Dear Harold,

I am so sorry to hear about your recent health and doctor problems. I just automatically turned 70 and along the way have learned that one's health problems do not compound until one starts to "see doctors:

thousands of words you do daily. When I was caregiver for my late brother, I learned a at about the medics. What some point, the latient becomes irrevalent to they do pills become the answer and when they do pills become the answer and when they do pills become the oppositer, lis are not work, then the oppositer, lis are prescribed:

\$22 each and had no medical value except to play the doctor's picket of his once when my pad the doctor's picket of his once when my pad the doctor's picket his once when my had hurt brother the badly min the chair:

Sorry about the lousy typing, but, czads sorry about the lousy typing, but, czads

mest of everything to you and Lil,

Paul H.

J. M.

We both need to see another doctor.

The hours past

Bart L