

Tuesday May 19,1992

Dear Mr. Harold Weisberg,

I am the woman with whom you spoke last Sat. at 11 am. Being so full of questions I rudely interrupted until you put the reins on. Understand, I was expecting some lawyer, secretary or other intermediary to pick up the telephone, and when I recognized your voice (from tapes, documentaries and so forth) I was both spell bound and blathering as a child on Christmas morn.

First off - I admire you immensely. You've not enjoyed the benefit of government sanction nor the luxury which outside funding might have allowed, yet have persisted as a private citizen in your quest for the truth these many years.

I was 14 yrs. old at the time of the JFK assassination - a terribly impressionable age. My brother, Jack, also has continued in his disbelief of the official report we studied at school. We together salute you, Sir.

Please consider listening to the enclosed tape, made by my brother when he came off work the other night. Sound quality is accelerated at one point, but otherwise quite audible.

I am not a journalist, investigative reporter or in any capacity a professional snoop - strictly amateur.

Enclosed also is a check to cover cost of all the works you quoted me over the telephone.

Our best to both you and your lovely wife. She has undoubtedly been a life support system over the years.

I hope someday to visit your state of Maryland. Pennsylvania is magnificent this time of year. Enjoy the vista - you have unleashed horizons for so many of us.

Your Friend,

*Burke Babyak*  
Burke Babyak

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