

6/6/71

Dear Mary,

A young man who is visiting and studying some of my files has found copies of the appendix of Post Mortem. He has collated them, and if you'd like a copy, I'll send it. Runs several hundred pages and apparently I included some of the documents made laying WWII. It has been so long, I've forgotten.

When I wrote the enclosed carbon to my so-called publisher, I did not think of sending copies around. However, maybe it might be of some interest. After you read it, would you please send it to Hoch?

I hope your silence is indication that all is well.

Lil fell Tuesday night and wound up with a Baseball on her left knee. She has been a remarkably good and uncomplaining patient, but she can't use the leg and is supposed to stay off it and in bed, with it up in the air. I took her to the hospital as soon as the blocking of the nerves eased off and she could feel it. They were astounded that the X-rays showed neither breaks nor cracks, for they had anticipated from what had happened to it by then in appearance alone forecast the need to remove the kneecap by the piece. If there are no complications, the forecast is that after the swelling goes down she'll be on crutches for a short while, then a cane for about 10 weeks.

It appears that the federal guardians of the liberties of us all are busy. No time for details. But they seem to be framing more Rays from what I've learned, one down, at least one to go.

Best to Buck, Arch and everyone,

Hurriedly,