October 29, 1998

Dear Harold,

I thought I would answer your letters from my place inWargate but I had too many levels of packing to do and deferred to my son's place in Brandon. That didn't work either since I have a new (first) grandchild a boy I call Peeko since he operates in pico seconds:::
So I am writing to you from my sister's place in Minnesota. First I have to get the old Smith Corona back in shape since her grandkids have all been at it and it'is no way the way I left it last year:::

First, I did not question Frazier's veracity in that his poly is missing - I only wanted to point out that the ARRB was quick to answer my Buell request but never made a peep about my four requests for the Parkland form. Mary Ferrell, too, asked for the hospital document. I

will check with her at Lancer98.

I am very sorry to hear about Lil's misfortune. My late brother fell and broke his hip - on the leg he had amputated. Cost the feds over ½-million bucks when \$100 a week could have prevented it all:: An insura@nce popsie against doctor's advice had him out of the hospital in 3 days after the amputation because different insurance kicks in after that. Also therapy began instantly even though the stump had not healed: Again, insur@nce rules. Drove the docs nuts, but, money talks: He finally succumbed to pnuemonia which accompanies bedtime. The broken hip seems to go with the cane:

Anyway, I do wish you both the best under the circumstances. I am still smarting de to being suckered into buying an advance copy of SILENT NO MORE at a discount (\$30 vs 35):: The books provides NO material to the feneral pool of Knowledge.: It read like a school yearbook with the seniors reciting their pet peeves. Before very much reading, I felt I was belly button-deep in shoulder chips or perhaps ground axes. It proved any colector/gatherer could addumulate the gripes of some 50 or so eye or ear witnesses who were any where near the Plaza during those ten seconds and create 400 or 500 pages of text. It was well epitomized by one chapter which I cannot detail now since I do not have the "book" with me. But, one chapter is by a DPD official who is løsted as an investigator and in his own works says, by nature he is not a detail person. Investigator/non-deatail????? Is that an oxymoron ??? But, that sums up the "book," I was very interested in the words of Vince Drain who wrote he handled the alleged murder weapon for quite awhile ander even packed it for shipment to D.C. During all of this time he had no inkling of who was the manufacturer, where it was made, or the model or calibur:: At one of the JFK conferences, a vender had a Carcano there, probably for sale. I hefted it andhoted immediately that stamped into the top of the barrel were the words, "Made in Italy." Now, drain is a professional and I am the rankest of amateurs. I hate firearms to the extent that I nearly retch at the sight of one:: In a proper court, with the rifle being passed around to the jurists, it would take less than 10 setonds to conclude that professional Drain did not handle a Carcano::: How else could one conclude ??? That implies that the rifle, hulls and slugs were ALL planted to implicate the patsy:::: I have not taken the time to research how many manufacturers market their rifles with clean, clear, unmarked barrels :: I would bet Mauser is one of them: :: No one can handle the rifle at all without having the "Made in Italy" hitting you right in the face::: It is all in Vince's own words. Wis uninfluenced chapter ::: And he didn't have a clue :::::

comedian, Bill. Murray owns

Well, the Redsox couldn't make it over hurdle One again: I'd be the first to say, "They miss Ted Williams". Anyway, even with the demise of the Sox, 1998 was a baseball year. The homerun thing was quite an affair. In it all, old Joe Hauser's record of 66 minor league homers' was hardly mentioned. A real oddity was a guy named Lou Limmer who some 40 years ago lead the Ald American Association wihth 33 homers all hit or the road - none (zero) at home) and no wonder, he as a lefty first the baseman for the old St. Paul Saints and the right field fould line was 5 510 feet away from the plate and taperd sharply to center. Instead of a warning track there was an embankment. It was a pleasure to watch rightfilders shag down and catch flyballs that would have been homers in any other park :: Anyway, Lou could not homer at home in old Lexington Park. The Minneapolis Miller park, Nicolett Park was the opposite - one foul line was 303 feet and I thing the other was 298. Willie Mays spent time them as the Saints had Duke Snider, Roy Campenella and Clem Latine. St. Paul played a courtesy game with the Stillwater state pen inmates once a year with the inmates making up the crowd. Once the banner headl-line in the prison paper read, "10,000 sinners Await the Coming of the Saints." The Saints are now part of the Northern League and play basebal as it was meant to be. On grass and you an get a haircut and/or massage during the game. The new balls are brought to the ump via the mascot, a hog named, Saint, ThePig. He starts the season as a shoat and ends up in the fall as a several-hundred-pounder. It is butchered and fed to the crowd in various and appropriate manners. The Saints gave Parryl Strawberry another chance and eventually sold his contract to the Yankee For the life of me, I cannot remember the eight team in the old American Association. Naturally ther ere St. Faul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Kansa City, Columbus, Toledo, Louisville and??

Again, I hope so very much that you and Lil are doing better and

get on with things. I will spemd until November 17 In Minnesota and then on to the Lancer98 conference which is (unbelievable) 35 years since Dealy. I wil try again to post my Camelot paroday and try to prventit from being take Hope to succeed this year. I will remember Mary, Hal and others for yo - I still have to make up Mary's second century award. I do have along two pond jars of grapefruit/cherry jelly that she likes so much::: I did forget my pickle for the boneless pork rib sandwith in Chicago. It was also delicious without pickle but so much better with:: The manager remembered me. Next is to carry off my plans for my little Mexican senorita and princess in San Antonio::

My very best regards and wishes for both of you,

Paul H.

Sanly

Excuse typing- Key boards are all different.

Kids have really screwed up machine.

Lids love of the screwed type writers...