

George Leopold -Personal
The Progressive
409 East Main St.,
Madison, Wisc. 53703

6/23/82

Dear George,

When today's mail came I took Jim Lesar's most recent mailings of the newest of the endless government dishonesties and dirty tricks from it and began to read them. I went about other things and then started going over the rest of the mail. I was deep in what differs from Gestapo and KGB practice only in degree when I gave me your letter of the 21st. From feeling disgusted I suddenly felt very good because of your kindness and because you thought of it. We appreciate what you've done very much and thanks you for it.

We are both well, all things considered, for people of 70. However, before the tax season I'll sprained an ankle and the tax season always is tiring for her. Because she remains tired we are eating out more because that means less work for her. Fortunately, the bad business climate has meant that the restaurants are discounting, around here by coupons to compete with the fast-food chains. There is a fairly decent family-style restaurant about 10 minutes away where, with the coupons, we can get an adequate meal for from \$1.99 to about \$2.50.

So, for about the next six evenings of eating out, we'll think "George treated us to this," and we'll enjoy it more.

It may amuse you to know that most of the people at this particular restaurant have become quite friendly with us. This is more unusual because the husband of the manager is a private investigator, former policeman, and has heard about me from the nearest FBI representative I know because he told me. The waitresses, mostly working-glass girls, almost without exception come to our table with a cup of coffee for I and a cigarette or more for me (for which I always pay them, after overcoming their initial protests). Then they come back and take our orders. This came about when I first asked to buy a cigarette. I've been cutting back on my smoking by not buying a pack and getting them when I go out to walk at a nearby mall, which I do daily because I can sit when I must there, or when we eat out.

The walking is best-medicine for me, all the doctors say. They are more than merely pleased and I guess I am more than holding my own in combating the consequences of post-surgical complications. I walk 3 or more miles six mornings a week, going from a sixth to a third of a mile between sittings down. I sit long enough to read about 2 pages of the book I always carry and then walk again. While this is a major interruption in any working schedule, it is good for me so I do it.

The people who run this mall also are very nice to me. While it does not open until 10 a.m., they've been letting me get there and start walking as early as 7:30. By 10 to 10:30 I've gotten my 3 miles in and drive home, about the time the mail gets here.

Now I'd best get back to the FOIA litigation unpleasantness so I can discuss it with Jim when he calls. Again our thanks and

best wishes,

the Progressive
409 EAST MAIN STREET MADISON, WI 53703

June 21, 1982

Harold & Lillian Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick, MD 21701

Dear Harold and Lillian:

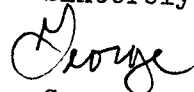
While going through today's mail, I ran across your three-year advance renewal to The Progressive.

After thinking of all the things you've done for me in the past, Harold, I decided to exercise the sweeping discretion I possess around here and enter your renewal as paid until April, 1986 and return your check.

Therefore, please find enclosed your check #219 in the amount of \$37.00 which I suggest you void before the publisher hears about this.

Hope this doesn't screw up your accounting for the month. Take care.

Sincerely,



George Leopold

Enc.

TELEPHONE: (608) 257-4626