

CD 1349:1-2

11/9/69

Dear Crest,

You were once my good friend. I still consider myself your friend. Therefore, I am sending you the enclosed two pages of a Commission file I do not remember having before. I think if you read them carefully and notice what I will call to your attention, you may, perhaps, better understand what happened to you when you testified before that estupides Liebeler.

These are only the first two pages of a report that is on you. These are the summary. They are supposed to give the whole story briefly, but often they do not. I have not asked the friend who got this for me to get all of it because my financial condition is still poor. However, if you want the entire thing for your records, you need only ask me and there are no strings attached. It would be but a slight repayment of the many kindnesses you extended me.

First of all, notice that your good friend deBrueys filed this report July 17, four days before your testimony. Without doubt it is what was freshest in the strange mind of the over-worked Liebeler. While most of it is not unfriendly to you, the thing he says first and thus accents is what he had to know was a lie, that you were going to Moscow. Thus I think you can understand Liebeler's interest in your travels and his lack of interest in what you wanted to say. Now, although deBrueys filed this report July 17, knowing you were about to testify, upon what is it based? What he claims he was told April 30. Why do you suppose he waited so long? And the last sentence of the summary indicates that he knew the person who was supposed to be source of this false report. It destroys the need for the report. It is also interesting to me that nowhere does deBrueys let anyone know how well he knew you. If you read this carefully, you will see that all the other people who spoke of you must have spoken well.

I do not bother you about the rest. I am still unable to understand your behavior the last time I saw you, because it could not have been from anything I did or said, for I spoke of you even better than I wrote of you, and this is genuine. I often wonder if you were the victim of my enemies and thus I also was their victim. But I know you well enough to know that if and when you want to tell me what happened you will, and that if you do not want to, it would not be possible for me to try and persuade you to. So I leave it this way. You have that tape recorder, and any time you want to tell me anything, you can and I will be glad to hear it. I also believe there are many things you know or suspect that you did not tell me. I have no right to ask you to do what you do not want to, so I do not. As a friend, however, I give you this advice: the man who has secrets others may not want known has only one protection: getting those secrets into safe hands, so that hurting him will not protect the secrets and will result in the opposite, pointing a finger at them.

I wish you well and I again thank you for the many fine things you did for me.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg