Dear Barbara,

Had you kept your word and sent me a memo from the pleasant woman we spoke to the last night I was there, this Heller matter would not have slipped my mind. Here is the report I have. Somehow, I seem to recall another, on the party. This is at the office, but your chance of getting a batter cony there at this juncture is slight.

Please phone her - her name slips me- let her know the contents of this, and see if it in any way jogs her recollection.

The overexposed copy is poor. The source is CD 205*766-7. I presume it is one of the things Tom considered people ought not waste their time on: Otherwise, this might have been followed up almost two years ago.

In case your ordinarily-excellent memory fails, this is a pleasant young woman, in college, with a test the night of the early e.m. she phoned, who was one of a group at a party at approximately this Freret St. address and one looking like Oswald came in. Some of them got a pretty rough time from the FBI, one of the things possibly indicating significance.

It is late, but can you get what she was going to send me so that, if I can do enything, I can still try? If you need help, ask Art Kevin, who should get a massage at the office.

Best to K.

Hurriedly,

Harold Weisberg