

Bill Mills  
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3/10/01

Dear Bill,

About two weeks ago is the first and only mention by Jerry of the terrible things that happened to you. I believe he did not tell me not to disturb me more than my own situation does. Our hopes are for your recovery, especially because you have been a cherished friend and your failure to respond did not change that. If I did not mention it in connection with your <sup>life's</sup> also tragic experiences, please bear in mind that if your doctors can't do what they'd like to do, you have what their <sup>pers</sup> regard as the second best hospital in the entire land out there. My problem of forgetting names hit me just ~~as~~ now but if it does not return I mentioned it to you earlier.

I have learned that for me two things have been most important and my doctors agree with this. One is to keep confident that <sup>all</sup> ~~as~~ will turn out well and the other is to stay as busy as is possible.

When several years ago I was sent from the local hospital to Johns Hopkins, in Baltimore (No. 1 in those peer votings), the <sup>iv</sup> report to the local doctor listed eight things for which they had ~~tested~~ and treated me, some not infrequently fatal, and they expressed their surprise that I had survived all ~~I~~ have survived. And most of my doctors say that my work is my best medicine. Nobody has ever explained this to me but I believe ~~that~~ it helps keep the ~~best~~ best possible attitude and that somehow seem to be the good medicine.

As we all know, do not give up. Not easy but the best.

We have had a string of bad luck but, god willing, a <sup>14</sup> month from yesterday I'll be 88 and a week after that Lil will be 89. And so far we have survived much, in recent years what those who are supposed to provide medical care doing the <sup>damage</sup> ~~damage~~.

Lil fell and broke ~~and~~ hip. She was doing well and about to be discharged when the hospital let her fall. That broke the hip all over again and put two blood clots on her brain. Her mind was hurt and that cannot be repaired. But she had, at her ~~age~~, four <sup>in 6 weeks</sup> major operations. She is not the same woman but she is still alive and although it is hard for her, with a

walker she can walk a little. Her steps are half the length of her small foot.

While she was still in a nursing home I got pneumonia. It was not a bad case but before they let me out I was put in kidney dialysis. That was premature but I'll have to have it as long as I live and it constantly weakens <sup>me.</sup> That was part of a Medicare fraud. Although I did not know it while I was in the hospital, that doctor was the assistant medical director of the nursing home <sup>and</sup> and the medical director of the dialysis center, the only one for miles, the graft was not peanuts. The nursing home got \$5,000 plus for each each month and the Gambro dialysis chain get more than \$2,000 a month, with the doctor in the past getting about \$1900 a month. Without the extra charged <sup>at</sup> that <sup>came</sup> ~~same~~ to more than \$14,000 a month, all robbery. Plus much harm to me.

There is more but this is enough to show that like you and your wife, we have both had it. Keep your chin up and get to <sup>our</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>our</sup> ~~pir~~ age. As we do hosp, dear friend.

Jerry was mostly right. I make few calls, initiate none, but I do answer all letters except those ordering books. Those the Hood College bookstore answers. I gave them all the stock of the books I printed that they have and then I discovered that while I was in the hospital/nursing home I was robbed several times. And even after I was out, when I was away. As for dialysis three times a week. I am picked up by the woman who part-time 5 days a week makes it possible for us to be home, at about 5:30 a.m. and she picks me up and brings me home usually by 11 a.m. Until recently that made it necessary for me to sit and read or lie down and take a nap. <sup>when home</sup> That Jerry had mixed up is that for the most part I do not make copies of letters. First because there was no space in the cabinets in my office and then because the bending is a nono for me now.

Because of this thievery I asked Jerry to ask Hood to come for what was in the basement and he did that. It took two trips with a large commercial moving ~~van~~ <sup>truck</sup>.

But despite all, I have just finished another book and have started another book. I do not know how good it is, but I ~~am~~ <sup>am</sup> sure that on fact it is correct.

I can prove that the first of the stealing was by a Balti-



more cop who worked in his off time for both Harry Livingstone and <sup>David</sup> Lifton. I suppose that he now has a key and I am confident there is a bug or a phone tap or both. I think there is no proof of the bug. But there is little I can do about it. I'd like to because those wretched scum are stealing what belongs to the people. My agreement with Hodd is that I get nothing for all that work and all that cost and for it <sup>Hodd</sup> to provide a permanent archive to which all will have access. They also got our remaining supply of the books I printed and all my copyrights.

They have a to get some foundation support to have a person working full-time at <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ archives. Otherwise the Liftons and others who seek to exploit and commercialize the assassination will steal what they can, as they have <sup>here</sup> ~~there~~.

Appreciate your keeping in touch with Jerry. I'm sure he did not tell me to avoid giving me extra worries.

Who we talk to is a problem but so far I'm not aware of the particular kind of dirty work you mention. But with the false report that I'm dead I get few calls now and I do not encourage any. Where the letter seems to be the kind you warn against, I do make and keep copies of it and of what I wrote.

To answer your <sup>question</sup> ~~question~~, how are Lil and I doing, the short answer is about as well as we can expect to, thank.

Sorry to hear that Bob is gone but glad that he went as my father did, fast. <sup>Hard</sup> and easier, both, on survivors and friends..

I do appreciate your writing and keeping in touch through Jerry and I hope your wife holds her own and that your doctors can wipe your cancer out. Good luck,

Reading and correcting this reminds me that you ought not be making more books and that Hood will need them now. So, if you have no need for the masters, will you please send them to the Hood College Book Store, 401 Rosemont, Frederick, MD 20171? Thanks, and when you feel like it, please let me hear from you.

with love,



Harold Weisberg