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9/16/00

Dear Bill,

Sorry not to have heard from you for so long. Hope all is going well with both of you and those who mean so much to you. We are not doing well but we are both still here. Lil, alas, is a different person in so many ways because of the blood clots on the brain. Sometimes <sup>She</sup> ~~she~~ forgets so fast she forgets before she finished the sentence what she was talking about. The dialysis is hard on me. About a month ago I fell soon after I was home from that day's and lost so much blood that in the hospital they gave me three bags of plasma. It also gave me a very large blood clot that is, I hope, being removed by nature. I never measured it but what remains is longer than my hand! And I'm hoping for the sixth dialysis access operation, for a different kind of

dialysis that is supposed to drain the body less. Drain in the sense of tiring, debilitating. I was at Hopkins Thursday for a preop examination that took several hours and was thorough. But when it was done the operation was delayed because the surgeon is having his own operation, on a leg. The woman doing the questioning left to speak to my doctors. Two agree to go ahead but the ~~cardi~~ cardiologist, who is away until day after tomorrow, has a note in his ~~file~~ file on me opposing it. I left word that if he does not change his mind about that to please speak to me. He probably thinks my heart won't take it but in the past less than a year I've had three outpatient operations for that here in Frederick and two inpatient ones at Hopkins and my heart made no complaint.

What I'm writing for is a serious problem I have on which I seek your help.

All that was in the basement has been at Hood for several months. While I am still able to I'm trying to make sense out of the manuscripts I've written as a record for history, and of which I have no copies of some and do not even know what all of them are. I was hoping that you could and would be the repository until Hood could accept them. <sup>m</sup> The Clay, who has been invaluable, pitched in and not only did what I could not do in getting them retyped but he has done much more to make it all accessible. When I needed a list of all the manuscripts for someone who has meant much to me and ~~so~~ got one from Clay there was much that is missing in it and I hope that you still have all that you did have.

If you will please ask the woman who helps you to make a list, being as careful as she can be, I will gladly repay you when you pay her. If there are any on which you have both the retyped and the rough draft, please list them both separately. My basic interest is in the retyped ones but some of them may not be accessible, although I believe all were retyped.

There is much that has happened to us of which you know little or nothing because it changed our lives and left me ~~lot~~ little time for informing others. Nasty stuff, too, not what Hippocrates set as the medical standards to follow him. I was in a hospital or nursing home for three months, "il for at least a half year. Pneumonia put me in the ~~h~~ hospital and that is when the fraud <sup>of me</sup> began. I had no need to be in the nursing home at all! But the doctor when sent me there was its assistant medical director. He also put me in dialysis while I was in the hospital and my understanding is that once in it dialysis is forever. and he is the medical director of the local Gambro ~~xxxxxx~~ dialysis center. While it kept me away from home our home was entered at ~~lax~~ least three times. What was stolen includes several inches ~~of~~ from each file drawer in my office and some of the boxes in which I had the final copy of some of the manuscripts. Even a set on antique silver, sterling, that was of some value.

So, not only do I not know what manuscripts were taken, I have to wonder at the thievery that included even my will. I've done a new one with a local lawyer to include some things that Lil had promised and then forgot. And to eliminate the silver, which was probably sold for quite a bit.

Getting a list of all ~~of~~ them and then getting all on a CDrom means much to me and I hope you can get this done for me soon.

After Lil fell and broke a hip we gave Hood all the books I printed, and after I discovered this thievery Jerry persuaded them to take possession of what was in the basement so I'd not have to worry about that. (It took two commercial moving vans. I do not know what they took because I've not been in the basement for eight years, That is what changed the nature of my work,

The dialysis not only knocks me out, sometimes into the next one (I have them Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings) but they take from 5:30 a.m. when I leave for Gambro, until 11:00 a.m., when I am usually home. This also made a big difference in my life and I think that the bastard of that doctor put me in it before that was necessary. That hurt in many ways. And with all of this and much more like it senior citizens can't do a damned thing, not as a practical matter. The crookedness is not even hidden because the doctors know that nothing will be done to them. When I fell down and hurt myself about a month ago I fired two doctors while in was laid up because they lied to me. Both and repeatedly. And when I came to in the hospital, they were both my doctors. I'd fired the surgeon before I fell and he was my surgeon! Not a happy situation but the way medicine is here!

With <sup>3</sup> I thought you could be here soon, but thanks and best to you all.

Sincerely,

*Handwritten signature*