Dear Harold,

I was going to delay replying to your letter of the 18th until the weekend or a day when I had some unhurried, uninterrupted time—but I just could not delay writing now at least to say how delighted I am that you won your suit. This is fine news indeed and I do congratulate you very heartily for this great success and for the way you pushed ahead despite all the obstacles.

I don't believe Paul did tell me about it, but perhaps he did and I was too ill to take it in. I was so embarrassed and disappointed to fall sick just as I was to receive a visit from Paul—it turned out to be a mini-epidemic of gastrointestinal virus which has been felling people inmmy office, one by one, and knocking all the sawdust out of each victim for several days or a week. I'm quite recovered now but some of the others are now out sick, which increases an already heavy workload. (Even my boss, who is sublimely indifferent as a rule, actually postponed his vacation, because of the mountainous load that one colleague and myself are carrying between the two of us—work designed for at least four.)

Ill or not, I did take to Paul immediately and as if we were already comfortable sold friends instead of meeting for the first time. He had a really lovely girl with him, too, whom I admired and found very pleasant and understanding (of my handicaps as hostess that evening).

About the magazine I sent you: if you find it useful for your further legal approaches, just keep it, Harold. I don't suppose it will really be missed or needed at the office, where we have such tons of this kind of literature that no one can really keep track anyhow. I will watch when I can for any more material of this kind which might be helpful to you.

The other night I received from Dick Sprague the lengthy, laborious article he had had published in the magazine Computers. I read it with very mixed feelings and called him afterward (just to save writing a long letter, for which I knew I could not find time for several weeks at least) and made my comments verbally. As he seems to have worked with or through Bad Fensterwald on the article, I am sure that you must have seen it even before it was printed.

You are lucky to have your 16-year-old helper and I feel gratified that he is using Accessories. Harold, forgive me if I close now, I have a dozen chores waiting. Again, congratulations on your great feat, or, as one says these days, Right On!

Best. as ever.