

May 1, 1993

Dear Harold:

This is Mike Stanke, a person that has sent a few letters, and made a few phone calls to you in the last year. I enclose an Andrew Jackson (\$20) for you and your wife. As I've told you on the phone, I have read all your books and enjoyed them. It seems to me that you, more than anyone else, had the best intentions in your writings. You are "THE" author in your area.

When I called you last Saturday, I was going to ask you a favor, but I chickened out. However, I'm going to ask you for that favor in this letter. I would really like to meet you in person, shake your hand, and talk just a little bit. I want you to know I'm not writing a book or writing an article. I just believe you are one of the best and most unique human beings that I have known and I would like to meet you in person. I know if I didn't ask you this, I would really hate myself later. Harold, as you told me, you are not in the best health, but I promise not to make a pest of myself by staying a long time. I know this must seem like a strange letter, but, as I said before, I believe you are a special person, and I'd just like to shake your hand and talk for a few minutes. It would mean a lot to me. However, please don't feel pressured, if you would rather I not come, I would totally understand.

Well, please let me know what your decision is.

You can call me collect (715) 608-785-0218
or

send a letter to:

Mike Stanke
136 South 13th Street
La Crosse, WI 54601

Good Bye and thanks for talking to me on the phone.

With a great deal of Respect,

Mike Stanke

