

Dear Mary,

11/8/81

Thanks for the suggestion on Tom Davis. We've dealt with him for years. When I get those copies of <sup>O</sup> in NO that will give me an idea what to ask. If anyone asks. We got his catalogue day before yesterday.

Glad you both are getting along OK. My next neighbor appears to have the same problems as Buck. If Buck can get along as he does you'll be happy. For several years this man, Paul, a year older than me, has done for me what I'm not able to do. You should see him with an ax or saw! I've been with him when suddenly he'll stop swinging the ax or maul, will pop a nitro, and in less than a minute he's OK again and back in the Paul Bunyan business. His three angina blockages, after a serious heart attack, do not really inhibit him at all. Little by little, beginning about a decade ago, he built himself up from his heart attack hospitalization. Now he throws giants of trees right on a log chain he'd laid out in advance and with his tractor drags the damned trees right to his back yard, where he works them up. All by himself. For whatever consolation it can be for Buck, if he hasn't already done it, gradually he can come back to where he was before, based on what Paul has done.

Each of the three times I was operated on there was a problem reaching me by phone even though I had a dial-direct, outside line each time. First time it was five days in intensive care. Each of the next two times it was a room mate who conducted his business from his bed. Thanks for trying and sorry you had those problems.

The intensive care scared everybody. I didn't require intensive care. That operation went well. Only there were no other beds. So, when operators know that intensive care means no incoming calls, I got none.

The next two operations were emergencies.

By and large I feel fine, with some discomforts. Can't do as much as I did, even walk very much, but I make out. I've moved the winter's firewood under the overhangs of the roof, from the woods, taking a little at a time. Now it is protected and even if it snows I'll be able to get it into the house. It will provide all our heat, too. I also expect to split the little that remains to be split. I can saw and split firewood sitting down, for I've done that now! Remarkably inefficient but so gratifying!

The reason Earl has been travelling so much is that they now have him on the State side. He called me the day he was to make a speech ~~to~~ to the journalism fraternity. He then was leaving Mondays and getting back Fridays. I'm sorry for my own reasons. Earl is the only one who had a copy of that long affidavit and all the exhibits. He'd said he would do a story. Nobody else was in the same position, so we missed out on what that could have been.

There was a young woman reporter from the Times-Herald who was at the press conference. She has been up to see me since. She may do a story.

If you are having trouble reaching Earl, from the way he spoke a month or so ago, you should be able to get him at the office ~~Monday~~s before he sets out for wherever they sent him that week.

Lil is doing OK, thanks. She has a cold right now but she has been able to do just about all the work of getting her flower beds ready for the winter.

Our best to you both,

November 5, 1981

Dear Harold (and Lil):

Several years ago, a collector offered me \$100.00 for my copy of Oswald in New Orleans. He also offered me \$300.00 for my copy of Paris Flamonde's book, The Kennedy Conspiracy, and I can't remember how much, but it was over \$100 for Gerald Ford's book on Oswald. This was before we found Aries Book Store in Apthos, California. Tom Davis who owns Aries has managed to supply collectors with most of the books they were lacking. I got a copy of his circular the other day and he is advertising Oswald in New Orleans, used and out-of-print, \$25.00.

Why don't you write to Davis and explain that you have a few copies of the book in mint condition, and, since you are the author and also in ill health, he might refer any patrons he can't supply to you. Explain that those of us who buy from him and are also your friends, will appreciate it. If you would prefer, I'll write to him about it.

I stopped smoking (after about 45 years) May 8, 1979. On April 4th of this year, I weighed and found that I weighed 180 pounds! I had never weighed over 125 in my life before! I went on a diet the next day (actually that night) and I lost 50 pounds in the next four months. I'm holding my own around 128 to 131. My blood pressure is about normal and I feel much better.

Buck's health is another matter! He will go for several weeks -- at times, a couple of months -- without having a heart attack. Then, he will have one a day for a while. He has only had one really bad one recently. We were in a restaurant in San Antonio and he had an attack and his nitroglycerine was in his coat pocket in the hotel room. That really frightened all of us. Other than the attacks of angina, he is fine.

I was kept up-to-date on your condition during the time you were having such problems last year. Mutual friends in Washington called almost every day to tell me how you were when you were so critically ill. After you had the phone in your room, I tried to call a couple of times and the phone was busy. One evening when I called what I thought was your room, I got the hospital desk and was told that you weren't listed. I thought, "My God! He's dead!" I tried to call Lil and got no answer and then called Kevin Walsh and Mark Allen. I learned that I must have called the wrong number because you were better according to their information that afternoon. Anyway, we were all very concerned about you during that ordeal.

I have tried to reach Earl Golz several times since I got your letter. He is traveling a great deal of the time now. I do want to get a copy of the affidavit and exhibits. Thank you for telling me about it.

Give Lil my love,

*Mary*