

Dear Mary,

10/12/70

Preparing for litigation, I need more copies of things than I can make, especially with the superior grade of second-hand, throw-away carbon that I use.

I am sending you my today's letter to our noble archivist in the belief it may give you a moment's relief from your serious concerns (that I also hope are of lessening seriousness). After you have read it, would you please mail it to Gary.

If his eminence is familiar with the more lyrical passages of the title (please don't shock Sue by telling her I elected it in college!), which I dearly love, he will understand how polite I can be, something he might not expect from earlier letters.

The government was about two weeks in which to reply to this Complaint. In this one I am my own lawyer. The morning after that day, if they have not replied by then, I'll be in court with a motion for a summary judgment, which I'll first have to learn how to compose!

And by then I should have another filed. In this and that I'll have enough added fact, over the illegal bone bones, to give a quick education in the fact to the government's lawyers.

There is a classic example of their ignorance in their response to my spectrum suit, which had either had not read or not understood (I think the former). The date the assassination at November 23 and say that everything subjected to spectro was recovered at the scene of the assassination that day! Like the fragments from the brain, from the governor's arm, the stretcher bullet, the two sets of car fragments, the clothing, the window brushings. Orwell is alive and well in Washington!

Best wishes to you all.