

4/22/91

Dear both,

How we hope that by the time you get this you'll have it all signed and be free!
I was sure when I saw your envelope that you'd not had time to reply to my letter.
I'll delay mailing this until I get it.

But, forgetful as I've become, meaning that I forget the recent while for the most part I have clear recollections of the past, I don't want to forget to extend our hopes and best wishes for the conclusion of the sale and the futures it makes possible for you both.

Speaking of the past, I was pleasantly surprised to get a call from Moo Sciambra yesterday morning. We talked quite a while. I gather than whatever explains it he and Garrison are no longer close because he said he sees Jim about once a year. I think perhaps something happened but he did not indicate what it is. Moo is now a criminal magistrate and he has a small law practice on the side. Jim Alcock, when he was defeated for re-election as judge moved to ^{Ma}ouma where he practises law. Louis Ivon became a police lieutenant and then quite to enter politics. He is in the state legislature. And although we had many, many differences, especially toward the end, there is bad news about Jim. Moo says he looks thin and drawn, not good at all, and that he has cancer.

Moo also declined to be in Oliver Stone's movie. Meaning to have his name used.

He also said that although Garrison has agreed to play the part of Earl Warren, I'm sure little more than a walk-on, he won't bow.

He is the only one of them who ever visited us. Jim once made a speech an hour away and neither informed nor invited us. Moo and I worked on several things together, here and near here and there.

I hope I'll be hearing more from him and if I do I'll convey any news. I think you were there and I know you spent time with those of them who got out there, including Jim. I wish I had a copy of the tape of the press-club convention speech he made. It'll give you a laugh when I tell you why when you are here, as we hope you will be before long. Until then, all our best,

Hal



04/19/91

Dear Hal & Lillian:

Happy to report that sale of station is near. A letter of intent due in today. The player is a major one. Attorneys for both sides have already merged (their wallets of course) and both say "it's a done deed". We shall see. Should they be right, the slide through the FCC should take about 90 days. I'll keep you posted. Should it all come about, it will hopefully bring us your way in the not too distant.

The National Association of Broadcasters just concluded their annual convention here in Las Vegas. We were very busy throughout, mainly seeing friends and wheeling and dealing on the possible sale of the station. The best part of it were the good friends. It's only after pleasant dinners that one realizes how much one is starved for good conversation and intellect. Las Vegas (with some exceptions of course) is a void. Someday it will attract a fine arts community. But for now it's country music and cowboy heaven!

Sad story from the Kennedy compound in Palm Beach. As occurs with anything that family is involved in, it's gotten way out of hand and promises to be a lengthy affair. The name publishing of the woman even appears to be snaking its way to the U-S Supra!

Right now - back to the business wars at hand.

Best regards,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Art J. de", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.