

Withdrawal/Redaction Sheet

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
001. card	From: Leezee Porter, To: Hillary (1 page)	nd	Personal Misfile
002a. note	Routing Instructions for card from Kathy Pounce (1 page)	nd	Personal Misfile
002b. card	From: Kathy Pounce (3 pages)	nd	Personal Misfile
003. letter	From: Ben Osenbaugh, To: Hillary [partial] (4 pages)	6/26/96	b(6)
004a. letter	From: Hillary Clinton, To: Ruth Pennebaker (1 page)	8/7/96	Personal Misfile
004b. letter	From: Ruth Pennebaker, To: Lisa Caputo (1 page)	7/12/96	Personal Misfile
005a. letter	From: Hillary Clinton, To: Mary Pipken (2 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile
005b. letter	From: Mary Pipken, To: Hillary (4 pages)	5/22/96	Personal Misfile
006a. letter	From: Llewelyn Pritchard, To: Hillary (3 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile
006b. letter	From: Llewelyn Pritchard, To: Hillary (3 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

- P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
- P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
- P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
- P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
- P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
- P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

PRM. Personal record misfile defined in accordance with 44 U.S.C. 2201(3).

RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

- b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
- b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
- b(3) Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
- b(4) Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
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- b(7) Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
- b(8) Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
- b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

HRC - 1996 Personal - O, P

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: ADD DATE: 11/13/13

PERSONAL
&
~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING

INITIALS: LAB DATE: 11/18/13

TERRENCE M. O'CONNELL II

PERSONAL March 17, 1996

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Dear Lady,

You looked marvelous at the
dish-American fund dinner on Thursday.
Very "Hot" as the kids would say.
Sounded great too!

I like what you're doing on the
books promotion. Your approach demonstrates
your warmth and your common sense
approach to philanthropy. Goal! job!

You are also one step-at least-
ahead of me. I was thinking of inviting
you on a Bosnian trip in May
sponsored by my Pentagon Board, the RFPB.
It's a great idea for you to go. My partner,
Lynda Davis has been involved in a
program to support the troops and the
peace process by live telecommunications
home. It's interesting given her political
background.

I'll send you some names of people to

look for while you are over there.

The National Guard has been especially supportive of the President during and since the election. It would be good to get some shots with guardsmen.

I just returned from a visit to European Command including Tuzs, Hungary. What we have done is nothing short of amazing.

You might consider either consulting with or debriefing Deborah here the Assistant Secretary of Defense for Reserve Affairs on your trip. She helped author the speech that turned on the guard in Salt Lake City during the '92 campaign. She's terrific.

If there is anything I can do to help on the trip or in anyway please let me know.

#5 Perleapen 203-642-5253
Business 202-638-7030
Home 301-951-9216

hugs kisses and best wishes

Clinton Presidential Records Digital Records Marker

This is not a presidential record. This is used as an administrative marker by the William J. Clinton Presidential Library Staff.

This marker identifies the place of a publication.

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Folded Hand written Note
to HRC, From Dean Ornish
undated
[x pages]

Dear Hillary,

Welcome back to San Francisco!
Please let me know if there is anything
I can do to be supportive while
you're here. I can always be
paged at 1-800-206-7555.

Wishing you health & joy,

Dean

Commencement Address
Case Western Reserve University Medical School
Dean Ornish, M.D.
May 19, 1996

HWR
6/5/96
DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: LSR DATE: 11/18/13

Distinguished faculty and administration, ladies and gentlemen.

Thank you for the opportunity of being here today.

Today is a day for celebration. Teachers, parents, friends, relatives, loved ones can join together in celebrating a major accomplishment and a milestone: your graduation from medical school. I congratulate each of you, and I am very happy for you.

This is a happy day, but I want to talk about a difficult period in my life and what I learned from it.

I had a hard time in school. [describe ^{book} chapter 5] I spent my first two years at a college where one-half of the students were the valedictorians or salutatorians of their high schools. They also had the highest number of suicides per capita of any school in the country, which wasn't in the college catalog.

I soon found out why. My college roommate was one of the four people in the country who had a perfect score on his SAT's, 1600. I remember organic chemistry, one of those courses that had very little to do with what you needed to know in medical school but was absolutely essential to make a good grade in or you'd never get to medical school. Actually, it was probably a good predictor of success in medical school because it measured your tolerance for memorizing and regurgitating large amounts of information that made very little sense without having to think or understand it very well.

The organic chemistry professor was a man who, I was convinced, left Nazi Germany at the end of WW II and came to this college instead of going to Argentina. On the first day of class, he announced, "This is a weed-out course, and I'm going to weed you out!"

I wanted to go to medical school, and I knew I had to do well in this course. He taught the course without a textbook, just a series of unrelated equations every day without any conceptual basis. I never saw my roommate study, but he always made perfect scores on his tests because he had a photographic memory. I think pretty well conceptually, but I don't do well with rote memory. So I began to worry.

The more I worried, the harder it became to study; the harder it became to study, the more I worried. I got into a vicious cycle. I became so agitated that I couldn't sleep. I'd lie in bed, toss and turn, watch the hands of the clock go around, and the next thing I knew it would be morning. This went on for an entire week.

PERSONAL
CONFIDENTIAL

That much sleep deprivation is enough to make anyone a little crazy, and I began spiraling downwards. I began to feel like a fraud, like I was stupid and had somehow managed to fool everyone that I was smart. And now that I was in a school with *really* smart people, it was just a matter of time before they figured out how stupid I was. I was never going to get into medical school and fulfill my dream of being a doctor.

Worse, I had a spiritual crisis. For some reason, I had a vision in which I realized that nothing could bring me lasting happiness. Everything that I was told would make me happy—name, fame, marrying a beautiful woman, graduating from medical school [this is why I'm talking about this today...]—I knew in that moment would not make me happy. Oh, it would be great for a few minutes—but then it would never be enough, a moment of pleasure followed by, “Now what?” it would never be enough, or “So what?” it wouldn't bring me *lasting* happiness.

So I got even more depressed. It was very depressing to feel like I would never going to amount to anything, and even if I did, it wouldn't matter.

After a week of not being able to sleep at all, I was a wreck. I was in a lot of emotional pain. I remember sitting in physics class one day and thinking, “Hey, I know—why don't I just kill myself? That'll get rid of the pain once and for all.” It seemed like such a great idea at the time. “Why didn't I think of that sooner? Oh, right, because I'm stupid!”

So I made plans to kill myself. Before I could, I got so physically ill with mononucleosis that I didn't even have the energy to roll over in bed. My parents came to visit, saw what a wreck I was, and they took me to a psychiatrist. He put me on Thorazine and Stelazine, so I couldn't even think clearly enough to be depressed. I withdrew from school and went to my parents' home in Dallas to recuperate. My plan was to get well enough to kill myself.

In the meantime, my older sister had been studying yoga and meditation with a man named Swami Satchidananda. It helped her a lot, so when the swami came to Dallas my parents decided to have a cocktail party at their home in his honor. This was in Dallas back in 1971, so this was pretty weird at the time.

He came into our living room and gave a short talk. He began by saying, “Nothing can bring you lasting happiness,” which I'd already figured out. But he looked radiant and peaceful, and I felt agitated and depressed. He went on to say what sounds like a New Age cliché but turned my life around: “Nothing can *bring* you lasting happiness, but you have that already if you don't disturb it.”

This idea intrigued me. I remember thinking, “Well, I can always kill myself if this doesn't work,” so I decided to study with the swami. I gave up my Texas chilis, chalupas, and cheeseburgers and began to eat a vegetarian diet. I began practicing yoga and meditation. I began to exercise. And I began to get glimpses of what it meant to be

peaceful not because I got something that I thought I needed but rather because I quieted down my mind and body enough to experience the inner peace that we all have if we just stop disturbing it.

This experience turned my life around. There's an old Zen proverb: "Before enlightenment, chop wood, carry water; after enlightenment, chop wood, carry water." In other words, you do the same actions but for entirely different reasons. Before, I felt like I needed to do well in organic chemistry so that I could get into medical school so that I could feel like I was OK, worthy of others' love and respect. Instead, I felt like I had that already as long as I didn't disturb it. So it reframed the question from, "How can I get what I'm lacking in order to be happy and peaceful" to "What am I doing to disturb my inner peace and well-being?"

I decided not to kill myself and felt grateful to have survived. I went back to college and found that I could study very easily and did very well. Paradoxically, the more inwardly-defined I felt, the less I needed to do well, and the better I did. I ended up giving the commencement address at my college graduation, the last time I gave one until now.

Later, in my second year of medical school, I did my core surgical rotation on Michael DeBakey's cardiovascular surgery service. At first, it was fun and dramatic; he wears a blue monogrammed surgical scrub suit and everyone else wears a green one, that kind of thing. Later, though, it became disheartening— we would cut open patients, bypass their blocked arteries, and they'd go home thinking they were cured and continue to eat the same food, smoke, not manage stress well, not exercise. More often than not, they'd be back again a short time later because their bypasses had clogged up.

So, for me, bypass surgery became a metaphor for an incomplete approach; we were literally bypassing the problem instead of dealing with the underlying causes. If we don't address the underlying causes of a problem— if we literally bypass them with bypass surgery or figuratively with angioplasty or drugs— then more often than not the same problem tends to recur (bypasses and angioplasties often clog up again) or we get a new set of problems or side-effects, or we're faced with painful choices. That's as true on a health policy level and a social level as it is on an individual level.

At that time, when I was learning to do history & physical exams, they gave medical students a lot of time to work up patients. So I had time to talk with them. I began to realize that many of those patients struggled with depression as well as their physical heart disease.

One patient said, "I can't even enjoy the view from the mountain I've climbed, I'm already looking over at the next one." Another said, "I asked my spouse, 'Honey, if I weren't rich, would you still love me?' and they replied, 'Of course I'd love you-- I'd miss you, but I'd love you....'"

I was comfortable talking about depression, having dealt with my own, but I realized that most doctors were not— because they hadn't dealt with their own loneliness, isolation, and depression. Patients could sense when the doctors were uncomfortable, so they usually didn't share their feelings with them.

We doctors have among the highest rates of divorce, drug addiction, and suicide of any definable group. Of course, it's not just doctors— as in the tragic example two days ago of the Navy's top admiral who killed himself.

The real epidemic in our culture is not just physical heart disease, it's what I call emotional and spiritual heart disease: the sense of loneliness, isolation, and alienation that are so prevalent in our culture with the breakdown of the social networks that used to provide us a sense of connection and community. It is, to me, a root of the cynicism, mean-spiritedness, violence, and illness in our society. Many people don't have an extended family or even a nuclear family; they don't have a neighborhood, a church, a synagogue, or a job that they've been in for very long— or if they have, chances are many of the others have gone.

We pay a price for that loss. And the price is high. In study after study, people who feel lonely and isolated have 300 to 500% higher incidence of premature deaths not only from heart disease but also from all causes when compared to people who have a sense of connection and community. These are powerful forces— imagine if we had a new drug or surgical technique that affected mortality in this way? It would be malpractice not to prescribe it.

In my research, I've had the opportunity to spend years with the same cohort of patients, so we get to know each other well and to trust each other. I'd ask them, "Why do you smoke? Overeat? Drink too much? Work too hard? These behaviors seem so maladaptive to me."

They replied, "You don't get it. These behaviors aren't maladaptive. They're *very* adaptive— because they help us to get through the day." And for many people, just getting through the day is more important than worrying about living to be 86 instead of 85.

If we don't work at that level, it's hard for people to change. After all, telling someone who's depressed, lonely, and isolated that they're going to live longer if they just change their diet or stop smoking is not terribly motivating.

My college experience helped me understand how suffering can be a doorway for real transformation. It helped me open my heart and to understand what is important and what is not important.

In my work, I often find that there is a great hunger for a sense of connection and community. Many people who enter our programs often come to lower their cholesterol

levels, reduce blood pressure, lose weight, or, as they often put it, to “unclog their arteries.” They come expecting to change their diet, to stop smoking, to exercise.

I have learned that providing people with health information-- facts-- is important but not usually sufficient to motivate people to make lasting changes in diet and lifestyle. If it were, no one would smoke. We need to work at a deeper level.

Part of our program is what we call “group support,” which began as a place for people to exchange recipes and shopping tips but evolved into a community, a place that felt safe enough for people to talk about what was really going on in their lives-- to tell their stories-- without fear of being judged, abandoned, or criticized. Although this is the part of our program that many people often have the most difficulty with, they usually find it to be the most meaningful. When we work at that level, we often find that people are much more likely to make lifestyle changes that are life-enhancing rather than ones that are self-destructive.

So often in medicine we tend to view pain— whether physical or emotional— as the enemy, to be killed as quickly as possible. It’s a little like clipping the wires to a fire alarm and going back to sleep while your house continues to burn.

Our wounds, and those of our patients, can be windows to our souls. Our illnesses and suffering doorways for transforming our lives in ways that make them more joyful and more meaningful. The status quo is familiar, and change is stressful, even positive changes. But if you’re in enough pain, and your strategies for coping with that pain aren’t working very well, then the idea of change begins to seem more attractive. And then when you change and feel so much better, so quickly, then the choices seem worth making.

Many physicians these days are in a lot of pain. I can give a lecture to just about any group of people, and if I tell a funny joke, then people laugh. Unless they’re doctors.

The majority of MD’s wouldn’t recommend medicine as a career for their sons or daughters. Managed care. Too much government interference. Decreased incomes.

Maybe that’s not so bad. You know what I say to people who don’t go to medical school because they can’t get rich? Good! Choose another career.

But you came. You stayed. And today you graduate. Your hearts must be in the right place.

Working with people who are dying or suffering has been very healing for me. They have taught me that we are here for important reasons: to grow in wisdom and to love and serve one another. As corny as it sounds, I find a tremendous sense of joy being of service.

Medicine provides more opportunities for direct service than perhaps any other career if we see medicine as a profession rather than as a business.

Why service? It frees and empowers you. Not to go to heaven, to get a gold star, to make your parents proud, good karma. Service frees and empowers you. People only have power over you if they have something you think you need. When you serve without expectation, then you preserve your peace and your power. When we serve for the joy of service, then we're free.

That's what kept me alive.

The connection with each other and with our soul and spirit is already there. At times that we feel most vulnerable, that which is invulnerable within us becomes uncovered, becomes more apparent. When our hearts begin to open, we are able to feel it, like opening the window shade and letting in the sunshine that's been there along, waiting patiently to be allowed inside.

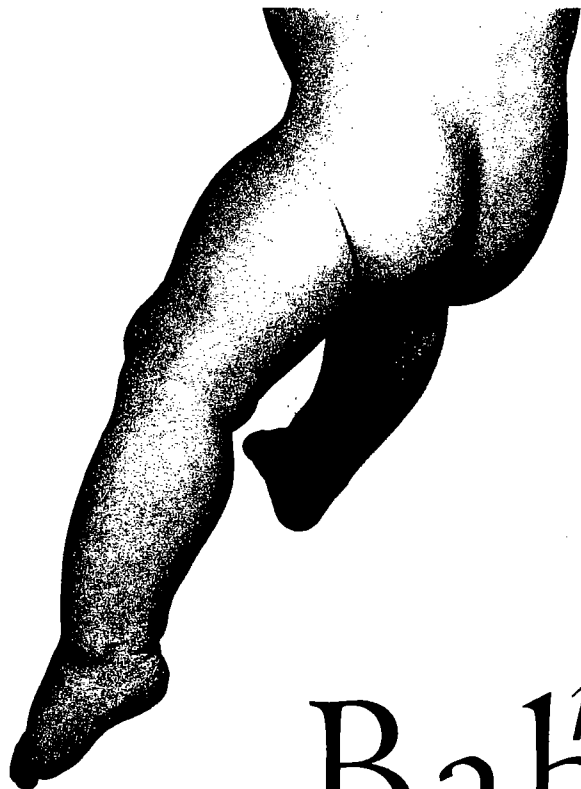
The word "healing" comes from the Indo-European root, "to make whole." The word "yoga" comes from the Sanskrit word meaning "to yoke, to bring together, union." These are very old ideas that we're rediscovering, part of the perennial wisdom of all religions and cultures.

So, for me, practicing medicine, the time we spend one-on-one with patients, is a sacred space, a place that feels safe enough for them to talk with us about what's really going on in their lives without fear of being judged, criticized, or abandoned. It's a different kind of "open heart" surgery, one based on love, compassion, and sacred intimacy. When you love your patients, you help them heal their deepest wounds. Somehow along the way our suffering subsides, our wounds begin healing, our hearts begin to feel safe enough to open a little wider.

Dr. George Wald, a Harvard biologist who won the Nobel Prize, once wrote:

"What the world really needs is not Nobel Laureates but love. How do you think one gets to be a Nobel laureate? Wanting love, that's how. Wanting it so bad one works all the time and ends up a Nobel laureate. It's a consolation prize."

Thank you, and God bless you in your sacred service.



naked Babies

Nick Kelsh & Anna Quindlen

Published by Penguin Studio
Photographs copyright © Nick Kelsh, 1996
Text copyright © Anna Quindlen, 1996

PERSONAL

&

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

Melanne —

Send my best to
herself — tell her I
think of her often, and
fondly —

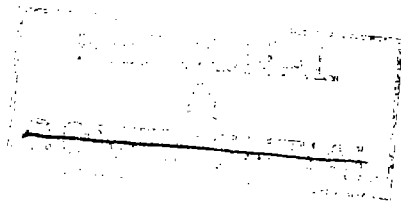
Always —

Anna

“...babies are meant to be naked, as surely as they are meant to be nurtured and loved.”

— Anna Quindlen, *Naked Babies*

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: ADB DATE: 11/18/13



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+
Dear Mrs. Clinton (Hillary),

What can I say? I was truly overwhelmed by not only the beauty of the gift, but more especially by the person of the giver. You must know how very deeply I admire you - the strength of your person, the staunchness of your commitment to justice + truth and the grace with which you handle adversity.

It was a crowning grace of seventy-five years to be remembered by you. The staff here were delighted! I was moved to tears.

I was sharing w/ Melanne a story about a woman in my complex who is a retired foreign service officer. She is a staunch Republican. BUT, she "adores" Hillary.

Support National Catholic Social Justice Lobby Social Justice Catholic Network



After sharing the beauty of the volume with her, the next step was to call her sisters in Cape Cod + San Francisco to relate this to them. You are deeply admired by both. Beware GOP!

I pray that the next five weeks are not draining for you. Given the climate of the election and the strong possibility that the President will be re-elected, the campaign could become even more bitter.

Just know that the insecure are always on the defensive, moreso when they are on the losing side. He can also effect more false accusations.

I will keep you and the President in prayer that you can both continue to demonstrate the

801 Pennsylvania Avenue, SE, Suite 460 Washington, DC 20003

202-547-5556 FAX 202-547-5510

openness, warmth and grace under fire that has characterized you. Again, my deep gratitude. Fondly,
(Catherine Pinkerton, S.J.)

December 23, 1996

~~TO:~~

Alice
Peggy

FROM:

Pam

Here is the letter from the sculptor I told you about. She is Andrew Friendly's godmother. Her work was exhibited in the sculpture garden. I thought this request was unprecedented, but perhaps all it needs is a letter.

Thanks, Pam

decision no

BEVERLY PEPPER 84 THOMAS STREET NEW YORK CITY, NY 10013
BEVERLY PEPPER TORRE GENTILE DI TODI (P.G.) ITALY 06059

cc: Peggy
Alice

Dear Mrs. Clinton.

I would like to thank you for your wonderful letter of September 20, 1996 in which you so graciously recognized the installation of my "Manhattan Sentinels" sculpture at the Jacob Javits Federal Building in New York City. Your comments on the role and importance of art in American culture were thoughtful and much appreciated by everyone there. Congressman Nadler spoke at the dedication, and he spoke so well on your behalf and on behalf of the arts that it made the dedication a very special event. I know many American sculptors and without exception they believe that your support of the arts is vital in our era. In particular, they feel that your commitment to the exhibition of sculpture in the White House Rose Garden is of historic importance -- a concept to be continued in time.

It may please you to know that the prestigious Forte Belvedere in Florence will pay tribute to me in the fall of 1997 with a major exhibition surveying thirty years of my work. As the first American -- and the first woman -- to be so honored by the City of Florence, I follow a distinguished list of masters of twentieth century sculpture who have also been awarded exhibitions at Forte Belvedere including Henry Moore, Constantin Brancusi and Marino Marini.

I am looking forward to this. One of Europe's most illustrious exhibition venues, the Forte Belvedere will provide a spectacular setting for more than seventy of my indoor and outdoor sculptures, models, drawings and photographs.

An Honorary Committee chaired by Donna Marella Agnelli; the U.S. Ambassador to Italy, H. E. Reginald Bartholomew and the Italian Ambassador to the United States, H. E. Ferdinando Salleo also includes international dignitaries such as John Brademas, Chairman, President's Committee on the Arts and Humanities; Kitty Carlisle Hart, Chariman Emeritus of the New York State Council on the Arts; Richard Oldenburg, President of Sotheby's Holdings, Inc.; Ambassadors H. E. Alan Blinken and H. E. Richard Gardner; James Wood, the Director of the Chicago Art Institute; David Ross, the Director of the Whitney Museum of American Art; William Luers, President of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and many other dignitaries from the museum world.

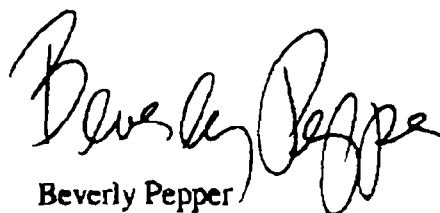
page 2

It would be a great honor to me and extremely important to the City of Florence if you could in some way recognize this important lifetime exhibition as a further, gestural support of American art beyond our frontiers. If you care to do so, the exhibition is being organized under the auspices of the municipality of Florence and its Commissioner of Culture:

Professor Guido Clemente
Assessore alla Cultura
Comune di Firenze
Via Sant' Egidio, 21
Florence, Italy

Again, thank you very much for your continued efforts and support of American art and culture.

Warmest regards,


Beverly Pepper

November 21, 1996

Mrs. Hillary Rodham Clinton
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.
Washington, D. C. 20500

attachment

APT

Dear Hillary,

What a wonderful day November
the fifteenth was! Congratulations to you
and to the President.

I know the past few years
must seem bitter-sweet in many ways
and I am certain that the future
will be better for you.

So many people in this country
are aware of the great asset you are;
how you have represented, built and
enhanced the United States abroad and
the cause of compassion, concern and
caring here at home. I am
confident that by the end of the

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

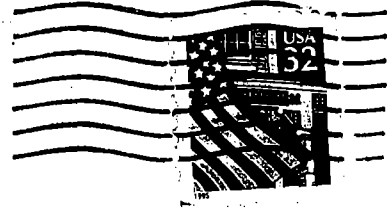
second time, the vast majority will
agree with me that no other
1st Lady of the Century (parallel Hepten
of E.R.) can hold a candle to you.

Please don't let the "bad guys"
get you down. The rest of us know
how great you are and we are optimistic.

Love,
Lynn

November 10, 1978

P.S. I know I shouldn't say this
because it is old-fashioned, but you
looked great Tuesday night!



Mr. Hilary Rodham Clinton
The White House
Washington, DC 20500

attention : Maggie Williams

Ann Pincus

3202 KLINGLE ROAD, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20008

PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

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- P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

PRM. Personal record misfile defined in accordance with 44 U.S.C. 2201(3).

RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

- b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
- b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
- b(3) Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
- b(4) Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
- b(6) Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA]
- b(7) Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
- b(8) Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
- b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
002b. card	From: Kathy Pounce (3 pages)	nd	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

- P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
- P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
- P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
- P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
- P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
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THE WHITE HOUSE

December 5, 1996

Stu & Bobbie Pankratz
215 West Street
Lansing, Michigan 48915

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Pankratz:

Thank you for sending me the photographs of my visit to Lansing. I appreciate your thoughtfulness and it was a pleasure meeting you then.

With warm regards and best wishes for a blessed holiday season, I am

Sincerely yours,

Hillary Rodham Clinton
Hillary Rodham Clinton

DETERMINED TO BE AN ADMINISTRATIVE
MARKING Per E.O. 12958 as amended, Sec. 3.3 (c)
Initials: ADS Date 11/18/13

Hillary Rodham Clinton
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue NW
Washington, D.C. 20500

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DETERMINED TO BE AN
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INITIALS: LAB DATE: 11/18/13

Dear Mrs. Clinton,

I am glad you're back on U.S. soil, although I am always proud when you represent us abroad. Perhaps being away from the climate here in the United States is a welcome reprieve. I marvel at the graciousness and wisdom with which both of you handle the constant barrage of criticism. I pray daily for you and the President, for your courage and steadfastness.

Enclosed is a piece I was driven to write over the Jean Houston debacle. I have followed Jean for years. Last summer, she was a keynoter for one day of the CSJ Federation Event in Philadelphia at which 1500 sisters were present. I followed her the third day and was given the task of weaving her message, that of Parker Palmer, the second day's keynoter and my own together. It was a privilege.

I never expected the POST to publish this piece. I did it to get my anger out of my system. I signed my two grandmothers' maiden names so as not to jeopardize NETWORK. It's good for a laugh because I am usually not so volatile.

May I ask you to give the President this letter regarding the welfare reform bill. I am pleading with him not to sign it. It reverses everything that provides a safety net for the poor and will undoubtedly increase poverty, hunger and illness.

I fully understand the need for the reform of entitlement programs. HR 3734/S 1956 is not reform but devastation for many. Further, staffers on the Hill tell us that the GOP is elated because "they have the President over a barrel." Hopefully not! Any principled American would understand his reasons for vetoing this deplorable piece.

Please know that we at NETWORK support you wholeheartedly. We feel privileged to be able to express our concerns to you even when we have disagreements. We believe the President open to dialogue.

Thank you again for who you are and what you stand for. Again, my prayers for you.

Respectfully,
Catherine
Catherine Pinkerton CSJ

TO HILLARY BASHERS INSIDE THE BELTWAY

Has it ever occurred to you, the Hillary bashers, that you might be just a tad bit defensive?

Has it ever occurred to you that you might even be characterized as a bit shallow?

I am truly sorry for you if it hasn't, because you are evidently lacking in the power of self-reflection.

Daily, you make Hillary Rodham Clinton the target of your muted diatribes, your innuendos, your "My, what will she do today?" or "How will she wear her hair?" syndrome. It's like an obsession. More than that, it is a deeply sad disservice to the nation and to our children.

Instead of lifting up this brilliant, articulate, professional, attractive woman in whom the nation should rejoice, instead of pointing to her with pride as one who brings grace to our National Home and image, she is subjected day-by-day to merciless and unconscionable badgering by lesser lights. The measure of her greatness is the grace, dignity and good humor with which she handles it. No nasty remonstrances!

Your taking off after Jean Houston because she happens to be a consultant to Hillary Clinton is another travesty of justice. Perhaps you ought to look into the countless congregations of Catholic women religious in this country, the hundreds of businesses and other organizations who have profited, better still been inspired by this millenium woman. She opens minds into new realms of thinking.

She rightly positions herself on the frontier. But as she is poised there, she is also deeply rooted in a long life journey influenced and directed by the great Teilhard de Chardin SJ, futurist, scientist, ecologist. By a strange and wonderful happening, he became her childhood mentor.

Jean is a person for whom legend and myth and poetry and literature are the fabric of daily dialogue, but who can communicate with such simplicity and earthiness that even children find her a loving and challenging companion.

I am not angry with you, but indeed one could be. I more readily commiserate with your evident lack of growth. It bars you from appreciating those who have made their human and spiritual development, not material goods or newsmaking of questionable value, the quest of their lives.

Perhaps instead of delving into what you find unusual or even strange from your perspective about Hillary Rodham Clinton and Jean Houston, you might take the journey within and probe the depths of who you are called to be. Happy traveling! Hope it isn't too hazardous!

Catherine Stanton Berry, Silver Spring, MD

— 5-28-96

Dear Hillary,

I spent thirty years
as an educator and
can really appreciate
the need for the
marvelous book you
have written.

I'm so proud of you
and your husband
and the work you
are doing.

Sincerely,

Doris Olen

Lewiston, Idaho

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INITIALS: LOS DATE: 11/12/13



PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

~~cc:~~
Melanne

THE WHITE HOUSE

November 13, 1996

Ms. Anne-Marie Pierce
Head
Washington International School
3100 Macomb Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C. 20008-3324

Dear Ms. Pierce:

Thank you for honoring me with your first Advocacy and Action on Behalf of Children and Young People Award. I appreciate this recognition and the spirit in which it was made. Please convey my gratitude and best wishes to your students, faculty and trustees.

With best regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Hillary Rodham Clinton
Hillary Rodham Clinton

DETERMINED TO BE AN ADMINISTRATIVE
MARKING Per E.O. 12958 as amended, Sec. 3.3 (c)
Initials: ADB Date 11/18/13



Dear Friends;

Welcome to the Washington International School Gala, an evening celebrating the children and young people at the School and around the world, hosted by the School's Advisory Council.

Our theme, "We Are a Village," reflects our belief in building communities that give all young people the skills, values and education they need to succeed as lifelong learners and world citizens. Children who are educated in other languages and who respect other cultures, beliefs and customs have the world as their community because they are comfortable with people who differ from themselves. These young people represent a future where communication is clear, cultural differences are understood, and world peace becomes possible.

This evening we have the honor of inaugurating the "Washington International School Award for Advocacy and Action on Behalf of Children and Young People" and the very special pleasure of presenting the award to Hillary Rodham Clinton through her Deputy Chief of Staff, Melanne Verveer. We also have the opportunity to show our great respect for Malcolm Peabody and the late Frank Southard, both former Chairmen of the WIS Board of Trustees and both essential in leading the School to this stage in its development and in its mission to our students.

We are delighted that you are all here to share this evening. The funds raised through your generosity tonight will support the building of a new Nursery through 5th grade Campus and an Athletics and Arts facility for our Middle and Upper School students. Together these buildings will give our students facilities that will work with our international curriculum and our experienced faculty to provide an environment "supporting excellence."

I extend the School's warmest thanks to the dozens of committed volunteers and to my staff for their hard work and dedication in making this evening a reality. I am looking forward to spending the evening with you in a spirit of celebration and gratitude for decades of leadership. Let's have a wonderful time while we support our exemplary School.

Cordially,

Anne-Marie Pierce
Head





Washington International School *Award for Advocacy and Action on Behalf of Children and Young People*

First Presentation of the Award

October 26, 1996 • Washington, D.C.

Hillary Rodham Clinton

Today is Mrs. Clinton's birthday. She was born in Chicago, Illinois on October 26, 1947. She grew up in a close-knit family with two younger brothers, and graduated with high honors from Wellesley College in 1969. She met Bill Clinton while at Yale Law School and the couple married in Arkansas in 1975. Their daughter, Chelsea, was born in 1980.

Hillary Rodham Clinton brings to the role of First Lady her twenty-five years of tireless advocacy for children and families. She is the author of *It Takes a Village and Other Lessons Children Teach Us*, in which she shares her thoughts, and common sense, on what children need to succeed. She has served as staff attorney for the Children's Defense Fund, worked as a partner in a law firm, chaired an education committee that set public school standards in Arkansas, and founded the Arkansas Advocates for Children and Families.

In *It Takes a Village...* Mrs. Clinton speaks to us less as First Lady and more as a mother. Her directness, her humanity and her understanding of our responsibilities for children and young people all contribute to the work's success as a primer for debate on education, health care, and the placing of children squarely at the center of this nation's agenda. Her writing elicits discussion and change without indulging in complaint or casting blame. It is her ability to address issues plainly, in terms which are both understandable and individual but which call for collective responsibility, which links the worlds of government, parenting and child-rearing.

Mrs. Clinton receives the first Washington International School Award for Advocacy and Action on Behalf of Children and Young People for choosing to use her talents to consistently promote the inclusion of "Children's Issues" in policy-making and for her unflagging energy as a volunteer and activist on behalf of the young people of the United States and the world.

Happy Birthday, Mrs. Clinton.

Accepting the Award on Behalf of Mrs. Clinton

Melanne Verveer

Deputy Assistant to the President and Deputy Chief of Staff to the First Lady

Ms. Verveer's responsibilities include oversight of the First Lady's Office on issues and policy matters. She is a founding member of the Coalition on Human Needs and has served on the Boards of Directors of the Leadership Conference on Civil Rights, the Advocacy Institute, Public Allies and NETWORK, among others.

Ms. Verveer has accompanied Mrs. Clinton on goodwill missions around the world, including to the UN Fourth World Conference on Women, in Beijing, and on missions to Southeast Asia, Latin America, Central Europe, and Bosnia.



F

Joel R. Platt
One Henneberry Lane
Golf, IL 60029
847 486 0001

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: ASB DATE: 11/18/13

August 25, 1996

Dear Hillary,

This book, **Fools for Scandal - How the Media Invented Whitewater**, was written with the help of a good friend of mine, John R. ("Rick") MacArthur, President and Publisher of Harper's Magazine. Rick is also the grandson of the late John D. MacArthur (of Bankers' Life and Casualty and the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation) and a major shareholder of my clients Hammacher Schlemmer and The Bradford Exchange.

Gene Lyons, the author of **Fools for Scandal**, is a Little Rock newspaper columnist. Rick MacArthur and Gene Lyons asked that I present you with this copy of the book signed expressly for you by Gene. I have read the book and believe that it is a long awaited breath of truth which will help dissipate the foul air of misrepresentation spewed by much of the American media. I've highlighted some passages of the book which typify Mr. Lyon's scathing indictment of the unethical and misguided actions of the press. I hope that you and the President find it comforting to know that there are those in the media who are not afraid to speak the truth.

I have also attached a recent article from the Park Ridge Advocate which I thought you might find interesting. I believe that the positive response that I've had from our classmates reflects the widespread support that you have from old friends. I hope that I will be able to work with you to do additional fundraising for the President and the DNC very soon.

Ann's and my thoughts and best wishes are with you during the demanding schedule that awaits you over the next several months.

Warmest regards,


Joel

August 22, 1996

Hillary's classmates helping in campaign

By DEBORAH FILUPEK
STAFF WRITER

Joel Platt recently spearheaded a fund-raising campaign of former friends and classmates of Hillary Rodham Clinton toward the re-election of President Bill Clinton.

Platt of Golf, who graduated from Maine East 31 years ago, was a classmate and class officer with Hillary Clinton at Maine East prior to the split of the class of 1965.

The first lady, along with many of Maine East's class of 1965, graduated from Maine South after district officials moved half of the 1,200 students from the bulging-at-the-seams Maine East High School, 2601 Dempster St. to the newly constructed Maine South, 1111 S. Dee Road.

"I sent out something like

900 letters, many of them with a personal note as well," said Platt, who decided it would be more meaningful for members of the ME/MS classes of 1965 to send a group monetary contribution to the Clinton-Gore '96 campaign than for individuals to send donations separately.

"I also offered (former classmates) the opportunity to send along a note with the donation," said Platt, who works for BGE Limited in Niles.

"This effort was my idea," said Platt, noting that requests from members of the ME/MS class of 1965 moved him to pull together an effort.

"In Washington (at last year's reunion gala), I helped organize a White House briefing for the Maine East/Maine South classes of 1965," he

(Continued on page 6)



Kathleen Burke/Pioneer Press

Joel Platt, an employee of the Bradford Exchange in Niles and a former classmate of Hillary Rodham Clinton, is spearheading an effort among classmates to raise funds for President Clinton's re-election campaign.

said. "I think because of the high profile (I received from organizing that briefing), people came up to me and asked if I wanted to take part in the campaign.

"Hillary Clinton never suggested I do this kind of thing.

"I think the support by many is due to their familiarity with Hillary and knowledge of her integrity and character. I think it's human nature that if you think well of someone you know, you often think well of their spouse.

"We think highly of Hillary and, therefore, highly of the president, in addition to thinking well of him on his own merit.

A large number of people also expressed an interest in volunteering for the campaign and

the National Democratic Convention in Chicago.

Former Hillary Clinton classmate Kathy Rogers Burgess of St. Charles is coordinating volunteer groups across Illinois as a member of the United Democrats of Illinois, Chicago.

Judy Price Osgood of Arlington Heights, who is also a former classmate of Hillary Clinton, is working as a liaison to the United Democrats of Illinois — specifically for other friends and former classmates of the first lady who want to help in some way.

Platt can be reached at (847) 966-2770, Osgood at (847) 590-9840 and Burgess at (312) 329-1996.

4 ♦ FOOLS FOR SCANDAL

The Central High crisis has served as Arkansas's political and journalistic fault line ever since, and its lingering effects impinge indirectly on the Whitewater story. For from 1957 until the election of Bill Clinton, outsiders who couldn't find the Ouachita Mountains or the Buffalo National River on a map to save their lives knew about 1957—and, therefore, all they thought they needed to know about Arkansas.

To a degree, as Little Rock journalist John Brummett pointed out in *High Wire*, his less than idolatrous book about Bill Clinton, the President's entire political career was founded on the traditional Arkansas worry about what the Yankees think. So the election-night crowd in 1992 was celebrating a great deal more than a Democratic victory. For native Arkansans, the feeling was almost palpable: at last we belong. Even hostile columnists in the Clinton-hating *Arkansas Democrat-Gazette* wrote that his victory had at last "redeemed" the shame of 1957. Then came Whitewater and what Republican House Speaker Newt Gingrich calls "the Clinton scandals." Platoons of reporters arrived from such spotless havens as New York, New Jersey, Maryland, and Washington, D.C., to portray the entire state of Arkansas as a veritable American Transylvania: a dark, mysterious netherworld populated by a mob of ignorant peasants and presided over by a half-dozen corrupt tycoons in collusion with the Clintons as the Count and Countess Dracula. Scarcely a Whitewater story has appeared in the national press that hasn't referred to the state's uniquely "incestuous" links between business, government, and the legal establishment.³

So why should you care about Arkansas's hurt feelings? Because you are being duped as surely as Twain's fictional Arkansas rustics who lined up to buy tickets to *The Royal Nonesuch*. Almost everything you may think you know about Bill and Hillary Clinton, the presidential libido, and the couple's allegedly seamy business dealings back in darkest Arkansas—from Gennifer Flowers to the entire Whitewater affair—rests on "facts" that are somewhere between highly dubious

³ Writing in *The New York Times*, veteran Arkansas political reporter Ernest Dumas joked bitterly that "the word 'incestuous' is coded into the computers of all news media people writing about Arkansas and Whitewater. Press the F1 key and a reflexive sentence will describe the illicit political and financial culture from which the President of the United States sprang."

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and demonstrably false. Far from being the result of muckraking
 reporting by a vigorous and independent press, what "the Clinton
 scandals" amount to is possibly the most politically charged case of
 journalistic malpractice in recent American history.

Of course, "the Clinton scandals" didn't just happen. They are also
 the result of one of the nastiest and most successful political "dirty
 tricks" campaigns in recent American history. Aided and abetted by a
 small group of Arkansas Republicans whose hatred for the Clintons
 knows no bounds, they originated in a planned, coordinated smear
 campaign underwritten by right-wing organizations such as Floyd
 Brown's Citizens United, a California outfit called Citizens for Honest
 Government, Reed Irvine's Accuracy in Media, and evangelists Jerry
 Falwell and Pat Robertson. *The American Spectator* magazine, *The
 Washington Times*, and *The Wall Street Journal* editorial page pitched in
 enthusiastically. Self-styled "conservative" talk-radio hosts from Rush
 Limbaugh on down have disseminated hysterical falsehoods to an
 audience of millions.

But the role of *The New York Times* and, to a somewhat lesser
 extent, *The Washington Post* in creating and sustaining the Whitewater
 hoax can hardly be overstated. Having bungled the Whitewater story
 to begin with, both newspapers' goal for months, indeed years, has
 been to protect themselves and their damaged credibility. With a few
 rare but honorable exceptions, the rest of the media pack has obedi-
 ently followed.⁴

Please understand that apart from a superficial acquaintance with
 both Clintons shared by thousands of Arkansans, I know none of the
 characters in the Whitewater saga personally. (My wife gave Clinton a
 little bit of money and went to Wisconsin for a few days on his behalf
 as an "Arkansas Traveler" at her own expense. But that's her busi-
 ness.) What little I have written over the years has been mostly criti-
 cal. Indeed, I cherish a videotape of myself in a short-lived guise as

⁴ One irony of the Clinton presidency is that as a centrist and a compromiser, the President
 has almost no natural allies in the press. With *The Washington Times* and *The American Spectator*
 flogging the Whitewater story on one side, even *The Village Voice* and *The Nation* joined in the
 attack. Why? Because while the majority of voters say they're in the middle, most of the passion
 and all of the good rhetoric are on either end of the ideological spectrum. Once the *Times* and
 the *Post* committed their prestige to the Whitewater "scandal," there was almost nobody left to
 question its provenance.

Taken together, the value of Stephens Inc. comprises just under 7 percent of the Stephens family's \$1.7 billion net worth. Besides owning vast reserves of natural gas in Arkansas, Colorado, Oklahoma, and Texas, the family until the early 1990s had huge soft-coal reserves in Montana and Wyoming, gas and electric utilities, telecommunications and newspaper holdings, banks, and scores of other enterprises all over the planet. In addition, family patriarch Jack Stephens is a card-carrying Republican, a big George Bush supporter who has bankrolled virtually every Clinton challenger except Sheffield Nelson. Over the last decade, Stephens Inc.'s underwriting fees on bonds issued by *all Arkansas government agencies combined* totaled \$2.1 million—less than 1/2 of 1 percent of the firm's total revenues. Arkansas state government business brings in roughly \$1 out of every \$8,000 of Stephens family income in any given year. This is why knowledgeable people in Little Rock regard the puffed-up self-importance of L. J. Davis and the rest of the "Yankee carpet-bagger press," as he put it, as a bitter joke.

Be that as it may, a buck is a buck to Stephens Inc., which is why Davis got the whole ADFA story (courtesy of Larry Nichols) spectacularly backward. As a matter of fact, since Clinton's establishment of the state bonding authority in 1985, Wall Street firms like Paine Webber and Merrill Lynch became bigger players in Arkansas bond underwriting, and the income that Stephens Inc. derived from the state's government and industrial bonds has declined. That is precisely why Stephens fought the new agency tooth and nail in the Arkansas legislature. As they see it at Stephens Inc., Bill Clinton cost them millions of dollars. *The New Republic* couldn't have gotten the story more inside out and upside down had L. J. Davis been handed the text of his article by Elvis himself. Which turned out, in a manner of speaking, to be something close to what did happen.

Within days of his article's appearance on the newsstands, a March 23, 1994, editorial titled "Censored in Arkansas" appeared in *The Wall Street Journal*. In it, the editors breathlessly announced that while researching his daring article, Davis had been coldcocked by an unknown assailant in his Little Rock hotel room. He'd awakened several hours later with a lump on his head. "The room door was shut and locked," the *Journal* reported. "Nothing was missing except four

through a personal crisis. Maybe so, maybe not. Why is it your business or mine?¹⁵

Of course, the granddaddy of all the wildly inaccurate stories to come out of Arkansas during the Clinton presidency has been Whitewater. No sooner had the trooper farce begun to play out in December 1993 than the celebrity pundits on the TV talk-show circuit took to demonstrating their tough-mindedness by regretting its tawdriness but predicting that the Whitewater "scandal" would really bring the President woe. Led by indignant editorials in *The New York Times* and *The Washington Post*, the clamor began to build in December 1993 for President Clinton to appoint a special prosecutor to investigate himself. Republicans smelled blood. Business was soon booming again at Little Rock's Capital Bar.

Which makes it all the more troubling, to use Senator Alfonse D'Amato's favorite word, that the most noteworthy thing about Whitewater too has been the shameful performance of a credulous, scandal-mongering press. Having helped to create Whitewater through incompetent, mendacious reporting to begin with—as this book attempts to prove in some detail—*The New York Times* in particular has done just about everything in its substantial power to flog the issue.

From its dimmest origins in *Times* reporter Jeff Gerth's March 8, 1992, article about the Clintons' ill-fated land deal, the Whitewater "scandal" has worked as follows: Tipped off by an interested party, a reporter, editorial writer, columnist, or Republican politician conceives a theory of what *must* have happened in a given set of circumstances—most often circumstances altered by ignorance or suppression of inconvenient facts. The theory gets stated as a rhetorical question: Did the Clintons do X, Y, or Z? Next is an insinuation: it sure

¹⁵ Paula Jones's sexual-harassment lawsuit grew out of *The American Spectator* article. What few people have noticed is that either she or the troopers haven't told the truth. (More likely both.) Jones initially filed her lawsuit because Brock's article said she'd announced herself dazzled by Governor Clinton's lovemaking and volunteered to be his permanent squeeze. She now says he made unwanted advances. Clinton says it never happened. The trooper who pointed out the governor's hotel room to Jones—not Perry or Patterson—says she asked him if she could meet Clinton and that he never saw her go inside. Paula Jones's family doesn't believe her story. Why should anybody else?

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looks as if they must have done it. Then, a conclusion: of course they did it, the cunning rascals. Eventually, theory metamorphoses into pseudo-fact: they did it. All without anything remotely resembling proof having been offered. When evidence to the contrary comes along, it's shoved aside, minimized, or suppressed, a new theory is created, and the entire press pack goes whooping off down yet another trail. If they were rabbit hounds, you'd have them gelded as house pets.¹⁶

To the practiced eye, the *Times* coverage of Whitewater has followed this pattern with almost comic regularity. Such are the realities of American journalism, moreover, that when the *Times* commits itself to a scandal involving the President of the United States, the rest of the media invariably follow. Partisan political operatives and opportunistic opponents, meanwhile, get a free ride.

Sociologically speaking, as James Fallows says in *Breaking the News*, "political-journalistic Washington functions much like a big high school, with cliques of popular kids, the nerds, the rebels, the left-outs and so on. To be on TV is to become very quickly a cool kid. Friends call to say they've seen you. People recognize you in stores. Whether people agree or disagree with what you said (or whether they even remember), they treat you as 'realer' and bigger than you were before." In such a climate, conformity flourishes and rumors proliferate. Mere accuracy yields to semi- or uninformed speculations. With journalists aspiring to become TV personalities and six-figure incomes at stake, it's less a matter of how plausible and/or factual a given accusation against a politician may be, and more a matter of the status and effrontery of the accuser.

Let's examine a more recent case in point: *Times* columnist William Safire's famous "congenital liar" attack on Hillary Clinton in January 1996. To anybody with more than a passing familiarity with

¹⁶ As a breeder of beagle hunting and field-trial dogs, this metaphor comes naturally to me. I own a hound named Leon who has an exceptionally "cold" nose, meaning he's often able to detect the scent of rabbits when other dogs can't. Alas, Leon also has poor judgment. On a bad day, he's capable of loudly baying his way—alone and ignored by the pack—down scent lines so old that the rabbits who left them may exist only in the form of coyote scat. Due to his habit of babbling about nothing, my friends call Leon "The Journalist."

found in a development whose roads remained unpaved some sixteen years after Bill and Hillary Clinton invested in it? For the longest time, it was hard for most Arkansans to take all the belly-aching over Whitewater and Jim McDougal's Madison Guaranty very seriously.

Then how did we get there from here? Well, it all began with a series of much-praised articles by investigative reporter Jeff Gerth in *The New York Times*: groundbreaking, exhaustively researched, but not particularly balanced stories that combine a prosecutorial bias and tactical omission to insinuate all manner of sin and skulduggery. Accompanied by a series of indignant editorials, Gerth's work helped create a full-scale media clamor in December 1993 for a special prosecutor. Absent the near-talismanic role of the *Times* in American journalism, the whole complex of allegations and suspicions subsumed under the word "Whitewater" might never have made it to the front page, much less come to dominate the national political dialogue for months at a time. It is all the more disturbing, then, that most of the insinuations in Gerth's reporting are either highly implausible or demonstrably false.

So let us return briefly to the 1992 primary season. By early March, candidate Bill Clinton had survived both Gennifer Flowers's allegations of sexual hanky-panky and the controversy over his draft status to finish a strong second in New Hampshire. Clinton had won big in Georgia, and with six Southern primaries coming up on Super Tuesday, March 10, he appeared poised to seize momentum for good. If anybody was going to deny Clinton the Democratic nomination, something would have to happen soon.

On Sunday, March 8, 1992, Jeff Gerth's initial Whitewater story appeared on the *Times's* front page. The distortions began with the headline: CLINTONS JOINED S&L OPERATOR IN AN OZARK REAL ESTATE VENTURE. This headline was misleading, because when Bill and Hillary Clinton entered into the misbegotten deal to subdivide and develop 230 acres along the White River in 1978, Jim McDougal wasn't involved in the banking or savings and loan businesses at all. He was a career political operative—a former aide to Senators J. William Fulbright and John L. McClellan.

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. Wells on the novels of Henry James

Scandal and Multimedia of entering its fourth smash erican republic teeters on the ead "gate" suffix of Nixonian argues of bribery, corruption, the air (although at the time proprieties" in Washington). residential impeachment. All estate deal up in Marion an flameout that cost tax- most costly S&L failure of that accounted for about bankrupt institutions ran n, after all, was apt to be

President and Mrs. Clinton's real estate dealings in Arkansas are swiftly draining away public trust in their integrity."

The Washington Post joined the chorus a few days later. "Someone said the other day that Washington may now have reached the state-of-the-art point of having a cover-up without a crime." By failing to come clean, the *Post* continued, the White House had managed only "to make it appear as if the Clintons have something to hide."

It was left to *Time* magazine to reduce the matter to its essence. Where did Whitewater fit, columnist Michael Kramer wondered, among the "jumble of disturbing impressions" of President Clinton? He summarized the media's suspicions in what may be the quintessential Whitewater paragraph. Let's count the "maybes," shall we? Whitewater, Kramer opined, is "different—or *could be*—because the wrongdoing (if there was any) *may have involved* abuses of power while Clinton was serving as Governor of Arkansas. On the other hand, Whitewater too is from the past. So *even if the worst were proved—and no one yet knows what that is—the offense might not warrant impeachment.*" Then came the clincher: "How is it possible," Kramer wanted to know, "that two respected lawyers like Bill and Hillary Clinton don't possess a paper trail capable of *proving their innocence?*" [My emphasis]

Had *Time's* resident inquisitor plagiarized Kafka's *The Trial* or Orwell's *1984*? No. Here is an American political journalist, ostensibly at the top of his game, demanding with absolute solemnity that the President of the United States and his wife prove themselves innocent of charges he could not himself define. And what the rest of the media had decided was this: By failing to roll over and expose their throats and underbellies, the Clintons were "acting guilty." They had committed the unpardonable sin of allowing their disdain for the press to show in the most public possible way. And for that, they would pay and pay.

But was it possible that Hillary Rodham Clinton also knew, or suspected, things about the Whitewater deal that she didn't want the press to know? It was almost certain. In the late 1980s, Hillary had been forced to take over the day-to-day operations from the then-hospitalized Jim McDougal in order to straighten out the

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Chicago law firm, Kirkland & Ellis. (Unlike Robert Fiske, Kenneth Starr had elected *not* to give up his private practice during his tenure as independent counsel. He continued to represent clients and to draw an estimated \$1-million-a-year income from the firm.)

Days before formal negotiations began, Starr turned the Whitewater grand jury loose on the RTC—specifically on Jack Ryan and Ellen Kulka, then the agency's acting head and chief counsel, respectively. Readers may recall that it was to Ryan and Kulka that RTC attorney April Breslaw had referred in her tape-recorded talk with Jean Lewis. It was also Ryan and Kulka who had reviewed the preliminary evidence of Lewis and Iorio's alleged misbehavior and ordered them suspended with pay, pending investigation. The same two Washington officials who would have the final say on any settlement between the RTC and Kirkland & Ellis. There's no evidence that Ryan and Kulka allowed Starr's intimidation to affect their judgment. But the RTC wanted to settle for \$1 million; it ended up accepting \$325,000.

Federal prosecutors are forbidden to practice law on the side. U.S. attorneys can't have any outside sources of income *at all*. The independent counsel law does allow it, but does that make Starr's action any better? A more blatant abuse of prosecutorial powers can hardly be imagined. Mrs. Clinton and the Rose Law Firm would have been slow-roasted over a fire of shredded billing records for anything resembling Starr's actions.

Kenneth Starr and L. Jean Lewis have something else in common too: the conservative Landmark Legal Foundation in Kansas City. Landmark has represented Jean Lewis through her travails free of charge—including her dealings with Starr. They also represent Paula Jones. Landmark, in turn, is partially bankrolled by another of Starr's clients, the Bradley Foundation—bankroller of *The American Spectator*. And the Bradley Foundation has also reimbursed the state of Wisconsin for work done on a "school choice" case by Starr and his law firm. Getting dizzy? There's more. The Landmark Legal Foundation is involved in the Wisconsin case too, *on the same side*. And people say Arkansas is an incestuous world.

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d spoken. The headline CUMENTS SHOW CLINTONS r's vaunted Washington ts butt with both hands. paying attention. But as bury Report was a dead dium of reading it. And l" had been restored. It they would never again

Ghost Trailing

If you get a witness who says, "Oh, I don't recall," the immediate accusation is "You're being disingenuous." If you have witnesses with conflicting testimony, the allegation is, "Someone's lying." And if you have witnesses that have consistent statements, "It's a conspiracy."

—Senator Christopher Dodd, November 9, 1995



By the time House and Senate hearings on Whitewater began in late summer 1995, the Washington media had turned itself into a wholly owned subsidiary of the Republican Party. The opening of hearings must have come as a great relief to many reporters. No longer would it be necessary to conduct forays into remotest Arkansas; Whitewater had arrived in the nation's capital, where it properly belonged. Furthermore, the unspoken rules of covering such events were understood by all. Once the "scandal" template had been fitted over the keyboard, Whitewater stories would almost write themselves.

On Capitol Hill, GOP staffers would gain the immeasurable advantage of spinning the story by the art of selective leaking. Naughty reporters, it goes without saying, could expect no help from the prosecution. Their editors, in turn, would wonder how come the *Times* and *Post* got all the juicy tidbits while they didn't. Every new fact, almost regardless of where it fit (or didn't) in the grand scheme of things, could be played as a "revelation" that advanced the story.

Pollock wrote, "contradict Ms. Lewis's claim that there was any attempt to quash her 1992 referral." The article quoted U.S. Attorney Charles Banks's letter, as well as FBI and Justice Department critiques of Lewis's work. In an article a day later, enough of Breslaw's remarks were quoted to convince any sentient adult that all she'd really told Lewis was that her bosses would be relieved to hear that Whitewater hadn't cost the taxpayers any money "because it would rid the RTC of a high profile headache."

In a roundup article a few days later, the *Journal* reporters wrote, "The star witness, Resolution Trust Corp. investigator Jean Lewis, didn't seem wholly credible. . . . Ms. Lewis struck many as ready to draw the most incriminating conclusions from ambiguous circumstances."

On Thursday, August 10, Chairman Leach relented and allowed April Breslaw to testify. Summoned on less than one day's notice, she emphasized her feelings of shock and betrayal—both for Lewis's surreptitious taping of their conversation and for misrepresenting what she'd actually said. Back in February 1994, Breslaw pointed out, Lewis's criminal referrals were already in the hands of the independent counsel. So even if she had intended a cover-up, it was already too late. Besides, she represented the civil side of the RTC. Five days after she and Lewis spoke, her office handed the whole Whitewater mess over to Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro. "It's hard for me to understand," Breslaw said, "how I can be accused of attempting to carry a message or influence someone who has no capacity to be influenced. She had no prospect of ever writing any recommendation to sue or not to sue anyone." Breslaw also voiced her resentment that a U.S. congressman would publicly accuse her of wrongdoing without first asking to hear her side of the story. Leach never would concede that Jean Lewis had acted from anything but the highest motives. But he did, to his credit, apologize to April Breslaw.

The New York Times, however, apologizes to nobody. For whatever reason, Lewis's first day of testimony coincided with Jeff Gerth's last Whitewater story. His replacement, Neil A. Lewis, summarized the day's testimony in one brief sentence: "Ms. Breslaw said she did not mean to deliver such a message and Ms. Lewis had misinterpreted her remarks."

Specifically, neither the McDougals nor David Hale had been interviewed. The disclaimer Labaton quoted occurs on page 3; it refers to transactions that the report concludes the Clintons had no knowledge of and in which they played no part. The Times version had approximately the intellectual honesty of a *Pravda* article on the Hitler-Stalin pact.

The demonization of Hillary Rodham Clinton, meanwhile, had already begun. It had started in a front-page story in *The New York Times* on December 19, 1995. Written by Labaton, it centered on time sheets detailing the First Lady's legal work for Madison Guaranty. Mentioned in notes taken by Susan Thomases during the 1992 Clinton campaign, the time sheets had been mislaid. Since the *Times* had already done its bit to turn Thomases into a suspect character, focusing on her role was natural.

In the real world, Hillary's time sheets were of dubious importance. The great majority of the data they contained was readily available through other sources. Indeed, their contents, when they finally materialized, only served to buttress Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro's ultimate conclusion that her legal representation of Madison S&L had involved no improprieties. The RTC investigators issued one final report on February 25, 1996, making that unequivocally clear. But the pattern of Whitewater accusations had grown as predictable as the tides. Like medieval cartographers populating unknown oceans with sea serpents and dragons, GOP inquisitors invariably predicted, and the press rarely doubted, that just over the horizon lay the damning evidence that would bring the Clintons down. A little creativity with mere facts, therefore, only served a higher cause.

But what clearly had persuaded *Times* editors to put the latest accusations on the front page wasn't that they involved the First Lady. It was their gravity. In no uncertain terms, Labaton's story laid out a case for two felonies: perjury and obstruction of justice. Not only had somebody gotten rid of the time sheets but Hillary had lied under oath to Whitewater investigators.

Labaton recounted once again Jim McDougal's foolish tale that Bill Clinton had jogged by Madison's office to solicit legal business for Hillary because the couple needed the cash. Other

engagement, and every reason to believe that they never received more than a trivial sum of money. . . . Even if all the retainer had been earned in fees, Mrs. Clinton's share would have been less than \$20 a month."⁸ But you didn't read it in the newspaper.

Some important people, though, must have watched Massey's testimony on C-SPAN. Either that or the White House had done some uncharacteristically effective hell-raising behind the scenes. For that evening's *Nightline* aired key parts of Massey's testimony that bolstered Hillary Clinton's version of events. The program pointed out that few, if any, of Senator D'Amato's dire predictions had proved accurate. Jeff Greenfield was nowhere in sight. D'Amato got so flustered in a live interview that he kept calling Ted Koppel "David"—even after being corrected twice.

Even Stephen Labaton came in for a share of embarrassment. On Saturday, January 13, *The New York Times* ran in its page-two "Corrections" slot an "Editor's Note" stipulating that Labaton's article on Massey's testimony "should also have included testimony that seemed to support" the First Lady—and listing several particulars. A stingy retraction, but a retraction all the same—the first after years of wildly inaccurate, patently biased coverage.

On Monday, January 15, came a similarly overdue but penetrating column by Anthony Lewis. Never uncritical of the Clinton administration, Lewis was the first important voice at *The New York Times* to break ranks on Whitewater. "From the moment Bill Clinton took office as president," Lewis wrote, "Republicans set out to destroy his legitimacy. Their method was to attack his honor, principally through charges about the long-ago deal known as Whitewater."

"Three years and innumerable investigations later, Mr. Clinton has not been shown to have done anything wrong in Whitewater. One charge after another has evaporated."

"But the Whitewater accusation machine grinds on. Senator Alfonse D'Amato, the New York Republican who chairs a committee on the subject, announces that a document will show some-

⁸ When it dropped its representation of Madison in July 1986, the Rose firm had returned close to \$9,000 to the savings and loan as unearned advance billings.

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thing terrible. The press breathlessly reports that—and fails to point out that the document, when produced, is not what Senator D'Amato said it was.

"The D'Amato performance is right out of the Joe McCarthy book: Promise horrors and prove nothing. But there is a big difference. The press cottoned on to Senator McCarthy and checked out what he said. On Whitewater, the press too often seems an eager accomplice of the accusers."

"The performance of the press is especially troubling. Some of the coverage of Whitewater reads as if the reporters or editors were committed to finding something wrong—as if they had an investment in the story."

Everybody who read it knew exactly who Lewis was talking about; his indictment was all the more powerful for its lack of specificity.

Two days later, Frank Rich wrote a very funny piece about D'Amato's incoherence in the face of Ted Koppel's pointed questions on *Nightline*. "Part of Mr. D'Amato's hesitancy derives from the fact that he doesn't have his act together," Rich wrote. "However evasive or lawyerly the First Lady's answers to her own TV and radio interlocutors may sound on the book-tour trail, they still are more specific than the broad innuendo and dubious Watergate analogies spewed by Mr. D'Amato..."

U.S. News & World Report editor Mortimer B. Zuckerman wrote a stinging editorial in the January 29, 1996, issue drawing parallels between Senator Alfonse D'Amato's handling of Whitewater and Senator Joseph McCarthy's 1954 "investigation" of communism in the U.S. Army. Without pointing to *The New York Times* and *The Washington Post* editorial pages, where they first appeared, he drew up a list of Whitewater allegations against the Clintons and refuted each one by directly quoting the Pillsbury Report.

But elsewhere, the ritual drumbeat went on. On the same day Frank Rich's column appeared, a *New York Times* "news" story about the First Lady's book tour by Todd S. Purdum trotted out the familiar list of topics she had supposedly dissembled about. He took sharp issue with Hillary's attempts to focus attention on the

THE WHITE HOUSE

October 18, 1996

Mr. Justin Platt
1 Henneberry Lane
Golf, Illinois 60029

Dear Justin:

Congratulations on your Bar Mitzvah! Reading from the Torah marks an important milestone in your life. As you reach this turning point, I encourage you to continue to apply your faith and education to help make a better world. The future belongs to you.

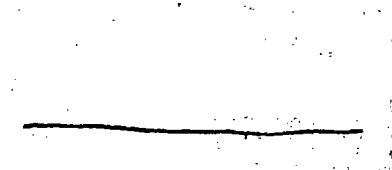
Your dad tells me how much you enjoyed your visit to the White House and meeting our cat Socks. We all look forward to seeing you again soon.

With best wishes for every future success, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Hillary Rodham Clinton

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MARKING Per E.O. 12958 as amended, Sec. 3.3 (c)
Initials: LD3 Date 11/18/13



THE WHITE HOUSE

October 18, 1996

DETERMINED TO BE AN ADMINISTRATIVE
MARKING Per E.O. 12958 as amended, Sec. 3.3 (c)

Initials: 103 Date 11/18/13

Katherine Hall Page
11 Hunt Road
Lexington, Massachusetts 02173

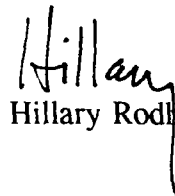
Dear Kathy:

Thank you for your very thoughtful letter and gift of Christie and Company. I hope it will be the first in a long and successful series. I enjoyed your reminiscences of Lyon and Norway and share your wonder with Norwegian social systems. More importantly, when can we expect The Body in the Fjord?

I hope my letter finds you and your family well and I look forward to seeing you again soon. By the way, October 11 was a great day in 1975 and again in 1996.

With warm regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Hillary Rodham Clinton

Katherine Hall Page
11 Hunt Road
Lexington MA 02173

October 7, 1996

Dear Hillary,

Thank you for your lovely note—and the books. The pleasure was the greater for the anticipation.

We followed your Lyon visit with much delight—our apartment was around the corner from Léon de Lyon and the garderie where Nicholas received such wonderful, and affordable, preschool care was on the next street. We will always have a special place in our hearts for this city and the area surrounding it. Our friend, François Vital-Durand's father was one of the people responsible for saving Perouges and overseeing its restoration. It had been slated for destruction. We walked through it with him in 1976 when parts were still being rebuilt. He also excavated some of the Gallo-Roman parts of the city, so we know it well. We have had several meals at Lacombe's restaurant over the years, but none more special than one, with very small Nicholas, when we arrived in the neighborhood for Alan's sabbatical and Madame Lacombe, Jean-Paul's mother, gave us a hearty welcome and heavenly desserts on the house.

I have never been to Eastern Europe, although Alan has, and Prague, particularly, is a place I want to visit. There is an international conference of mystery writers held there each fall and perhaps I'll be able to get to it some time. Writers from here rave about the beauty of the city and the incredible hospitality of their hosts. Mystery writing is taken *very* seriously in Europe. These conferences feature esoteric symposia on the mystery as morality play, etc. They don't understand our attitude of mysteries as entertainment, escape. I tend to opt out of characterizing, although one of my favorite quotations about why people read mysteries is from P.D. James, "These novels are always popular in ages of great anxiety. It's a very reassuring form. It affirms the hope that we live in a rational and beneficent universe."

But, most important! What exciting times these are! Last night was the first debate and how proud we were! (The split screen does not serve Bob Dole well.) Tough questions and yet each time the President provided substantive answers. It was a good humored debate, yet it could have been otherwise if Bill had risen to some of the bait—the "Mr. President" bit and certain snide allusions. He never did, except for a wry smile or two, and it said as much about the kind of person he is as all the words. We firmly believe that this second term will be one of the most important presidencies in our history and thank God that it will be a Clinton presidency.

I could not write without saying something about your speech at the convention. The first time I heard you speak, over twenty-seven years

registered

ago—you were electrifying, echoing the thoughts in many of our heads, not just our indignation, but giving voice to our hopes. This was like 1969 all over again. The stakes are higher, You had a much larger audience, but the sentiments are the same, the vision is the same. One of the very basic reasons we support you is that you know what is right and what is wrong and speak for those who can't or won't. This is what public service is, or should be, all about.

I was also moved by your account of your visit to Auschwitz. Virtually all of Alan's Polish relatives were killed. My grandparents were Norwegian immigrants who kept close ties with the family "back home." I remember sending food packages and when I was older and we visited Norway listening to them talk about the war with an immediacy still present today. Several were active in the Resistance. One close family friend was interred in Norway's notorious concentration camp, Grini, with her fiancé's mother, because he was in the Resistance. His mother died there and our friend, Edith, has had severe psychological problems all her life. I had a very special trip myself in June. I went to Norway just with my mother and my aunt. It was a bittersweet journey, because my dear uncle had died shortly before after fighting cancer for four years. Traveling with the two of them was such a joy. So calm. Everything was fine. Even if I wanted to change one of their rooms for one with a better view, it was don't bother, I'll be sleeping! We all like herring for breakfast and can eat boiled potatoes repeatedly—at least in Norway. We had some lovely family reunions and also saw parts of the country we'd never visited before. I'm working on The Body in the Fjord now, of course. Norway is a country of light and dark—not simply because of the long winters, but questions of what happens when the oil runs out and how much care by the state is too much. But it is extraordinary to be in a place where you only see healthy children, no slums, no litter. You don't have to worry about getting sick or getting old, or getting an education. Basic human rights.

I'm sending along the latest, *Christie & Company*, the first in a new series. It's for middle grade readers, but set in Aleford and a very fast read for you and Chelsea. I know how much you'll miss her next year. We're already dreading Nicholas' departure and he's only in seventh grade!

You know that you are all in our thoughts and prayers, especially as these weeks before the election draw to a close. See you in January!

Best,

Kathy

P.S. I thought you and Bill would enjoy this list of events occurring on October 11th. (We're celebrating our 21st too, in December). I was interested to see that October 11th was Eleanor Roosevelt's birthday, but then I'm sure she's mentioned the happy coincidence.

THE SUNDIAL BOOKSTORE

NEWSLETTER

***News About Books And Authors
For Our Customers And Friends***

Volume IV • Number 2 • Fall 1996



**1666 Massachusetts Avenue
Lexington, MA 02173
(617) 862-6003**

Written and edited by Phyllis Lindsay with welcome contributions from the Sundial Bookstore Family. Design and production by MW Marketing.

What a great day it was

For the last twelve years, October 11 has been a special day for us here at Sundial. That's the day we first opened our doors to an eager reading public. As it turns out, though, October 11 was a momentous day in history even before we came on the scene.

- 1492 Christopher Columbus' fleet, on a mission to discover the New World, sailed into debris and saw a light, and concluded they must be near land.
- 1586 Mary, Queen of Scots, was tried for plotting against Queen Elizabeth I of England.
- 1759 Parson (Mason Locke) Weems, whose fictionalized biography of George Washington introduced the cherry tree myth, was born.
- 1809 Meriwether Lewis, of the explorer team Lewis and Clark, died.
- 1811 The first steam-powered ferryboat, the *Juliane*, was put into operation between New York City and Hoboken, New Jersey.
- 1811 Composer Franz Liszt was born.
- 1860 The U.S. Army began its campaign against the Navajo Indians of Arizona.
- 1884 Eleanor Roosevelt was born.
- 1899 The Boer War began.
- 1928 The Graf Zeppelin left Friedrichshafen, Germany, for Lakehurst, New Jersey.
- 1958 The Pioneer I lunar probe was launched.
- 1968 Apollo 7, the first manned flight of the Apollo series, was launched.
- 1975 Bill Clinton and Hillary Rodham got married.
- 1984 Space shuttle Challenger astronaut Kathy Sullivan became the first American woman to walk in space.
- 1990 Octavio Paz was named winner of the Nobel Prize for literature, the first Mexican to be given that honor.

As Sundial Bookstore enters its thirteenth year, we invite all of our friends to stop by for a visit to help us celebrate both our anniversary and the year to come.

THE WHITE HOUSE

October 25, 1996

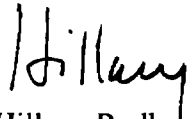
Lazar Palnick
Vice President and Counsel
University of Pittsburgh Medical Center
3811 O'Hara Street
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15213-2593

Dear Lazar:

Thank you for your note and Susanne's picture from the convention. I appreciate your thinking of me.

With gratitude for your support and warm regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,



Hillary Rodham Clinton

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Initials: AD3 Date 11/12/13



University of Pittsburgh
Medical Center

Vice President and Counsel

3811 O'Hara Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-2593
412 - 647-8470
412 - 647-8471

October 11, 1996

Hillary,

Susanne snapped this picture at just the right moment. We have the negative if you would like an enlargement.

Hope you're holding up well. Just a couple more weeks to go.

Lozan

THE WHITE HOUSE

October 30, 1996

DETERMINED TO BE AN ADMINISTRATIVE
MARKING Per E.O. 12958 as amended, Sec. 3.3 (c)

Initials: ADB Date 11/18/13

Mr. Russell Prickett
702 Donale Circle
Austin, Texas 78746

Dear Mr. Prickett:

Joanne Coe was kind enough to share with me your thoughtful letter about Chelsea in the *Austin American Statesman*. I appreciate your generous expression of support and am grateful for your friendship.

With warm regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Hillary Rodham Clinton
Hillary Rodham Clinton

702 Donale Circle

Please give this
news item to Mr.
Clinton.

Thanks,

Jessie Coe

Russ Prickett was a longtime member
of the Foundry Choir, married a choir
member, and still sings with them
when he comes back to D.C.

My sister lives in Austin & sent
me this item -

Jessie Coe

Austin TX American Statesman
White House values 10/2/96

In this election season, there is interest being expressed not only in the President's official actions and policies, but in the values embraced by the first family as well.

Bearing this in mind, I've been struck by the fact that every time in the past few years I have visited my former church (Foundry United Methodist) in Washington, D.C.,



Clinton

I have seen Chelsea Clinton there. She was there with her dad, she was there with both parents, and once, when both parents were out of town, she was there with other members of the youth fellowship reporting on their adventures the previous week, repairing and renovating homes in West Virginia.

It does my heart good to see that some of the values I was raised with are also shared in the White House.

RUSSELL PRICKETT
Austin, 78746

Plan for
HMC
Michael
Berry

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Initials: ADB Date 11/18/13

THE WHITE HOUSE

September 10, 1996

Bonnie Pfeifer
Founder, Executive Director
DISHES Project
Box 3939
New York, New York 10185

Dear Ms. Pfeifer:

Thank you for sending me the information about the DISHES Project and for the t-shirts and cap. I will share the materials with my scheduling and policy staff members and send best wishes for continued success with the terrific work you are doing for children with HIV and AIDS.

With gratitude and best regards, I am

Sincerely yours,


Hillary Rodham Clinton

cc: Patti Solis Doyle, Scheduling
Jennifer Klein, Domestic Policy

cc: gift unit



August 23, 1996

Mrs. Hillary Rodham Clinton
1600 Pennsylvania Ave
Washington, DC

Dear Mrs. Clinton:

It was truly an honor to meet with you and your husband on Sunday at the President's 50th birthday celebration. It was indeed a stellar evening in every way, and I hope you were able to have as much fun as your guests did.

I would like to congratulate you on your commitment to the many complex issues surrounding the AIDS epidemic, especially health care issues. As you know, the problems children with HIV and AIDS face are even more complicated. Unfortunately as the disease spreads and constantly changes its ugly face, those problems plus new ones seem to multiply to challenge our resolve even further.

At the heart of the **DISHES Project** is the desire to raise awareness and funds for direct care, education and emotional support for children infected with and affected by HIV and AIDS. Started as an idea for a models' cookbook, simply called "Dishes," **DISHES** has come to stand for Determined Involved Supermodels Helping to End Suffering. Rest assured that the **DISHES Project** is truly Determined in our commitment to continue to raise awareness and funds for these children's growing needs.

The **DISHES Project** is the modeling industry's first non-profit foundation. Models, photographers, agents, bookers, stylists, hair and makeup artists and many others in the industry have joined together to support the Project's efforts. Like many other communities, the modeling industry has felt the loss of many creative and talented individuals to the AIDS pandemic. Models already committed to the Project include: Tyra Banks, Christie Brinkley, Jill Connick, Cindy Crawford, Elaine Erwin, Linda Evangelista, Patti Hansen, Beverly Johnson, Elle MacPherson, Tatjana Patitz, Beverly Peele, Jane Powers, Hunter Reno, Claudia Schiffer, Stephanie Seymour, Donna Peele, Niki Taylor, Christy Turlington, Amber Valetta, Frederique VanDerWal, Veronica Webb, and many more. Our list of supporting photographers, agents, booker, stylists, hair and makeup artists and celebrities is several pages long!

We were proud to have been included in the White House Philanthropic Commitment booklet during the first White House AIDS Conference last December. It was also very exciting to have been invited to a White House breakfast in April to meet Donna Shalala and Patsy Fleming. I met with Patsy again in June during my visit to Washington to participate in the AIDS Policy Center's annual Seminar.

DISHES hosted 22 events across the country last year and is funding 40 children's program nationally now. We just launched internationally in Brazil with a T-shirt campaign featuring Claudia Schiffer in collaboration with the United Nations AIDSCAP and the Brazilian White House. We have also set up a terrific program to supplement our work force with HIV positive mothers. A program that I would very much like to discuss with you.

Our 1996 DISHES Summer Beach Games presented by Bacardi Limon, in the Hamptons were a huge success. Additionally later this year we have events and promotions coming up with Seventeen Magazine, Macy's, and a celebrity Fashion Show, our 3rd annual "DISHES on ICE" supercelebrity Fund Raiser and Skating Party as well as several Christmas parties for the kids.

So that's the quick version of the spicy dishes we're cooking up. I've enclosed some DISHES goodies and information for you. Looking forward to continuing to work together with you and the White House in the future.

Wishing you a resounding success at the convention. "Four More Years!"

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Bonnie Pfeifer".

Bonnie Pfeifer
Founder, Executive Director

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THE WHITE HOUSE

September 23, 1996

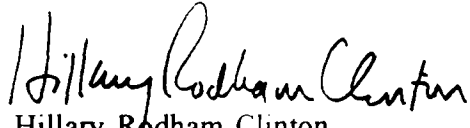
Mr. Marc Parent
426 Hudson Street
Apartment 2B
New York, New York 10014

Dear Mr. Parent:

Thank you for sending me a copy of Turning Stones and for your thoughtful inscription. I have the deepest admiration for those on the front lines of our cities working to protect the most vulnerable of our children and am grateful that you bring their stories, and your personal journey, into the light.

With appreciation, I am

Sincerely yours.


Hillary Rodham Clinton

(R)

M A R C P A R E N T
426 Hudson Street, Apt. #2B
New York, NY. 10014
(212) 633-9264

September 9, 1996

Melanne Verveer
Office of the First Lady
White House
1600 Pennsylvania Ave.
Washington D.C.

Melanne,

At the suggestion of Anna Quindlen, I am sending you two copies of my book TURNING STONES which will be released by Harcourt Brace this coming September 25th. Anna thought you would be the best person to get these into the hands of Hillary Clinton and Tipper Gore.

The book is a front-line account of my efforts to rescue children from serious injury and death during my four years as a child abuse investigator in New York City. I was moved to tell the story of the children I encountered to reveal the ways we succeed and fail them. The perspective is from the trenches, I'm no expert but I know what I saw. The children in these pages are real. They beg us, as we listen to their stories, to weigh their suffering on the same scales we would use for our own children.

I applaud the prominent voice given to America's children at the Democratic convention and hope that the information in this book will enrich and invigorate those who continue to speak out on their behalf.

Please do what you can to see that these books reach Ms. Clinton and Ms. Gore. The third one is for you and comes with my deepest thanks for your help. If needed, I can be reached at the phone number above. Best of luck in the fall campaign.

Sincerely,



Marc Parent

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THE WHITE HOUSE

September 23, 1996

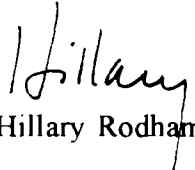
Sara Paretsky
1507 East 53 Street
Suite 302
Chicago, Illinois 60615

Dear Sara:

Thank you for your letter and for sending along
Malcom Gladwell's *New Yorker* article on the epidemic theory
of crime. I thoroughly enjoyed our lunch and was encouraged
by my visit to the Robert Taylor Homes where I saw firsthand
how a community pulls together to solve its own problems.

With warm regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Hillary Rodham Clinton

Sara Paretsky

1507 East 53 Street
Suite 302

Chicago IL 60615

September 3, 1996

Mrs. Hillary Rodham Clinton
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, DC

Dear Ms. Clinton:

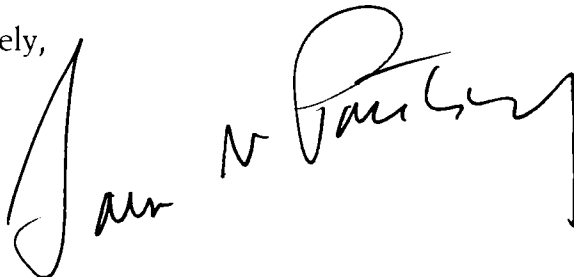
It was a great honor as well as a pleasure to have lunch with you last week during the Democratic National Convention in Chicago. Everyone who I have spoken to since has echoed the enthusiasm we all felt for your speech Tuesday night. I am especially glad that you reiterated the theme of a broad sense of community and community responsibility. It would be most sad if Americans at this juncture chose to follow the Republican leadership in to a position of selfish individualism.

I hope that you had a productive visit at the Robert Taylor Homes. Many people are working hard against enormous odds to try to improve the lives of children in their communities, but no small group can possibly provide the same kind of resources that the government can. I was struck by your comments on the general loss of civility that we've experienced across the nation in the last few years, and also by your sense that all of us can play a role in reversing that trend. These aren't idle speculations but have an implication for public policy in many arenas.

I know that you and the President are both widely read but I take the liberty of including an essay by Malcolm Gladwell that originally appeared in *The New Yorker* which addresses the way in which small changes in commitment to public policy can have profound effects on everything ranging from crime to the spread of epidemic disease.

With good wishes to you personally and hopes for a great success in November,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Sara Paretsky". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a large, stylized "S" at the beginning and a long, sweeping underline.

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INITIALS: LAB DATE: 11/18/13

Katherine Hall Page
11 Hunt Road
Lexington MA 02173

February 7, 1996

Dear Hillary,

It was just wonderful to see you at Wellesley last month. As I drove down Route 128 in the storm, I thought what a perfect metaphor it was for the kind of week you had been having—a week shared with you, except we could express how angry we were! The talk was wonderful. I was halfway through the book then and knew how special it was, but it's a very different experience hearing an author speak of her work. Obviously the audience was responsive to the passionate convictions you voiced. It *does* take a village and we have not been doing our job. We emerged from Alumni Hall to a calm and starry night. I had the sense that you too would be emerging from the storm surrounding you. It seemed a portent and in fact, this is what has happened. Earlier in the week I had dug out my Hillary-in-the-middle-of-a-stars-and-stripes-heart, purchased for me by Alan at the Inauguration, and pinned it to my coat. It has continued to evoke a wide range of comments—but not one of them negative. Mostly people smile and give a thumbs up or express outrage. The man who cuts my hair said, "I don't know exactly how I feel about her, but I know one thing. What's going on is wrong." People want to know where to get one like it. I tell them to go to the next Inauguration.

The book. First, congratulations! What a thrill it must be for you to see it on the best seller list—a thrill for us all. I gave the copy I got that night to my mother. At the same time I gave her a galley of my next book. Without a trace of shamefacedness, she called me a few days later to tell me she hadn't been able to put yours down, oh and yes, she was starting mine now! Mom is a big fan. If ever I want to know where you are, Mom will bring me up to date. She was particularly interested in the way your parents had raised you and your siblings, the kinds of lessons taught, since she and my father were mulling over the same issues at the same time. I too found the book very moving, funny, and most of all, informative. Since my background is in education, including early childhood, much was familiar, but we cannot hear it too often. You chose well—the quotations, the examples. Another favorite of mine is: "Play is the child's work." I remember watching Nicholas with blocks, holding them, stacking them, putting them in his mouth. He was so intent. He was working hard.

I must confess to being puzzled at some of the reviews, but finally today I read Katherine Patterson's in the Times Book Review. At last someone got it. I almost think of the book as a "How To" and plan to give it to new parents. It is not an exhaustive treatise on the state of child welfare legislation or a diatribe on the failure of the global community to do such and such. These critics, perhaps with overly politicized blinders on, have missed the point entirely. It's about our children, stupid. Pure and simple.

I loved the nursing story. I too figured I could do everything by the book, mostly Penelope Leach. When we got the call that the infant we were adopting was due to be born in a few days, I felt a twinge of panic, but reassured myself by reading some more. We live in an older neighborhood. My sister had not yet had children. My closest Wellesley friends either didn't have children or were far away. My father had just died and although excited about the birth, my mother was, as were we, still numb. Alan and I were pretty much on our own. We went to the airport to await Nicholas' arrival. (He loves this story). He was born in California and we elected not to go out there, but make sure he was surrendered before we saw him. The tall, handsome lawyer was the last off the plane, as he had warned us. He placed Nicholas in our arms and said, "I believe this belongs to you." We cried; he cried. All the stewards and stewardesses cried. Then we got home, put the baby on our bed, and looked at each other in joy—and confusion. What to do first? Give him a bath, feed him? It all turned out fine with help from our pediatrician, those books, and Alan's sister who had raised three boys. (I called her from France once totally exhausted asking, "What do I do? He keeps climbing out of the crib all night?" "Put him back in," she told me, "He'll get tired of this new trick eventually" And she was right, although I thought I would go nuts first. I would have loved to have had a copy of *It Takes A Village* on my night table in those days!

I have enclosed three copies that I hope you will sign. One was a birthday present from our wonderful superintendent of schools to his wife, who is in early childhood. One of the other hats I wear is serving on the town's Personnel Advisory Board and we all feel especially proud of having found this gifted sensitive man for our children, for all of us. The other two are for me and the library. Thank you.

Thank you also for the lovely message Johanna conveyed to me. I have enjoyed getting to know her again. We had been out of touch since Wellesley. One of the signings I did several years ago was at a mystery book store in Lawrence and I had the chance to meet Dr. and Mrs. Branson, friends of the owner. Remarkable people—and how hard both of them have worked for the village.

It's a clear, sunny day—cold, but at least no new snow. The view outside my window looks like a Currier and Ives print. Nicholas will be home soon. A short break, then homework. When we started on the adoption road, we were asked why we wanted to adopt and answered that it was because we wanted to raise a child together. I still can't think of anything I have done or will do that will ever be as important. Your book is an affirmation of this. Bravo!

I'm sending another sermon—I thought you and Bill, and Chelsea, would be moved by it, particularly the hymn from the Nazi prison camp quoted at the end. It never fails to remind me how petty my own tribulations are—to focus on joy and faith. I also include this very apt cartoon in case you didn't see it.

As always,

Rathy

Wasserman's view



PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

ENTITLEMENT

**A sermon preached
at King's Chapel
by Carl Scovel
15 Oct 95**

Some years ago a friend of mine ran a shelter for recovering addicts, most of them poor folks from Somerville, and because she was a radical, a friend of the underclass, defender of the dispossessed, (You name it, that was Nan) I was surprised to hear her say one day:

"I am so sick of some people in this house-- not all-- who think that they're entitled to everything we do for them and won't lift a finger to help themselves or us, and then complain because everything isn't perfect." She paused and added, "Lord, I sound like a Republican, don't I?"

I admitted that it wasn't her usual line. She pondered, "You know, I really believe in entitlement, and it helps alot of people. But some of them feel the world owes them everything."

I agreed with her, but I must add from where I sit and see the world that some of the poor feel entitled to nothing, expect nothing, hope for nothing and in the brave new world to be will get nothing. And some of the rich feel as entitled to their multi-million tax shelters and other federal favors as a welfare mother might feel about her four hundred dollars a month.

In fact, I sometimes wonder if entitlement isn't an American delusion, born in that ambiguous promise in the Declaration of Independence that we are endowed by our Creator with the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Now we may pursue happiness but that's no guarantee that we will find happiness, or are even entitled to happiness, and it seems to me that those who think they deserve to be happy are those mostly likely to be miserable.

Which brings me to the story we heard today from Luke. Jesus met ten lepers near the border between Samaria and Galilee and they asked him to help them. Instead of waving his hand over them and saying "Be healed" he ordered them to show themselves to the local priest.

Now that was a strange thing to say, because that's what you were supposed to do after you'd been healed, not before; after you were healed the priest checked you out in order to see if you were completely healed. But, no matter, the ten lepers trotted off to the priest, and while they were still on the road they looked at each other and realized that their disease had left them. Well, you can imagine their reaction.

Think of having a disease that has kept you away from your home, your family and your village for most of your life, and suddenly you find that you are cured. What would most of us do? I assume we'd get ourselves checked out by the priest and then head back to the homestead for a reunion and a party. It would be high time to celebrate. We'd lived in mourning long enough.

And I guess that's what nine of them did. I say "guess". The story doesn't say what happened to them. They just drop out of sight. The story at this point turns to one of them who did not go to the priest immediately, or to his home, or to his village. Instead he turned around and walked back to Jesus, and knelt before him, and put his face to the ground, and said "I thank you."

It was this man whom Jesus declared was not just cured, but made whole. The Greek word "sesoken," (sounds like a Japanese restaurant) means saved, delivered, protected, made whole.

The early Christians who first heard this story knew very clearly what it meant at least on one level. This story was saying to them, "Just because you have been healed, just because you have been helped, just because someone has worked a miracle over you does not mean that you have been saved or brought together."

If all you want is the benefits of religion-- healing, peace of mind, counseling, acceptance, a slower pulse rate, friends, customers, networking opportunities, whatever-- if all you want are the benefits, you can get them. But you will not necessarily be made whole.

That comes only to the grateful.

But gratitude is not a matter of what we say or do in response to a gift or favor. Our parents made us write thank you notes to aunts and uncles, but writing a thank-you note under a parent's watchful eye made us resentful, not grateful. And you know, as adults, that many "thank-you's" are as perfunctory as those notes we wrote.

Gratitude is an attitude, not a way of behaving.

What does that mean? It means that we do not go through life feeling entitled.

Well, wait a minute. We expect our boss to pay us and the MTA to take us eventually to Mattapan and the water to come out of the spigot most of the time. Yes, we accept certain contractual benefits.

But the big things in our existence are gifts, granted to us and revocable at any time. Our lives are a gift. Our children are gifts. Our fortunes are a gift. Our friends, our skills, our dispositions are a gift.

The British movie actor, David Niven, was asked what he attributed his success to and he answered "Incredible luck." He knew how often he had been the right man in the right place at the right time, and he had not planned it. It happened. A gift.

Now that's a frightening thought, because it means we did not deserve our good fortune, we did not earn our good fortune, we are not guaranteed our good fortune, and at any time what was given to us may be taken back. As we have seen. Time and time again.

And so we ask God for grace to enjoy what we have-- our wife, our husband, our home, our health, our church, our children, our job, a sunny day, a mild winter, a strong market-- we ask for grace to enjoy these, not worry what we'll do without them. That's a gift in itself-- the grace to enjoy what's good while it is ours.

I have sometimes been impressed with how some dying people enjoy life with a passion and poignancy that far exceeds the appreciation of the healthy.

When we know that all we have is gift, we are far more glad to share it than when we're clutching goods and energies to ourselves with the sullen "I earned it. I'm entitled. Don't bother me." Boy, if you want to catch Ralph Waldo Emerson in a dark mood, read what he says about charity.

But those who know how much they have received are glad to give. I said "glad". They know it isn't theirs for long and so others might as well enjoy it too.

Jesus knew this. He knew that his life was a gift and he knew that he must return the gift and he trusted the giver, trusted the giver to give him always what he needed, bread for one day, rest for one night, faith for one lifetime.

I think of a disciple of Jesus some nineteen centuries later who shared his spirit and wrote a beautiful hymn of praise. Here's one stanza:

You have brought me into life as if into an enchanted paradise. We have seen the sky like chalice of the deepest blue . . . We have listened to the soothing murmur of the forest and the melodious music of the streams . . . It is a pleasure to be your guest.

Glory to you for the feast-day of life.
Glory to you for the perfume of lilies and roses.
Glory to you for each different taste of berry and fruit.
Glory to you for the sparkling silver of early morning dew.
Glory to you for the joy of dawn's awakening.
Glory to you for the new life each day brings.
Glory to you God from age to age.

What I did not tell you was that this hymn comes from the hand of a man who wrote them while he was a prisoner in a Nazi prison camp, an Orthodox priest named Gregory Petrov, who died in that camp in 1940. His hymn was later smuggled out.

All twenty-five verses of his poem, his chant, his psalm, are filled with praise and gratitude, filled with metaphors of beauty and elegance, filled with almost breathless appreciation of this world's wonders and God's immediate presence. How deeply happy was this man who shows

us the power of thankfulness.

See if you can catch his spirit, and the spirit of his Master as I read a final verse of his prayer.

Glory to you for calling me into being.

Glory to you for showing me the beauty of this world.

Glory to you for spreading out before me heaven and earth

Like the pages in a book of eternal wisdom.

Glory to you for your eternity in this fleeting world.

Glory to you for your mercies, seen and unseen.

Glory to you through every sigh of my sorrow.

Glory to you for every step of my life's journey.

For every moment of glory.

Glory to you, O God, from age to age.

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THE WHITE HOUSE

October 10, 1996

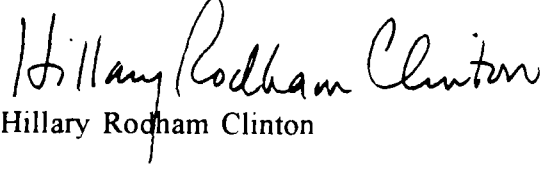
Nicholas Petula
819 Court Street
Scranton, Pennsylvania 18508

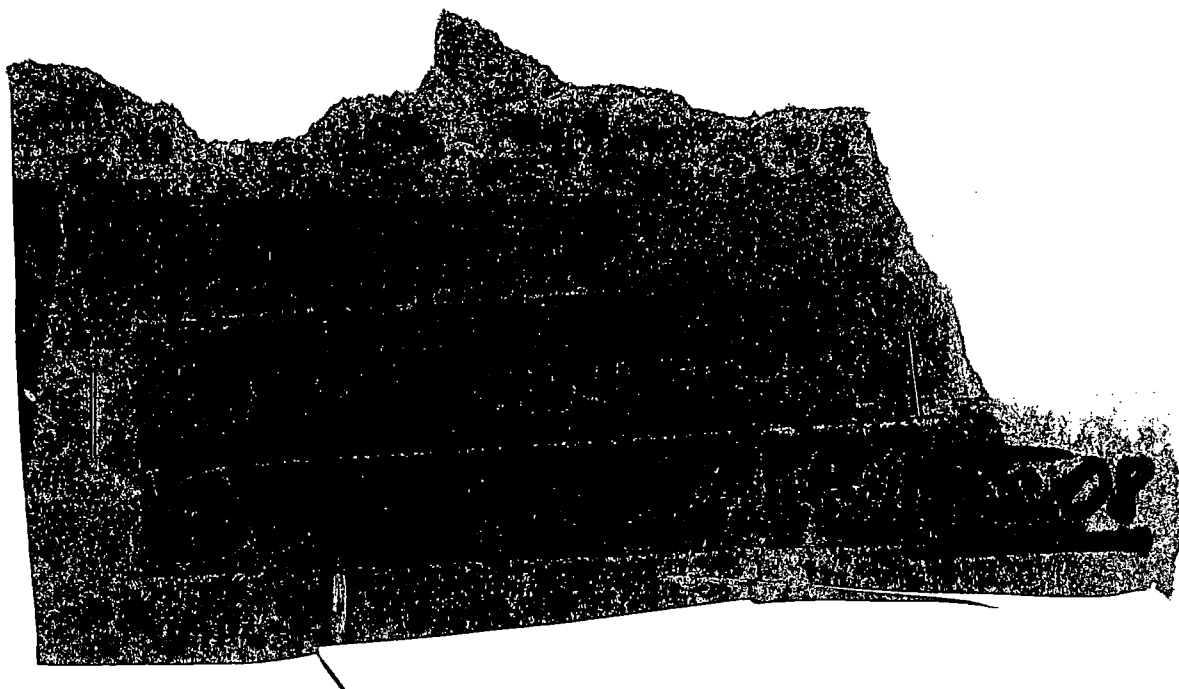
Dear Mr. Petula:

Thank you for sending me copies of Pioneer
Neighborhood. I appreciate your thoughtfulness and look
forward to learning more about the great City of Scranton.

With warm regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Hillary Rodham Clinton



Pam-

Pls. do it in behalf
of IHC for books (3)

on history of Scranton

"Pioneer neighborhood"

by Nicholas S. Petula

(author) - He has them
~~and~~ ^{the} ~~visit~~ ^{last} 4-25

did not solicit or agree to this



EXECUTIVE WOMEN'S GOLF ASSOCIATION®

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Hillary Rodham Clinton
The White House
16 Pennsylvania Avenue NW
Washington, DC 20500

Dear Hillary:

We are delighted to have you as an honorary member of the Executive Women's Golf Association and hope that you will enjoy your association with EWG. As a member you will receive our official publication, From Tee to Green, which contains helpful information about golf etiquette, upcoming events and news about our chapters and members nationwide.

Enclosed you will find your 1996 membership kit which contains your membership card and a roster of upcoming events. Within the booklet you will find a list of our local chapters, host clubs, preferred golf resorts, various member benefits and coupons for discounts on business and golf products, services and subscriptions.

As a member of the Executive Women's Golf Association, you are welcome to attend the events of any of our chapters across the country by simply calling the local contact for that event. If you travel, this provides a wonderful opportunity to meet women from other cities and expand your networking opportunities, but more importantly, to expand your circle of friends.

Through your membership with the Executive Women's Golf Association, you are helping to support the growth of women's golf and providing us all with a voice within the golf industry. Together, we are bringing a new level of dignity and respect for women golfers.

We hope you will experience a new kind of lightheartedness when participating in any EWG activities. Savor your new adventures, treasure the friendships, and enjoy this wonderful game called golf!

Sincerely,


Nancy Oliver
Founder

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THE WHITE HOUSE

August 19, 1996

Sister Rosaria O'Connell
c/o Mrs. Michael St. Martin
3495 Bayou Black Drive
Houma, Louisiana 70360

Dear Sister Rosaria:

Earlier this summer, Ginger St. Martin gave me a wonderful picture of you and your "village" at the Chateau. I was so gratified to learn of the important work you are doing to provide a safe, secure and loving environment for your children. Thank you for all that you do and I look forward to meeting you.

With gratitude and warm regards to you, your staff and children, I am

Sincerely yours,

Hillary Rodham Clinton
Hillary Rodham Clinton



Chateau St Montini
24 hr care - 365
days of the year! 1996

Home for abused,
neglected and homeless
children.

To Hilary who wrote
"Security doesn't end with
the physical environment,
but it begins there."
Such is the Chateau for the child in
need!

JIM BARRIN
© 1996

Sister Cesario O'Connell

To Mrs. Michael St. Martin
(GINGER)

3495 BAYOU BLACK DR.
HOUMA, LOUISIANA 70360

(504) 876-0556

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13 June 96

PO 413 54-22A



To Tony O'Reilly with appreciation for
your support of the arts and best
wishes Hi my Rodham Clinton

Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
003. letter	From: Ben Osenbaugh, To: Hillary [partial] (4 pages)	6/26/96	b(6)

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

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RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

- P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
- P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
- P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
- P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
- P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
- P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

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RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

- b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
- b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
- b(3) Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
- b(4) Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
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- b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

3021 Oakton Meadows G
Oakton, VA 22124
June 26, 1996

7112

Dear Hillary,

I am writing to express my admiration for your grace under fire. I hope you are also enjoying the White House. You have certainly had the opportunity (and taken advantage of it) to do great things for the women of the world.

I am also writing to advise you that I plan to return to Iowa at the end of July. Please do not regard this as jumping ship. I will really miss not having the opportunity to participate in the great accomplishments of the second term. Please also advise the President that it has been a true honor and joy to serve under him.

As you know, my ties to Iowa are strong and I will miss them when I am gone too long.

(b)(6)

003

The importance of being women's
friends.

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: ASB DATE: 11/18/13

I have particularly enjoyed working in the interagency groups developing the Administration response to taking legislation and regulatory reform. I hope to arrange to teach a seminar at Drake Law School on regulation — maybe I could even make Administrative Law an exciting course.

Ellen and I have noted that we did our careers backward — teaching before we knew anything and before we truly appreciated the freedom of academia.

I will return to work for Tom Miller, the Iowa Attorney General, and will look forward to your Iowa stops.

Just yesterday I received photos of you with my mother and niece at an Iowa event this spring.

My mother is here helping us pack so she was delighted with the photo.

The nanny got married last week, and my landlord is selling our townhouse so we move out July 3. We'll drive a truck to Iowa and then I'll stay with a neighbor ^{here} until August 1.

So life has definitely evolved into a state of "creative chaos."

Thank you very much for the opportunity I have had here. The work, and the events at the White House, have provided me the thrills of a lifetime. I am very proud of you and of the President and hope that I can be of assistance to you outside the Government as well.

Sincerely,

Bers

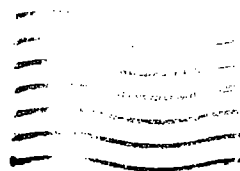
P.S. Address after Sept 1:

4009 11th Pl.

Des Moines, IA 50151

I can always be reached by Betty Osenbaugh,
Rte 1, Box 40, Lucas, IA 50151 (515/766-6476)

Elizabeth Oenbaugh
3021 Oakton Meadows Ct
Oakton, VA 22124



Ms. Hillary Rodham Clinton
The White House
Washington, D. C. 20500

Attn: Milly Austen or
Carolyn Hubert

Personal

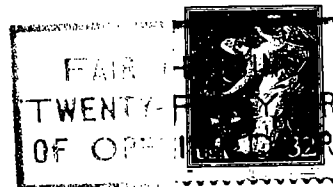
PHOTOCOPY
PRESERVATION

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

1
remailed
8/6/96
83rd Ave.

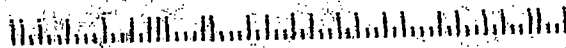
Xo

Kris Olson
900 SW 33rd Ave.
Portland, Ore. 97225



RETURN TO SENDER
NO SUCH NUMBER
PORTLAND, OR

373328673333



Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
004a. letter	From: Hillary Clinton, To: Ruth Pennebaker (1 page)	8/7/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

- P1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
- P2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
- P3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
- P4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
- P5 Release would disclose confidential advice between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
- P6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

PRM. Personal record misfile defined in accordance with 44 U.S.C. 2201(3).

RR. Document will be reviewed upon request.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

- b(1) National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
- b(2) Release would disclose internal personnel rules and practices of an agency [(b)(2) of the FOIA]
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- b(9) Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]

Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
004b. letter	From: Ruth Pennebaker, To: Lisa Caputo (1 page)	7/12/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

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Withdrawal/Redaction Marker

Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
005a. letter	From: Hillary Clinton, To: Mary Pipken (2 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

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Clinton Library

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
005b. letter	From: Mary Pipken, To: Hillary (4 pages)	5/22/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

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DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION
006a. letter	From: Llewelyn Pritchard, To: Hillary (3 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

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Clinton Library

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006b. letter	From: Llewelyn Pritchard, To: Hillary (3 pages)	7/15/96	Personal Misfile

COLLECTION:

Clinton Presidential Records
First Lady's Office
Pam Cicetti
OA/Box Number: 10598

FOLDER TITLE:

HRC - 1996 Personal - O,P [1]

2014-0159-S

sb245

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Katherine Hall Page
11 Hunt Road
Lexington MA 02173

How?
7/24/96
w/ 3
books
new

DETERMINED TO BE AN
ADMINISTRATIVE MARKING
INITIALS: LEB DATE: 11/18/13

April 19, 1996

Dear Hillary,

As I typed the date, I felt such sadness and despair. It will never mean Patriot's Day again, much as I resist allowing these groups and individuals to adopt and distort our cherished democratic symbols. Living in Lexington for over twenty years, I have come to know a great deal about the lives of the people who gathered on the green in 1775 and if they were here today, there is no doubt where they would stand. Pat Buchanan stopped by to pose with the statue of the Minuteman behind him. His campaign had bused in supporters, knowing full well how few would be there to welcome him. What they did not count on were the numbers of Lexington residents who turned out in opposition. Jonathan Harrington who managed in 1775 to crawl to his doorstep where he died in his wife's arms would have reacted exactly as we did when Pat jeered at us, asking "How's the Brandeis football team doing this year?" We told him to "Go, Pat, Go—Away"

But it is spring and we have just finished marking the resurrection of the earth and of the spirit in many different religions. For me, the essential message of resurrection is hope and it's a reminder we need these days. To despair is not useful. But we can be angry. I simply do not know where you get your courage—and energy. To be constantly confronted by distortions of your own words and actions is what it means to be in public service now. We see it here in town. It's becoming harder and harder to get people to run for school committee and the board of selectmen. I am amazed at the response your desire for a "zone of privacy" evoked—as if it was a completely crazy idea that you might like to keep some of your life private! And these are the same people who complain about big government intruding in their lives!

The other thing I think about, especially now with this new book out and book signings, talks, etc., is how on earth do you keep yourself from screaming at having to look perfect all the time—and you do. I was one of those young women who could never get the rollers in right or the eyeliner on straight and fortunately the times eventually favored my natural look, long hair parted in the center. Mom called it "Alice in Wonderland" and was after me to go back to the Pixie cut I had in fifth grade until I was about twenty-five. She likes my hair now, pretty close to the old style. But I know how long it takes me to get ready, and there's always the new pantyhose that runs and I'm in a hotel room. At those moments I think, at least I don't have to do this every day. I can take the contacts out, wear jeans, and write. Of course you do get to wear some gorgeous outfits, but oh, all those hours getting ready! Why doesn't

someone pat you on the back for that? All men have to do is put on a new tie occasionally. No one talks about their suits—or how often they change their hair styles.

I've been interested in reactions to your book. It has struck a chord with people of all ages and backgrounds, as I suspected it might. This will be even more apparent when it comes out in paperback. For our parents' generation, it provides a look back and a chance to reflect. It is not an indictment, as so many of these books are. For new parents, it's a nuts and bolts how-to. Seasoned parents find validation and are also gently pushed in new directions. But for everyone, parents and non parents, it's the proverbial wake-up call. You must be feeling very proud. With all the nonsense swirling about you, the book is an anchor; it will be remembered long after things that may seem of consequence now—"Starr who?"

This has been a very round about way of telling you, the newest *Body* is out and I know Bill reads a different kind of mystery, but even he might like this one. Some of it takes place on Patriot's Day and I was fortunate to get some advice from David Hackett Fischer who wrote *Paul Revere's Ride*, a superb account of the event. It was published last year by Oxford University Press. But *Bog* also deals with that basic issue of individual versus community rights—what happens when they conflict? Something that gets played out all across the country. I'll be in Washington next weekend at the Bethesda Hyatt for the Malice Domestic convention and a bookstore signing on Friday afternoon in Bethesda. I will be free from Saturday noon on into Sunday. Wish we could meet at some Starbucks, whatever, for a cup of coffee, but have the feeling that this sort of thing will have to wait until the end of the second Clinton term of office.

I am enclosing a note from Nicholas, who spotted this stamp a while ago and asked if we could get it for President Clinton. I'm not quite sure how it could be used—campaign literature, remember your favorite, dependable red wagon?— but Nicholas seemed to think this was something the President should have.

I hope you enjoy the book. People tell me it's funnier and also more complicated than the others. Maybe this is one of the benefits of getting older, we get to be a little looser (except if the press is dogging our heels). Anyway, we're going to be great old ladies—a long time from now.

As always, you are all in our thoughts and prayers.

Sincerely,

Kathy

Hillary,

Attached is a letter from Kathy Page with her new book. Just before Chelsea's birthday, I sent over three books that Kathy requested you sign: one to her, one to someone named Abby, and one with signature only for her library. I hate to raise this with you again since you think you signed them, but I have checked every logical place and no one has them. Capricia thinks there aren't any books over in the house, but perhaps these three are still over there. Kathy's latest letter prompted my calling her to see if perhaps someone else on our staff sent them to her. They have not.

Kathy will be in town on Wednesday and is free from Saturday afternoon until Sunday if you would like to see her.

The gift she mentions from her son is a stamp with a wagon that says "President". I sent off to POTUS office with explanatory note.\

Body in the Bog

617
862-3463

Katherine Hall Page
11 Hunt Road
Lexington MA 02173

Hillary - I sent this in
to you w/ 3 copies of the
book to sign. just a
reminder.

Pam
I believe I signed -
Call & ask her if
she received

February 7, 1996

Wed a.m.

Dear Hillary,

It was just wonderful to see you at Wellesley last month. As I drove down Route 128 in the storm, I thought what a perfect metaphor it was for the kind of week you had been having—a week shared with you, except we could express how angry we were! The talk was wonderful. I was halfway through the book then and knew how special it was, but it's a very different experience hearing an author speak of her work. Obviously the audience was responsive to the passionate convictions you voiced. It *does* take a village and we have not been doing our job. We emerged from Alumni Hall to a calm and starry night. I had the sense that you too would be emerging from the storm surrounding you. It seemed a portent and in fact, this is what has happened. Earlier in the week I had dug out my Hillary-in-the-middle-of-a-stars-and-stripes-heart, purchased for me by Alan at the Inauguration, and pinned it to my coat. It has continued to evoke a wide range of comments—but not one of them negative. Mostly people smile and give a thumbs up or express outrage. The man who cuts my hair said, "I don't know exactly how I feel about her, but I know one thing. What's going on is wrong." People want to know where to get one like it. I tell them to go to the next Inauguration.

The book. First, congratulations! What a thrill it must be for you to see it on the best seller list—a thrill for us all. I gave the copy I got that night to my mother. At the same time I gave her a galley of my next book. Without a trace of shamefacedness, she called me a few days later to tell me she hadn't been able to put yours down, oh and yes, she was starting mine now! Mom is a big fan. If ever I want to know where you are, Mom will bring me up to date. She was particularly interested in the way your parents had raised you and your siblings, the kinds of lessons taught, since she and my father were mulling over the same issues at the same time. I too found the book very moving, funny, and most of all, informative. Since my background is in education, including early childhood, much was familiar, but we cannot hear it too often. You chose well—the quotations, the examples. Another favorite of mine is: "Play is the child's work." I remember watching Nicholas with blocks, holding them, stacking them, putting them in his mouth. He was so intent. He was working hard.

I must confess to being puzzled at some of the reviews, but finally today I read Katherine Patterson's in the Times Book Review. At last someone got it. I almost think of the book as a "How To" and plan to give it to new parents. It is not an exhaustive treatise on the state of child welfare legislation or a diatribe on the failure of the global community to do such and such. These critics, perhaps with overly politicized blinders on, have missed the point entirely. It's about our children, stupid. Pure and simple.

I loved the nursing story. I too figured I could do everything by the book, mostly Penelope Leach. When we got the call that the infant we were adopting was due to be born in a few days, I felt a twinge of panic, but reassured myself by reading some more. We live in an older neighborhood. My sister had not yet had children. My closest Wellesley friends either didn't have children or were far away. My father had just died and although excited about the birth, my mother was, as were we, still numb. Alan and I were pretty much on our own. We went to the airport to await Nicholas' arrival. (He loves this story). He was born in California and we elected not to go out there, but make sure he was surrendered before we saw him. The tall, handsome lawyer was the last off the plane, as he had warned us. He placed Nicholas in our arms and said, "I believe this belongs to you." We cried; he cried. All the stewards and stewardesses cried. Then we got home, put the baby on our bed, and looked at each other in joy—and confusion. What to do first? Give him a bath, feed him? It all turned out fine with help from our pediatrician, those books, and Alan's sister who had raised three boys. (I called her from France once totally exhausted asking, "What do I do? He keeps climbing out of the crib all night?" "Put him back in," she told me, "He'll get tired of this new trick eventually" And she was right, although I thought I would go nuts first. I would have loved to have had a copy of *It Takes A Village* on my night table in those days!

I have enclosed three copies that I hope you will sign. One was a birthday present from our wonderful superintendent of schools to his wife, who is in early childhood. One of the other hats I wear is serving on the town's Personnel Advisory Board and we all feel especially proud of having found this gifted sensitive man for our children, for all of us. The other two are for me and the library. Thank you.

Thank you also for the lovely message Johanna conveyed to me. I have enjoyed getting to know her again. We had been out of touch since Wellesley. One of the signings I did several years ago was at a mystery book store in Lawrence and I had the chance to meet Dr. and Mrs. Branson, friends of the owner. Remarkable people—and how hard both of them have worked for the village.

It's a clear, sunny day—cold, but at least no new snow. The view outside my window looks like a Currier and Ives print. Nicholas will be home soon. A short break, then homework. When we started on the adoption road, we were asked why we wanted to adopt and answered that it was because we wanted to raise a child together. I still can't think of anything I have done or will do that will ever be as important. Your book is an affirmation of this. Bravo!

I'm sending another sermon—I thought you and Bill, and Chelsea, would be moved by it, particularly the hymn from the Nazi prison camp quoted at the end. It never fails to remind me how petty my own tribulations are—to focus on joy and faith. I also include this very apt cartoon in case you didn't see it.

As always,

Rathy

Katherine Hall Page

wife

Superintendent
of schools
organizing
child care
issues

Happy Birthday
Abbey Jan 31

one sig only - Carey Memorial
Library