

Dear George,

4/14/91

Reading Haynes Johnson's superb ~~Sleepwalking~~ ^{Through} History this morning I was pleased to see that a book I enjoyed much when it appeared, Frederick Lewis Allen's Only Yesterday is not entirely forgotten. It reminded me of a story for which he may find some use in appearances promoting the book and that you both may find amusing. I remember it from the time.

He had a young wife and she had presented him with a baby when he was getting along on years. As I recall, they lived in a Kansas farmhouse and like most such houses of farmers not indigent the kitchen was a large room.

He called a press conference and held it in the kitchen.

"To begin with," he said, "if I may anticipate your first question, let me first point out that we have an electric refrigerator (then rather rare), so no iceman comes. To answer that question, it is not the chronological ^{logical} age, it is the temperament."

Hardy

I think one chapter was Al Capone and ~~the~~
alcohol