

N 1

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX  
WA6-2034

20734

Mr. William E. Bohn, Editor  
The New Leader  
7 East 15th. St.,  
New York 3, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Bohn,

This letter is not intended for publication, for I shall tell you things I do not want public.

The Preface explains the appearance of my book in this form. You will perhaps recall my letter commending you on the Savage articles, in which I had indicated part of this history. There was nothing else I could do more than 14 months after the book was written, and there was no other form I could afford. Actually, we are broke and in debt, and are doing this on credit. This edition cannot possibly be profitable. If it attracts normal publication, I shall be happy.

So, I am writing the letters in advance. Otherwise, I'd not be able to. We will have no public relations I do not arrange, unless sympathetic people come forward. There is no advertising budget, no promotions, etc. I hope you will find it possible to help with the advertising. We will have to get the \$4.95 in advance, but will mail the book out the day the order arrives. It will be quite a problem to meet the bills, the first of which is due before I can have any return. As yet no distribution has been arranged.

To give you an idea of the amount of work that went into this book, about a year ago I figured we had passed the 7,000th. hour, and I have spent much time, effort and money on it since. But it was written before then, save for a few small additions one with your familiarity with the subject will recognize. I have driven more than 15,000 miles between here and New York knocking on publishers' doors. I cannot begin to count the letters, even to Europe, where the attitude is unfortunately much the same as here.

Please notice that the focus is on the Report and the staff rather than the Commission and its chairman. I believe the ultimate unravelling will show this to be right and it is in accord with my belief after a rather intensive study.

Thank you very much for anything you can do and any suggestions you may make.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg