

Dear Bill,

!?!(?(\$ 1/19/94

I'd just finished making copies of the new chapter for Case Opened that I'll enclose when a kind neighbor brought the mail and the papers in. I read your 1/14 and then the proposed story in haste. There are a few minor errors in it, I'm flattered, of course, never thinking in those terms, and I want to think about it more when my mind is freer. Offhand, I think it does not suit the title, has no chance of being used that way, but might have some chance if more like what the title suggests. If and when you are near here again, if it is not done by then, we can talk about it more.

I'd already mailed you a copy of Selections, not autographed. We'll take care of that later.

We both appreciate very much your kindness with the citrus but we agree that it will be better all ~~organic~~ oranges. I am to have one each morning and with the larger ones from time to time Lil will eat half so, like this morning, I saved it for her. She prefers orange juice. We both like grapefruit but not as much and generally eat them less often. First thing I do is peel an orange each morning and eat it, not squeeze it for juice. I prefer them that way, too. *And get all the fiber.*

From what we've heard on TV, we missed your snowfall by about 10 miles. The other side of the mountain had that much. We had the fourth snow day before yesterday. It was at least six inches from the pile atop the bird feeders. That was two snows, with a couple of hours between them. A neighbor cleared the lane after the first. We have about four inches I was able to buck through yesterday to go for day before yesterday's blood test. Can't use the turnaround but think I can make it tomorrow when I have to go to the dentist and Lil to the ophthalmologist again. She is doing wonderfully! Even sleeping better. And more.

I was working for a while this morning when I thought to look at the thermometer. It was 4 below, at about 3. Looking at at 6, it was 10 below. An hour or so later it had dropped a little more. So, with a strong wind, I've not been out the door. When I am out and it is cold with a wind I have an old wool scarf, from before WW1, that I fold and breathe through it with the nose only. Makes a great difference if you know any older people warned about the dangers of windchill. And the car has kicked over almost normally despite the cold. It warms for 10 minutes before we leave, too, and when Lil was grocery shopping yesterday on our way home I sat in the car and kept ^{fi} warm.

They've retitled Hoax to Case Opened. And I've still not heard a word. Inexplicable to me, too. But I'm adding to it, knowing there is little chance the adds will be used but doing them for the record.

Don't kid yourself on the kind of review the historical journals will accept on a book like Posner's that Dave would want to write! Unwelcome! As he has already learned! I remember Shirer's voice and broadcasts. He was truly one of the great ones. He

was blacklisted because he would not join the red hunt. Of mostly non-reds in any event, not that it was OK for reds, either.

I had asked Fil to get the will out, we'd both forgotten, and she has now done that. When we can go over it with clear minds ~~we~~ we will. *Thanks*

The successes of the Vietnam Wall ^{and} the Holocaust museum are wonderful and I hope will make people think

I did not read Shirer's Nightmare Years. Perhaps I was farming then and had little time for reading. Never had time to get to a real bookstore. ~~We~~ got books, mostly for Fil, when the small mobile library came to town once every two weeks. Its selection was small and had to cover all ages and interests.

I now have to write a covering letter for the enclosure when I send it and now I do not feel like doing that. But I will.

On the mail, when we were out Saturday we picked up that day's mail and put eight wrapped books and other mail in the box. No pickup until yesterday. When we left for my blood tests and the grocery store I had another eight books to be picked up today. I put them in the box and presume they were there to be picked up. Knowing that a neighbor was going to bring us the papers and the mail after the mail came, we had tomorrow's mail for him to put in the box. I made those packages early this morning. So, we are getting what we must get done despite the ~~Arctic~~ Arctic freeze.

When we farmed and I had to be aware of the weather in advance, particularly for my delivery day, Wednesday, I soon learned that there were dependable ^{signs} ~~signs~~ for where we then were and I learned them and listened for them. The railroads were running in those days, the Pensa a few miles north, the B & O a few miles south. Few is maybe 10. In the summer time I was never aware of the trains. ~~Never~~ heard them. But when I heard them in the winter time, it meant precip. If I heard them from the north that indicated snow, from the south, rain. And it never failed. I also learned then that in a severe year the weather tends to repeat itself in ^{about} ~~about~~ five -day cycles. It was especially important to be aware of that with snow. The worst I can remember was a March that had five Wednesdays, about 1960 or 1961. One of those storms took down 17 consecutive utility poles near us. We had no current for some time. They were deep snows and wet, too.

In the oranges, for which we really are quite grateful, those that section for eating are best when available, like the navels, the honey bells and another or others that peel and section easily.

The orchard you deal with has fine quality. Nothing like that in the stores here! And picked riper they are both better and taste better. They always come in good condition, too.

If you get Case Closed you'll have a chance to study a natural ^{born} ~~born~~ shyster. He's never filed a case and the work he did for Cravath was limited to going over discovery. He is as unabashed a liar as he is clever and un^{con}scionable at it.

Our thanks to you both, *Harold*