

Dear Jim,

7/21/73

JUL 23 1973

While I write about something else, I was just reminded of your perception of the meteor-like object. In commenting, I told you that the body is sensitive to stimuli not immediately recognized, changes not consciously perceived. I referred to the reactions of chickens, en masse, that I'd observed.

Intermittently lately I haven't felt as well as I usually do, and didn't know why. So, I attributed it to unrecognized emotions. I grew a little apprehensive several days ago when this was accompanied by a sort of vague numbness in the left foot and arm. (Shades of today's Post Hunt -stroke story!). But this a.m. I felt fine. I had trouble sleeping last night, so I left hermsleep and, when it was time for the paper to have come, instead of walking out to fetch it, took a vigorous walk first. Felt great. After breakfast, I did some vigorous mowing, by hand, with a rotary, on the hillside, where the weeds were up to five feet tall. Good sweat, felt great. After I cooled off, Lil and I took a dip, the only time of the day we listened to the radio. Nothing unusual in the weather reports, every 7 mins.

Well, about 2 I took Lil on a short shopping trip. Almost as soon as I left I began to feel weak. It had been long enough since the exercise so I couldn't attribute it to that. When we got home, although from temperature it wasn't necessary, although it was warm, I closed the house up and turned the air conditioners on. Gradually, I began to feel closer to normal.

Then I turned the TV on for the evening local news. Lol! there had been a tornado near Fairfax, maybe 25 air miles from here. About 2:30. And an alert for others in the area lasted another two hours.

My feeling punk coincides with air-pollution conditions, higher than usual when it is bad. On those days I did avoid exertions, based on the past. This past is, I think, remarkable. We had a number last year. I knew of one only in advance, a day we had to go to DC and I heard it on the car radio. To each of the others I reacted, and in each case I was unaware of the warning until the evening news. But in no case did I have any trouble breathing. More often they just tire me. If I am sitting in a comfortable chair and reading, I may doze off. These conditions ease at night, and no night did I have any trouble sleeping. The doctors have never given me any indication I should be careful during these pollution situations, not do I know of any medical reason that indicates I should be careful.

My belief is that another factor may be involved, not the pollution but a reaction to the conditions that cause ~~it~~ ^{it}. My body does react, however, without deviation. It hasn't failed once. With no advance knowledge, there can't be an emotional or psychological involvement. So, I conclude that the body perceives and reacts to that of which the mind has no awareness. Whether there is a shift in atmospheric ionization, I don't know. ...

During these doldrums I have been whittling away at the chronological files of WG clips. Finally, except for a few Times magazines, it is all done. There are problems, one being that two different minds decided where what would go. It happens that 5 and 6/72 are the last two I did. As I filed, without reading more than was necessary to filing, I became aware of what I'd forgotten, that Tad Szulc had done a series in June. I have a full box relating to the original crime and those involved in it that I have to go over and didn't take time to read because I do. However, I did all of June today, and my memory would not fail on that. I found a Miami News 6/23/72 Szulc piece that seems to have gotten everyone charging after Ft. Jackson's ^{Cubans} ~~work~~ (instead, for example, trailing Hunt). I can find no copy of it in any file in which I could expect to. And this one is largely illegible. It is the Times Service version. I do have a shorter piece from the States-Item that you sent. You may have sent me the Times' version, but if you did, I have no idea where it is.

So, if it is not burdensome, I'd appreciate a copy. I said Szulc wrote it, but I note no by-line in the Miami News. DC dateline... Lil is ughing her way through Give Us This Day, with a give me the end air. Look forward to any comment you may have. Best,

KW