

Mrs. Katherine Weber  
108 Beacon Road  
Bathany, CT 06524

5/5/93

Dear Piacso,

At a tender age! Thanks, but that family you invented inspired you more.

You probably did not see many mustaches in those days because mine <sup>impressed</sup> you too much. It was never that prominent and now is even slighter. I kept it after not being allowed to <sup>shave</sup> ~~shave~~ for some time because of a <sup>1935</sup> case of impetigo and the reason is I thought it would make me look older. Since then just habit.

I'm <sup>glad</sup> to get your mother's new address and will write her soon. Today I'm having sleep-apnea trouble staying awake. First time in weeks. I guess partly because I've been up since 1 a.m. To bed 7:30 so I got some sleep. If a friend were not coming- an hour ago- to remove the storm windows and if a replacement for the ~~Washington~~ machine that flooded us Saturday were not due today I'd be taking a nap.

Martha Dodd was the bright, attractive daughter of one of several fine historians FDR appointed as ambassadors. Another was Claude Bowers, to Spain. Dodd was to Berlin. From her own accounts it appears that Martha was on a marathon, to see how many top Nazis she could go to bed with. At the outbreak of the war <sup>Dodds</sup> they were returned to the US.

She <sup>m</sup>arried Alfred K. Stern. He was older and had been born to wealth. Martha's politics were something on the left, more or less. Stern's too. I do not know <sup>exactly</sup> what they were.

The morning of her marriage to Stern was the last time she left Sidney's bed.

Having nothing to do with that Sidney and Stern had some disagreement as a result of which Sidney could have done something to Stern. To get even Sidney said he would do nothing if Stern made a contribution to the Communist Party. (I never had any reason to believe that Sidney was a member.) He thought it was a cute prank and he enjoyed it and telling about it.

Only years later it may have had or contributed to serious problems for the Sterns. Who seem to have a good marriage that lasted until death. When in the red scares there were accusations against them and they were subpoenaed, he having money they were able to flee. To Czechoslovakia. That was after the end of Hitler and I think they never left except for the grave. I never knew either of them.

If it is going to take the FBI that long to process the Sidney records (do not refer to them as files to the FBI) You might want to ask them to include all "sec" references and those of the field offices where he lived, Like LA, DC, NY. Properly you'd have to write those offices. Last I <sup>heard</sup> ~~heard~~ the FBI's claimed backlog was only six months.

If you've been reading about sleep apnea late/our love to you all, ly, do not be concerned for me. It has led to a convoluted life but I've adapted to it and almost never dose off. The odd hours have enabled me to be more productive.

*Handwritten signature*

5/6/93

Mrs. Andrea Kaufman  
#212 Carol Woods  
750 Weaver Dairy Road  
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Dear Andrea,

Your road sounds like so many in the countryside around here <sup>so</sup> maybe you'll be in the country, with good bird watching!

If you are as lucky as we, you'll have all sorts of small animals coming up to the house, the deer and honkers almost to it. And as you can imagine, we love it!

Except that when I leave what for most is very early in the morning I must be careful not to frighten any skunk nosing through what the birds waste.

Kathy seems to have grown into the fine and expressive person she gave every promise of becoming when a little girl.

She writes very well, too.

I'm glad to have the picture of me she drew when she was seven or eight. Earless.

She told us things we never expected of Sidney. He treated you and her abominably!

As Lil said, there were two Sidneys. We knew only one.

We never had any indication of the other one.

We hope you are well and happy and that your move is to your liking.

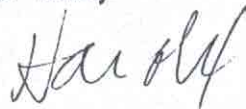
For us, at our ages, 80 and 81, we are OK.

I'm frail, may not lift more than 15 pounds, but I continue to survive many medical problems and I've been productive. I've completed the rough draft of the most definitive book on the JFK assassination and its investigations, probably about 300,000 words.

The archive I've accumulated and leave to a fine local small college, Hood, includes, besides my own work, about a quarter of a million pages of once-secret government records I got by 13 Freedom of Information lawsuits. It will be a permanent free public archive.

The college is giving us honorary degrees this coming August.

Our love,



Katharine Weber

108 BEACON ROAD, BETHANY, CONNECTICUT 06524

May 3, 1993

Dear Harold,

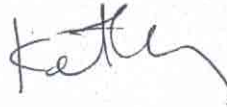
Having never heard of Martha Dodd, I'm intrigued. Do tell.

I enclose a drawing my mother sent along in a huge packet of my old school papers, etc., that she's trying to winnow out of her life, having just made a big move across the country into the first home she's ever knowingly chosen to live in alone. (Did I tell you she was moving? I can't remember. Her new address is: #212 Carol Woods, 750 Weaver Dairy Road, Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514.)

I thought the drawing was pretty good, as I was about seven when I made it. (Though you don't seem to have ears.) Obviously, your moustache was chief among your features memorable to me.

I'm scrambling to catch up to the Dickensian mess of Kay Swift's estate, and so sign off, sorry that this isn't a real letter.

As ever,



P.S. Now the FBI writes to say it may be a year or more before they come up with Sidney's file...

HAROLD

