

Mrs. Mary Ferrell
4406 Holland Ave.,
Dallas, TX 75219

4/8/93

Dear Mary,

I am sorry to hear from Peggy that Buck is not doing so well. All ^{our} hopes to you both!

Please do not let your inability to make and send me copies trouble you. Buck comes first.

As I told you and Peggy I would when I could get an appropriate introduction, I have an appointment in the states attorney's office tomorrow morning. I have made a duplicate copy for it of all of Harry's relevant letters I have and I have a copy of the article of the Maryland code Peggy gave us.

I do not know that this can lead to anything but it will make a record, as my complaint to the postal inspector has.

Mark Crough had gotten so disgusted he had decided to have nothing more to do with this entire matter. Then Harry made a couple of death threats and that turned him on. He told me yesterday that he is sending a package of his Harry information to Herman Graf.

He also told me what is an amusing and silly Harry invention from the lower depths of his sickness: I am the trained and assigned chief of "psyops" against him.

In connection with this preposterous notion Harry asked Mark to have a DuPont friend of his use DuPont connections as part of a supposed investigation of my supposed psychery.

When I told David Sauksbury that Harry had written a letter on police stationery he said he thinks ^{if} he can get a copy of that into the proper police hands it might lead to the police doing something about Harry. Which David would like.

David and his family will be here the end of next week.

He and his wife, who is a lawyer, are doing a remarkable job of raising two fine and gifted boys. They are normal boys in their interests and yet they read extensively. They'll go down to the pond and catch crayfish and collect stones and other things like that yet if the family plans to spend the day here they'll bring books. Once when the younger one was about six he had Ben Hur with him. The one then about eight had an adult novel. They had to stop taking frogs home because the flies to feed them cost too much.

David has a master's degree in criminology.

A story about those boys that may amuse you. Once when they were about the above ages we all went to an oriental restaurant of a couple who have become our good friends. They often give us extras for which they do not charge. A day we were there with the Sauksburys they had a Korean party. They'd prepared special dishes for them. With some extra they placed several dishes we could not identify on our table. The boys relished these unknown dishes. I asked what they were. I've forgotten what one was but remember the other, a chilled dish, was basically jellyfish! Had I known I'd probably have been reluctant to eat it. But we all enjoyed it and for about a month the boys clamored to come back and get more jellyfish.

our love, Harold