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11/18/72 Js, HR: While Lil is engaged in what around here must be considered a deeply subversive project, beaking old-fashioned bread, vice lunch, and because I'd programmed my outside work not to keep lunch waiting, I've time for a note that may turn out to be meaningless but just might have some interest for Nixonwatchers. We are but over a mountain from Camp David. All week there has been inordinate helicopter traffic. Now when we were at Hyattstown we were on one of the routes used, so we have a notion of what has been normal in past administrations. Five years here gives us an idea of what has been Nixonnormal. This has been a week of exceptional traffic. The first question is what the hell drives El Lider away from Washington more than any President in history if not, in fact, more than all previous ones collectively, especially when he is supposed to be planning his new administration? Why not be close to all advisers? Why be physically separated from Superkraut at so supercrucial a time in the negotiations? I don't know the answer, but I'd say something is up and for it he wants isolation. All the secrecy necessary is available at the White House, but there there is always the chance of a slip, an accidental observation. There are even tunnels into it from other buildings. We had friends who used to be driven into the Treasury in a truck as military personnel and thence walked into the White House without anybody ever tumbling to the fact that they were I think crypto experts, at least something in communications. It has never been reported and it has gone on for years. So, whatever is being schemed, unless this can be attributed to a psycho detestation of the White House or Washington, might well, in whatever minds control, require exceptional security...Fantastic! They're onto me! There has been an Army Huey circling for more than 10 minutes, making Lil unhappy. Low elevation. They sure have sensitive electronic gear, eh? Anyway, until about 15 minutes ago, when I stopped to go out and plant some Pfitzer Junipers, there had been constant HC traffic, all day, both ways. I spent more than an hour trimming out and chopping up some trees. While doing this I listened to the news radio stations. Before the traffic had stopped even temporarily it was announced that El Hombre was back in DC to consult with Superkraut, rather a reversal of the usual situation. Thereafter the traffic was rather high in elevation, indicating a rapid ascent for which I'd suppose there was a purpose. And coinciding with this is the also-unusual, after-all-these-years consideration of the press, introduction of a trailer (guaranteed second-hand), furnished (guaranteed second-hand) with cable TV, (guaranteed same proscribed Redskins games not aired in DC, just for Glorious Leader. Trailer just inside fence so probably not near pads of either kind, RMN's of HC's. Post's today's story says not press can go up to staskade fence when RMK lands, signifying they have to go there to see and not that from their trailer they can see who comes & goes. HR-total six chairs, one table in trailer. Or, for pool only and I suggest so pool can be watched while it is led to believe this is an open administration (it should live so long!). This may all be social or couriers for El Bigshot's info, but I don't really think so. I think people are being shuttled in privacy. If so, we may yet learn why. HW