

Dear Jim,

7/26/74

JUL 31 1974

Perhaps it is ESP, perhaps the words you used, but as soon as I began to read your 7/21 when it came yesterday I felt instinctive and correctly the general nature of what you were saying. Before the specifics.

Perhaps also because there is an inevitable toll this work takes. I wonder often about myself, not only from the hours but because of the tremendous emotional drains. My own ulcer is the kind to prefer is one must have one. It never bothers me and has only once, from wrong medication.

I do hope that STM can stick to the reduced schedule. It is the best remedy. And, of course, I do hope that the healing is rapid.

With Lil the cost has been enormous and in emotions, with physical manifestations that in the past have been terrifying to me. With her it began with the helicopters, back in 1955. Eight years before the assassination. She had been internally tougher than any man I've known until that Democlean sword situation developed, through all my early difficulties that only began with "artin Dies (the more serious ones began then, that is).

Please excuse the brevity of this note. It is almost time to wake her. If she has a ride to work I may have time to complete a long chapter on the Baker report before the hearings begin, 11 a.m. here. I've been rushing so I haven't been in the pool once this week.

Gross cope still partly mysterious. The TV friend through whom I met him was here over the weekend. He reports that G was selling work permits as an immigration inspector and was on bail for that when this Laurel business happened. G seems to have deep emotional problems, which gets to your analysis and fits it.

Special best to STM! and thanks,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be the initials 'JW' or similar, written in a cursive style.