Dear Gary, 8/1/77

I've been meaning to report something on Kara-P. to you and have been too busy and too worried. If I felt like working or reading tonight I'd probably let the Kara-P. go.

Hoch has all the new Kara-P stuff. I found out by accident when I was given a copy of a good quick-index as he calls if of what he had to then received. The difference is that Paul can lay his hands on it rapidly and he is reading it, as I am not.

I'm surprised he has not recalled your old interests but I'm sure if you remind him he'll provide you with copies.

As I remember his quick guide, which is all he represented it as being, made no ref. to Kara-P.

We have just finished two very large jobs. Temporarily finished. Both will continue. On was an affidavit in an FOIA suit that with exhibits is probably as long as Inquest. The other was the copying of an enrmous number of records of which I want Jim to have copies.

If I did not tell you we have splurged on an excellent bond-paper copier with this year's take from the sale of the farm, which was taken under condemnation by that county. Lil has become more than just proficient in using it. She has mastered it. Well, we had a loaner until this one came in and the counter on this one has passed 20,000 copies so you have an idea of how much of this work she has done.

This particular batch of records is one of special interest to Jim. So what I do as I go over them is to indicate an extra copy for those I'm sure he'll want to know about as soo as possible. He can't possibly take the time for all I'm getting. Those of which I'll want copies for special files I also indicate. So Jim and I each have a complete set and extra copies for separate reading and filing as we go. That this is all done by Lil is a real help. It is now beyond me. She also has started to do some filing for me, another aid.

Today was not a bad day. That is not why I'm not in the mood for reading or working when it is a little soon for bed. Considering what it held it was as good a day as one could want. And everyone was wonderful.

For some time I have been convinced that my physical capabilities have been reducing as too fast a rate. This became apparent to me in mid-June but I was able to get nowehere again with the GHA bureaucracy. A local doctor to whom I'd gone was convinced certain tests were necessary and that some could not be done in Frederick. Jim sweated out most of a day that initially accomplished nothing on the 7th. My subsequent letters added to what Jim and I then said has made some cahnges, according to a letter dated the 21th of last month. They are supposedly working out a program for my care up here since I cant get there. No word yet.

After that experience of the 7th I went off on my own and wish I had sooner. I started from scratch at Georgetwon Univ. Hospital because on their staff is one of the authentic specialists on such things as phlebitis. I was able to make an appointment on my own but there was a three-week lag, until today. I have been sweating these days out because they have been days of continued decreased is even the amount I could walk.

Lil knew that the country provides medical transportation for over-60 citizens, which we are. She made the arrangements an five minutes before the appointed time a real fine fellow pulled in with a large stationwagon in which I could keep my legs up on the back seat. Fine driver. He took us to and from Washington. I made an earlier appointment for the measuring of new Jobst supports, the venous supports I wear. He took us there where Jim met us for picking up the package I had for him. By the time I'd been measured and we got to his office he had lunch for us and from there to the hospital. Jim went along.

I knew this guy with whom I had the appointment was a medical biggie, having been the consultant on the Nixon cases. At the hospital I learned his post is chief of surgery. In time I was ushered in not to him but to his assistant, who spent time asking questions.

Carefully. Patiently. No rush, no suggestion of how precious his time was. Then he said we'd be taken to an examining room when one was free. It happened. He then came in with his chief and said they'd discussed this. They both examined me. Including what is not available in Frederick, ~~also~~ ultrasound on the arteries. Blood pressure readings on both arms for the first time in my life. (They differ but I don't know what that means except that the pressure was within normal range.)

The belief is that something other than the phlebitis is the cause. If they suspect what it is they did not indicate it. They did indicate certain tests that could be done here and will be. If those do not provide the answers then there will be an arteriogram. I am aware that there is a chance, if slight, of danger from that.

I'm to go back on coumadin, which has been my wish since the legs and thighs started swellin - much. The local doctor did not want me on medication until this examination. I'll be calling him in the a.m. to get that started. There is enough of a records on the protime tests from the time immediately after hospitalization at the local lab, where the people then were wonderful. Until I was able to go to the lab they stopped off here on the way to the lab every other day to take the samples. Without extra charge.

But while the worry remains it was so good to be in the hands of good human beings, people who did not make me think I was intruding into their day, people who acted unhurried. Even the nurse came back in while I was dressing to see if I had any question. I had two: could they speak a word to the people who makes the supports to have the measured set rushed and would it be safe to wear an older set that gets too tight until it gets too tight? I said if she could just asked the doctors and let me know I'd appreciate it because with the wirght I've lost the supports are not snug enough. The chief of surgery came back himself to say he'd make the call and to wear the supports only as I'd said, until I felt them to be oppressive. He leaves and this nice young nurse gets talking to us and it turns out she has local relatives. This kind of treatment when I'm a stranger off the street as compared with what I don't get for the $1300+ a year we pay for care.

I ~~remain~~ remain uneasy about the future. I have a few new discomforts tonight. There has been no real pain. But I have this confidence about the future: I'll be getting care like I have not received before.

I've been this worried: I've lost 15 pounds from not eating. I have not been ill. I've just not felt like eating. Now I've got to keep from putting the weight back on if I begin to feel like eating again, which is not impossible with this encouragment.

Of it all what means most is so many good human beings in a single day. Aside from the medical people the county's car was ideal for the mission save for the lack of air conditioning when we were caught in a severe strom on the way back. The driver as careful and as good as any. Even two letters in the mail as we let gave me a lift. One from Wes whitton to his "favorite dissenter," with thanks for help and a gift of $50 and another from a reporter enclosing a letter about me by Steve Bell, who does the Washington end of the news on ABC's Good Morning America. Bell spoke very favorably of me from the show I did 6/15/77. He said he believed none of the others but he did me. The others are so many on ABC-TV.

Jim was real pleased when I showed him both letters. I was in Dallas when ABC wanted me. I declined to go to NYC twices. I don't get to Dallas that often and since when did I care about TV? Jim convinced me with a different approach: let pople know there is a rational, reasoned, factual position between the feds and the nuts and self-seekers. While the personal reaction I got in NY convinced me he waw right it was good to be able to show him the reactoon of the professional skeptic. Hartman, by the way, is in person exactly the kind of guy he protrayed in the TV series. However, by way of personal reaction from the good coast-to-coast TV attention, on their prime spot, I have received only a couple of comments and not one from a strange via ABC, which did not give my address. Now of course I'd have found a different reaction if I had a book to sell.

For your information on Paul, and his continuing attitudes, not for any new hassle, of which I want none. I'd rather it be for you only. For some time I've been troubled by some of these attitudes.

I filed an FOIA request of ERDA on the support for the Alvarez article. I got a bunch of stuff but not what I requested. I did not send all of it to Paul but I sent him at least my response, which was detailed, and probably some of what I'd received.

Alvarez really is an incredible egomaniac as well as an insufferably arrogant man. He also went out of his ~~way~~ way to be insulting to Fromdire, who has not responded to copies. (I suppose because it deals with assassination.) Alvarez also demanded a free copy of my "book" because of all the "free" work he had done for me!

ERDA funds were actually used to subsidize the publication of that article. I have the records. I'm sure that within the office much more ERDA money was used. it is a political rather than a scientific job, as some of his handwritten notes I have show.

Paul found nothing unusual in his asking for a freebee. Nor in his citing my first book as a source when he had never seen it.

I think these self-~~self~~-important ones have been so ased to doing what they damned please with federal money they have come to believe anything they want is ipso facto right and proper.

What standards of scholarship on the Nobel laureate level, citing an book as a source when he has, he claims, never seen it.

I have difficulty seeing how Paul can think it is perfectly normal and right for a pompous fatact who has both feet in the federal till anyway expecting a free copy of a book. Especially when indirectly is not directly he cribbed it and presented the work as his own on coast-to-coast prime-time TV. He is too overwhelmed by himself to think of a more normal con, having the library get it. Or the lab.

Well, I've unwound a bit, whether or not I've informed. you.

Best,