

NOV 8 1975

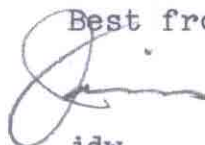
3 November 1975

Dear Harold:

Nothing new here, just felt it was time to get the enclosed off to you before it falls apart from old age.

Here's hoping you're continuing to improve.

Best from us both,



jdw

Thanks. Am improving. Moving a bit more each day, not without discomfort but with less. Driven Lil into town three times, longest 45 minutes one way. Not too bad. Getting more rest, too, thanks to a fantastic new sleeping pill that is not habit forming. I have no trouble falling asleep. This one lets me sleep longer. Prescribed, not free-lancing. Started my Belin speech, which will have to be cut like hell and intimidates as I write. College boys coming up Saturday to rake leaves and finish the straightening of a nice cedar I'd raised partly with a block and tackle (now probably largely ruined) before this happened. Only problem walking hills still verboten so I can't supervise. Little things like this mean much, esp. from kids who are known only since beginning illness. Organized by the one who appropriated a wheelchair to take me to the hospital when no transportation was provided by medical service. ...NYTimes clip on withheld CIA docs, filed earlier, over