

Saturday
March 15, 1936

Dear Harold,

Your letter of the 3rd just arrived, taking almost two weeks in transit. How very, very kind of you to write with so much concern and medical advice, I truly do appreciate your solicitude and friendship. Fortunately, however, I do not have phlebitis. I did have an episode of what was called (by my doctor) phlebitis, about five years ago. I am somewhat doubtful of his diagnosis, because there was no blood clot, and it was my impression that I had torn a muscle while doing housecleaning.

I was hospitalized for about a week and recovered fully. The following year I developed a sciatica, which was excruciating, in the same leg. That eventually went away by itself. Then, four years later, it returned (last November). It is not too bad. I can walk, but not any real distance. There is no pain when I sit or lie down, only when I am on my feet. I continue to hope that it will disappear again.

I am sure that you have read Henry Hurt's book. It has some worthwhile material (most of it from the earlier literature) but Hurt was careful not to offend anyone and I think the Kasterling chapter should have been omitted. I was surprised that the book got generally favorable reviews in the Washington Post and the NY Times.

One thing that did capture attention was the news that Admiral Burkley now believes that there was a conspiracy. That reawakened my interest in the autopsy and in the case as a whole and started me on re-reading some of the earlier books. I was chagrined at how much I had forgotten about all aspects of the case.

I had heard from someone, I forget who, that you had surgery. I am so glad that you have recovered and, as always, you have my very sincere wishes for the best of health. You are, Harold, one of my favorite and most respected colleagues, as I hope that you know. Thank you again for writing and let us please stay in touch.

Affectionately,