Mr. Ton Gervasi World Publishing Co., 110 E 59 St., New York, N.Y. 10022

Dear Tom,

I hope you meant what you said about coming here when we met at ABA. I think you will find that I am overloaded with viable literary material, much more than I can write myself, some with movie potential, aside from what without doubt is the most extensive work in the field for which I am best known. More in it that all who have worked in it put together.

Aside from countless thousands of pages of IBI reports integrated into my files, I have some 2,000 pages I have not yet found time to read. And I have opened up official sources never tapped. I have in my possession what even the Warren Countsision did not have.

While walking around at ABA after we spoke I noted tentative titles. If this does not include all I have, there is that much, there are 20.

Walter Glanze and his wife Rosa were here this past weekend. I have turned over to her the most beautiful non-fiction love story. I think Walter will tell you that with any luck it should make a movie.

Walter will also tell you that we live in a veritable Walden. While I have been writing this, at a time I usually feed them, scores of colorful birds have be n flying through my carport. If you walk along our pend with me and talk, the bass will surface and glide parallel with us. (For some reason, the colden trout, which will also surface, have become skittish recently, I suspect scared by local kids.) We live in such privacy I swim with a bathing suit only when we have company.

From New York to three miles from here there is superhighway, no single traffic light from any tunnel to the Jersey Turnpike. Some friends make it in four hours, depending on the time they travel. Rush-hour or bad weather, of course, delay. (I'm now looking at one of our tame wild rabbits mibbling 15 feet away, it is like that here.) The tumpike becomes the Asmedy Expressway (195) after the Delaware River bridge. It is a straight road to the Baltimore Baltway, 1695. Take it to the right to Exit 16, 170M. That merges into US 40M. Stay on it to Bait 6W at Frederick At this point it separates from US 15, with which it has merged. Stay on US40W for one block, to the Holiday Inn. Turn right there, the one traffic light after you enter either turnel in New York, and you can turn right on the red light. The first intersection, Shookstown Road, turn left for about two miles. As you start going up the mountain you will come to Old Receiver Road. Right for .3 miles to our sail box, on the right. The lane is issediately past it. The house is hidden in the woods. Our accomodations are not luxurious but are adequate. We have a spare bedroom, if you have a wife or girl-friend, and the living-room sofa sleeps two if you have kids. We can improvise for more on a jalousied porch. Hope you can do it-soon. If you fly, we are an hour from Sational Airport at rush-hour, about 10-15 minutes longer from Friendship.

Sincerely.

Harold Weisberg