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Dear Paul,

Whose beautiful Otterbein story I missed but Lil clipped for an Ohio history teacher friend and whose address I'll get when there is someone on the State desk.

In the 1930s I used to be near there weekly driving to Wilmington to see my mother. Into Baltimore by US 1, over Paca to Pratt and out Pratt. In those years Lil and I sometimes drove up for Sunday dinner at a fine old restaurant then on Fayette, Miller's. In the 1960s we were at the old McCormick plant from time to time to visit a friend, Paul ~~Wishy~~ ~~Wiz~~ Welch, then its vp for public relations. If he is still around I'll be surprised if you can not get a very interesting story from him about Baltimore and spices.

We like very much to see those old neighborhoods revitalized and in the traditional manner. I think the sale for \$1.00 began in Wilmington. And although not the same, here in Frederick there are still people living in and businesses succeeding in log buildings. I mean where the logs show. Many more log houses in the city and in the country are covered with siding. There are several blocks in downtown Frederick where the old homes have been modernized. Originally heated with wood or coal fireplaces and without indoor plumbing. But they have more of a crime problem.

I can't travel for health reasons. Which also accounts for my typing. But we'd like it if you would visit some weekend. I'd also like to show you what I've accumulated in my work that will be a free public archive at Hood. Whose new state-of-the-art library could make a story. Exceptionally especially for so small a college. Originally it was a women's college. It is still mostly women. And one of the best in the annual US News peer evaluations. Last year, as part of its centennial observances, it awarded Lil and me honorary doctorates in humane letters. Not for the gift, which was years earlier, but for what we've done. Part of which is what I'd like you to see. Last year's student body president was a black woman, I think from India. At least one class president also was black. Niece of a friend of ours.

If you come I think I can give you a Baltimore police scandal story and its cover-up by its internal affairs division. The sole stipulation is that I not be the source, for reasons I'll explain. I can direct you to another source and with another source I could with attribution go ahead. There would still be some danger to me but I think less. And I think that could lead to another Baltimore story of the kind you might enjoy doing.

We'll also be at John Hopkins the 22d for one of my two semi-annual trips there. A cousin drives us. For the afternoon appointments, which this cardiovascular one is, we usually lunch in its decent cafeteria, if you'd like to join us there. (The cousin and his brother have a Pontiac dealership. They often get excellent buys at GM auctions, any GM Vehicle.)

For our accumulated ages of 163 ^{years} we are about as well off as we can expect. We are both now in physical therapy, I as the result of a fall from which her broken wrist is healed, I from an auto accident that was not helpful to my already impaired legs. As the result of some ~~test~~ testing of the legs I've learned that I have no functioning artery in either leg. And that atop a long list I prefer not to think about.

But learning to cope with two other medical problems, despite weakness, has made me more productive. I've written about 3/4 of a million words in the form of the draft of books but ~~really~~ for the record for history, in a year. One was butchered in being published, when it then was cut- not edited-out and it is now on sale. Case Open. With no advertising and no reviews or promotions it is nonetheless doing well even as the victim of a butchery. Another, and the most important of them, which could have been published easily last July, is now delayed again until this coming March. I doubt the other will ever be published but it is the record I intend for history and in the future it may be published.

Did you know that the most conservative member of the Warren Commission, Georgia's Richard Russell, had a high opinion of my work and encouraged me and it until his dying day? He and John Sherman Cooper never agreed with the single-bullet theory. I have records from their archives. I've written a lengthy piece, Senator Russell Dissents, from what he told me he told Warren, his words, but without an agent I have no idea what I can do with it. Except expand it into another book by addressing the other questions he had in terms of the official evidence about which he knew little.

When I went out for the Post this morning I had a pocket radio on which to listen to the CBS hourly news. It started just as I left. I was only half-way back the 350 foot lane when it was over, five minutes. And I ought not use stairs at all and do rarely. I have to keep my legs up when I'm not walking, which contributes to my bad typing. But I am still productive and at a rate my professor friends find incredible. One, after reading the rough draft of Case Open, said that with normal editing it should be submitted for the Pulitzer in history. The ms. is 200-250,000 words. Not the book.

I've rambled. And we have dear friends due soon from Towson. Hope you can make it.

Our best,

Harold