luke 19:

37. And when he was come nigh, even now at the descent of the mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen;
38. Saying, Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest.
39. And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke ~~thy~~ thy disciples.
40. And he answered and said unto them, I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out.
41. And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it,
42. Saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes.
43. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side,
44. And shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knowest not the time of thy visitation.
45. And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought;
46. Saying unto them, It is written. My house is the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves.
47. And he taught daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the chief of the people sought to destroy him,
48. And could not find what they might do: for all the people were very attentive to hear him.