Dear Mrs. Comerance.

Then you phoned me you asked that let you know when I am coming to ew York because you would like several of your friends, including Max Lerner, to be able to talk to me in comfidence. Perhaps you have changed your mind since then.

I will be in New York Thursday afternoon and evening 3/27, Friday until the middle of the day, and I will return again on the way home Saturday. Presume this could be in time for lunch Saturday. I am speaking in Brewster riday night. Unless there are things for me to do Saturday (and there might be for I am hoping to see some lawyers while I am there), I'd prefer not to be there late Saturday. I am exceedingly tired, the effects of a high fever lingering as they do.

believe Bud sent you one of my limited editions. I'll have the other two with me also. ou might be interested in some of the evidence I have in COUT DITAT.

If you have not changed your desires, I sak you to be certain that whoever you invite is and will be discrete, for I see no purpose in retailing has been thoroughly digested and would not want to says things not for publication and then find them being repeated. This is not simed at max Lerner, who I believe is as honorable as he is erudite. I would welcome speaking to him in particular, especially if only you and your busbend were then there. I will not speak at all of New Orleans except under the most stringent restrictions. I was there for the trial, refused to stay during it, and accurately forecast its outcome, for the reasons specified in advance. None has anywhere been suggested. It is any incredible story that would not be believed as a novel. I will also have with me a few of the most shocking documents on the autopsy, all thought to have been safely destroyed.

Should you have other desires, do not feel at all embarrassed, but please let me know, either way, for until $\frac{1}{2}$ do $\frac{1}{2}$ will seek to hold the possible times free.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg