

Dear Bill,

6/4/95

Interesting articles with your 6/2. I'll be making copies of the Hunt article on the Haldeman book for a few others.

As by now you know the man you ran into in the bookstore phoned me and I guessed that it was you he met there. And you should have what we went on the will by now or if not in Monday's mail.

The story on Lincoln having to sue the railroad for his fee may not be new to Jerry but I'd like to see that and then I'd give it to him.

I did establish a file on Jackie's death largely because I came to think that it is something that will be of interest to the young women at Hood, if not now then in the future, so I'll be glad to get those clippings, thanks

I hope the good excuse does entice the two of you to come here in the fall.

Kissinger on power as the ultimate aphrodisiac is not new but the rest that Haldeman had to say is to a degree, and authoritative.

Including Indy 500 seats is, as you say, the ultimate in estate planning!

I think the DC equivalent is Redskin's season tickets.

I had one experience with so-called critics helping with the ^{side} ~~out~~ work. The one is more than enough. And when they do not know the difference between a weed and a flower in assassination information, who could trust the with Hil's posies?

C & G did arrange for a talk show in Eugene Oregon this past week and for one in DC for this coming week.

And Patricia Holt, San F. Chronicle book editor, actually ^{whole} used a sentence to tell her readers that it is out and on sale and disagrees with Posner. I do mean a whole sentence, too. Not a review. In a column. I wrote and thanked her, too. Only newspaper mention of which I know and it will, I think, let many out there know they can get the book. And, after six weeks, with that the only mention, in itself that is commentary.

Now if you and Betsy were here you could share some beautiful, just-picked strawberry-berries brought by an 87 year old retired botanist friend who truck gardens because he loves it and continues after several falls with broken bones, and a stroke. He brought us five quarts.

Thanks and our best,

Harold