

Dear Roger,

1/9/76

I save my finest stationery for my best friends.

But I use everything. This is how I've survived with no income.

We have a different kind of life beginning each January 2. My wife manages a Block office. It means I have to take her to and from work and do some of what she ordinarily does. This includes all, not most of the packaging. She is so good at taxes that once she fills a return out that person will go to nobody else. These keeps her much too busy, day and night-- at home once the season start until about 11 p.m. She knocks herself out. This year I'm being a bum and taking advantage of my delicate condition to stipulate conditions that I hope will shorten her hours. But it does not reduce the detail stuff that keeps me too busy and makes me forget.

I've been intending to write or call you and I think I did write you without mentioning why I write this and called this morning only to learn you have the day off.

I'll be leaving to make a speech the end of the week, then a side trip, and then I'm going to New York to see a friend about a project in which, if you have the time, you might be interested and there might be something you can do.

Instead of taking a chance on getting busy once I get home after a blood test Monday I'm writing. Even if this doesn't interest you if we could meet we'd have a chance to talk and once I get started I'll be busy. I have to leave Sunday and I'll be getting into LaGuardia on American Airlines 278 at 9:17 Friday night.

So, if it is not inconvenient for you, you could be my seeing-eye dog and I'd not have to wonder which bus to take to which subway to get ~~to~~ to the home of the friend with whom I'll stay, the same place you took me to last time. Noisy as the buses and subways are we'd have some time to talk.

I'll be tired. Ordinarily I would not be but the phlebitis has slowed me down. I've forced myself to get used to staying in bed, whether or not I sleep. But this time I'll be up late making a speech, up early to catch a plane I don't yet know how far from where I'll speak, and then flying an extra thousand miles to save time getting to my next stop and after what will be an exacting experience catching the plane to NYC. Because of the stops and changes I'll not be able to nap unless, hopefully, I can on the way to NYC.

If Friday night is inconvenient for you, maybe we can make it Sunday afternoon late if I finish up what I have in mind. I've not yet decided how to return to DC, but if I can't arrange a lift to the airport on leaving I'll be taking the shuttle to DC. That is where my car will be. But if I can pay someone other than a cab, which would be prohibitive, I'll not drive to DC. I can walk much better and farther and longer but having the leg pendant any length of time seems to sap me.

I'm leaving here Thursday morning. And a couple of days after I get back there is a calendar call on one of my FOIA suits. So if what I have in mind comes to pass I'm going to be the busiest Phlebitian this side of Mars.

I've had virtually no reaction to the King segment of the specials. What little I've had is that it was the least dishonest. I think CBS hurt ~~itself~~ itself with this project. (I fell asleep during the last one and missed most of it.) Most of the people now know too much, have too many doubts and I think that while my mail can't be taken as typical it reduced the low credibility in which most of the people placed in all sources of news.

Best,