

Dear Paul,

11/26/94

I began the enclosed letter I wrote you in September saying that I'd begin by explaining and now I do that again.

I had no more than mailed the letters to "Mick" when he phoned to say they'd be visiting us on a day, a Saturday in the near future, if OK with us. We like him, his wife and his boys. They are good people. I'd given the letters to you to Lil to prevent losing them in the mess in my office and asked her if we did not hear from the Baltimore police within two weeks to mail it to you. When "Mick" called, although he could not have gotten my letter when he called, I asked Lil to wait until after the visit before mailing this to you. Time passed, they could not come, and I forgot about all of this in concentrating on the writing, which now is quite extensive. As I said, if only a record for history. The DJ did tell the federal court that I know more about the JFK assassination and its investigations than anyone working for the FBI. So, I just forgot.

The several weeks ago "Mick" called and said he and his family would like to come a week ago today. They did, we enjoyed their visit and seeing how the boys are growing. And that reminded me I'd not sent this to you.

Mick, who is a professional besides being a policeman, is going to retire soon. I think he wants to do nothing that can have any influence on his retirement and if that is true, I do not blame him. He is relatively young and can then have an entirely new professional life.

He did nothing on getting my letter. I did not really expect him to unless he just mentioned it to Adams.

I did ask him about Waybright, with whom he does not work. He told me what you may remember, that in a shoot-out with several drug dealers he killed one who was firing at him and who had three guns on him.

I hope you can see a story in this, that if you do the Post will agree, and that if it does not you may know a Baltimore reporter who may be interested. I have a copier next to the file in which all of this is and anyone can have free and unsupervised access to both. I used to have friends on the Sun but they are long gone. It, by the way, like the Post, has made no mention of my Case Open, which does what is unprecedented in history writing, to Gerald Posner's Case Closed, a work of the most disgusting and dishonest sycophancy that made him a rep and a TV star. I think of him as Gerald Posner, in the sense of our history and of the public and media mind.

We do hope that your own life and affairs make it possible for you to come up some weekend.

More after what I've been reading in the Post (we don't get the Sun) I do believe that what can be done should be done to crooked cops.

Our best,



Paul Valentine
Washington Post Bureau
10 N. Calvert St., #4 52
Baltimore, Md. 21202

8/23/94

Dear Pual,

We, too, are sorry we could not get together.

We hope you can make it up here sometime soon.

Aside from liking to see you again I'd like to show you what I've been able to do with FOIA since you were here.

Comes to about a third of a million once-withheld pages.

That as I may have told you will all be a free public archive at local Hood College. Where as of this very moment an AP reporter is doing some work in a non-assassination part I gave it several years ago, certain that I'd not be using it.

I have no interest in publicity and never have sought it, save for a book when I produced it, so I'm not fishing for a story. But it has surprised me that of all the reporters who've been here over the years not one has found it a bit unusual than an aging and ill man, broke and in debt, could make the reluctant government disgorge all of that and then give it to him without charge. And for him then to refuse to sell it and give it all away for the time he cannot help others use it-free. No quid pro quo on the gift, no charges of any kind for any use of it.

But I suppose this represents some of the changes since my reporting day.

If you can come, depends on where you live how it is best to take I70W. If anywhere near downtown best to take Franklin, which feeds into Edmondson, and from Edmondson turn right onto Cooks Lane. Take it to under the highway bridge and at that point get on one of the two left turn lanes. The one on the right of these two is better because after turning left you turn right onto the second feeder road, which is to I70. Later US40W joins it. Where they split inside Frederick, take the 40 split to the right. Where 40 leave that road, which US15N has joined, at West Patrick Street, leave with 40. This means crossing the bridge over it and then turning under it to the Holiday Inn at the first corner, Baughman's Lane. Right on it a little over a half mile, to an all-way stop, at Shookstown Road. Turn left on it for about five minutes, until you start going up the mountain (Gambrill, with a nice State park at the top). About 4-5 city blocks after you start going uphill, in the Village of Shookstown, Turn right onto Old Receiver Rd. for about two city blocks. We have the largest box the P.O. permits on a stout locust post, with our 7627 number on it. The paved lane leads to the house about 350 feet away only. Come through the carport to the kitchen door.

Our best,



Handwritten signature

Dear Paul,

12/10/94

I guess corruption has become so fixed as our way of life that your editors do not see that there is no timing of the misuse of the police ^{system} computer and the use of a police badge for private, commercial and, as it turned out, viciously dishonest ends. And, of course, for pay in a role prohibited by police regulations.

I do not assume that what I enclose about the ^{shame} ~~had~~ ^{that} in our experience NHIC is will interest the Post but I send it on the chance you may know someone on the Sun or with one of the TV stations that has consumer programs it might interest.

It is really worse than this represents. Once a gypped consumer is known to have complained to NHIC, he is feared by others who do that kind of work.

I got another one to come and clean up after Poolco, he found what needed doing that Poolco had not done, I agreed for him to do it, before the past swimming season, he did not come, I called several times and he is not yet here and now can't do the work until the weather is mild again, and then will be busy building pools and other things again, while the needed repair can endanger the whole structure.

Which we can't either of us use. I want to preserve it in good condition to avoid its collapse and to have it in good condition when local Hood College gets all my work, files and property.

I think there can be an interesting picture story on what Frederick, city and county, are doing to preserve history. Aside, for one example, from the many log houses covered with siding I can take you to where inside the city people live in a log house with the logs visible and a business section where the same is true.

Volunteers are keeping up the Gathland park and memorial to civil-war correspondents, civil war battlefields are being preserved from development and when a new courthouse was built the home of the first president under the articles of confederation, John Hanson, was moved across the street brick by brick, rebuilt as it was and made part of the courthouse. In the same block with ~~area~~ Barbara Fritchie's home.

A perhaps humorous oddity is that the factory in which the bottle-capped indispensable in making homebrew beer during Prohibition is part of a redevelopment and now if I recall correctly, houses, among other things, a fine French restaurant. What years ago was a factory that made fine brushes is part of this redevelopment. Apparently commercially quite successful.

We hope you can make it soon. It has not been safe for me to drive out of Frederick since 1977 and I haven't. I was driven to Johns Hopkins this past Monday for an early morning consultation and examination. Won't be there again until February 13, when we'll lunch at Hopkins for a 1 p.m. appointment I'll have to keep much earlier not to be held there until late that day.

But if you come to Frederick some weekend you'll be able to get food I doubt you'll find in Baltimore.

Our best,

Harold