

Dear ~~Bill~~ Both,

3/16.93

Thanks to Bill for not waking me. I needed the nap! I got quite tired for no apparent reason. And I'm glad Bill and Lil had a chance to talk. My hearing is so poor without the hearing aids I did not hear the phone less than a yard from my head.

Suggest you make your reservations as soon as possible. From time to time the local motels stay busy with people who'd rather stay here than in DC. Conventions, etc. <sup>in DC, too.</sup>

I take it you'll be there that night, <sup>Thu 19th</sup> If you'd like I can meet you there for breakfast. The 20th is a Tuesday. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays I do not have blood tests. The days I do they are followed by physical therapy from which I'm home by 9. Tuesdays through Saturdays I walk at a shopping center near the Red Horse from about 4:30 until about 6. I can meet you then if the coffee shop opens then or we can go to another place nearby or I can meet you later or you can have breakfast alone and then come here. I've enclosed a detailed map and a map that shows you the way from the airport. You'll go from there to the Beltway, I495, take that to past River Road, where you get in one of the two left lanes, and that makes your coming to Frederick automatic.

You'll ~~then~~ then be on I270. That identification disappears at the first Frederick exit. But stay on what was I270 until you get to Exit 6W, <sup>(AND I270)</sup> At the State police barracks, rather where the Holiday Inn is, turn right onto Baughman's Lane, between the inn and the barracks, for less than a mile, to Shookstown Road. Turn left onto it for about 2+ miles. When you start going up the mountain you'll be in the village of Shookstown. After you start ascending the first road on the right is Old Receiver. Turn right onto it. At the fork it is the left fork. There is then a small white frame house on the right, then a larger brick house with a large carport and a TV mast, then a patch of woods, all on the right. They are out woods. The lane is paved, just after the bottom of the short hill you'll have been on. Goes to our house only. Come through the carport to the kitchen door.

If you like Oriental food there is a fine, small restaurant less than 10 minutes from the Red Horse. The owners have become friends. The woman, Japanese, ~~regards~~ regards Lil as a surrogate mother and calls her "mother". The husband is Korean. And if you fancy spicy food some of the Korean dishes are hot. Not many of them but they are excellent. Wide enough variety so you won't get tired of it in two days. There are also other good restaurants about fifteen minutes or less from here. The food at this mom 'n pop restaurant is so good we rarely eat out elsewhere.

We have a new TV with a built-in VCR we've never used! If I can borrow the Hood Zapruder on tape. Or perhaps we can see it there on the way to lunch or supper. If so you'd see the new library. I'll find out.

Your Natcher has to have a very safe constituency. Remind me to tell you about my dear friend Sammie Abbott who was the foe and defeated him when he tried to block the Washington Metro system for what Sammie claimed was the concrete lobby. It was quite a

struggle! Last <sup>of</sup> for years, too. Those years escalated the costs enormously and resulted in a shorter subways system - which everyone there just loves. Sammie was quite a guy! If you are interested, we can tape it while we talk. Or eat.

Livingstone is a tragic case, a nuisance now at best and a menace. I'll tell you that story if you'd like when you are here. I've just sent some of his vicious tirades to the post office inspectors.

On the mafia theory, which has no basis in fact, I'd started to write a response to a Wash. Post article of Sunday when I was interrupted by a call from a fine woman who placed charges against some Baltimore cops who have been helping Livingstone and representing themselves as cops while doing it. Maybe I'll get back on the article in the morning. I don't want to start a full reading of the monster ms. until I have it all in hand. Dave Wrone has a chapter to correct and a few minor corrections and then I can begin.

I'll explain my use of second-hand paper when you are here, if I haven't.

I'm sure he'll appreciate the beer tray because it is from you but he doesn't drink even beer or wine.

We had about three feet of the snow that was beautiful to you. I was finally able to leave for the first time this morning. A neighbor plowed us out yesterday. The very high winds were a break for us. Blew about 2/3 of the snow away from here. It was as predicted in advance, a real killer storm. Most of the ground feeding birds we did not see for several days although Lil always had sunflower seeds atop the snow for them. I enjoyed sitting where I am now and watching the juncos enjoying the feed on the snow.

If I remember correctly your AAA team was famous for years, largely because of its manager. Our Orioles <sup>"A"</sup> team won the league championship its second year. I set attendance records that year in its new park. Only one AA team in the entire country drew more. <sup>our</sup> The Keys, after Francis Scott, a local boy who made good, <sup>(as was Roger Birke Taney!)</sup> lost so many of those players to the Orioles the next year they did not do as well. The local people adopted the team. Some women even cook meals and take them to the players! Some families travel with them.

Everybody raves about the new Orioles Park. The governor, who made it possible, insisted on include the name of the historical area on which it stands. <sup>Camden Yards! He was right.</sup> Where I had an instant court martial in World War II. When it was an enormous expanse of B & O railroad tracks the MP outfit I was in for three weeks guarded. When I relieved the guard <sup>at midnight</sup> he tossed me the rifle with the safety off. It fired a round. I was acquitted and double jeopardy protected me if there was an accident. There wasn't. The large building you see just outside the park was the B & O warehouse. It was an early major railroad building. It was saved and is part of the park now.

Glad to get the clippings, thanks. I do not believe Summers. We can talk about that/him. The editorial indicates the degree to which the mafia theory of the JFK assassination has taken root. And I think it is a mistake for us to practise official industrial espionage because the whole world is doing it unofficially. <sup>In haste, with best wishes</sup>