

Dear Bill,

3/11/98

Please excuse the delay in thanking ^oyou for the second box of those fine fresh - from-the-orchard Temple oranges. I was concentrating on responding to an inquiry from someone you do not know, for me to go over his draft of a paper. We do appreciate both your thinking of it and of us and your sending them.

If I did not tell you, I finished a manuscript on the cheap fiction by Claudia Furiati mistitled MR Rifle. If anyone wants a copy I'll provide it but I've nobody to do the retyping and if I had someone, as with luck I may, I probably have other work that could be more useful to others if retyped.

~~Clay Gilvie~~ Clay Gilvie phoned. My hearing is not good. He has either finished or about finished Hersh-It Journalism: Faking Kennedy. As soon as it is here I'll read and correct it. He shares the belief it could be published. I think and I'm sure he thinks it needs editing, eliminating of repetition that is not needed, etc. He found it interesting. Says he is enjoying the retyping because of what he learns from it.

Glad to get what you sent from Amazon Com in Seattle. They have been ordering a few books from us and I've been packaging them but knew nothing about them and wondered about the name. Sorry that Case Open is exhausted but expected it earlier. Did not know size of print. Had not been told. (No accounting on NEVER AGAIN! yet but that sale will be less than of Case Open. With any effort both could have done very well.

The anti-Clinton cartoon may in part be justified by his conduct, but as the right is using it, it has no other real issue and I think most people are getting that idea. Besides which the country is doing better under Clinton. Starr has always been an ideologue and now he has the chance to practise his belief.

Real question, how can you charge a woman who makes six dollars an hour for time in court with her son. Who gives her enough trouble, as you do not say. How can women like that make it and keep balanced?

I've never kept track of the personal lives of Presidents so I have no book on those who played the field. I've read about Sally Hemings, of course, and I've heard about others. I've seen Member of the Congress chasing women who were running away from them down the halls of the House office building at close to midnight, so it is not only in the White House. Among GOPs of more recent years, there were such stories about Harding, Nixon, Eisenhower, and something drove Betty Ford to drink.

Someone who has moved to Nashville to be near Ray phoned me yesterday. I meant to ask him about who saw Jimmy in a gladd room. Jimmy had a hernia tended to surgically several weeks ago and was taken back to the hospital yesterday, perhaps over drainage

from the incision. They would not let him in. He phoned Jerry who was on the way there. If there is any news I'll get it. Yesterday was the anniversary of the coerced guilty plea. Fine day to have to go back to the hospital!

A propos of what you say about perhaps considering being his counsel, when you are here remind me to tell you how the case could have been and I think would have been ~~won~~ won and why it wasn't. If you want you can tape it but I do not want to take that time now. Dave has me started on a really terrible stinker, Twyman's Bloody Treason. It is a blood mess of ignorance, stupidity and self-importance.

What remains of what I'd put aside for Tiger is in the basement. I'm sure Wrono and McKnight remember some if it. I can tell you that my sources were what the government said and the major media like Time/Life used, when I put that all together, analyzed it.

All the copies of the Altgens picture the Commission had were made for it by the FBI and when the negative was 35mm all were enlargements. If you meant something like I did, I have no knowledge of any effort the Commission made to learn of the FBI to inform it of any such details in that picture. I did examine the shirt in which Oswald was arrested and it is as I said, same pattern, same imperfections at the same places.

You conclude "Sunny and warm" Was that way here until this early a.m., the first I've not gone walking in the supermarket because of the weather. It is about 20, but ^{the} forecast was wind up to 40 mph and that means a windchill I can no longer take any chances with, even briefly. I'll do it later in the day, after a sun can warm things, including the car, a little.

I sent Clay and he got the correction for the retyped Nenninger/Donahue stinker Mortal Error. For which St. Martins paid Hickey a little out of court. Of course Cesar can't tell me what. I'm sure it could have been more, would have been, if Hickey had been able to bring himself to agree once his daughter told him, as I'd told her, that Cesar would take the case. Jim never told me he had it, which reflects some of the changes in him.

Best,

Harold