

Robert Morrow's "Betrayal," small-world dept. MW 3/27/86

Returning from the doctor's just before noon today we stopped off at the nearby Rax for salads. As usual, I got in line and I took a table to be able to get my left leg elevated promptly. The bus boy who'd just cleaned it saw me place the book I was carrying on the table. He said, "The Ruby Cover-Up, huh? My grandfather is in a book on the assassination, "Betrayal." I responded, "That's a b.s. book." But it is based on many records that for a long time were in our basement, he responded, and I told him that those records had nothing to do with the assassination. The counterfeiting, I said, was entirely separate. So he knew that I knew the book and the circumstances. I asked him his grandfather's name and he told me but I didn't get it but I'm sure it is the Cuban who was in ~~the~~ on the counterfeiting with Morrow.

He then volunteered that the book had been taken off the shelves. I told him I'd had no trouble getting it. I suppose this is the story Morrow gave them for the end of the royalties in which his grandfather shared. (None for some time.) I'm sure the book didn't do well.

He asked me how I knew that it was a b.s. book and I told him that I'd written six on that assassination, he ~~asked~~ asked me my name and I told him, he offered me his hand and we shook hands. During all this time he kept wiping chairs and adjacent tables not to get bawled out. ^{why and}

Wine looking boy, about 20, well mannered, speaks well, name Howard. He asked if I know where Morrow is and I told him that as of not long ago still in Baltimore and to check the phone book. He returned soon and said, "Robert and Nancy, they're there." Said he go see them soon. ^{no account}

Lil took the tray and empty plates to the disposal box, which he'd just emptied. He said to her, "Have a nice day, you kids," about which she was still laughing when she got to the car. "And tell your husband I enjoyed talking to him."

He told me that both grandparents died in the recent past and as I recall that the book is dedicated to the grandmother.