

5/27/70

Dear Orestes,

Two months ago I hid the enclosed aside in an envelope addressed to you in the hope I'd be able to carry this forward. As you know, I am sending you copies of everything directly relating to you or what I regard as your interest, so you can be protected against anything that might come up in the future (which is not to say that I expect this to happen) and also just so you will know.

However, other work has prevented anything more since then.

I was reminded of this while going over other papers. There I found that as early as 1/67 the government was hiding from me information on Ferris. They have been trying ever since to the point where I may file a court action against them on it. I have won the only such suit I have actually filed, although it has not yet appeared in the papers. But I don't have to tell you about the papers.

There are other things I have learned the details of which will have to await my return to New Orleans, something I cannot now afford. However, I can tell you these things in general. Warren deBrueys was engaged in certain special activities or "investigations" before the assassination, as you in your own way understood and told me. This also included an interest in Oswald and investigations of him before the assassination. The FBI withheld this information from the Warren Commission at the same time they were poisoning the Commission about you. And I now know the identity of one Cuban well known to you who was then working for the FBI. I feel it would be unwise to put his name and FBI identification in a letter, but I will tell it to you when I am there again. He was less of a friend of yours than he was of Bringuier and Arcacha. He was close to both of them, very close. He also is still in New Orleans. He is not one you ever indicated believing was the source of any of the information on you. And there are others I have not yet been able to identify.

Since last we spoke I have learned a reason other than the one you gave me (which was good enough) for being interested in Emilio. When I learned this, as I now recall in December 1968, I returned to Andrew's to ask for him. He had been living upstairs. There was no response to my knock on his door or I was told he had moved out, I don't now remember which, and I think either Andrew or someone else in the restaurant told me he had left and they didn't know where he had gone. If and when I am again there, I will want to try and speak to him again. He probably will not believe me if I do see him again, but it is very much to his interest, from what I have since then learned. Also, if you'd care to take the time to let me know (and I will not be angry if you do not), do you know anything about a guy named Dupepe who works or worked at the Provincial hotel on Chartres?

If and when I find more of which you should know, I will send it. Please give my best to Evvie and his wife. I hope you are all well and prospering. If Evvie remembers anything of the car Bringuier was asked to phone the FBI about, I am still much interested in it.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

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