

1/19/76

Dear Roger,

Before really getting snowed under I want to tell you how much I enjoyed our getting together again and your kindness.

The visit to the doctor the next day was very helpful. I learned more and much about what should have been done medically and wasn't. It is painful that none of this need have happened to me. There is a choice between my having had it in April and not pneumonia or that it developed as a not unusual consequence of medical neglect at the time of the pneumonia. In either case it could have been arrested in very early stages. It would not have developed to where it has.

I also learned more about why I fell, so I'm lucky on that score too.

When I get tired my legs get heavy and do not function as they have in the past. I'll now have to be prepared for this and to adjust to it. I have become aware of this since then, at home. That was a 21-hour day for me, not too bad for an alte kankax kahker phlebitian. Much rough-weather flying and emotional drain, too.

My letter to Howard is enclosed.

I'll also be enclosing one I did when I got up. When my wife gets home I'll ask her to correct it, a courtesy I'm sorry I won't have time for with you. I haven't unpacked yet and aside from what I have to do there is an intimidating stack of mail. I've read only what my wife recommended.

Eather may not like my letter but I also don't like the b.s. and the pieties. As it is we'll have no relationship that can be helpful to me or what I want anyway. I began to learn long ago that people have to dislike, resent or even hate me to live with the consciences they will not hear.

Because I believe this letter will lead to more dislike, I'm enclosing the carbon as a caution to you. Don't get hurt for nothing.

Best,