

65 Shadow Lane  
Orchard Park New York  
April 6, 1976

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Weisberg:

I have been meaning to write to you for a long time. Perhaps you remember us, my son and I, as we stopped at your home last September and purchased some of your books? We were on our way to the National Institutes of Health. (Incidentally, our visit to NIH was a complete disaster and waste of our time and expense. We really got the brush off. Bob has not admitted but merely seen in the out-patient department. They did an EEG and an assistant to another assistant, etc., talked to us, and suggested we increase Bob's Dilantin by adding a

capsule a day! Far that I  
knew 500 miles - actually 1000  
miles round trip. I felt sick  
and discouraged. As Bob has  
had the best neurological work-  
ups available including three  
weeks at the Montreal Neurological  
Institute, our visit to MIT  
can be classified "asinine".  
So our doctor arranged for Bob  
to go to the Nuclear Metabolism  
Department at the University  
Hospital of West Virginia. We  
were there in December and  
today the reports finally  
reached our local doctor. I  
expect Bob to go into the  
hospital here as soon as  
arrangements can be made.)

To our delight we  
heard you, Mr. Weisberg, on  
our radio the night we  
arrived in Morgantown, West  
Virginia. You were answering

"Questions that people phoned in -  
the last being an idiot woman  
screaming that you were a  
Communist. As the saying  
goes - "it takes all kinds."

Bab was so pleased with  
your letter notifying us of your  
latest book. It was forwarded  
to us and Bab was showing it  
to other patients. So guess what  
happened? - it was lost. I am  
enclosing a check for \$11.50. As  
I recall this was the price of  
the book plus postage!

We wish you every success  
and hope you will come to  
Buffalo some time to lecture.

Cardially,  
Raymie Thrasher

4/20/76

Dear Mrs. Thrasher and Bob,

We do remember your visit and do hope that Bob's hospitalization is helpful.

I'm familiar with the medical runarounds, alas. I've become the victim of one.

The doctors paid no attention when I reported the symptoms of phæbitis, which I did not suspect myself. By the time I was hospitalized the damage was extensive and beyond repair. However, I make out okay.

I think I made at least one broadcast to a West Virginia station and I know I did several to Pittsburgh stations. Glad it meant something to Bob.

The irrationals serve a useful purpose. They make reasonable people think and then wonder.

My wife will make out a check for the \$.75 overpayment and I'll enclose it when I make the package.

I seem to remember that you have all the books. In the event you do not the list is enclosed.

We both hope for an upward turn in your fortunes.

Good luck!