

MAR 10 1976

Dear Jim,

3/6/76

A right-winger converted from enemy to friend has sent me the original Greenspun story on Castro killing JFK. It is worthless but if you want a copy let me know. This guy somehow got the Las Vegas Sun.

It is also a fake. No substance to it at all. It is probably based on what Jack Anderson told Greenspun, who pretends to have made an investigation not a word of which is in this long nothing.

Nothing except as a successful propaganda ploy. It got lots of attention. Lead story NYPost, for example.

Caught up on a little reading this afternoon when my back got to bothering me for the first time in a long time. Not badly. Just annoyingly. But the recliner was no improvement and what I read was junk. If you want a copy of the Chicago Independent's overblown nothing embellished from what Skolnick ripped off on Valle I have it, too. Of this I was sent two copies if you want but it is bad stuff.

The copy of the letter to JL on The Unimpeachment is partly because of the story about those two little boys. I thought it might amuse you. The reason for the copying is now Bud, forgetting that he had two or three shots at some of the content, was reminded by Jim that it now ideally suits the perceived need of one of his wealthier clients. One who also had two shots at it. Bud had three.

Most of the time when I walk I go on the highway because I need the walk for exercise and treatment and I can't walk that way on our place. I took two rather good and vigorous ones today because the indications are we are now going to have normal weather, or much colder. It has been like April since the middle of February. The second one tired me a bit so, with my back aching, on the chance a slow walk, just for looking, might help it and to take a look at Spring I did go around. We've got trees in bud, procures fall out, daffodils and jonquils well up and budding, maples showing color and all that. Early season. Hope no killing frosts on tree blossoms by the time they are out far enough. It'll freeze tonight.

Lost several more trees, fortunately dead ones, to high winds. Once would have been glad to get that much more cleaned up but now can't see them.

The Ray business is crazy but we'll let it wait until it happens. My letter to Jerry was in part, as I wrote Bud, to make Jerry witting. If as I hope JL leaves I'll be with him. I've been wanting out for years. I'd rather do it, my way anyway. Which means in a book in which he is minor, present only because he can't not be.

I've been doing some experimenting with solutions to problems from this condition. Like the heels hurting much when the weight of the horizontal legs is on them. Got some 4" and 2" foam yesterday, a pad for the recliner to replace the pillows used to keep the edge from impairing upper-leg circulation, a pad for this typing chair and a strip of 4" for the heels. Improvement but the funniest thing is that the stuff is nonskid. It has even twisted my support lectards that fit snugly enough for it to take up to 10 minutes to get them on. Have to cover the stuff. I've also been experimenting with shoes and believe some of the discomfort is from them not because they don't fit (they do) but because of design and stiffness, even in old ones. I also find hard soles and heels not good. Polite-soled moccasins not comfortable on foot bottoms but sponge rubber and rubber are better. Wish I'd thought to try these things sooner.

No word on prospect Veas appearance.

Best,

