

Dear Js,

7/30/72

I've been spending the day trying to clean up small things and I've gotten a number of tapes to be put into dead storage boxes, things like that, and done a bit of correspondence. One, as I'd expected and as she said would not happen, has depressed Lil quite a bit. We'll need a shrink for an expert witness in our damage suit vs the government. The only forensic one in the state is a government witness. In Baltimore Med I learned of one who has been accepted by the local courts as an expert witness, not just an expert in his field. I wrote him, this time taking time for a draft. I asked Lil if it would disturb her to do a neat job of typing, fearing it would. She said no, but it has. So, while she has her hands in the chicken she is preparing for supper, she has asked me to thank Je for the note she so much appreciated about the sweater.

She is into something she is making for herself but it has grown to a size that is not convenient for when we travel, short as our trips are, as to DC and Baltimore. So, if there is something small you'd like, we'd not consider a suggestion for and.

We were both disappointed because when she finished the blanket it didn't lie flat. Something she invented for it or tried on it for the first time caused this. I was a bit leery about the wools she used in the sweater. Her choice was based upon the simple: it is leftover wool and she used it all or most of it up this way. I bought her countless buttons, several boxes, at an auction one, for \$1.00, so she is fairly well supplied with them. I do know that to get the effect that to me is tweed-like she used two yarns simultaneously. I hadn't thought of it as Je did, that it is the kind that won't have to be unboyed as often, an advantage for a mother. Anyway, we're both glad you like it and we hope they all do and remembering one particular night when I was but 13 months old as clearly as I do, I'm glad there is the equilization.

I did not have an unhappy childhood. A bit over-protected, I suppose, but in no sense unpleasant. I was the oldest grandchild, and all the family on my father's side lived within a small area, all the closest within easy walking distance. And, of course, the older of the two children my parents then had. I guess I loved the attention. My older sister is 18 months younger. I have no clear recollection of her until she was of an age to cry when I would be punished for something, which she did, regularly, saving me the trouble but not otherwise accomplishing anything. But the night my mother returned from the hospital with her I was totally abandoned. Or felt. I still have a clear picture in my mind of myself at the forsted window of the back room (a spare then) of our Phila. row house. That room has two windows on the west wall. I was at the southernmost one, and weeping my heart out. I presume my recollection that it is jealousy or lack of attention is what I was later told, but it is my recollection. What I was not told is that a much older cousin, then a spinster although attractive (later married and now senile) is the one who anticipated this would happen. In walking from her home to ours she passed an old-fashioned German candy store. They made their own, and it was GOOD. She bought me what I don't remember ever having from another source, a box of chocolates made up like the Noah's Ark Nabisco used to make in small cookies. She brought it to me while I was weeping and I ate and wept thereafter. Although I can remember some king-sized bellyaches, none from that night. Hence my use of equilization.

If the note with it in the 3rd class mailing I'll soon send is illegible - I wrote it while listening to what is on the second side of the cassette - I taped Bagleton on CBS' Face the Nation for you and the new Demo high command on Meet the press. When the lever moved and the red button could depress, I assumed that the cheap tape was running ok. For the builtin mike to point toward the TV, the cassette side is toward the wall. As an afterthought I check and found the tape was locked. I then replaced it with another and that seemed to work. I did check it several times. But the amount of used tape on the first side makes me fear that it also hung toward the end of the show. I hope it has the Anderson part for you. All of Meet the Press is there, and it is a gory letting of Democratic blood if I ever saw-heard it. This internecine campaign against Bagleton based on troglodydic political concepts hardly befits the "new" image, the "new politics" or any other kind. That kind of thing is always done in private if it must be. Considering the kind of week he's been thru, I think B made out very well, esp. since he was face-to-face with Anderson and had to be restrained. This was more difficult because Anderson used the show to pretend to be a repentant gentleman and apologize but was explicit in saying he did not withdraw his charges. Not to blow in the face of that is pretty good. Best, HW