

MAY 5 1976

5/3/76

Dear Jim,

Much as we (I think Lil and I'm sure I) expected your report on STM(W) and her superior medical progress, it still is great to have it.

When Lil pulled all the tubes and other medical intrusions out of herself back in 1948 or 9 and walked down the hall to meet her doctor the day after 5 hours of surgery, I forgot about the MCP designation of "the weaker" species.

She has your letter of 4/29, I think in part to encourage faith in the healing powers of Vitamin E. If I can endorse anything medical I can that. She has me taking I don't know how much twice a day and something has worked. On that she has the support of that bastion of The Other Side Dr. Alton Ochsner. (We get ours from General Nutrition, in or near Pittsburgh.)

SHE was in court when the mail came, testifying to the truth for the worthless ~~friend's~~ son of a worthless former friend who was gypped by a sick-in-the-head man for whom Lil kept books until our worm turned. She then drew a check for what he owed her for a year's unpaid work for him, put it in an escrow account, turned his books back with a report on what she did and told him never again to darken the door. One time she listened. (Maybe that is some of what will pay the roofer for all the banging for two days, today, fortunately with his men dropping 100-lb roofs of asphalt felt only while Lil was in court. Shook the house.)

From the time of your call and the tone of your voice we were sure it would go this well. But we are more than ~~xxx~~ happy with the confirmation.

Little new here. My friend Paul, from Hollywood, came late a.m. He has decided that after a lifetime of sleeping with noise he'd never be able to do it here so, after the Redeye trip, he is at the local Holiday Inn catching a nap. We await him for supper.

Lesar was here and left with the book-length commentary I prepared in three days in response to the official finking in the King suit. He had prepared what I regard as a magnificent affidavit for me to execute in the executive session transcripts case. I read it all while Paul was listening to the tapes of my interview with the local woman who spent half her life looking for and finding the local black man who has succored her when as the teenaged waif from an upper-middle class Hungarian family she had wandered through Europe after the first bombing of Budapest.

How good a job? In all those pages I suggested two changes only and only then if he has to make changes of his own: the change of a "the" for an "a" and the addition of some underscoring for emphasis. It is a great job. Executive session case.

If there are developments in the King case Wednesday I'll inform. I've been on that with some intensity. I gave him the draft of an affidavit (not the commentary) restricted to several issues he wants to chew like a cud. If he decides to join on those issues I'll execute it Wednesday and pull a DJ on the DJ by handing it to them in court.

Paul found too much noise in the motel. He just called. I think his nap problem may well not have been the dog in the room on one side as much as the other barking, from a kid on the other side.

Se rejoice in your good Je news, much as we expected it.

Best,

