

Dear Art,

12/11/81

We rejoice with you and hope that the devil won't go to the appeals court.

You were lucky to have such an FCC friend!

And right now we envy you the weather you report.

It is not quite up to freezing this early afternoon. Nights are below freezing and we've been having high winds, strong enough to take limbs off of trees. The windchill factor has been LOW!

Not much new here. Several single-station long interviews recorded for 11/22, one in Washington. AP did a long piece, enclosed from the papers for which I once worked, which made naught of that. My sister sent me several copies. Of all the improbable things, the Dallas Times Herald, now a Times-Mirror property, did one, too. There was a nice young woman who covered a press conference I had in September, when they carried nothing. She got an OK to do the interview and they gave it most of two Sunday columns on 11/22. Not at all unfriendly and I think that she and her colleague/boy friend are now our friends.

I'm trying to phase out most of the FOIA suits, given their great costs and the temper of the times and my other desires and limitations. I've gotten an Order in the second-oldest, a King case. Of all things, and not for any repetition of any kind, as I'll explain, the Order requires them to repay me about \$15,000. (I still owe the surgeon about \$5,000 more than Medicare and Blue Cross paid!) The oldest one I've just lost again before a fink judge and because of the extraordinary corruption and dishonesties in it I'll have to go to the same appeals court. And in the field office cases, another three-months delay because they have not yet kept their promises to have been kept long ago.

One of the devices DJ/FBI used to keep me tied up in court was to get the judge to have me act as their consultant in my case against them! I performed and now the judge is making them pay me at the rate they offered. If the Order included interest it would be about \$4,500 more! I'm pretty certain that they'll appeal, again just to bleed me. But any attention would almost guarantee it, so I'm silent.

While I've been tying this, with a jazz program as background, the weather forecast says that just a bit to the west of us, still in Maryland, a blizzard has dumped 20 inches of snow and ten more are predicted! We had only a sprinkle of it.

I've been taking it easy, for me. Reading for pleasure, sleeping longer, etc. Even taking in a little TV besides the evening news. Mash reruns and football when the Redskins are telecast. I'm even going to wear a tie a week from this evening, for the first time, I think since about Labor day 1980, from the time of the first operation. I'm taking advantage of my age and not bothering with ties. Not even at a seminar at the local good woman's college this past Monday night. No, Wrong. I did wear one to the press conference. Bud Fensterwald is giving a new office housewarming party combined with an Xmas party and a local radio reporter, who is also a student in that college, is driving us there. She'll get a little that she won't get in Frederick, a real Washington party, with real national celebrities there. She is, by the way, a pretty good reporter for a young woman not yet out of college. I can evaluate by how she edited more than an hour of tape of me into five five-minute segments for daily use and 30 minutes for a Sunday broadcast. I caught two of the dailies and heard about the rest.

We are OK, hope you are, look forward to your coming east, and wish you the best, beginning with THE TICKET, for the coming year. (When I was a ham the license was called a ticket, wheter or not it still is.) Have a good holdiday, too.
Our love to you all,

12-5-81

Dear Harold:

More good news on our radio project - a week ago the full FCC re-affirmed all prior judgements awarding us the channel. That means within one month of this date we'll either have our construction permit in hand, or, still another challenge from the other guys - this time before the US District Court of Appeal. The court would be their final shot in this 5 year old drama and sorry to say, it could delay it for still another year. However there are other considerations. According to our attorneys, such a move would be very costly for them. (If they go for it, they would be suing the FCC - not us.) Next, as I understand it, they must pretty well prove their case in asking to be heard; a quite unlikely plea. So, maybe, the wait might be almost over. I'll keep you advised.

Sad to say that just as the FCC made their unanimous affirmations, our senior counsel, Mr. Bob Booth, was taken to hospital where he expired. He'd been in extremely bad health for the past couple of years due to a blood cancer condition. The boys at Bethesda were unable to pull him through. He was 70. Jodi and I were quite close to him, in that he sort of adopted us and our cause 5 years ago, assuring us that he would make our case his last big win before he duly retired. He more than kept his word.

Other than business, Jodi and I have been just fine. The weather here has been (and continues to be) exquisite. Mid 60's daytime - 40's at night. The good days allow us to get to our sailboat at least once a week for a session on Lake Mead which does wonders for whatever may ail us physically or mentally. The wind in the sails - the stillness of it all really is a miracle.

Trust you both are OK and planning for some warm holidays. Happys and merrys from Jodi and I.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Jodi' or similar, with a long, sweeping underline.