Dear Don.

I have sent my friend the enclosed note.

When I hear from him, I'll let you know.

I was careful to avoid the typical commercialism in the interview we taped this evening, not mentioning the name of the book. However, I should have asked if you intend mentioning it in the intro, for if you do not, for those listeners who might be interested it can be a futility.

For me, too.

To get here from your station, go out kiver Road to the Beltway, take it toward Rockville and Frederick. If you are not familiar with it, this means getting to the left as soon as you turn onto the Beltway. 270 is its left fork. That merges into 70S. Stay on that until it looses its identity at Frederick, becoming first US 15, then both US 15 and US 40W. Beware the Interstate 70N sign, for that you do not want. You stay straight on what was Interstate 70 S through the charges in number. At the Partick St. exit in Frederick, Exit 6W, US 40 W leaves. Follow it to the first intersection, which is but a short block to the left of 15 before you jeave it. Go to that intersection, Baughman's Lane, and turn right there. This is permitted on the red light after stopping.

You will have the Holiday Inn as a landmark before you reach this exit. It is on your left as you are going north on the 15/40 combination. It is also at the corner of Baughman's Lane.

The first croosread on Baughman's Lane, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, is Shookstown foad. Turn left on it for about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, to Old Receiver Road. You will know you are nearing Old Receiver Road when you start to go up the mountain. There is a gasstation/country-store combination on your left as you start the incline. Old Receiver Rd is 2-3 city blocks ahead at this point.

Turn right on Old Receiver Road for about 3/10 mile, until you see our mailbox, also on your right. The lane to our home is immediately past the mailbox.

There is a fork on Old Receiver, which at the fork turns left. The right fork goes to a dead end and is marked "Meadow Lane". The county couldn't afford two signs.

You will know you are reaching our place when, right past the fork, you are going down a short, steep hill, twisting at the same time, and you will find a patch of woods on your right. We are in that patch of woods. The house can't be seen from the road.

Thanks for everything. By the way, if you get any calls, I'd appreciate it if the operator could give my phone number.

Sincerely,

Dear Russ,

I have met a young writer who is considering doing a book on the subject of your Roosevelt College pieces. " have told him about you and your work and he would like to see it. I presume you have more than you published, so I took the liberty of suggesting you would share it with him when next you are in this area. He is but an hour away, and if I know in advance when you are to be here, I'll let him know.

I believe I have the Monsevelt pieces.

It is only by accident that he was not at the dramatic event.

This man is also an admirer of Harvey Adams'. He has never met him and would like to.

Are you still in touch?

Bent to Lita,