

To Jim Garrison from Harold Weisberg 4/7/68

Information from Orest Pena

Late last night, while I was visiting with Orest, three men entered the bar. Orest introduced me to two, who went all the way to the far end, where he and I were. These two are Kent (Kenneth Reynolds) and his friend Jim, subjects of previous memos. The third man, Orest says, is a well-known doctor. All are gay.

Because they are good customers, I made the occasion to chat briefly with Kent, separate from Orest, and to discuss the murals he did for the Greek Club. I also chatted briefly with Jim, hoping this might be of some value in the future. They, in any event, were in no mood for any kind of serious thought. While not conspicuously drunk, if drunk at all, they were very jolly, laughing all the time, playing Latin music, and they finally went to complete their rounds, in another or other bars, from their announced intentions.

There is only a slight suggestion of effeminacy in Jim, in his speaking, voice and appearance. Kent's hair is receding, his neat face is reddish (or was last night), shining, pleasant and intelligent looking. Both are about 5 feet 9 inches.

Kent knows of my interest in his murals and perhaps, in the future, under better circumstances, I may be able to speak to him again.

Orest encourages me to speak to Amelia, now cashier at the Court of the Two Sisters. She worked at the Habana for a long time, was there during the more interesting period, and, he has, has a good memory and knows things.

We went to Andrews' restaurant to get a cup of coffee and a late (3 a.m.) snack, but really so I could see Emilio again. He was, as I was, friendly and smiling. I made no reference to his failure to keep his appointment, and he did not. He fits the description of a Dalsell memo I will discuss with Moo.

From another man who lives in the same building, I got Emilio's address. It is 919 Esplanade, Apt. D.

I questioned Orest about Carlos Castillo and his restaurant. He knows Carlos, does not seem to have a high opinion of him, has a low opinion of his food, and knows nothing of the reports I have picked up. Perhaps Orest's opinion is dominated by his own Catholic business concepts. He is a hard worker. He spoke contemptuously of keeping a restaurant open but 809 hrs.

However, from him I learned of a girl who used to cook for him and who has opened her own restaurant. She doesn't like him. We went looking for it and found it at 636 Rampart. It is La Fellata.

There has been a change in ownership of the Galey House, now 1041 Royal. There was a dispute between the family of the former owner and the guy, aging friend who now has it.

Gomez, who has what was the Jamaican village, has the connections you undoubtedly know in the city administration and is the cousin of Carlito Ferrer, mentioned in my earlier memos and in my tape with Orest.

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