

Rt. 12, Frederick, Md. 21701  
11/7/75

Dear Betty and Joe,

You've come to mind often enough over the years but never as unusually as tonight.

I seem to be coming out of a heavy seizure of phlebitis rather well. I've been walking around a bit for a week and work a full day. In fact, I worked all the time I was in the hospital. I've told nobody to avoid the risk of worrying my mother, whose health is not too good. The symptoms were ignored when I reported them so I thought that as happens with years we get these aches and pains. But by the time I worked two days and nights getting the negatives of the coming book shot and safely out of Washington I knew it was not mechanical. The infection was so deep it was considered slight because it didn't react to the customary tortures. Only atypicalities in the hospital prompted the more advanced tests that show one leg and thigh loaded and the other slightly clotted.

The book was printed while I was in the hospital. I've received the copies and I'm holding them on the off chance of selling subsidiary rights. It is probably much too tough, prblix, unedited and frightening. But I'm trying.

I shift from one job to another. When I have to rest and hold my legs elevated I lick stamps and stick them to a mailing we'll be getting out. Generally timed to the TV news. I don't look at the envelopes but tonight I spotted one addressed to you. I do not handle the mailing list and don't know how you got on it.

However, instead of sending you a notice/sales pitch I'd rather send the book. Only the way you youngsters flitter around how can anyone know where you are? And 4c1 mail isn't forwarded.

So, let me know. Preferably if you have one with a sticky label because when I have all the envelopes stamped I'll be looking for sitting down, legs-up work for a while and with a label it will go out faster and legibly. If you have one.

I spend 2-4 hours a day this way. I'm hoping it will diminish and aside from promoting this book I'll be able to do other work soon. Other books started to complete. I've done so much since we met last!

You may find this unedited monster (660 pp) not easy reading but I think you'll also find it an investigative reporting job unique and of significance.

I also find time for more vigorous fighting. I've been proving perjury in court against the FBI with such regularity they've invented the most complimentary of non sequiturs (in facsimile in this book): It ain't that they lie. It is that I know more about this subject than they do. I'll be using that one in the court of appeals soon and in god knows how many more cases. I've filed once since the illness and am preparing for about a half-dozen more. Nothing frivolous. Nitty-gritty and they and the CIA are pretty uptight. Ever heard of researching books this way? Without fanding yet?

All I've got to do is be a good boy and do what the doctors says and avoid gambling. (Cast no clots.) I walk 1,000 feet at a time a couple of times a day and I've already gotten the doctor's approval for taking in more of the beauty with which I live. Walking on hills being prohibited I can ride them with my riding mower! I have to be careful not to cut myself. So, no machete and axe with which I've been heating us with firewood and keeping in shape. No matter. I use the hearth as storage for books to be sent out. Everything works out. Hope your spirits are as good.

We long to see you,