Dick.
Re gour $10 / 2 \leq$, buEldis.
Your stuff to Th wes fine. Iou wey kear. I heva no joubt we heve shaken him very much. We little tiing what most aisturbe me, frow whet lrov of in, is thet covelier bit aboutmy ulcer exu crguing. Thet is so ixeelevert, so out of character: Little taings an be tig clues. $i$ remain croutled, esp.
 Inclined to associate vito a lew vermin.
 been we:ning tir of its likelinood. I Leve no doubt the result will be shock, but i do wonder if it will enc in the restoretion of "sense". novever this rid. e starts ans ends, $x$ do rot thimhis coman eense will figure in either. That is where he is long.

Pou know I um an autopey bufe! You ar so right: rhe diegnosis kes
 udderstend their is neitner immunioy not veccine. It Les a Iess sinister but
 ita at lesst a subconscious realization, to..

Le may or ay not thinim are in calioote, but he wil know buter. Le corteinly knows tati, all isegreg violfrity, ono thot colleboration is recuired. If he gets tuis notion, it wil be no more tus a delemevmecurnizn. ne glen incö thet wron I toll Ltm I've fiven copies of my coment ton anyone until efter gettine their's tuct I'm not lying.


 betnom mutizetion.

Bis mnde thine remetn on entgme to me. I meke no othey retense. - laci the essention elue or, widias it, heve aongly aiseounted os elinineted st. I sen't believe ne hes flipeed, d ther.

Sprogue and Plamonte syeared on Fred Gale's (WCa) snow wita Bud yesterasy. ilomonde pretonded at wenlt yet decided fletaer to do a bonk but seys ne is tinkingofit ot Bud's enoouragement! mow's triat for a confliet
 publisner paid for it. The noiricr thie cets, tue more ticklish. But I tuink it is


> +s,tily,

Harold:
Wy copy of Dan nay let tex mos sent to Dienstfray today-it's not very good, but prob. will be or.

Enclose is your a sept 70 letter to Foch, which I copied for myself. You know the $I$ could not fere more. I do not mow how he could be impervious to such criticism. I suspect he anticipated your response and, even before learning it, sought to harden himself zorn he wot which he knew would come. I doubt wether he anticipated the sort of stuff I sent, so perhaps my letters will shook him into sone semblance of sense. Will see. Mo reply from hin yet.

My comments to Foch were not intended to treat him mono comprehensive l. I considered it sufficient merely to give hin enough to put ane sane nan down soundly and for wood. Once dead, really dead, there is no joint in wasting ar time and cherry on corpse.

If he ever comes round to chow leading that his babe is dead, I think an autopsy on the corse might be very revealing. I suspect we would find the disease Alveribus is infectious, out to contaminate elsewhere.

I am rushed, so $I$ wont liner.
In I get the oman, Ill cheat th apague re plomonde.
I can hardy vast to hear iron Foch, wa as it is.

Still,
Dick
p.s. Surely Hock will think that yow and $l$ are in cahoots - that $l$ an your lop-dog you to "get" him. Sad, sad, sad.

