Dear Peggy, 3/3/93

Thsi is so I won't forget in the morning. Close to my bedtime and I'm tired, up since before 1. David, as I thought, made only one trip to Dallas with Harry and Richard, never worked for Harry, and for maybe two years has been warning Richard that Harry was trouble. As I also did all the time. After you told me that Mary said he was on every trip except the last, and I knew that was wrong, I phoned David to tell him to go see Adams because Adams would want to see him. His line was busy. Then I got two calls, and just as I was telling Lil preparing supper was OK David called me. I wrote him several days ago to ask how the boys are and instead of writing he phoned. He is not at all like either Harry or Richard. He and his wife, Frances a lwyer, are fine people and exceptional parent. David has his masters in criminology. It must have been the other policeman Mary thought was David.

Adams was reading High Treason II when he phoned me. I told him about Harry's claim involving other police and the FBI and gave him Rookstool's name. I believe he has phoned by now.

I told him he is welcome to come and go over the correspondence and copy anything he wants. I hope he does because there may well be there what I do not remember.

David's work permits unusual hours. He gets up at 3:30 so he can be home, not the wife, the father, when they get home from shool. They are very bright yet very natural as boys. He brings them here (in good weather) so that an catch frogs and crayfish (which they always turn loose before they leave) and gather interesting quartz, etc. And though quite young they love to read and I've seen them with adult books. They bring them in the event they want to read!

David told me that with the computer they can pick up all that Eick did with it. Computers are a mystery to me. The only name of anyone I knew Harry was looking for is Bowron and I told Adams that. I also said that HT II should indicate those sought.

A story that may amuse you comes to mind. We have friends who have a small Oriental restaurant. Once when Frances was with them the six of us went there. It just happened that some Orientals were having a party. As usually happens to us, if there is any excess it is given to us without our being asked. This meant that we could not tell the boys what those dishes were until I asked. One I remember that they liked was jellyfish and seaweed. For weeks they pestered David to get him to where they could get more of that jellyfish I'm sure I'd have been afraid of if I'd known in advance what it was!