

Dear Dave,

3/10/80

We are in need of some supplies so Lil is writing Buddy and I have (enclosed).

A pleasant change in the weather has slowed me down. I'm spending more time outside and feel better, if also tired, for it. Some exercise will get me in better shape again. My friend Paul culled some maples for me. Once the trees are down I can handle them. By the time I've finished <sup>working up</sup> what he took down I'll have a cord of next year's ~~fir~~ forewood stacked in the woods behind the house and drying. I'm hope he can take more down for me before the grass starts growing, and the weeds and ~~bricks~~ briars with it.

My chain saw will run continuously for about 20 minutes without refusing. I find I can do that much without getting dizzy, so I do and then drag a load up. I lost track of time in trimming out the brush Saturday, did it for almost two hours, and then found that this tire me some. So with the pretty pink promise in the ~~west~~ east I'll have to be more aware in a few minutes when I return to that.

We have enough previously-cut wood for the rest of this heating season. I gave to start moving it around today because the perennials are beginning to come up where I have it stacked. Crocuses started to bloom yesterdays and violets, bluebells, narcissi and other plants are coming up. And so much sawdust to rake up and scatter. So I feel good about the work I can do to be done rapidly.

We made the winter by using only 98 gals of fuel oil, on the days I was not home. That's real patriotism!

There is a change in the FOIA climate, along with the other warlike changes of the bankrupt administration, and Jim's situation seems to be ~~close~~ close to desperate, ~~and~~ so I'll probably be spending less time in FOIA efforts once I clean up the appeals and until we see if we can collect fees in the present ~~for~~ cases.

Hopefully this will give me some writing time and then I'll see if I dare publish. I want to do the King book for what it can accomplish, with some attention. I'll write it, anyway. I plan a relatively short text and a heavy appendix, all facsimiles.

The enclosed card from a friend who was in Peru may or may not have a stamp that Elisabeth like but the view should fascinate her and David if they ask themselves how the Incas, with the limitations of their tools, could have cut all of that out of solid rock without winding up dead after falling a mile or more straight down. I wonder! The Peruvians have it arranged so that planes can sometimes fly close in the early part of the day, when it is clear, then the rest of the trip is possible by primitive, narrow-gauge railroad that shuttles back and forth, because there is no room for turns, after which a small and old bus makes the rest of the climb. Ian and Chris were here Saturday to pick up their dog and he explained it to me. This is at the headwaters of the Amazon.

Our best to you all,