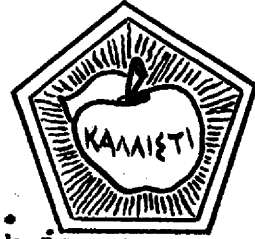


# DISCORDIAN SOCIETY

DEDICATED TO AN ADVANCED  
UNDERSTANDING OF THE PARAPHYSICAL  
MANIFESTATIONS OF EVERYDAY CHAOS



Sylvia-

Thank you for the call.  
Here is the latest. It is  
possible that Milton Brener will  
take my case; we are to discuss it  
sometime soon.

Peace & Balance,

kerry

— THE GODDESS ERIS PREVAILS —

PARANOID FLASH #1/18Feb70/ZEN O'CLOCK REPORT: On the first of this month I received notice from my bonding agent in the Garrison affair that I was slated to go to trial on the 16th of February 1970. Naturally, this was somewhat unexpected news. I went to New Orleans on the 16th, after contacting the ACLU, talking to Arnold Levine (who was my legal advisor in Tampa), and conferring over the phone with Ed Baldwin, an excellent criminal attorney in New Orleans who had been interested in my case two years ago, when I was first arrested. While in New Orleans, I had an opportunity to talk over my case with Warren Fortson, a civil rights attorney who was run out of Americus, Georgia, some years ago for his opposition to local racism. The ACLU in New Orleans has agreed to get involved in my case, but apparently such involvement will have to be limited due to the lack of clear-cut Constitutional principles in my case and/or its potential explosiveness in terms of expense and complexity -- what their position is at the moment is not clear to me, as I did not have time to confer with the ACLU spokesman when I was down there. (Fortson is not with the ACLU.)

Warren Fortson, the first person I have talked to who knows the local scene AND knows the law AND was able to get through the thick skull of Kerry Thornley by rapping on his wavelength did me the enormous favor of bringing the whole case and context in sharp focus -- I feel that for the first time in two years I have a nonspeculative grasp of my situation in relation to all this madness.

Ed Baldwin, who is the close friend of a close friend, filed the motions on my behalf with the court. These comprised a motion to quash on grounds of lack of materiality and a motion to quash on grounds of deprivation of right to counsel. Since the prosecution was not prepared to answer these motions, a continuance was granted on their hearing until 17 March 1970.

I came away from New Orleans with a fine appreciation for the gravity of the situation, in general and in particular. Garrison has won an overwhelming mandate from the people of New Orleans. He is now free to do just about anything with no regard for public opinion, as far as it pertains to his political future -- in fact, the more "bread and circuses" the better. Meanwhile, he appears very much to be swinging over to a rightwing base of support, and it seems that Birchers and similar types are more than ready to welcome him with open pocketbooks. So, for the foreseeable future, he is going to have virtually unlimited material resources, in all probability, and a free hand regarding their use.

It has become clear to me that I simply cannot mess around with volunteer or court-appointed legal counsel without running a great risk. Further, it is now abundantly clear that there is no way to damage Garrison's climb to power available to me except to make damn sure I don't get convicted, and even this will probably have effect only in terms of whatever else happens, and over the long haul.

So what I am going to have to do is plunge into debt, and just figure on going on the middle class trip for the next several years. No other alternative seems to present itself. The Yippie thing would not come naturally to me as, however much I admire the sense of life it conveys, I agree with Malaclypse that pissing the unenlightened off is no solution.

The best thing I can do, as I see it, is stay cool and work hard. We are all in good spirits here in the Hidden Temple of the Happy Jesus, and are prepared to accept our karma cheerfully.

I'd appreciate the facts in this letter being kept relatively confidential, for the present. Anyone who knows any millionaires, however, is free to inform them about my case!

Balance Forever,

kerry