

Tuesday--

Dear Phog--

Thanks for your note. I hoped it wouldn't do you any harm--the story, I mean--and rather hoped it would do just as you said--take a little of the heat off. It is good to find one's ~~motives~~ motives haven't been misunderstood.

I have just emerged from a battle with Cy Sherman, which I seem to have won, hands down. Cy is badly in his dotage, and doesn't know what he says half the time.

Incidentally, one of ~~them~~ these days I'm going to pay you a professional visit, next time I'm in Lawrence. I hoped to see you the night of the rally, but couldn't catch up with you. Headaches is the trouble--at the base of my skull, most of the time. I thought at first it was blood pressure, but the docs say not. They says sinus, and I treated for that for eight weeks, and nothing happened. Paul Fisher said you would know. So look out for me. Next time I'm up to see my boy Tom, who is a junior in the college, I'll give you a ring. Do you know Tom? He's not bad, for a kid of mine. Sig Alph house, if you ever get around t ere. Dick Harp and the Eblings are pals of his.

With best regards and best wishes,

Pay Thompson.