

Dear Mary,

11/4/93

After I wrote you Wladen's phoned to tell me they have that stinkeroo. I forgot to mail your letter so here it is.

It was close to my bedtime of recent years so, having read what he said of me in the xeroxes, I read the truly despicable things he said about you.

I also enclose my added letter to the states attorney. They have not turned this down nor have they returned other not quite a recent things I've sent for the file.

The code requires, as I understand it, a showing of benefit from the allegation of indictable offenses. I hope the book is that now that it is out.

But I think there is apprehension about charging a writer. For political reasons, repercussions, etc.

I noticed Gary Mack is not in the index. I think his letters to Carroll, the first that he did not answer and the second saying he would sure as hell sue got him out. They know it is harder at our age,

Mary, I'm going to write about this pig as he'll never forget so if you have or see anything at all please if you can send it.

I see Rothermel as a villain in this. I hope I can find my file on him and the others charged as crooks by the Hunts. And if they want to do anything, boy can I help them! With what I have already!

Sue Fitch is also somewhat of a surprise. Less so after she wanted the FBI to investigate Buck as a King assassin. But I had no idea she is a lawyer and I did not look her up, the reverse, and she volunteered to drive me around and did a bit.

If I did not tell you, all I ever got from the Hunts was Paul providing the ticket I von would have provided when Louis asked me to take the manuscript copy of Farewell America to Paul. And from Paul I got either one drink or two at the Petroleum Club the day when I was with you and Buck that I spent the morning at Arkland, where Buck drove me.

And I did spend some time helping Paul keep the old man from giving money to those who could have been violent with it.

Mary, those who know you will not be influenced by this evil, except to hold it against an evil man. It will make little difference to those who do not know you.

Our love,

Harold