Dear Harold:

Enclosed are some articles I brought up on the Internet that I thought might of of some interest. Pardon that I copied them on the back of school materials.

Also, I enclosed some copies on plain white paper, suitable to reuse, of a scanned photo that I took in your home. Tom successfully scanned and reproduced it and sent it along to me by e-mail. You could, if you like, use this in your correspondence, perhaps cutting some of the top part off where there are some words or letters printed to identify it.

Stephen was with me yesterday for take your child to work day. I am not really in favor of kids missing school when most of them could do this otherwise worthwhile event in the summer. His school promoted it, however, and I don't see him nearly as much as I would like, even though he lives only a couple minutes away, so I thought it was worth it. As it turns out, I was subpoenaed into Domestic Relations Court on an educational neglect case for one of my students and he got to see the court system up close in the afternoon.

It seems odd that now James Earl Ray is dead there is more movement to find out more. You may know that one of the news programs gave Lloyd Jowers a polygraph, administered by a retired FBI agent who specializes in it and he failed it miserably. When confronted with it on the program, he and his lawyer abruptly left. But then I believe you told me he wasn't telling the truth when he first came out with his story.

When Tom and I visited I forgot to pass along various greetings. Among the people who asked me to say hello and pass along birthday greetings were Tim Rathburn, who several years ago alerted me to your work and prompted my first telephone call to you, and who got me reinterested in the Kennedy assassination after several years away from it; my pastor, Mark Williams, at St. Paul Lutheran Church in Westerville; and, of course, Roland Lane, who could not make the trip but would like to perhaps the next time we visit.

I hope you find the enclosed of some use. Have a good week.

Succeedy, Tuve Keck