

Dear Jim,

10/30/80

Often since getting back from the hospital I've wondered whether there will be a newsletter reporting on the trip to China. I can guarantee you a very interested market of two at the least.

This is just a short note while I'm waiting for Lil to come in with some flowers she is picking, after which we're going to have a drink and relax a bit.

Yesterday I was back at Georgetown for a checkup. Hufnagel examined my leg, the incisions, took Kentucky-windage temperature on the left foot, asked me a few questions and says I'm coming along fine. I hope he's right. I see him again in two weeks.

It is a beautiful fall. Much as I miss working outside in it I'm glad to be home to appreciate it to the degree I can.

Lil's fall flowers are the prettiest they've ever been. As best we (mostly she) could we've been rearranging her many beds into a few large ones near the house. Now when I can't get out I can still enjoy them. The idea, though, was to cut down on the work as she was able to do less.

It is nice having fresh flowers in the house now that the days are shorter and we can't see as much of them outside.

Dave and Guth's biblio is out. A rep. of the publisher was here last week. It looks good. He thinks the prospects are good, too. He appears to be a conscientious man who knows that business. I am sure he personally would like the biblio to do better than anyone is usually expected to do. He impressed me favorably.

Of what I've gotten recently that, from the past might interest you, the LBJ DJ had a task force in support of the Warren report. In all these years and all those thousands and thousands of pages of records I've read, there'd not been a single reference to it. It began under Ramsey Clark and I don't know when -or if- it ended.

Everyone is being very thoughtful and helpful. Of all Lil's opportunities for grocery shopping she prefers Jerry McKnight's wife, Barbara, for she also likes Barbara. Mike Maio, who had to come over anyway, just phoned to tell Lil not to prepare supper because he is bringing it. Another friend was coming last night to start putting the storm windows in on the porch but we were so tired from the trip to DC I asked him to postpone it. Two other friends have already come to carry firewood in to the porch for me, assuming alas that the porch would be ready, as it isn't.

Makes one feel good.

We hope your trip was every bit as wonderful as it promised to be.

Our best,

