

Dear Clay,

3/31/98

Ldl has just given me your letter of 3/21 that somehow got to her desk. If I failed to respond to it, that is why. Right now I do not trust my memory.

Right off, nothing I said was intended as chiding, the word you used. At the moment the actualities of my life have to do with what is always in my mind.

You are correct in tone but not on the probability of any publication with the remote possibility of the Hersh. My objective is to get what I can on record and not to hide any feelings or what can be taken by others as prejudice.

Yesterday I went to the emergency room and tomorrow I see the local cardiologist. They found nothing, or told me that, and I stay exhausted, from no activity at all.

I can't reorganize myself or my work now and all I can hope for is a little more time in which for whatever good it may do I can get more on paper.

I have laid other, started work aside for the newest Posner whoring with history. Got nothing done on it yesterday or today. Won't try now unless I suddenly feel better until after I see the cardiologist.

Ldl, meanwhile, requires the Walker, and I was worried all the time I was in the hospital yesterday, suppose she falls!

It is not an easy time.

Please try to understand the brevity and the delay. Your letter just got mixed in with hers.

Again thanks & best wishes

Harold