Dear Bill,

3/13/94

Dear will, Oh, well! My typing is worse b cause of a split fingertip and this time think I may have learned a contributing factor. But it is not nearly as bad as in other years of the recent past.

How did I become the national barbecue king? Because of a dear friend of the time, the Uruguayan military attache in Mashington, a pure Bloodeed Scotchman who did not learn to speak english until in World War II he was sent to London as the military attache there. And he learned it with such a pronounced isistic Scothe accent I believed when I first met him as a Uruguayan that he was Scotch. As he really was. He was the great grandson of the Scotch scientist who did, as I recal, some basic work on gases. General Unillermo Hurdoch. The male line continued although probably with Uruguayan wives. He was a fine and an intensely democratic man. When he was recalled to montevideo it was

to become army chief of staff. One of his previous commands of which I remember him talking was along the border with β razil, I believe a real hinterland.

At least in thos days and in at least that part of Latin America the barbecuse were rather traditional. They were called "asados" and usually were of whole animals, the size depending on the size of those to be fed. It was an all-male operation. His mickname was "Boo." I do not know why. Bog used to like to come up and have an adax asade. I would get a kid, a lamb, a piglet or once a half of a calf. And he would barbecue them with wood, not with charcoal. He based them with what I used as my barbecue sauce. It was really a marinade. I've forgotten the recipe. But I think I have some of the literature I used to give our customers and that sheet has the recipe as $\frac{1}{2}$ used it that extraordinarily hot hot of the gounds of the Dover, Delaware high school.

And we were but in the sun, with no nearby shade!

Not only did I win, but that recipe wa used an entry blanks for the contest for years.

I hated the parade, with Lil sitting next to me in an open convertible and having to wave back at the large crowd of strangers wherever we were driven. There was quite a number hof cars led, ¹ believe, by the national chicken cooking champion and her queenx court of as I remember the beauty catest winners of a number of northeastern states, farm beauty contest winners, but I may be wrong in that.

What was fun, though, was the award that night in the high school auditorium. The governors of Delaware and Maryland were both there. I had known the governor of Delaware when we were at the state university, he a class or two ahead of me. Then Lil and I both knew him when we worked for the Seante, as he then did on the staff of Delaware's Republican Senator, John Fownsend. There then was but one Senate office bldg.

Indigress. Townsend, often referred to as "Uncle Johnny," was an elderly, wealthy farmer. Whether st auberries were all of his farming I do not remember. ^Probably not. But he had lots of strawberries. And every year when they were riper he had so many of them trucked fresh from his farm(s) to the Senate. That day they were free to all who dined in any of the Senate's eating places. I remember the large restaurant in that building and its coffee shop and the main Senate restaurant in the ^Capitol building. Of course that cost the Senate. It provided the cream and sugar free. And it sold that many fewer orders of desert. But everyone enjoyed it and there were also free seconds.

Well, Cale was the governor of De awate in as I now reall # 1959 when I won the national barbecue contest. Mary land's governor, also there, was Hildard Tawes. And it was the damndest thing, those two governors good-humoredly vlaiming me for his state. Cale had his routine of us bbing olf pals# from university days and working for the Senate together. But Tawes claims I was a citizen of and farmed in his state, so his state had the championship. And everyone enjoyed it.

Cale was making a deal of it for that purpose. I was a Maryland contestant.

A_s goo had told me and as we learned, that marinade improved with uses. We kept it as long as six months and the more time passed the better it was. In use it picked up chicken juicesm particularly fat.

Lil created an extraordinarily popular pate from it. I got us a butchering-size gringer and she ground boned pieces of chicken up and cooked them with that asado marinade and canned them and I sold them by the pint. I was a very popular dish and I supposed today would make a not inexpensive gourmet item. Gur customers covered the was hington social and political spectrum, from receptionists to diplomats and cabinet members. And they all got it. If I remember correctely, at few once used pthose jars as Xmas presents, as they also did Lil's jellies, jams and preserved and out birds.

Unusual for a mijitary man, Boo used to boast about Uruguay's democracy, the most democratic in the hemisphere, north and south. And it was then true, too.

He also complained about his country being treated as a colony. They could ship us the shorn wool but no finished products. Only the raw material. He wanted their factories to have that work.

He had a place in a rural area as I recall the name Bare performo, that had no real water supply. I remember getting for him from the get Agriculture Department all it had printed on water systems for the farm.

The cookoff was in complete anonymity. The judges were nationally-famous foodeditors. They judges dishes in pairs, able to identify each dish only by its number.

That and the many millions of copies of that recipe printed in problem subsequent years lead me to believe I won it honestly.

I did have a secret weapon- a 5 and 40 cent store string kitchen-sink mop. I used it throughout the cooking to bathe the chicken halves with the marinade from the grill and when necessary, with what *f* added. That mop got all the pieces wet and kept them that empty of air way. I also had a bester that picks it up when you squeeze and blub and dispensed if when you squeeze to dispense it. That dishmop caught all eyes. And cameras, too!

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With those report ed False Oswald citings you spot in the 26 volumes, and not all aretthere, remember what you may have learned in your law practise, not all the people making such reports really saw anything. There were some fame-seekers, as always.

Some of our snow in melting fast, some isn't. The view from the living room is all snow to, past and on the frozen pond. Except a bare sup under the few pines in the clump below the house. But the lane is **zistly** mostly clear. Thanks to good neighbors, we made out OK.

I think you are correct on the political purposes of the to now haseless campaign against Clinton over Whit evater. It is intended to ruin Clinton by the GOP when it has little else it can use. What this does the country they care nothing about. Or to how the government is impeded by it. It does interfere with the functioning of government. And further undermines all faith in akl governments.

I think that if the national GOP really believed it has a story to tell, your words, it would do that. That is the way they get and hold members. But beginning about World War II they were mostly aginers, without anything else other than a determination to make the rich richer at the cost of all others and with an intent to lower wages to increase profits that way.Not like in Lincoln's day. Years ago there were some fine GOP senators who knew Lil's and my faces well enough to greet us. Like Nebraska's "George Norris, who stated TVA, and William Borah. Remindws me.

One day before Pearl "arbor Norris, whose vision had deteriorated greatly, saw "il and me walking into the building near an antrance, which had the light in his eyes. ^He said to her, Young Lady, you should were liste stockings. And he then explained Japanese atrocities in ^China. Politely, she thanked hi m and said she would. That we pre-nylon. And she was wearing liste stockings. Among the other young women I then knew who were also waaring liste stockings was your Kentuckian, Warol Agger, who married Abe Fortas, nad Francis ^{wh}heeler, Senator Bert's daughter. (He was a GOP, too. and in at least part of his day a fine Senator.

The first of the more conspicuous GOP successes in the dirtiest of distiness in politics was pulled here in Maryland, A dundum named J. Glenn Beall was running against the very conservative $\tilde{\mu}$ emocrat μ illard Tydings. Tydings was such a man that on the Hill, behind his back, he was federred to as "Milord" Tydings. The Saturday before the Fuesday elections the GOE flooded the state with a small newspaper, as I recall only four pages tabloid size, with a fake picture of Tydings and Earl Browder, then bead of the Communist party, as though they were the closest of buddies. They actually got away with it when there was no time for the exposure of the fake and the refutation of the deadly political fake. (The next election, Tydings' adopted son Hee beat Beall. Hee Tydings was in some ways liberal, as his father was not in any way.) Wy first magazine empose of US corporate coziness with the Mazis was not that but it was Tydings help in bringing a Mazi here and in getting him started making shows ne r where Tydings lived. A by better way toolput it is that the reaction to that story, complete with documents bearing SECRET stamps in the Senate and elsewhere is what got me storyed on exposong Mazi cartels.

The success of that (reat GOP dishonesty encouraged it to make that evil practise its norm. They have repeated it elsewhere.Often. And as of now isn't that what their Whitewater campaign amounts to?

I think but I'm not sure that the basis of C & G's business is the reprinting of classics of the past. Gallen has fione some good books on Malcolm X and Thirgood Marshall with them but I've not seen coming from them what is likely to make them best-seller lists.

It is not Israel alone that has problems from those radicals or from such radicals in general. Those radicals were largely but not entirely created by the Huslim radicals about whom by no body ever does anything or about or to those who have made them possible and have financed and succored them, beginning with Saudi Arabia. Or about the most frightful of similar abuses, some ever so much wrose and practically unknown, by Muslims As today in the Sudan. It is an impensely complicated problem with two peoples asserting legitimate claims to the same lend. But the land in question is where the Jews originated. It was stolen from the and most of them, from time to time, were killed and driven off. They remain the only people denied their homeland, at least the center of it, and the have the rest yet to hold with the entire Huslim world save Egypt remaining in a state of war with it. I deplore and entirely disagree with those radical but they were created. And as they may well be asking, when the will the Russians beforced to give up uhat was eastern foland, the Foles what was eastern Germany, the Italians what had been the Austrian Tyrol, the Inited States what bt took from so many, all of which is justified if any of the now-called West 'and must be surrendered.

The basis of the UN resolutions is a guarantee to Israel that it can live at peace and within secure borders. Do you see any Muslims wanting that or any **bf** those behind all the terorists doing a thing to make it possible? Or that those groups will? Or that Aarofat's word is worth anything at all? Complicated and troubligh and not soon ending.

Our best,

farde

Oh the chicken, there is one that lays a blue egg, the Ag Aranaucas, of ^Chile. Not from blue feathers, though.