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Last Updated: 07/25/2025

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

December 19, 1985

Dear Jean and Bill:

You realize you've just added to my homesickness for the West (which is my perpetual state of health) with your magnificent gift. Seriously, Nancy and I are delighted with the book and proud of your inscription. You were more than kind and we are both deeply grateful.

Our prayers and good wishes go with you to the, "Land down under" and our thanks for all that you are doing.

Again, our heartfelt thanks and God bless you.

Sincerely,

The Honorable and Mrs. L. W. Lane, Jr. American Ambassador Canberra

To amens. & Mrs. Bill Lane

Dear Joan & Bell

You realize you've fint access to my

homerichess for the West Lubich is my

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again om hantfelt thank & Hod Blow for.

Sminely ones Braun

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THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

December 19, 1985

Dear Barney and Vada:

Thank you for your letter and "wreath" of holiday greetings. Nancy and I hope the holiday season is all you want it to be.

Russia again! I can't keep up with your travels.

Let me tell you how the movie bit came up at the

Summit. I had suggested to the General Secretary
that we leave one of the plenary sessions and walk
down to the lakeshore where there was a pool house
complete with roaring fire. We were there for
about an hour and a half for a one-on-one discussion.
On the way down I told him to tell Arbatov all my
pictures weren't B's. Arbatov had made a statement
to the press and TV that I was just a B movie actor.
The General Secretary told me he had seen one of my
pictures. He didn't remember the name but said I'd
had my legs cut off. I told him it was "King's Row"
and he said "yes, that was it."

Shortly thereafter I invited him to come to the United States next year and he accepted. Then he invited me to Moscow in 1987 and I accepted. Our people couldn't believe it had been that easy. They thought future visits would take long, hard negotiations.

Well, knowing the post office, I'll say I hope you had a Merry Christmas and Nancy does, too.

Sincerely,

FON

Col. and Mrs. Barney Oldfield 360 North Crescent Drive Beverly Hills, California 90210



Col. Barney Oldfield, USAF (Ret) (Consultant)

December 14, 1985

Dear President Ron:

Just back from a second time in the Soviet Union in two months, I bring you one evidence of thaw. Our friend, Academician G. A. 'Yuri' Arbatov took me aside and asked me to convey this message: "Tell him I know, he didn't only make B-pictures. I was the one who knew about 'King's Row', got a copy and showed it to Gorbachev -- and he enjoyed it. " He said they'd been very 'up tight' going to Geneva wondering how you two would play off each other. I reminded him of our one rouble wager that the two leaders would enjoy the encounter, which he admitted he probably owed me -- but didn't pay up. He held off a hospital appointment one day so he could greet Chairman Fred W. O'Green and his Littonites there for the US-USSR Trade & Economic Council annual meeting, then entered the hospital for a full check on his heart condition. Members of his staff reported each day that he was doing well -- and dictating assignments to them from his bed.

The atmospherics, the attitudes, the approaches were all upbeat this time -- so much for those commentaries that nothing had been changed by Geneva.

Vada and I send season's best to Nancy and yourself,

President Ronald Reagan, The White House, 1600 Pennsylvania AVE., NW Washington, DC 20500 Ce & Mrs. Barray Oldfield 360 Nov. Present 101. Bennly Kries Beli. 90210

Dear Barney & Vada

Thank you for your letter and "weath" of holiday holiday greatings. Namey & I hope the holiday season is all you want it to be.

Russia again! I cant best of with your through. Let me tell you how the movie lit came up at the runnit. I had ingested to the Yen. See. That we have one of the pleasing here and walk down to the lake whose when there was a perol house complete with rearing fine. We were those for whost on how on host for a one on one discussion. On the way down I talk him to tell arbeitor all my fricture werent Bb. Carotor had made a statement to the press to TV that I was first a B movie actor. The den. See, teld me he had seen one of my fricture. He didn't remember the name but sooid I'd had my lys cut off. I talk him it was "Kings Rom" & he had yes that was it."

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a Meny Christmas & Namey does too.

Smary Ran

For the Wreath of Holiday Creatines,



Whitch we send YOU across the Miles!

Value & Berry & Old hald

We crossed that 50th anniversary, and decided we might as well stay the course. Celebrated in the middle of the river on the Mississippi Queen with Happy anniversary sung by all the waiters, played by a Dixieland band, and Helen Hayes was at the table with us when they brought a cake as big as the steamboat since Barney was doing his 7th year as Chief Judge of the annual Great Steamboat Race. And we sadly laid a wreath, too-Maria Basso Phillips, who worked with Barney for nearly 14 years, left us, and a series of scholarships and grants now bear her name. She loved flowers and one—a horticulture award each year in her name-will see that some surrogate will do things with the flowers she loved—forever. The typewriter continues to rattle away as Barney has commitments for not one, but two books!

Tada

None should be wreathed in Gloom; All should be wreathed in Smiles

Because we think there's always Room...

Fud 1959 File 28 ss A

2001d



December 19, 1985

The President
The White House
Washington, D.C.



Dear Mr. President:

Holiday greetings to you and Mrs. Reagan!

We want to again thank you for all you have done for us. Because of your interest in Cain & Abell Inc., you have helped make 1985 a great year.

We were just informed last week that we have been selected to be two of the top ten young businessmen to be featured in an article entitled "The Business Leaders of Tomorrow" in <u>Indiana Business</u> magazine. We have just been awarded our largest single contract to date, a \$656,000.00 electrical contract for the Tri-County Hospital in LaGrange, Kentucky. At this time we have more work on the books than we have ever had previously at year end.

Sir, we wanted you to know how thankful we are to God that you are our President. You continue to impress us with your ability to handle the most critical situations of our times, and yet maintain such sensitivity for our country's future generations.

We love you and pray for you daily. Have a great '86!

Sincerely,

Dale Cain

Kent Abell

,

371492 PRO18

	December	19th
Date:		

TO:

BIFF HENLEY

FROM: FREDERICK J. RYAN, JR.. Director

Presidential Appointments and Scheduling

Information

☐ Action

☐ Let's Discuss

this was scheduled today, December 19th, during the 4:30pm Administrative Time



RONALD REAGAN

a Mr. Lennen Duntley, his drughter Kathleen & her hurland Bob Brown pelus Thin daughters Maney & Betrey, mill be in Wash. Wed. Dec. 18 - Daving 10ec, 23 M.

They would like a W. G. Torus fellow to me,

This was shoot or This.

Can me arrange it & them

coll him at 619-756-3579

that this bower when & what that.

The phone mulin is his call.

Fuel (asc File

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THE WHITE HOUSE WASHINGTON

December 19, 1985

Dear Murph:

Thanks for your good letter and that most generous review of my performance in Geneva. I must say I enjoyed playing the part and the show did have something of a happy ending. Maybe I should say -- "tune in next year for the second installment."

Seriously, it was worthwhile but it would be foolish to believe the leopard will change it's spots. He is a firm believer in their system (so is she), and he believes the propaganda they peddle about us. At the same time, he is practical and knows his economy is a basket case. I think our job is to show him he and they will be better off if we make some practical agreements, without attempting to convert him to our way of thinking.

I've turned the information on Frances Knight over to Jim Baker at Treasury. I'm sure he'll look into it. One thing I know about myself, having this job hasn't weakened my prejudice about the I.R.S.

You and your roommate have a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Me and my roommate send you both our love.

Sincerely,

Row

The Honorable George Murphy 100 Worth Avenue Palm Beach, Florida 33480

GEORGE MURPHY 100 Worth Avenue Palm Beach, Florida 33480

December 13, 1985

Dear Mr. President:

Welcome home and congratulations on but another pair of fine performances. The manner in which you "squirreled" the Russian away to a private fireside chat without the press was masterful and your report to the Congress was letter- and content-perfect. The only flaw in the proceeding was the unfortunate but unforgetable image of "Tip the Lip" in the upper right hand corner of the TV screen. He looks like a fading New Year's balloon. Nancy looked great, both in Geneva and here at home and the big publicity blast about the "new class" Russians with the shiny teeth and neat clothing faded from the front pages like the summer snow from the High Sierra. Arnaud de Borgrave spoke here last week and said Mrs. Gorbachev was the first wife of a Russian boss who didn't outweigh her busband. He also, in answer to a question from the floor, did a rapier-like slicing on Armand Hammer, who had just organized a massive dinner here for Prince Charles and Lady Di to benefit an international school somewhere. The tickets for the event started at \$10,000 per person and for \$50,000 you got to sit near the Royal Couple. It was even a bit much for this crazy community. Hope was here, Cary Grant a no show, Greg Peck came in person and a few I never heard of. The Royals charmed everyone and a lot of money was raised but Hammer was criticized.

After your great speech to the Congress, ABC had a putrid after piece that should have been "scratched." Robert Strange MacNamara, Ambassador Bunker and Dean Rusk. They were selected to put gravy on your vest.

First, consider MacNamara. For openers he was responsible for the biggest flop in automotive history, then by some mystic process I never understood he became Secretary of Defense where he not only had a long list of calamatous failures to his credit but spent the money, cancelled the systems and then sent our kids to a war they were not permitted to win. Instead of being traded to Bridgeport he was next put in charge of the World Bank, which did so much to build up our deficit while he succeeded in making ours the most despised country in the UN. Then he played musical chairs with the then president of the Bank of America and he has finally, according to rumor, successfully destroyed that once great bastion of Banking Brilliance.

Next consider that ancient fakir Bunker, the foreign representative of the group at State who had decided not to defend Viet Nam as the plans called for but to destroy the Diem family and turn the country over to the Communists for slaughter along with our own 45,000 casualties. Then he moved on to assist Sol Linowitz with the disgraceful planned transfer of the Panama Canal, which will most certainly aid our only real enemy in days ahead.

Then there was Dean Rusk who was reputed to be the Mentor of the former President James Carter, assigned to prepare him for his prepared occupancy of the White House. If there was ever a fellow who was playing with a short deck, it was poor Jimmy. And let's not forget the batch of low-grade "good old boys" he brought with him, including Bert Lance, the bodacious banker. Here was a trio which should be eternally shunned by all, trotted out to shmehow try to sully the performance of one of the most admirable publicservants in all our history. I cry "Shame," I cry "Outrage." What exactly did ABC have in mind; what did they intend to accomplish I'd like to know?

So much for these deceivers.

I want you to know that our prayers and hopes were with you to Geneva. The Man upstairs must have been paying attention because you did a perfectly magnificent job. And you are safely home.

Your Variety Club party was just great and everyone in this area was greatly pleased with it - especially me. I even thought I caught a glimpse of Goldie Arthur at one point in the background. You can imagine my pleasure in seeing so many old pals from by-gone days including your brother, Moon, who uses my orchestrations you know, when he sings.

Next, I was interested to read that you would spend New Year's Eve at Ambassador Annenberg's in Palm Springs. That brought even more pleasant memories. I knew his father in the old days in New York and his dad's Irish partner, O'Banion. Walter has been the greatest benefactor of the Peddie School in Hightstown, New Jersey where I tended the furnace, waited on table and played on all teams for part of my tuition. Incidentally, I played on the first football Peddie team that ever beat Laurenceville in 40 years. That was just about 65 years ago. Time flies - Give Walter and his lovely wife our best wishes.

Change of subject. I hope you can help explain to the California Senatorial Squad the importance of unification as well as the present desperate need to replace Cranston in the Senate. His record is long, unworthy and packed with deceit and dishonesty and he should be our number one target. He shouldn't have been there in the first place.

One more thought - I spoke with Frances Knight a while back. Her husband, Wayne Parrish, passed away last year after a long illness and she tells me that IRS are giving her a very bad time. After her 36 years in government service and a perfectly clean tax record at Treasury it would seem that she would be entitled to a bit of consideration and should not be treated like an unconvicted criminal who has evil plans to cheat Uncle Sam. She has been a great public servant, is not as young as she was and is an old, trusted friend.

This letter got longer than I planned. Forgive my enthusiasm. Your performance continues to surpass even my fondest hopes. I am very proud of you - keep up the good work. Be well and may God bless you both.

Bette joins me in sending our love and best wishes.

GM/1m

President Ronald Reagan The White House Washington, D. C. Dear Sund Edie Together again ruley together.

News of an very backry. He are excerned

grateful for all you are drain to brill the

foundation lost our happiness goes bryant that.

Dear Murph

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a happy Nem year. We & my woon mote wood you loth our love. Sminey Ron

End Case File

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December 20, 1985

Dear Altar Boy:

Your dad made sure I got your letter and I am pleased to hear your descriptions of life aboard ship off the coast of Canada. We're enduring a cold spell here in the Nation's Capital, but I have a feeling it would be palm trees and warm breezes to you with what you're experiencing.

I'm happy to turn my thoughts to you and your shipmates. I'm pleased by your high praise for those with whom you serve. Believe me, if there's ever a chance for me to get aboard the USS NICHOLAS, I'll be there (can you arrange it in a warmer climate, though?).

Please send my heartfelt wishes to all for Christmas and the New Year. It sounds like you must be close to where Santa lives so I trust he'll find you. God bless you!

Sincerely.

THE RESERVE THE PROPERTY OF TH

QMC (SW) Christopher H. Kilpatrick, USN USS NICHOLAS (FFG 47) FPO Miami 34092

RR:AVH:sew (12PMND)

30 Oct 1985

C.H. Kilpatrick QMC USN

USS Nicholas (FFG 47)

FPO Miami Florida 34092

Dear Mr. President,

It is just after eight in the morning. Ahead of us is our fuel ship, the USNS TRUCKEE. We will be closing soon to take on fuel. We are off Canada, and it is bitter cold. The seas are at state five. Our sister ship is being lifted out of the water, her bow rising high, then smashing down into the waves. Great streaks of ice cold spray are washing down her sides and onto the bodys of her men waiting on her decks to refuel. There is snow, or freezing rain, or perhaps both. The ice crystals blow into mens eyes, and down the backs of their jackets. The cold has made my fingers stiff, and its tough trying to write.

I'm back at sea.

It's great!

I'm assigned now to the USS Nicholas (FFG 47). She is arguably the top frigate on the East Coast. It's her crew, captain and XO that make her so special. This crew can do anything. And has! She has won everything there is to win. These young men seem to attack every event with a sense of "lets do it right." And they do it right. Working with men like this is exciting, a real adventure.

Our CO is as good as you can get. He's smart, he knows what is going on, and he knows how to get that extra 10% everyman has to give. No wonder this ship is a winner.

Our XO has more energy than a reactor. He will tire you out just trying to watch him go. That keeps me on my toes.

I have to stay ahead of him. LCDR Carpenter (the XO) reported aboard the same day I did, and the two of us established a quick, and great, working relationship. It feels good when you have officers who know exactly what their jobs are, and do them.

It feels good being back at sea.

You should see my ship. I know and sound like Alina gushing over a new toy. Perhaps I am a bit, but I don't think so. This ship, with her Command and crew is a great deal more than a new toy. She is the Navy. Unlike the giant Carriers with their crew of thousands, this ship is a small family of men. She will never be listed as some ship of great importance, though she will work harder than any. She is nothing more than an escort on the outer ring of the screen. The least on the list. "He who would be least shall be the first in the Kingdom of God." Indeed, if the sea is a part of God's Kingdom, these men, this ship, is the first among the many. You should come see my ship. You have seen the glory of the monister Carrier, come see best, the first, the ship that leads them all. Sir, you should come see my ship.

I send along what is left of our Commissioning Pennant.

The winds and seas have shreaded it on the mast. The snow is coming a little harder, my fingers are too cold to keep writing, and I need to check on my men.

Your Chief Altar Boy

Christopher H. Kilpatrick QMC (SW) USN

30 OCT 1985
C. H. KILPATRICK QMC USN
LISS NICHOLAS (FF6 47)
FPO MIAMI FL
34092

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Your Chief Altor Boy. Chasteples H Kifsatrick and (SW) USU JAMES JACKSON KILPATRICK
WHITE WALNUT HILL
WOODVILLE, VIRGINIA 22749
(703) 987~8289

21 November 85

Dear Mr. President:

This morning's post brought the enclosed letter to you from son Christopher, your seagoing altar boy. I wince at his spelling errors, but the body of his letter touched me.

Sincerely,

Joseph Market Ma

Johns yeary man is the san of Johns J. Kilpetrick + is well haven to me. The reply whould be open with Dear Other Boy as the solutation of la morem + friendly.

End case File



THE WHITE HOUSE

Dear Mr. Macarelli

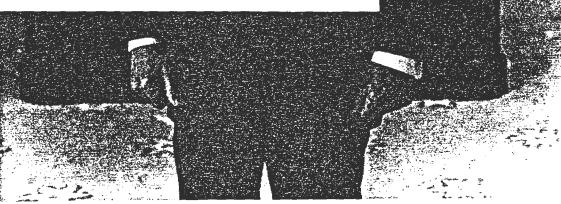
a griend showed me some prictives
of your corving. I'm horror That
you need me as a model in
one particular work. Yours is a great
Talant. But Regards
Rould Reagan

FROM

THE WHITE HOUSE

Mr. Mac Macarelli 213 Blatchley Avenue New Haven, Connecticut 06513

851220



To Mac Macarelli. With appreciation & respect for your artistry, every good wich & Best Regards. Round Regen To Mr. Mac Mocarelli 213 Blatchley anc. New Haver Com. 06513 US-KOREA ENERGY TRADE

- -- JUST ISSUED ENERGY STATMENT WITH NAKASONE
- -- BELIEVE US CAN BE COMPETITIVE SUPPLIER TO PACIFIC BASIN COUNTRIES, PART. COAL AND GAS
- -- HOPE KOREA WILL CONSIDER US IMPORTS.
- -- WOULD BE CLAD TO HAVE DEFICIAL LEVEL

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363874 FG 602-36

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#363874 The President has seen K. o. bonne RICHARD NIXON December 20, 1985 26 FEDERAL PLAZA **NEW YORK CITY** OFBP. Jan? After the fascinating account of your conversation with Gorbachev and his references to religion, I thought you might be amused by an incident that occurred at a Kremlin dinner Khrushchev gave for me when I was in Moscow in 1969. You mentioned the fact that Gorbachev, at your dinner for him, remarked that his wife, Raisa, was an atheist, and I gather that you sensed from the way he said it that he was implying that he probably was not. At the Kremlin dinner in 1959, Khrushchev was trying to impress me with the fact that he really had an open mind and was not just a doctrinaire Marxist. He looked down the table to where Vice Premier Koslov was sitting. Koslov had welcomed me at the airport with a typically bombastic tirade about the glories of communism. Khrushchev in an obviously contemptuous manner said, "Comrade Koslov is a hopeless communist." I assumed that what he was trying to tell me was that he, Khrushchev who was then the top leader of the whole communist bloc, was not a hopeless communist! What all of this seems to indicate is that the Russians like to make points subtly, without directly admitting that they are not hewing to the straight party line. Whether in Gorbachev's case it is an act or a fact, of course, is something you will be able to judge far better than I. With warm regards, Sincerely The Honorable Ronald Reagan

End case File

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December 23, 1984

Dear Francis Albert:

Two of us -- my roommate and me, have just elected you the real Santa Claus.

Your magnificent floral arrangement is on display in the White House and we think maybe it should be permanent.

Thank you very much and we pray your holidays will be very happy.

Love From Both of Us,



Mr. Francis Albert Sinatra
70 - 588 Frank Sinatra Drive
Cathedral City, California 92234

RR/PERSONAL DICTATION/lme

To M. Frank Seintra RONALD REAGAN

Dear Francia allast

June of us, my worm mate any betsels ting mad, em 8 the real sant class.

Long tresdingen no y in yelpin no as transguess in send but send being with the segum hight transmess.

Thank your very much o me præy your haridays mill be very habby.

Love From Boah &Ch.

Rom

End (95C File

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December 23, 1985

Dear Gordon:

So we didn't wait for Christmas! Thank you for our avocados and your holiday greeting. We are most grateful and just a touch more homesick for California.

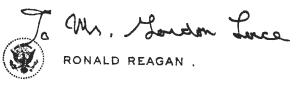
We hope your holidays are and will be everything you want them to be. Nancy sends her love from both of us to Karon.

Sincerely,

RON

The Honorable Gordon C. Luce 369 Silvergate Avenue San Diego, California 92106

RR/PERSONAL DICTATION/lme



Don Hurden

So we don't won't for

Christinae! Thank you for

ou avocadors and your

holdon greating. We are

Most grateful o fuit a

touch more home sich for

Celif.

We hope your holdonys

are a will be emything you

want them to be. Honey

sonds her love o from both

of us to pason

Rom

End casc File

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