

9/3/79.

Dear Ed:

Since Saturday I have not had a very enjoyable weekend. In fact the mental distress created by our abbreviated phone conversation has resulted in no small amount of second thinking - not to mention the creation of a few ulcers.

I hope you will be fair enough to read this, since I have not been given the opportunity of discussing the situation with you, nor would I want a damn good friendship destroyed for the lack of a proper explanation of the preceding events.

Firstly Charlie Jobs was really putting on the pressure with respect to the tower. I discussed it with him on the phone and advised him of the pit-falls involved, particularly structurally and financially - and suggested that he carefully consider both of these aspects. He said he thought he could adequately deal with it, and asked what I would consider a fair figure to purchase it.

I told him \$350, but I had no power to release it until I got the interested parties. It was then that I spent time trying to get in touch with you, without success.

17/8/89
I concluded that being a labor day week send
you might have gone to Lincoln or some other place.
and I'd not be able to discuss it with you.

Phone calls - Charlie asked if we would
settle for \$325 since he couldn't afford \$350.
I told him I would have to confer with the
others - another phone call to 0960 - no answer.

The pressure was still on, since Charlie
told me he had to have this thing tied up then
since ^{it should be} too late if he didn't. another call to 0960
- no result.

at this point I'm going nuts. So I
called Pete + Ken, telling them of the situation
and they both said OK.

Another call from Charlie - the agreement
was made and could he go pick it up at your
house, since he wanted to get it packed up
for shipment. Not knowing where you were
or when you would be back I told him I thought
you would be agreeable. So that's when all
hell broke loose.

I may have been inept in my thinking
If so please accept, if you will, my most humble
apologies and I hope you will understand.

I got myself in the middle and as a result
I'm now saying the price

How would you expediently auction off
a piece of gear like this? Certainly not via
ham radio (see part II, subpart E, for 97.111, FCC regs).

I could think only of by show, mail or public
auction, the former of which seemed to be the only way
out under the circumstances. I did it this way and
you were disappointed as a result, and for that I'm
most unhappy. Please give me credit for trying.

most sincerely

'Bing'

Bob
1/10/10

There would you understand another
a piece of paper like this? I understand
from your letter part II, subject 2, for some reason
I could think only of by hand, and a further
correct the former of which is correct in the only way
out under the circumstances. I did it this way and
you were the point as a result, and that the
next morning. Please give me credit for paper.
and thank you.

Col. Kennedy,
9/3/79.