Mon. Joe Segel President - General Numismutics Corp. The Franklin Mint Yesdon, Penna.

Dear Joe:

Reading in today's Well Street Journal front page headline "PRIVATE WINT PROSPERS BUT DRAWS THE WRATH OF FEDERAL OFFICIALS" rominds me of the time I tipped you off that the nows defunct ASMA (Advertising Specialty National Association) were going to put your ASI (Advertising Specialty Institute) out business and only through a flurry of phone calls and last minute preparations were you able to survive the "execution". My good friend Earry Howard, owner of the Seven Seas, Sign of the Whale, and Port of Call on Mentucket Island also tried to do something about the coin shortage and coined "four bit pieces" as well as two bit pieces which article brought him front page coverage of the matter by the M.Y. Merald Tribune." Shortly thereafter, agents of the Treasury Dept. swooped down on him, destroyed the plates and threatened him with all the fails at the disposal of the Federal Cov't if he coined another "bit". However, as I mentioned' to the How. Jim Gerrison last week "Don't lat the federal bestards grind you down". I not only personally petitioned every newber of congress and senste to appoint an Ombundshom to re-open the JFK assassination which resulted in Rep. Ted Rupferman waking a personal appeal, and whose seat I am now seeking in congress since he is not running for re-election. Just for the record, I won the Republican Vice Pres. primary in New Hampshire (where I best out four state G overnore) by pointing out that the Vederal Reserve Bank was the biggest bouck of "consterfeiters on the face of the earth" with a legalized racket to counterfeit meney and loss it to the gov't at interest. That is why they don't like gold or silver - can't get ony interest from it.

Getting back to the JFK assassination which I attribute to an "execution" by the Military-Economic-Complex" because JFK de-escalated in Cuba and Vietnam, the Secret Service put me under \$200,000.00 beil Aug. 5,66 when I was going to picket the Nugent-LBJ wedding wearing Indian custom of CHIEF BURNING WOOD under which name I won the New Hampshire primery. Frankly it was precisely ten days after I accused J. Edgar Hoover of being "up to his ears" in the plot to kill JFK and the real reason for the arrest. Only yesterday, whom I dropped in to the On-Hand Dept. of the R.Y.C. Railway Empress Agency ato pick up a non-delivered package from Jack Childers, Mismi, Flo. , I got into a heated discussion with John Right, Mgr. On-Hand Dept, an ex-FBI agent over the Warren Report. Right called Garrison a strings of filtny names which I could not repeat in this letter and when I flatly accused J. Edgar Hoover of being in the plot to kill JFK Right said to me (in the presence of REA employee Gary Robert Evans, 22 Sunset Drive, Groswell, Cons.) "you look like a fellow who was in an mirplane and crashed" . Penn Jones' book "Forgive My Grief" states some 30 people are now dead who knew too much about the JFK assamination or said things against that "Neusahold God J. Edgar Roover". Clad to see he didn't make your list of notables to be "winted." I still maintain that if the Kennedys had given Hoover the same treatment that Halenkov gave Soviet Secret Service Chief Laventria Beria, JFK would be alive today! Carrison must really have the goods otherwise Moover would not have brainwashed his ex-FBI agent organization to be so vehemently down on Garrison!

Since I saved your neck some 15 years ago when the "old-timers" where trying to kill off a "young up-start" (as they killed off JPK) and I have warned you what the Secret Service will attempt, I think the next public service medalion should be CHIEF BURNING WOOD. With warm personal regards and don't let the federal basterds grind you down, Joe

- CC: Noo. Jim Gerrison Austin Burton (CHIEF BURNING WOOD)
- CC: Versont Connecticut Royster, Editor Well Street Journal
- GC: John Wilcock (Other Scenes); Paul Krassner (The Realist) Tom DeBaggio-Gutterseiper
- CC: Sylvan Pox; Marcid Weisberg; Penn Jones, Jr.; Barry Noward; Editor DESPITE EVERTTHING CC: Fred Bruning, Suffolk San; Carl Marsani, Marsani & Muneell, Publishers