

2/22/68

Bill Dick of the National Enquirer phoned to ask me if Cedric Rolleston is for real. A man so identifying himself phoned Dick, saying he knew Oswald from their New Orleans boyhoods. He said he had bumped into Oswald outside of Ruby's place in Dallas. Bill knew no more. Rolleston said he'd be in touch again, left no phone number or address. It is to happen in the next few days. I asked Bill to give Rolleston my number and ask him to phone me. Rolleston is now an interior decorator or someone in this general line.

Bill called back to say that Rolleston was then at the Grant Hotel in Newark, N.J., 201/623-9797. Before I could call him Trent Gough phoned and I asked Trent to get in touch and let me know if R would not phone me (Garrison's office closed). On the second call, I had asked Bill to ask Rolleston how he came to meet Oswald. He said that ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Oswald introduced him to Ruby outside Ruby's place. This still does not explain how R and O just both happened to be there.