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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

The Honorable Bobbi Fiedler
United States House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20501



MICHAEL K. DEAVER

Bobbi

Thanks for taking the time
to write your very thoughtful
note.

Many thanks.

2/28/81 Mike



Bobbi Fiedler

*do
note*

February 24, 1984

The Honorable Mike Deaver
The White House
Washington, DC 20500

Dear Mike,

I really enjoyed hearing you speak
at the recent "Citizens for the Republic"
Dinner.

Your speech was very interesting.
It provided me with new insights into both
you and your boss, and your job.

Keep the faith!

Regards,

Bobbi

*Mike you are an unsung
hero. You deserve all the
Bf:be special recognition
Postage Paid that can be heaped on you.*

note.

Many thanks.

2/28/84 m.m.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Robert H. Finch
301 East Colorado Boulevard
Suite 704
Pasadena, California 91101



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Bob

Thanks for sending me
the beautiful memorial piece
on Kathleen Stone. I was sorry
to hear of her passing, but was
inspired by Maggie's words.
Thank you

ROBERT H. FINCH
301 EAST COLORADO BOULEVARD, SUITE 704
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA 91101
(213) 449-4812 • 684-0920

Note

November 5, 1984

Dear *Mike* -

Because of your friendship with Kathleen and Maury Stans over the years, I knew you would be pleased to have a copy of the very moving tribute Maury paid to Kathleen at memorial services for her last week in Glendale, California.

In the event you missed it, I know you will be interested also in the retraction by the Atlantic Monthly of yet another unfair attack on Maury's role as Finance Chairman of the Nixon campaign in 1972. This is the latest of a number of similar apologies to him by the media.

Maury has now dedicated himself to his role as Finance Chairman for the Nixon Presidential Library and will continue, as he always has, to serve in this and other ways.

Warmest regards,

RF
ROBERT H. FINCH

RHF:cm
Enclosures

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

STANS AND WATERGATE

The article "The Pardon," by Seymour Hersh (August, 1983, *Atlantic*), by its specific statements and its implications, is defamatory of Maurice H. Stans in involving him in the Watergate affair and in campaign-finance illegalities.

The now completed record shows that Stans has been totally cleared of any criminal involvement in Watergate. He did not "arrange" any "illicit financing" for the Watergate break-in or for any other purpose. He was never in possession of any "truth" about Watergate that was not already in the public domain, because he, as he has testified without challenge, knew no more at any time than what he had read in the press. For the same reasons, none of his actions led to the "unraveling" of Watergate. That is evident from the fact that he was never even called as a witness in any of the critical proceedings.

Furthermore, he was found by the courts to have been innocent of any intentional violation of any law in the entire Watergate era. That surely establishes that he was not guilty of arranging any "illicit financing."

Maligning an innocent person in the manner of the Hersh article does a disservice to your readers and certainly is harmful beyond measure to Stans, who has had a long record of impeccable public service, including terms in the Cabinets of two Presidents. You owe him an apology.

ROBERT H. FINCH
Pasadena, Calif.

Neither The Atlantic nor Mr. Hersh intended to accuse Mr. Stans of any knowing illegalities in his raising of funds for the reelection of President Nixon. There is no evidence whatever of willful involvement in Watergate illegalities by Mr. Stans.

—THE EDITORS

MORE ON THE F-20

"The Airplane That Doesn't Cost Enough," by Gregg Easterbrook (August *Atlantic*), is based on arguments as frivolous as its title. It contains gross distortions of fact and arrives at conclu-

sions based on the flimsiest of evidence. I am personally offended that Mr. Easterbrook used quotes attributed to me and my assistant secretary for public affairs that are either completely wrong or taken out of context to support his biased and inaccurate views.

To suggest that I, as the secretary of Defense, do not control our weapon procurement process is completely wrong. Of course I play an active role with anyone with my responsibilities.

This process begins when I provide the military services with guidance on policies, programs, resources, and priorities in an annual document, the Defense Guidance. After the services develop programs to satisfy my guidance, my staff and I review each major program through the Defense Resources Board made up of the most senior civilian and military leaders in the department. Once a system is approved, I continue to exercise control at established milestones in its development. In every case, our major consideration is to obtain systems that will best defend our country at least expense to the taxpayer.

That we have decided not to produce the F-20 does not mean that Northrop has not built a very good aircraft. We are constantly evaluating our future tactical aircraft needs, we are far more interested in providing our pilots with aircraft not limited to some specific scenarios that are apparently designed to support the author's thesis but not related to the realities we may have to face. We are buying aircraft capable of flexible operations across a wide range of missions. We must consider a variety of factors, such as performance, reliability, range, survivability, weapons payload, armament systems, sensors, and capacity, when assessing overall effectiveness. We also must weigh the costs associated with introducing a new aircraft into our inventory—such as aircraft spare parts, maintenance personnel training, and technical problems. Of course, adding a new aircraft to a fixed force structure also reduces the production rate of other aircraft, which raises their costs. Analyses of the factors, which determine actual cost effectiveness, are not so simple as suggested by Mr. Easterbrook's article.

In fact, the F-20 was not designed

In Grateful Memory

KATHLEEN CARMODY STANS

AUGUST 9, 1910—OCTOBER 25, 1984

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Kathleen C. Stans, 74, wife of former United States Secretary of Commerce Maurice H. Stans, died October 25, 1984 of cancer of the bone at City of Hope hospital in Duarte, California.

Born on August 9, 1910 in Port Richmond, Staten Island, New York, she was graduated from Curtis High School on Staten Island and Hunter College in New York City. She and Mr. Stans were married in 1933, and celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary last year.

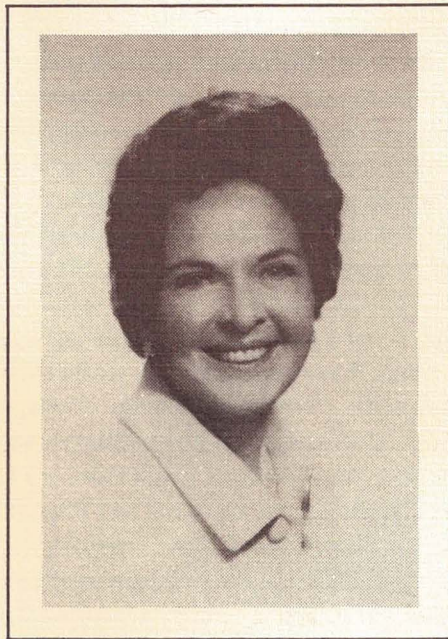
She is survived by her husband in Pasadena, California, and four children: Steven H. Stans of Winter Park, Florida; Mrs. Walter Helmick of Downey, California; Theodore Stans of Socorro, New Mexico; and Mrs. William Manley of La Palma, California. There are nine grandchildren.

Memorial services were held on October 29, 1984 at Church of the Hills in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Hollywood Hills, Los Angeles, California.

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BRADFORD BACHRACH PHOTOGRAPH

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After more than fifty years of devoted and successful partnership in marriage, I thought I knew everything to know about Kathleen's wonderful traits of character. But I didn't. Not until she courageously faced the last few days of her life did I learn of strengths and qualities I had never suspected.

We all know that death is inevitable. Yet many, like my family, dread the thought, for ourselves and for those close to us. The timing is almost never as we would choose it, nor is the manner of departure. It is a harsh reality with which few of us can cope without trauma.

After weeks of hospitalization, with constant testing and probing of her weakening body by doctors and specialists to locate the cause of almost constant wracking pain, the word was plain. She had a multitude of malignant

cells in her bone marrow, floated there from an unlocatable source in the complex body structure. It was a condition that science has not yet found a way to treat and overcome.

We both knew the implications — a desperate fight for life with no weapons beyond prayer and the love of family and friends. With objective calm, she was ready to face it, knowing the odds against success were huge. With religious faith, she was ready, too, for the alternative.

We discussed her predicament quietly one evening three weeks before the end, as she lay in her hospital bed, with the bottles and tubes of a blood transfusion connected to give her temporary strength.

"I have no fear of death," she said, "if that is where this leads. I believe in an afterlife in which we can be together again; then we'll forever be happy and at peace."

My lips trembling, I felt I had to ask a following question: "If you do go, are there any things that you are leaving unfinished?"

She paused and thought. "I have lived a marvelous, exciting life for 74 years. Last year I celebrated with you a joyous fiftieth wedding anniversary. I have a loving, closely devoted family of which I am very proud." She paused again. "What more is there for me to want? My life has been fulfilled. As the Bible says, my cup runneth over. I am ready."

I spent a tearful night, no longer worried for her, but adding up what I was about to lose, and wondering if I could ever come to accept the beautiful lesson she was leaving for me. Could I acquire the faith to take the ultimate tragedy with such serene confidence?

* * *

My resentment was still strong over the cruel blows which nature had already inflicted on her. She had survived a long medical history that would have broken almost anyone else. Few of her friends knew of these trying experiences, because she never dwelled on them.

A few years after our marriage, she was confined to a sanatorium with tuberculosis that left lesions on her lungs. In succeeding decades she acquired a hiatal hernia, a perforated ulcer, cancer of the thyroid, cancer of the cervix, abdominal adhesions, spinal arthritis and gout. She had eight major surgeries. In 1972, doctors discovered that she had acquired a rare blood disease which required constant monitoring and chemotherapy. She had bouts of hepatitis caused by blood transfusions that were part of her treatment. A few years later, she lost the muscle strength of her right hip, and was forced to walk with a cane. For more than a year, she could sleep at night only

ROBERT H. FINCH
EAST COLORADO BOULEVARD, SUITE 704
ANA, CALIFORNIA 9101
684-0920

Note

in a chair. For the last ten years, she took a dozen different medications a day to keep her body needs in balance.

Other persons have had many travails with medical problems, of course, but I doubt that many accepted them with the quiet grace that she did. Resolutely, without complaint or emotion or loss of faith, she took one after the other coolly, dealing with each until, with her courage and the skill of her doctors, she found it manageable, however inconvenient.

With all that, her verve and lust for life never diminished. She accompanied me enthusiastically on remote fishing expeditions into the bush lands of Canada, and on a dozen even more remote and strenuous safaris into primitive areas of Africa. Always eager for adventure, she was along with me on travels to more than fifty countries of the world. Just five months ago, we cruised to China, and she made the strenuous climb up the Great Wall. Nothing daunted her.

* * *

When I first met Kathleen, we had little in common. She lived in New York City, had graduated from Hunter College and was a Powers model. I was a product of a small rural Minnesota town, with only a partial college education. She was attractive, charming, cultured and sophisticated. I was wholly unpolished, blessed only with an unbounded ambition that she admired.

Brought together by a chance introduction, we found the chemistry that makes love blossom, and were married in 1933. It was the worst year of the Great Depression. She worked as a model for some years to augment my irregular income, and had to forego the promised diamond ring for almost a decade.

Despite her increasing frailties, she reared four children with a nurture of total care and affection, and all grew up to be responsible citizens, devoted to family.

Kathleen liked people in all walks of life, and had an abundance of compassion for those in distress or misfortune. She exuded warmth and sympathy for the primitives of Africa and the peasants of China. She was equally at ease and gracious with Emperors in their palaces, with Presidents in the White House, with Ambassadors in their embassies, and with politicians, business persons and my sometimes dull fellow accountants.

Her friends and acquaintances knew well her virtues of charm, style, wit, optimism, patience and empathy. She did not care for gossip, vulgarity or profanity. I never heard of anyone doubting her sincerity or conduct, or being offended by anything she said or did.

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FINCH

Her upbringing and confidence caused her to eschew the modern lib. idea, saying she did not need to be "liberated;" she was more comfortable and happy being a traditional homemaker and family-maker. She disliked the brutality of politics, which she could see at first hand in the years I was in Washington, and shunned the limelight of publicity as much as possible. Never during our darkest hours did she express a single doubt about expecting a favorable outcome in the three years of public inquisition and calumny that I was subjected to following Watergate. She took the ultimate vindication prayerfully and without bitterness toward the tormentors.

Her terminal illness in hospitals lasted nine weeks; her heart fought bravely, but was unable to counter the multiplication of cancer cells spreading through her body. Her mind was sharp to the end, remembering names and events that I had long forgotten. She passed away peacefully in her sleep, without discomfort. Her last words to me, fully aware that she had only a few hours to live, were clear and strong: "Don't weep, I am happy." What a beautiful inspiration for all of us.

So long as I live, I will see her bright Irish eyes and smiling countenance, and from that picture will recall the myriad moments of a wonderful half century love affair with a remarkable woman. And I will share her belief in that afterlife, eager for the moment when I can again approach those waiting open arms and their greeting of sheer devotion.

* * *

Good night, sweet Princess. Thank you for molding our lives. Thank you for warming the hearts of so many others. Now you belong to the angels!

In Grateful Memory
Maurice Hubert Stans

Steven Hubert Stans
Maureen Stans Helmick
Theodore Milo Stans
Terrell Stans Manley

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

The Honorable Robert F. Finch
301 East Colorado Boulevard
Suite 704
Pasadena, CA 91101



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Bale

Thank you sincerely for
your generous response to my
request for Rose Bowl tickets. I
certainly knew who to call. I'm
very grateful — many thanks.
Mike



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Bill

many thanks for your
note. We passed it on
to the campaign people.

Chas.
Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. William M. Fine
146 East 62nd Street
New York, New York

FROM

WILLIAM M. FINE · ONE FORTY SIX EAST SIXTY SECOND STREET, NEW YORK

note

Sept 23rd 1984

Mila: -

The difference, in the two campaigns
to date, that I perceive is:

That Mondale wants - the government
- his government - to influence the people...
(votes) while the President wants people to
influence government - his government -

Can we use this line in the
debate?

Best (If you agree)

R

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. William Fine
2 Beekman Place
New York, NY 10022



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Bill

many thanks for your
note. We passed it on
to the campaign people.

Chen.
mike

THE WHITE HOUSE

Bill

I've given your name to Roger Stone
at the campaign. Hopefully, he'll be
in touch.

I'm sending on a pair of Presidential
cuff links which I hope you enjoy, and
am sending your letter on to Ben
Elliot who is the President's chief
speech writer.

Many thanks
Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Bill Fine
2 Beekman Place
New York, New York 10022

7/13/63 sent cufflinks
" " letter to Roger Stone
" " letter to Ben Elliot

FROM BILL FINE

July 10, 1984

Mr. Mike Deaver
THE WHITE HOUSE
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mike:

My compliments on the spectacular job you did on the Presidents trip abroad.

We were in England when the Reagans were there, in fact, Nancys' masseuse (a chinese lady) would come to Rosaleen and me after her visit with "Madame President" at the Embassy. Small world when it comes to "rubbers" -- or should I say massagers - (the former sounds dirty)

Several comments:

1. I am sending a couple of thousand dollars from Rosaleen and me for the election effort, but if there is something someone wants us to do, perhaps a one time fund raising event in New York in September, let us know, we will think of a format. I am not sure that kind of project is in good taste, now that the President, is the President during this campaign.

2. One thing worries me in this campaign, that is we only have half an economy working for us. The heat up in retail for the past 8 months, shows a 53% increase in imported goods: electronics, cars, textiles, and, almost all apparel. The country wide gains in retail are being reinvested in off-shore manufacturing centers, and if the Democrats pick this up as an un-American effort that has grown during this administration, it could be explosive.

This movement, of course, did not result during this presidency -- it has been going on for 20 years, but suddenly the rate of increase is out of all proportion.

I am not lobbying for a damn thing. I just want to identify a problem that a research team could probe and prepare speech writers for a inspirational rebuttal.

continued..../

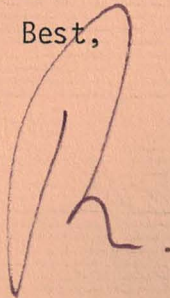
7/10/84

3. The Irish Independent has asked if I would do a piece on "What the Reagans really thought of Ireland." I don't have much stomach for it, because I think that what needed to be said, was said there -- and I loved that one headline "How the Reagans won the West." But if it can help in any way, I would do it with the least possible interruption in anyones schedule - maybe someone can distill their thoughts for me, and I would then chat with Nancy on the telephone for a couple of quotes.

4. When I introduced Paul Warneke at a SALT Talk Conference, at the request of the "other" White House occupant, they sent me a pair of "President's (Carter) Seal" cuff-links, which I handed on to one of my boys, since it was not "my" President, but if there is an inexpensive pair lying around, representing "our" President, I would love a set.

I do not expect you personally to answer this, but hopefully someone will get in touch with me on a few of my comments.

Best,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'P. Warneke', with a large, stylized 'P' and a smaller 'W'.

WMF:bmd



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Art

Thanks for the note.
Let me know if I can be
of any help on the internship
my best to Betty.
Sincerely, Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Arthur P. Finn
The Riptide #404
600 S. State Street
Bellingham, WA 98225



3M CENTER • SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA 55101

Arthur P. Flynn
The Riptide #404
600 S. State Street
Bellingham, WA 98225

A. P. FLYNN
GENERAL SALES MANAGER
TRAFFIC CONTROL PRODUCTS DIVISION

10/18/84

Note

Dear Mike -

Thought it best I drop you a
line and let you know I used your
name as a reference for an Internal
Program on Senator Slade Gorton's Staff.

I trust this was ok and that
you still remember your old acquaintances
and friends at 3M.

I've been retired nearly four
years and stay active in government
affairs in the Great N.W.!

Betty and I often talk about
you and Carolyn and remark about
the great job you and the Reagan
Administration are doing. There is no
question about who will occupy the
White House the next four years!

Thanks Mike and if we get to
the Capitol, I hope we can look forward
to a good visit. Kindest Regards,
A.P.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

August 29, 1984

(Cheerion sent)
8/29

Audrey -

Happy Birthday! We need you to have many, many more.

Cheers!

Mike Deaver

Audrey Fisher
c/o Kimberly Williams
682 Coral Court
Los Altos, California 94022



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Malcolm

Why am I always in the
position of saying no? The President
is only in France for a few hours
between visits in Bonn & Madrid.

Someday we will do it. Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Malcolm Forbes
Forbes Building
60 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York 10011

FORBES MAGAZINE

CHAIRMAN & CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

February 15, 1985

Is note

Mr. Michael K. Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20500

Dear Mike:

In connection with the President's May Europe trip, is there any way he could visit our Chateau de Balleroy in Normandy??

In early June we will be holding our Tenth Annual International Balloon Meet with participants from most every country active in this growing sport. It has become an American owned and sponsored symbol of U.S/French friendship. A visit by the President would bring heartwarming recognition all around and, what is more, I think he and the First Lady could relax and enjoy themselves at Balleroy.

As Maestro of this trip, do you think it would be possible?

Warmest best -- and stay well.

As ever,

M. S. Forbes
Malcolm S. Forbes

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Malcolm S. Forbes
Forbes Building
60 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York 10011



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Malcolm

Thanks again for the
kind offer — I promise I'm
going to take you up on it
this year. I'll stay in touch.

Cheers. Mike

FORBES MAGAZINE

CHAIRMAN & CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Note

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

January 4, 1985

Mr. Michael Deaver
The White House
Washington, D. C. 20500

Dear Mike:

I am happy for you and Carolyn but sorry for the rest of the country beginning with the President and the First Lady.

You certainly will be missed but you certainly have the right for a change of pace, scene and income!

The purpose of this note is to express the hope that -- now -- you and Carolyn and the children can have a pause between undertakings and visit and rest at the palace in Morocco or the chateau in France or the house in London. Surely you'll be ready for a deep breath and I am sure your family would be grateful if they could share the rest with you.

Let us know, Mike, and meantime nothing but warmest good wishes and if we can be of any help, please let us know.

As ever,

Malcolm S. Forbes
Malcolm S. Forbes

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Malcolm S. Forbes
Chairman & Chief Executive Officer
Forbes Magazine
Forbes Building
60 Fifth Avenue
New York, NY 10011



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Malcolm

I am going to take you up
on your offer some day - But
with Chairman the Inaugural I can't
do it now. Well again - sincere
Thanks. Mike

FORBES MAGAZINE

CHAIRMAN & CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

PERSONAL

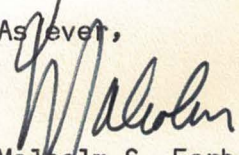
November 13, 1984

Dear Mike:

Your good thinking has produced bountiful results for the President and the rest of the country. I hope you're not so out of such good thinking that you don't think you can take a few days off--way off. Why don't you and Carolyn schedule a few days by yourselves at Palais Mendoub--with which Carolyn is familiar. Or at Chateau de Balleroy in Normandy?

Both are staffed and it would just be the Deavers family alone for battery re-charging. If you won't say Yes, I hope between Carolyn, the First Lady and the President, they make you do it.

As ever,



Malcolm S. Forbes

Mr. Michael K. Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20500



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

John

Thank you sincerely
for remembering the photos of
our Innis watch. They
certainly point out the need
for some improvement in my
form.

Many Thanks.
Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Lt. John Frager
HC-5, NAS AGANA Guam
Box 84
F.P.O. San Francisco
California 96637

JOHN FRAGER
NAS AGANA GUAM, BOX 84
D. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 96637

29 JUNE

DEAR MR. DEEVER:

HERE ARE THE PHOTO'S YOU REQUESTED.
SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG; THE PUBLIC RELATIONS
GIRL FROM THE HILTON TOOK A SIX WEEK
SABBATICAL AFTER THE WHITE HOUSE VISITED.

IT WAS AN HONOR TO MEET YOU, MR. DEEVER
AND I REALLY ENJOYED PLAYING TENNIS AND
HAVING DINNER WITH YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
TO REMEMBER THIS MOST MEMORABLE OCCASION
IT WOULD BE GREAT TO HAVE AN AUTOGRAPHED
COPY OF THE PICTURE OF US PLAYING TOGETHER
YOUR VISIT HAS BEEN THE HIGHLIGHT OF MY GUAM
TOOR SO FAR.

THANKYOU FOR THE JELLYBEANS, PLAYING
AND PERSONAL TOUR OF YOUR AIRCRAFT. THE JEL
BEANS ARE NOW ON MY FATHERS DESK IN LA JOLLA
AND MR. PARMA COMMENTED EVEN HE ^{DOESN'T} DIDN'T HAVE
A NICE JAR LIKE THAT!

THANX AGAIN;

John Frager



MICHAEL K. DEEVER

Bill

Thank you much for
your kind note. It was a
great day and we're grateful
for all your contents.

Warm regards
Mike

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Mr. Bill France, Jr.
International Speedway Corporation
1801 International Speedway
Boulevard
Post Office Drawer S
Daytona Beach, Florida 32015



INTERNATIONAL SPEEDWAY CORP.

BILL FRANCE, Jr.
President and
Chief Executive Officer

1801 INTERNATIONAL SPEEDWAY BOULEVARD
POST OFFICE DRAWER S
DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA 32015-3030
904/253-6711

note

July 16, 1984

Dear Mr. Deaver:

I don't believe we shook hands here in Daytona during the Firecracker; however, I wanted to drop you a note to compliment members of the White House staff that participated here at Daytona.

The whole advance team, under Bill Henkel, quarter-backed locally by Jim Hooley, did a great job. They are a class group to work with. If we can be of help in the future, we stand ready.

Warmest regards,

Bill France Jr.

BFj/lm

Michael K. Deaver
Deputy Chief of Staff and
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