

JDW- You know about the ESP-like things in life. Yesterday, on impulse, I tried to call Martin Waldron. The Times has been pasturing him as Trenton chief. Nobody answered the bureau phone. A few minutes ago the same impulse hit. This time there were at least two reporters there, but not Mo. He died last night. He had a form of congestive heart failure that makes drowning a real threat from fluid in the lungs. We'd not heard from him in a long time. He's been talking about coming down but never got around to it after his illness. He was a great reporter and a fine person. We got to be good friends in Memphis in 1973. Then he was still extraordinarily fat, so fat that he couldn't button the collars on the shirts I saw him wear. Then he dieted down to 200 and was talking about going lower. I suppose one of his reasons for accepting an assignment like Trenton is the kids he had in college. HW 5/28/81