Dear Dr. Wecht.

had I not known you core in New Orleans yesterday I would have phoned you on my return from the Washington courtroom. I would like you to know what really happened their, what we almost succeeded in doing and should have (and it was in no way the fault of the judge or the skill of the Department of Justice lawyers that we did not) and what we can still do, if you will help.

It is beyond my deposity to go to Fitteburgh, and I cannot carry my files there. I do hope that in the near future you are near amough so you can come here.

Despite the temperary failure that about have been our greatest success, I assure you that we sustained no real defect. The government must now be hysterical to perpetrate the stupidities they have just pulled. Do not be deceived by the misrepresentation of the "spain" of the junior-grade "erren Commission of your poors. It has an entirely different significance that has been attributed to it. It is a major plus for us when it is properly analyzed and understood.

If you can possibly get here, I do with you would. I also renew may plea that you consider filing a suit for me on this affair. I think, especially after yesterday, we will succeed. If I do not men find a legger who will do this I will have to undertake it myself. I need not quote you the legger's rexim, but I will have no other choice.

I have been promined a copy of this "study". I have real it. If you'd like, I'll send you a copy of it and the addition I plan to ROST MORTEM about it.

I do not present to understand what lies behind what heppened in New Cricens yesterday, nor to really know who was responsible. I hope that, having been there, you might have a glimmer, nor do I know when or if I'll be going there. When I see you I will, if you'd like, tell you what I do know, what heppened in my presence, which is enough to be deeply disturbing.

Cincerely,

Harold Weisberg