

Dear Bill,

5/11/95

Sorry to hear the till got empty, glad that you are no longer a ~~bebe~~ bachelor, that you did ~~better~~ than last year at the race, and that Dick is doing well.

Let me know if you are willing to wait for me to send NEVER AGAIN! to you, I've gotten a small supply and will send it to you if you do have have it. I also want to have enough if they send me no more. *I have copies of the index, too.*

If you speak to Elliott tell him that what Schiller/Mailer ~~did~~ to Marina is beyond belief. Lil will try to retype that. It is written, two chapters.

McGuirk is a wonderful person. I also held his hand across half the world because he <sup>was</sup> afraid of his first public speech <sup>to</sup> his peers, history-teacher's convention. The draft of his speech was excellent and I told him so—he faxed it through the local paper and I made other suggestions the text needing no work at all. I think he was less self-intimidated and he phoned when it was over to report it was a success.

I've written Marina a letter of which I'll send you a copy so you can tell me if when I got within shouting distance of the law I was right. You'll understand that better when you see those two chapters.

We have guests. I'm writing this between their uses of the xerox machine.

Bob  
Harold