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3/29/00

Dear Bill,

Glad to hear from you! And that I'll be hearing more. Sorry I won't be able to reciprocate as I did because I'm just too knocked out- from the dialysis that should have the opposite effect. More later on this.

I was not able to use the form for Clay that would have been better but I think the witnesses substitute for it, to which I anticipate no objections, will do. It is just impossible these days, particularly with our and especially Lil's physical limitations, to get two witness and Lil and me before a notary.

I've also given our great-niece, Linda Hoffman, a power of attorney because the ^{lms}Barbess are so far away and Linda is not much more than a quarter or an hour away. I have forgotten where I put the copies that I got busy and did not mail promptly.

On Jerry Ray, ~~not~~, on Carol, yes. But ask her or Ginocchio if she got a copy from him. I know she got the transcripts of the Memphis hearing where he did not get the trial we sought. Carl lives at 2439 Telford, I think St. Louis 63125. Jerry will give anything he has to anyone who might put his name on TV or radio or newspapers, regardless of what the result can be. Carol shuns publicity. Jerry, not intending it, has done much damage. I also am not anxious for the present lawyer, Bill Pepper, to have it. He also has done much harm and good a lawyer as he may be, he does not know enough about the fact of the case to be aware of the harm he has done.

If I have a literary executor it would be my executors. But I've already given all the work, including the copyrights, to Hood.

I agree with you on both TWABOO and Foster.

My problems are not really with Medicare. It has done me out of only \$700. But the Gambro dialysis and the nursing home were real crooks. The nursing home sends me monthly bills without responding, leave alone denying, when I specify their crookedness. The claim about \$25,000 for when we should not have been there and they kept us both there by refusing to discharge me. Without me, Lil could not make it at home. I've written them repeatedly that if they send me an honest bill reflecting that I owe them, I'll pay promptly. I had to go to some trouble to be able to run no special risk in discharging myself. Two trips over the hill to Johns Hopkins, for one thing. Then getting a friend to decide if I drove OK. When I've time and am not too tired I'm trying to put together the record I've been making and to send all of you copies.

Yesterday I got me a new nephrologist and today I think that Gambro put on a

show for him by doing what they knew would make me feel and look better and keep my blood pressure from being far off at the end, as it usually is, by doing what they had refused to do when I'd asked it, inject a little saline fluid. Only today they used an entire container of it. With the result being that the scale reflects that I lost only 0.2 of a kg when it is usually more than 2.0 KG. That weighing was after he left.

This new one, who I saw yesterday afternoon for the first time, confirms what I'd read, that removing too much or too little can be dangerous, fatal,

I think there is no question about negligence or malpractice and there also is no possibility of anyone of my age being able to do that in ~~W.D.~~

^{because of} ~~Desurd~~ to do a thing about visible infections in both feet and legs in the hospital and after that, for all practical purposes, in the nursing home. One of those infections, on the left big toe, is not yet healed after more than a ~~year~~ year. Three on the two shins did heal but the ~~wear~~ skin is so much weaker that the slight friction from a slipping wool sock irritates the skin and I have to wear protective gauze ^{pads} ~~packages~~ on them. Probably will always.

Time for me to be getting Lil's supper for her. If I did not tell you, Hood had a professional mover move the basement archive to the Hood library attic, where it will be until the space in which it is to be is free. Those movers just put the file cabinets down any whichway. When Clay saw that he took the time to rearrange them so that all the file ^drawers can be opened and what is in them can be gotten.

If you can get here I hope there will be time for you to suggest what you think I should do about the medical crooks who act as though they are just waiting for me to die and then will lay a claim against the estate. Gerry, who is not a lawyer, has been kept informed, as Dave also has. As soon as I ~~can~~ catch up on household bills and the like I hope to be able to get back on that.

While reading and correcting another retpyed ms. Clay has a list of those he has. I'll send you a copy and ~~if~~ see if you have any others.

Thanks and best to you both,

Harold