Dear Jim,

11/14/74

Your 11/11 reports that the 10/31 enclosures in a letter I mailed from Memphis was not postmarked until 11/4 and then took longer to reach you than what I'd mailed from here 11/4 and 5.

I may well have kept the letter in my poseket for a short while before I mailed it but I could not have mailed it the 4th because I left on the 2nd.

There were, as I noted, indications that could be taken as of surveillance and evert questioning about me. This may or may not be part of something that may have gone on. I was, as I told you, sifficiently concerned to have obtained local cannocl.

I recall where I mailed letters but can't distinguishe between them, not recalling the sequence. I did mail seme at the belleaptain's desk several times in the metel. I also used a Main Street bex. It is possible I used a chute at the airport but think not. Interception would habe been easiest at the metel.

In any event, wherever I mailedit the latest it should have been postmarked is the second. So, something did happen to it before it was postmarked.

You perceive correctly that my spirits were up and I did feel a sense of accomplishment. These have been somewhat diminished by the kinds of things that have characterized the effort, by others, increased since my return. I'm going to be having to take less and less of this for reasons more important than self-respect and not being walked on. It will become essential to success and to justice because it is self-justification for cowardice and copping out. I think this has really been the major problem we've had. How I wish I could have recorded it all contemporaneously, when detail were fresh. The incidents themselves are now in some cases out of mind.

Interrupted here hours ago. It has been sort of a downer day and I think the best course is a longer night(s sleep. Beefre that an in-king response on the roof, perhaps one of several contributing elements of my downer.

When we moved in this roof leaked. I then made arrangements with a local roofer who had worked for me when I formed (good work) who just stayed too busy and never get to it. Finally, when more serious trouble developed, I leaned on him, he came and made temporary repairs, promising to put a new roof on. When time passed and he didn't I get another whose work was not good. We still have the same basic chimney loak and the edginng, drip strips, are covered and valueless, leading to water going where it should's and rot. But we also had financial problems and could not pay for repairs and I'm not supposed to go on a roof (inner ear). Il finally get angry enough at a crooked private client whose payrell she also keeps, making out the cheeks, to write herself a cheek for all the seum owed her going back to last year. With this in the bank, I phoned the roofer, who lives within wlaking distance. Oner bright, he did remember and he'd be here yesterday to examine, quote and set date. He wasn't, the rain still comes in and to make it worse it is cold enough for the rain to turn to snow by a.m., when have to leave at 7:30 and I haven't even had time to have the snow tires mounted.

We also have an uncovered wellpit, The pipes can freeze. Two of the three pieces of cap are poured. The third cracked and was to have been recast a menth ago. Hasn't been. Until the books are in the basement I can't dump the stone and sand I nee were I to do this myself, which I can at the cost of other work, because they'll have to go where the books will have to be dellied.

If you have any flashing on your foof, I do hope you check it after motion. I had to jack up the center of our Wattstown home before we could move it. It made the flashing around the chimney leak.

I hear that finally one on the underground papers has mentioned me. Not even badly. Figures when the conversation was background only! I can only wonder until I see what I did not want said has been. Village Voice. After the guy "digested," his description, he was to have called back for interview on Memphis. I wondered why he didn't. Oh, well..

Best.