

3/15-You have not had time to reply, but when I got into Ch 9, on the US origins of SEAsian involvement in Lamia, I asked my friend in NYC who got it to try and get an extra copy. If he can I'd send it to you. I do not represent it as accurate or even partial dependable. But I do think that for getting up to date on how what happened you will at least want to consider this and have it on hand if not to read, for reference.

MAR 17 1972

I had a rough night last night, probably a combination of having to return to preparation of the lawyer I finally got to handle the suit in which I had been my own att'y vs the military ~~xxxx~~ for the ruin of our farm and us, the sickening confirmation from Gary, from whom I have to pry such things, that Ned is up to something not nice, and the unease I feel at retribution vs Jerry by the warden for doing only what the warden knew and sanctioned, which is not a good omen. So, I've been spending what time I could working outside, the weather being above freezing and little wind. When I take a break I read this incredible colon-ism. Between that and having to wait for Lil when I go for her, I've made better time in it than I had expected to. I really do think you should have it and if it is still not sold out you'll have a copy. I suggest that if you get near a Marboro outlet there, see if they have it. If I have an extra copy, I can think of several others I'd like to give it to. But with the publicity on the Topaz suit, it may go fast. There was but one printing of it. It didn't do much, I guess.

I don't think I told you how Lil's face lit up when she saw the two pix you sent. She looked 10 years younger in her pleasure. And when she saw the boy, she turned to me and said, "Who does it look like, a little boy we know?" He does, although our friend's kid is German. The son of two apolitical but very decent people who were babies when they escape Hitler. They have a restaurant, he has an imagination, and they are Jewish. You may not like his joke, but at the time of the Six-Day War he invented a new sandwich, placarded it modestly on his window (sign about 15"x30"). He has p.r. men and reporters among his regular lunch trade, so he got international attention, p.1 in DC, for his Nasser Special: Half Tongue, Half Chicken, on Jewish Rye With Russian Dressing. His David is the spitting image or one I imagine is a real little devil, from the expression. And that, too, David is. So, thanks for the pix. Then Lil said she has to figure out what to make for him. She used to crochet beautifully, but arthritis in her hands made her give that up. I suspect the knitting is good for her. She'll be doing it again after taxes are passed. Now she is still working at night except the rare occasions there

there is something worthwhile on TV, like Elizabeth Rex and the China stuff. On this, by the way, if the Post has anything that is not obviously without merit, I'm sending it on the chance you may find something in it. They have carried little more than I've sent. Except Kraft, who appears in the papers you get, and others I'm sure you see. H.