

9 August 1981

Dear Harold:

Sorry to have been so bad about writing, but I've just been exceptionally busy with a number of things.

I do thank you for your recent letters and for the various enclosures. The one I would have missed otherwise was the nice story about Sidney Shapiro. I've known about him for a long time, but my time in Peking was much too short and he was one among many that I missed seeing.

This is mainly to forward the enclosed piece on Lifton's new book. I've not seen it, but a good friend, Pete Dreyfus, has read it and sounds somewhat shaken. I must say it's difficult to form much of a judgment from Baznikov's account of it. He seems to accept it totally without criticism. Wish I had time; I'd like to compare it with your own Post-Mortem.

One of the reasons I've been so busy is that while Hospice of Marin has nearly 10 volunteers to help with patients, I happen to be one of only two men among them. The other is a busy travel agent with his own business, so I'm available much more of their time for certain jobs than he can be. Consequently they've been calling upon me to help with certain types of patients, and of course I regard each as a great opportunity and always try to oblige if possible. With three days of the week out at my part-time job, & I seem to be very fully occupied these days in addition to the house and garden work I do here. Things may ease up a bit in the next month, but the prospect is that my time is going to be very full until sometime late this fall.

We had a hot spell in June, but since then it's been standard Bay Area fog in the morning which burns off by noon and rarely does it get hotter than 75° -- one can get a lot done with weather like that. Wish I could share some of it with you.

Take it easy, and best to you both,



jdw