

Mr. Ronnie Eddy
4809 Harvard ~~MSGH~~ Road
College Park, Md. 20740

1/15/82

Dear Ronnie,

Floyd Lamore asked me to write you about getting me down to the hearing.

My phone is 473-0136. I am usually home except that most mornings I go to a nearby mall to walk where it isn't cold. Afternoons and nights are better for reaching me by phone.

To get here from College Park you take the "beltway to I270, which begins right after the Wisconsin Ave. exit. At that point if you go straight you are on I270 because the Beltway veers to the left. The sign, as I remember it, also says "Frederick."

Stay on I270 to Frederick. The identification of I270 ends with the first Frederick exit but the same road continues, first as US 15 and then, briefly, with US 40 joining it. You will come to an exit marked I70 but don't take that. Stay on the road that begins as I270 until you get to exit 6W. This is where 40 West separates from 15 North.

Just before you get to 6W you will see a Holiday Inn sign. It is on the other side of the divided highway. So, when you take exit 6w you loop under the road you have been on and go to the Holiday Inn. You turn right there, between it and the State Police barracks, on Baughman's Lane. You go on Baughman's Lane for about 3/4 of a mile, to an all-way stop.

Turn left there, onto Shockstown Road, and stay on it for about 2 miles, to Old Receiver Road, where you turn right for .3 miles to our lane.

After you have been on Old Receiver for about a city block there is a fork. Here Old Receiver goes to the left. Right after that there is a small white house on the right, then a larger brick house, with a large carport and TV mast. After it is a patch of woods, ours. All this is on the right. You will be going down a short, steep hill. Just as you start to go uphill again you'll see our large black mailbox with the number 7627 on it. The lane begins there and goes to our house only.

I have to be very careful about cold or any bruising, no matter how minor, and I can't keep my legs down for long. Generally this means I have to use the back seat and thus keep the legs up. It also means the driver must be very careful and no speeding at all. I should not travel when there is snow or ice and must be more careful than usual if it is raining.

When I last heard from Floyd's lawyer he wanted me there the day before the hearing. I don't know yet where I'll be staying.

Floyd seemed to be in good spirits when he phoned day before yesterday. I hope he is and that it works out as well as it can for him.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

1/5/81

Dear Floyd,

I'm sorry about not responding promptly. While there will be other such delays because there is so much on which I am so far behind, I'm not taking any chances today, even if it means a short letter.

If Jan or Buck have any clothing needs let us know their sizes. It is probable that we can get decent things for them.

On the radio and Frane-Up, why wait? Let me know and I can send them now. That way you can now use both and I'm sure a small radiowith decent tone for its size can provide you with some company and minor pleasures. When you get it, if you need an extension cord let me know how long.

Lil is getting along well and is taking as many as a half-dozen limping steps at a time now. But for the most part she has to use the wheelchair. From what the doctor said it will be about three more weeks before she can walk reasonably well.

You have the right mall, closer to Frederick than the barbecue place, whose name you recalled correctly. But I do just about no window shopping. When I must rest, ~~sick~~ which is about every 400 steps, I read. However, I do some shopping there, but not from the windows - from their ads of things at reduced prices.

Lil's mother is now 92. We took her to a fine local Chinese restaurant last night, after she'd come here with a nephew driving her. Lil used the wheelchair to and from the car and to sit on while eating. It was no sweat for her and we all enjoyed it, particularly me, for ~~me~~ whom it was a real treat. So, Lil doesn't have cabin fever because the snows did not stay around.

I don't know anything about the Silkwood case other than I've read in the papers. The woman reporter you remember from Vanderbilt is not Srouli. Not that under the right conditions she could not have been another one.

I'm sorry your father lacks the desire to do what he should do and what in the doing can give him a sense of accomplishment and satisfaction. Once it comes he'll find ways. I've not done it to the degree possible because I enjoyed reading for

pleasure so much in the hospital I'm hooked again and reading much, most of it light but some serious stuff.

Besides reports and necessary research.

I've not heard from the others who might be able to provide letters but I did write those of whom I could think.

As I understand it I'll be down there the first for the second. So, if there is anything I have that you want think of it before then and it won't have to be packaged and sent by parcel post.

Excuse the types but I have to run an errand.

Best wishes,

December 21, 1981
10:30 P.M.

Dear Harold,

It's New Year's Eve and it's also the 69th anniversary of the birth of my natural mother. Funny, but I've always had an inkling of remembering little things like that. To me, those little things are forever important. I received your letter today. I was beginning to worry about hearing from you as you always maintain a daily regimen including correspondence.

I got a kick out of the hot water jig concept. Basic ideas are salvation. Necessity is the mother of invention. I've always said, Ingenuity is the Father! Window shopping isn't such a bad idea either since it is warm in the mall. I remember stopping at the very, ^{one} often. We'd hit that barbecue up the road all the time. Barbara Fritchie Restaurant, I think. I do wish my old man shared certain self help initiatives you possess. He'd be a lot better off. He is languishing in Macon, Ga. giving my mother and everyone else problems we don't need. I can't forecast improvement. I can only hope.

As that is not the case in all respects, being locked up. There are some things I can work on. And I do. Forgive me for not speaking of Jan and only of BUCK FITZGERALD. I am proud of him and he is very deserving. He's quite a kid, even what I hear about him lately. I met Jan in 1978 and we lived on and off together till I returned here. Some of it was a practical convenience but it grew. She loves me more than I deserve. She has an 8 year old son who never knew his father.

The guy was a no account jail bird who left her high and dry. Sounds like me, huh Harold? Well, I let Clinton grow on me and vice versa. I love him like a son and I am sure I was a good influence on him. I made every attempt at such. I also did the right thing by Jan and to her benefit. Such as vegetables and fruit to replace canned spaghetti..... running rather than sedentary comfort.... you know the contrasts. As I regained physical and mental control over myself, the influence spread. I don't wish to say anything negative about Jan, but it wasn't a relationship made in heaven. She has been for all intents and sincere purposes, so very good to me. Unknowing of who, what and why.

Last winter she informed me that I was a father to be and that was that! Funny, but I never really had the urge to interrupt the process on this particular occasion. I assume some things are meant to be. You know, you did ask for all of this and I can't think of many people I would share it with. I don't know what I will do when I get out as far as domicile arrangements. I have a very important obligation to both Clinton and Buck, in similar and different respects. Something with Jan.

But I owe myself the happiness I have wanted, for years. I know it's crazy, but I still think of having it with Connie, on a limited basis. If she had been somewhat more mature and considerate... But we can't always get what we want.....

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I just finished reading a book on the KAREN SILKWOOD murder. Howard Kohn of Rolling Stone wrote it. I had followed the case since it became common knowledge in late '74, but the book was great on detail. It mentioned a JACKIE ~~SAND~~ SRODZI with the NASHVILLE TENNESSEAN and I immediately remembered Vanderbilt and all. She seems to have had more than one purpose to serve in the mystery. Any light you can shed on all of this? If you have time, I'm interested.

Well, it's getting close to midnight and I'm going to get on the phone. All is right if not great with me. My resolve and initiative are creating a place for me here and I become somewhat more comfortable as the days go by. My confidence expands from this effort.

I can use the radio but let's wait for a short time till I can work it out just right. I sure appreciate your offer though. FRAME-UP would be of some interest to the BLACK COMMUNITY here.

I look forward to the New Year as more in recent past. I wish you and Fil a Happy and a better one, 1982

So much for now. My best of wishes to you both. Again HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Floyd

Dear Lloyd,

12/19/81

As soon as I finish this, which will be short because of it, I'm leaving to mail it with the letter for your lawyer. I've been delayed by a few additional problems of my own plus Lil's sprained ankle. She has not been able to type until today. I can still make the outgoing mail and bring supper back before it gets too dark. While I can drive at night ~~if~~ I don't because there can be glare in my ~~eyes~~ cataracts, which are not yet ripe for surgery.

Otherwise we are OK and hope you also are.

Debbie and Jerry were asking for you ~~on~~ ^{the} Eve. They'd not heard from Connie this holiday. Year before last she was there. Last year she phoned.

No time to make detailed response to what you wrote. But I'm curious about the properly proud references to a son without mention of his mother.

I suppose that by now you have what you can have for convenience and pleasure(?) but if you need anything I have like a portable radio, let me know. I've one I can spare. Battery and AC.

Not much really new. Nothing material in my work. I've had more limitations on the use of the more damaged leg and foot and just this week the doctor told me I've developed degenerative arthritis in the joint at the ankle. So I'm to walk as much as I can and stay out of the cold and there is no place that doesn't have a concrete floor, which is a nono for arthritis. However, and this takes a big hunk out of the day, I go each morning to the largest mall near here and walk. When I have to stop, usually before a half mile the beginning of it, there is always place to sit. I rest and then I walk again. I carry a pocketbook and when I rest, read, so it doesn't get too boring. While I've never been able to bring the old heater in t this old car up to snuff, I've made it safe for the more severely effected foot by using a plastic gallon jug of hot water on the floor. Or, regardless of the limitations, I make out. If I do miss all the good exercise I got from keeping this place in shape.

Hope the coming year is at least as good as is possible for you.

If you want a copy of the letter and the lawyer doesn't give it to you let me know and I'll send you one.

best wishes,

Sunday Dec. 6th
A.M.

Dear Harold,

Good to hear from you. I am pleased that you are recovering as well as you related. It's ^{hard} to keep a young man of 68 down! Huh, Harold? Actually, I am now only becoming aware to the extent of your malady. Suffice the condolences to say I'm thinking of you and your progress.

You only mentioned ~~it~~ indirectly in the letter. Can you tell me of her or perhaps have her drop me a note when you are responding. I trust that harmony is more prevalent than not with this regard.

I don't know about outgoing CENSORSHIP and I suppose you would have mentioned if certain things were arbitrarily blacked over. I assume they may be curious in some instances over the content of certain correspondence but I cannot explain the mailing delay. Nor do I see good reason why mine would prove more interesting than others as I have no inclination to make it such. On the other hand, we are at these ~~6~~ hour bastards mercy and shortcomings aside, Sotiron says to sit with ^{it} as to not aid any attention to my case. Knowing me as you do, this is not my cup of tea and holding back on major transgressions is unlikely. What price is attachable to loss of dignity, now that drugs do not interfere with my concepts?

Whatever, this place is worse than I imagined the RED BRICK MONSTER to be, and though I've turned and faced it, it won't be slain easily. But neither will I be defeated nor intimidated by its presence or action.

I don't know how much SOTHORON can actually do for me, but I know he's holding back on the best possible. He is capable of more. The State, a judge and him get together Monday for their little conference on my fate. A PSI will surely be in the offing. He says sentencing will be in early '82. Whenever, perhaps by then I will be in touch with more or some of the friends I once enjoyed and can assist you with transportation. I will do my best to make it as comfortable as possible, considering my location.

Did I tell you I'm a father. His name is BUCK FITZGERALD JACKSON DEMOCRITUS — soon to be LAMORE and he's the cutest 5 month old this side of.... whatever, I'm thankful that during the fire I never made any deals for my first born! That would have been unforgiveable. Wait til you and I'll see him! FUNNY LIFE!

I do look forward to seeing you both, whatever the circumstances and you meeting some more of my family both original and addition wise. My sister has taken a participating interest in my situation and I think I can provide some positive and needed influence with her direction that has been obviously absent the last 4 years. I believe her to have some of the same feelings and potential I possess. I hope to see neither of ours wasted.

I also don't want to see this experiment we know as AMERICA wasted either. I do not see what future role I will play in furthering those things good and decent, but as I said, I cannot consciously or willfully benefit or participate in a society with the possibilities ours offers and not attempt concerted efforts to see positive

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and justly changes come about. I do not seek a Quixotic stance as many do and others are falsely accused of. I do want to be effective and successful in my efforts. I have always desired to involve people in the system and move it closer to participative and away from representative. If this direction is not implemented sooner, it will move toward and past representative later. And we both understand the lessons of this reality all too well. I suppose we can view this as the WATSHILL CONCEPT as it all boils down to such. People either take the initiative by encouragement or the defense because of pressure. Old HS was damn correct when he talked of the best defense being a good offense, the old Monday morning quarterback he was!

It is such a shame to see so much waste and ultimate demise in store and so little being done to reverse the tide. I know I must be crazy sailing against the wind, as I have from my confines, but I know no other behavior plus it keeps me going. Whatever, for better or worse, I am back and you must know it feels good. Those days of on the road and on the run taught me the time necessary to regroup my strength and resolve. Those things necessary to face the bad reality of jail and the good reality of the future. I just hope I make it through without the complications indicative of the experience. It has a sharp edge to stand on. But as our good buddy G. Gordon Liddy said upon exit, "Those things which do not destroy me, make me stronger". We sure learned a lot from these pseudo cowboys, fuck Harold? But Mr. Mitchell warned

us with his prophetic '69 dictum of "you'd be better advised to watch what we do rather than listen to what we say!" Do you think the TRICKSTER is prepping for another run for the top spot in '84 or can the Constitution be so amended by them?

This craziness not getting me out of jail, I'd best close with best wishes. I look forward to hearing/reading your thoughts on the more serious aspects of the afore mentioned. They will be appreciated certainly. Until then.

Happy Holidays to you and Lil.

Floyd

7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick MD 21701

December 30, 1981

Hon. Vincent Femia
Associate Judge, 7th Judicial Circuit
Court House
Upper Marlboro, MD 20772

Dear Judge Femia:

I write on behalf of Floyd Lamore. I have known him as a good person, a concerned, compassionate, promising and in some ways deeply disturbed young man.

He was disturbed about his participation in the Viet Nam war. He became a conscientious objector through his participation in it.

I first knew Floyd as a student at the University of Maryland, where he was a very good influence on other students and where he exercised mature, responsible and effective leadership.

On a number of occasions he was particularly kind and helpful to me when I had health problems. He never accepted any payment, not even repayment of his costs.

I am a writer, specializing in recent years in political assassinations and their consequences. Most of my work pertains to the assassination of President Kennedy and its official investigation. I am the author of the only factual book on the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., that does not agree with the official account of it. As a result of that book, I was James Earl Ray's investigator. My habeas corpus investigation led to an evidentiary hearing in federal district court in Memphis. I was the sole defense investigator in it. The 1974 amending of the investigatory files exemption of the Freedom of Information Act was attributed in the Congressional debates to my JFK assassination litigation. As a result of this litigation, more than a quarter of a million pages of once-secret records are now available. Floyd is among the students who were interested in and studied these records.

My first experiences with Floyd's many personal kindnesses was in April 1975. I was taken ill with pneumonia and pleurisy after going to New York to address a gathering at the New York University law school. The doctor released me to return home if I did not drive my car from the railroad station in Baltimore because I was too weak for that to be safe. Floyd got my car and me safely back to Frederick. Thereafter for the considerable period of time that I remained weak, when I needed transportation Floyd drove to Frederick, drove me to and from Washington, and then returned to his home in Adelphi.

In October 1975 I was hospitalized with acute thrombophlebitis in both legs and thighs. Although my doctor released me to go to Nashville for a debate at Vanderbilt University with David Belin, chief counsel for the Rockefeller Commission, Floyd believed the trip would overly tax me. He made up an excuse to accompany me at his own expense. It turned out that the effort was too much for me. The next morning I could not even get my shoes on. Floyd got me to the airport where the airline first single-loaded me and then arranged seating so I could keep my legs elevated. Floyd located a Navy nurse on that flight and got her to sit with us until we reached Washington. He then took me to my physician. I would have been in serious distress

save for his kindnesses.

Several months later, when I was to address a Detroit college, Floyd anticipated difficulties from the more radical black students. Most of them, it could be anticipated, would find my remarks on the King assassination to be too conservative for their preconceptions. While there were no untoward incidents, it again turned out that the effort tired me excessively. Once again Floyd got me safely home.

(I live 50 miles or more from the Baltimore and Washington airports. Each time Floyd took me to or from an airport or Washington meant at least 200 miles of driving for him. When it became advisable for me to drive for more than about 20 minutes at a time, Floyd provided me with more frequent transportation, particularly related to FOIA litigation.)

Although his name is not associated with it in the public mind, it is Floyd who arranged for the appearance at College Park of California Governor Brown during the 1976 presidential campaign. The spectacular success of that gathering is what led to Governor Brown's exceptional success in Maryland. He is indebted to Floyd for that.

Floyd arranged for a series of programs on the political assassinations at the University of Maryland and several Washington universities. As a result of his efforts, thousands of students were able to hear and see evidence other than the utterly irresponsible comments of those who were then commercializing these great tragedies, like Mark Lane and the self-styled Assassination Information Bureau. Floyd also interested students in Baltimore area colleges in responsible consideration of the important event, the assassination of President Kennedy. He assisted them with their programs. Without his assistance they, too, would have had access only to irresponsible and extremist presentations.

Floyd became quite good at contact and public-relations work. He handled the public relations and advertising for the various programs with which he was associated. In this he dealt well and effectively with the media. When I was not able to do it for myself, he did the contact work with the major media for a press conference I held, to make available previously secret records pertaining to the investigation of the assassination of Dr. King. His effectiveness can be evaluated by the fact that, although on the same day and at the same time the FBI's Oswald case agent testified to the Congress to his personal destruction of a threatening note he received from Lee Harvey Oswald, more reporters were present at my press conference.

Because of his belief in the right of the people to know, Floyd persuaded the initially reluctant Congresswoman Gladys Spellman to place a declassified Top Secret transcript of a Warren Commission executive session in the Congressional Record. It had to do with reports that Oswald had served as an FBI informer. As a result many people have had access to this important record and were able to study it.

There was a national convention of the National Students Association in Washington in about 1976. Its leadership was devoted to the Mark Lane-extremist view of the political assassination. Floyd was able to persuade it to include a symposium in which only nonextremist, responsible views would be presented. The panelists, in addition to me, were the late Congressman Allard Lowenstein and the lawyer who handles my Freedom of Information litigation and who also represented James Earl Ray pro bono.

I never knew other than good about Floyd and never saw him do an evil or selfish thing. His many kindnesses to me were without compensation or the thought of compensation.

I did not know he used drugs until after his arrest. In all the many hours we spent together and the thousands of miles we traveled together, I never had any reason to suspect that he had taken any drugs. From my experiences with him, and some were under conditions that were trying for him, I am unable to believe that he was capable of any robbery except when under the influence of drugs.

I believe that, having broken the habit, Floyd is capable of being a worthwhile citizen, one who can make useful contribution to life in his community - more so because of these bad experiences. From what I have seen him do and from my knowledge of some of his college work, I believe that after he serves his sentence he can make an excellent contact and public-relations person, particularly in the public service area.

From what I know of his life prior to this offense, I believe Floyd is worthy of merciful consideration when he is sentenced.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

Mr. Richard Sothoron
14324 Old Marlboro Pike
Upper Marlboro, Md. 20772

12/29/81

Dear Mr. Sothoron,

Sorry not to have gotten the letter to you by now but I've been having some medical problems and my wife is partly incapacitated from a sprained ankle. For the first time yesterday she was able to put that foot on the floor, so I believe that within a day or two she'll be able to retype what I have written. I will then mail it to you.

I have written to a student who might be able to provide a statement and I have mentioned it to Jim Lesar, the lawyer who handles my FOIA cases. Lesar wants to have his recollection refreshed by my letter.

If you want any changes made in my letter please let me know.

When you speak to Floyd, please tell him that I got his letter and will respond to it as soon as I can.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

June 10th - Fernia, B. Ma. J. 1972

at 11:45 AM - 20772

30 days

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952-0155

14 32-00 ...

Wants ...

Wants ...

Dear Floyd,

12/3/81

Your letter of the 27th wasn't postmarked until the 30th. Do they still have censorship? It reached here yesterday, just as I was about to leave to get the answer to the question you asked, how am I doing? The surgeon at Georgetown said swell, that he is very pleased.

What that really means is that I can now walk to the end of the lane and back and be almost back at the house before the leg pain gets sharp. I can walk farther but I'm supposed to stop as soon as I feel pain. When I go to the large mall near here and walk in there, where it is level, I can now walk the length and back before I have to stop and sit.

But except for such pains I know no pain at all. Not even a headache. Can't remember the last one I had but it was many years ago. Didn't have a single pain or sleeping pill after any of the three operations.

Only I've gotten lazy and put weight on again, now without being able to work any of it off.

The plastic artery is working fine. That is now the warmer foot. The problems come from the post-surgery complications, like clots breaking loose the day I left the hospital after the first operation. All could not be reached by surgery. So some are still plugging things up.

Your lawyer has been in touch several times, most recently about a week ago. He impresses me very well and I think he is doing the best he can for you. He did take the time to go into all of his thinking and efforts, and it makes good sense.

There is a mandatory minimum with a gun charge and you did take off, which I think are major problems. I think he is working to have it all wind up, if possible, with the total sentence the minimum on the gun charge. As I understood it, working it all out can take a little time, perhaps extending after the initial sentencing. So continue to be a real good boy accumulating good-time and good works.

Being assigned to the educational dorm is a real opportunity for making a good record, the kind that in the end can really help.

I haven't heard anything directly from Connie for almost two years. When she visited Jerry's stepdaughters for Xmas then we talked a little. I did not hear of those hassles from her. And I've never met her dad.

Excuse the typos. I'm expecting my car back any minute and then I'll have to return the driver to his shop. Had the strangest accident, so the body work is done and the car is due back any minute. A teenager on a bike cavorting through the parking lot at the 7th Street shopping center hit me at the back of the left front fender. With such force that the fender, that door and even the rain channel down from the room ass have dents to be removed and need repainting. His front wheel was square by the time I got out of my car and could take a look. He must have been flying. Came around some parked cars and really smashed into me.

Not much else is new. We hear from Milla every now and then. She had some health problems and got mugged at least once but she got her MA and is now happily working in her field. She's a good person.

I'm going the same work, only less of it. Sleeping more, reading more, etc. I'm pretty relaxed over it all.

The speedometer on the exercycle just passed 2700 miles. Gad! I've biked to the Golden Gate without getting there.

If things go as Sothron indicated I may be down there in a month. If so I'll get down there the day before.

Chins up!

FLOYD W. LAMUKE JR.
D-1
PGCDC PO BOX 429
UPPER MARLBORO
MD 20780

HAROLD WEISBERG
RT. 6
FREDERICK, MD.
NOV. 27, 1981

Dear Harold and Fil,

Greetings from all ready gone land; or in your vernacular, "Hello old friend!" How you both are getting on is a frequent thought of mine. I trust as good as opportunity. I miss not having been able to come up on an early Md. morning and drop in for coffee and a chat about the state of the Nation. Dan Webster will have to prevail on the oversight a while longer. But one of these fine mornings if I'm still welcome..... we'll plan our next move to provide a lesson ^{mobility} to those of the DEDICATED WRONG persuasion.

I found that my time table for correcting the last and foremost shortcoming in my life had been moved up due to extenuating circumstances and my inclination was never to opt for irresponsibility toward my loved ones. So here I sit in the jail awaiting final disposition. I obtained counsel from a friend's firm I had grown up with. His partner, Dick Sothoron, whom you have conversed with, seems solid with integrity. The sentencing guidelines on the gun charge are 3-7 years in my case. This shocked ~~to~~ SHOCKLEY, the DA pertinent and he will request the judge to step outside the guidelines for 10 or more. I had an outside dream the gun charge would/could be set aside, opening the door for probation. But SHOCKLEY is unwilling. I have seen those whom I consider less exemplary in case, benefit from such action. But sour grapes is..... I am disposed and resolved to the facts and

reality. I cannot even consider otherwise as the frivolity of it could cause irreparable impairment to my psyche. I could use some correspondence with old friends as a substantial bolstering to my daily routine.

I was placed in a good cell block, so I haven't experienced some of ^{the} inequities of dignity ^{loss} related by others. On merit and request, I was reassigned to the Educational Down as a tutor/administrator. It isn't as hip as where I was, but the opportunity to assist some in a ^{more} specified position is desirable. I also receive 10 rather than 5 days good time per month. I'm holding my own and winning in poker.

I wrote a letter of apology to Ned Carnes with regard to the inadvertent and unintentional trouble they received due to my absence. I told him I was embarrassed by it. He evidently sent a copy to Colardo Connie, because she wrote me a rather warm and sincere letter requesting correspondence and renewal. She enclosed a picture which didn't quite get through. What is life?

I am concerned about your health and wish I could see one of Lil's heartwarming smiles. You both remain very dear to me and your friendship... and efforts of a maternal interest, will never go forgotten. Scarlett was right in ways she'll never understand about "Tomorrow being....."

My daily best. Love to you both.
Floyd W. Larson Jr.