[Draft of E.J.'s Reply, Dec.6/60, to Mr. Leeman's letter of Nov.2/60]

Again apology for not writing sooner.
Since I last wrote, the problem I mentioned has been resolved, once and for all. Sometimes bereavement brings a strange consolation of its own. -- release from the misery of not being able to do anything to relieve the suffering of some one dearly loved. I wonder what your Burton has to say about this in his Anatomy of Melancholy. Your letter makes me more determined than ever to find out for myself, whether he has any bitter herb of healing to offer. And now no more of all this.

I hate to bother you but may there be
Just a word about about JPN. Yes, I did mean the October issue to be my swan song.
My hope was that it would serve to keep up the wheels turning but until someone could be found to take charge. But so far, there has been no word from Mr. Barton Lippincott about Don't you alright Do you thinm it might be best simply to assume that I am now relieved of any further responsibility?

Fortunately, there never was any binding agreement on either side : "Published informally from time to time." Mr Bacon and I thought that one up!

I do wish your regime could be a little less rigorous, and yet I can understand why you must continue to emulate and even surpass the ascetic Franciscan Friars. Apropos of your fiendish desire to give psychiatrists their come-uppance -- Dr. Wilder Penfield etc.