

Dear Jodi and Art,

10/31/80

Your news note made good time. Came today. When you have time, let me know more about your station, power, etc., and the approximate area you expect to serve. I know that the signal on FM need not be as directly related to power as on AM but I presume there is some relationship.

While I'm glad to be home from the hospital, I did not find Georgetown ~~as~~ you describe. It was, in a way, somewhat relaxing for me. I did little work, not that I had not planned to, and in some ways enjoyed myself pretty much. Perhaps this was possible because I was without post-surgery pain each time. And because of the playoffs and the series. (I could have had both painkillers and sleeping pills, but I didn't need either, except after some of the late-lasting games, later here in the east. Then I got a sleeping pill.) After the first surgery I was in two different wards both in the new part of the hospital. Ultra-modern and wonderful nurses. The second time I had a series of pleasant roommates plus the sports but incredibly there was no provision for night-time reading, believe it or not. In the older hospital the wiring was inadequate. They were going to convert that or those wings into offices when the patient pressure precluded this, so they continue to use it as hospital. Only the outlets were all required for medical reasons except one that was too far from my bed, there over a washbasin there was an outlet for a shaver. So I couldn't use a lamp. To use a radio, which drew little current, was not impossible, but to be able to shave in bed (electric) my roommates had to disconnect their beds, which adjust electrically. However, it wasn't at all unpleasant, the people were fine, and I got back into the habit of reading for pleasure.

I don't know how much of my strength I'll recover but I do know that my walking capability is quite slow improving. After a short period I have different kinds of pains. If they are of one kind I'm to rest, for they pass off rapidly, and then to resume walking. However, swelling in the foot causes other kinds that do not pass off that fast, so I have to sit for them to pass off and then resume walking again.

Nights I'm awakened regularly after 30-45 minutes of sleep. If I let the leg hang down briefly and then walk briefly I can sleep again for another 3-45 minutes. Fortunately, ~~XX~~ I do fall asleep very fast - almost immediately.

Saw Dr. Hufnagel at the hospital day before yesterday. He was pleased and says that what I am experiencing is normal and much will pass off.

It must be an exciting time for the two of you, not merely because it is the beginning of a new life in a new kind of place but because of the the different kinds of decisions you now have to make. Our hopes are with you on all of them!

Call from Lesar. Gotta do battle, what he calls The Battle of the Affidavits!

Our best and our love,

10-29-80

Dear Hal:

Got your letter only yesterday on a forward from San Diego. Do note the new address - and - for your files, our new tel.# is, 702 293 3362. That's home which we are re-furbishing (due mainly to a water line burst). We are therefore bedding down at a quick rental but are at home most of the working day.

So glad to hear that you are free of the hospital. Though they "do their thing", I personally have always found the atmosphere somewhat depressing (as well as overly sterile). I trust that you will ably adjust to the new limitations created by the surgery, with the knowledge that the body will do more as strength returns.

Our not-so-friendly opponents in the radio station fight have now decided to appeal the application grant. Attorney to attorney however they have indicated they would waive that right would we but come up with a mere \$30 thousand dollars! Having just bought our groceries for the month, we were unable to meet their request and have therefore instructed our attorney to fight the bastards to the bitter end!

Though more expense is at hand, there at least is a time limit on this legal game, unlike that of the application and hearing. Our hunch is that once they believe we really will not (cannot in fact) make a payoff, they'll slink back into the obscurity from whence they came.

In point of fact, we need some time to get our living space together here, fixup some rentals and lay the careful groundwork necessary for a station with city fathers and local businessmen. We're also eyeing equipment, talking with engineers, trying to work out a format, ascertain a rate card, and the like.

Despite the press of it all, I must say its invigorating and good for the soul to be working toward a genesis point. I have always maintained for years that "I can do it better" and will soon put my ass on the line to see if indeed I can do it better than some I have worked for over the years.

Again - glad you're home again and on the mend. You and Lil have prime front row seats for the grand opening of the station in 1981... Jodi has made me promise to deliver fireworks over Lake Mead for the event! We'll keep you posted on our progress.

Best

