

Rt.7 Frederick 21701
10.2/67

Pohdnah,

Them rats struck at the Double X and we're wounded, but we'll get them in the next serial. Just lahk St. Edgar himself scripted it.

You've probably got friend who are half nuts, may have been half crooked, but have you ever been half moved? That's us!

Because mover's prices are gigh, you have to schedule your move, as we could not do without postponing it, I engaged a man with a hauling business who lives near our new home to move me. We was to cese the job riday or Saturday, do it Sunday. When he hadn't called and wasn't here yesterday, I phoned hi, "Wh, yesh. Well he had no help yesterday, but he'd be here 9:30 this a.m. So, I'm in the middle of rounding periods at 4:45 when there he is, with his bejessed fiancee and ~~hahx~~ barberebrother. So, unprepared, we start. First it turn out that his truck has no tail gate, so he cannot safely carry a full load. We pile in what we can get to and we're off. He'll finish up this a.m. He has a 7 p.m. meeting last night, so he just puts stuff down inside (blocking all doors but one, and I say, "well, see you 9:30". He truns and say, "No, I wont be there. Got toomuch to do. Get someone else. His bill is \$20.00 anhour (he has yet to reckon with two-checkbook Lil!)).

I got a break. The mover (whose manager the man ~~fixx~~ whose property we bought once was), had a cancellation. "e'll be here this p.m. and Wednesday p.m. to do what he cannot today. We'll be in a confusion that would make those 26 volumes look like straight lines for God knows how long, but we're off. The sink isn't completely connected, none of the wiring that had to be done has been started (no doubt because the electrician has no job closer to his home), the kitchen floor is half covered-all these are minor chores for the overdue craftsmen -but tonight we'll be camping at the new corral. The phone is in -473-8186.

The slight physical ~~extremis~~ exertion has tired and winded me so I take a break to answer yours of 9/28, briefly. You read the Dell contract the way I did, the way they said, the way John said and they told him. Only they just do not answer letters and haven't performed. You know the phrase: "Sue them!"

John Friedman is another story, not John Starr. I'll tell you sometime. But it is he who made the ~~xxx~~ contact with Dell, entirely through accident. He is a young friend who then was a reporter for the Baltimore Sun and whose father is a trade-publication owner. He was in the position of agent.

I agree with your hunch and have felt it possible from the beginning that rather than face the embarrassment of a good, solid case, CBS would prefer no publicity on their crookedness. That's why I took the time out to draft so long a commentary. It can be shown them.

Gotta get back to packing. Much to do. Nothing new from elsewhere. Best to all the non-rustlers.