Dear Orestes,

Finally I am coming to New Orleans, and I look forward to seeing you again.

My plans are not yet final.

I think I'll be getting there about Friday the 19th.

I do not yet know where I'll stay or anything like that. The friend with whom I used to stay is no longer in New Orleans. I can't afford the Fontainbleau. I wrote Ivon about two weeks ago telling him I was coming and other things. I sent Garrison a copy. I ask Ivon to recommend an inexpensive, medium-priced motel and an inexpensive place to rent a car and I have heard nothing.

So, although he denied it, it looks as though Ivon shows exactly what you told me about their feeling they would rather not have me there.

As I then told you, this makes no difference, and I will be there. After I get a place and get settled I'll come around or I'll phone.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg