Dear Mr. Weisberg,

I cannot adequately express my gratitude for your warm letter of 10/4/69. I am sure that we can mutually behefit from each other's knowledge. It is appropriate that I now acquaint you with what I am doing.

The main part of my work has involved study of the photos taken in Dealey Plaza. I have quite extensively analyzed the Zapruder film and as a result have uncovered some interesting basic facts as well as much minutiae. I've all but conclusively established that the first shot was fired at Z186-187. Also, though Dick will argue, I've determined XXXX the exact instant of the Connally hit at Z226 -- not 237 as Thompson says. I've made some contributions to understanding the head shot which absolutely confirm the doublehit idea. Have worked with almost anything that is available legally or otherwise. You may especially be interested in my work on the 2nd Moorman picture which somewhat overlaps Ray Marcus' work. I have written the first manuscript of a book which I must now regrettably scrap because it is wrong. You see, I attempted to explain the entire sequence of the assassination shots, ect. Unfortunately, my knowledge and ability in photography did not make up for my basic ignorance in matters of ballistics and to a limitted degree, forensic medicine. Presently, I intend to revise my draft to a study of the JFK assassination photos. I've also concerned myself with Oswald's role in the shooting itself and, largely inspired by your brilliant study, have concluded that LHO fired no shots in the plaza. I have not gone into matters of political conspiracy since I've neither the time nor the energy, but I've superficially followed MR. Garrison's case plus your writings on the matter.

I should very much like to take you up on your gracious invitation to visit you and discuss the case. I wonder if you could instruct me as to what public transportation I could use to get to your place. I don't know if Dick has told you, but I am 16 years old

and cannot drive or be driven there.

While I may not be able to see the value of the letters I sent, I certainly don't want to deprive others of the imformation. For this reason, I am including an earlier letter from Hoover. This brings up another thing I discovered which I am sure will interest you — the correspondance is enclosed for you to copy. After some pains, I have finally found out where Billy Harper found his piece of skull; in so doing, I stumbled onto more supressed pictures. Jack Harper told me that his two slides of the skull fragment were taken and never returned by the FBI. I wrote Hoover about this and was informed that the slides were turned over to the Commission. However, I checked with the Archives and found that the slides are not in the WC's files.

It is true that I disagree with a few of your published conclusions but these are minor (I.e. - your placing of the car in the Altgens picture and the speed of Zapruder's camera). I am extmemely interested in your work on the autopsy and what new things you have turned up on it. I thought your work on it before the issueance of the Panel Report was brilliant. With the

Panel Report, however, we have incontrovertible proof that the autopsy was a complete fraud and its executors lying criminals. I am sure I need not tell you this.

I imagine you have a wealth of published and unpublished photos and I would really like to see them since I am often forced to work with materials other than the best. I myself have any published pictures. I have a rather poor copy of the Zapruder film and may be getting copies of the Towner pictures. Have a couple Weigman frames, the "tramp" arrest photos, and a little Mentesana film clip showing another rifle being examined. I do a great deal of my own photocopying from printed matter.

I'm sure there are a million things which I forgot to mention but I think you have some background on my work now. If we could get together to talk, I'll bet some really interesting flowers will bloom; I'd personally expect something on the order of a tropical rain forest.

Must go now.

Sincerely,

Howard Roffman

P.S. Please call me Howard.