

3rd January 1966

Greetings Jennie:

The new year has arrived and with it, income tax time. Last year I thought I'd be back there by now, but the pot still boils here. Please send by air two copies of the tax blanks. I'll not need the instruction book. Also include list of various dividends deposited as you have in the past plus interest on my accounts at Harris Trust and Chase Manhattan. If I get the tax paid by 31st January, I am not subject to a penalty.

My hand is improving slowly. All the proper motions are available but with restricted amplitude. These should gradually return to normal as the swelling goes down. The large bone (radius) broke off just above the knob on the end. The sharp end of bone was displaced about two inches and just broke thru the skin at back of arm. This, plus the setting and resetting severely lacerated the tissues. I suspect it will be a couple of more months before the tissues are replaced, the swelling goes down completely and the wrist returns to a semblance of normal. The temperature of my right hand continues to be a bit above that of my left hand. This turned out to be a more severe and disabling affair than I originally thought. It had nothing to do with poles. Climbing them is safe but hard work.

I have a removable platform 6 feet wide and $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet long which attaches to the hydraulic lift mechanism across the back of a farm tractor. It is adjustable from 5 to 7 feet above the road. One man drives the tractor while another rides on platform changing connections on the overhead wires above the road. This procedure shifts the beam direction. These wires are supported by a row of arches over the road. The arches may be seen in fotos I sent some months ago. This system has been in use three years by an assortment of people without mishap. My driver was not new, just day-dreaming. While his mind was wandering, he caused the tractor to lurch twice and pitch me off the rear of platform. I fell sideways about six feet and put my arm out to break the fall. Apparently arm bones are not intended for this kind of abuse. Like most of these affairs, it was not strictly an accident, really just carelessness. Now I drive the tractor. I typed this letter too!

Look in the January issue of the Franklin Institute Journal for an article entitled "Cosmic Ray Astronomy". I think it is one of my better papers.

Happy New Year.

Grote Reber
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