

Scrp. no

8-6-77

more:

(1.)

Re that:

By curb, were empty  
p book (of matches, had been)  
but I noticed they were gone  
today, perhaps the "city sweepers"  
went by early today.

at intersecting curb,  
footprints (from bare feet,  
however) not tennis-track  
shoes as were tracks (running  
toward auto). 4

no one in vic seems  
to be paying much attention.  
however, a man and woman  
in a pickup truck that  
mon. 8-1-77 were parked  
there late in the evening.

a station wagon drove  
(over)

slowly by, my landlady  
said.

5 or 6 nights ago at about 10:30,  
a car parked there briefly,  
and then slowly turned  
around and left. 2 or 3  
nights ago at about 2 or  
after, a regular white  
police car drove by very  
slowly at that spot.

So we, this is more  
mysterious indication,  
my landlady said  
Henry called her on the  
pho. today while I was  
gone to the library. She  
also received one of the  
embossed ID cards for  
my oldest son Mike, who  
is supposed to be in the  
Okla. City VA Hosp.

(2.)

It seems that the wife,  
has been too "silent" the  
last few days as has  
Henry. (Class gr. showed up.)

This p.m. I phoned  
my ex-wife and she said  
she had not heard from  
Henry in a while.

But, an hour later,  
Henry, or I assumed the  
voice was his, it sounded  
different and he talked too  
fast - but he said he would  
come by. He hasn't. But he  
gave me an address where  
he is supposed to be working.  
Perhaps he has been on drugs  
again. I do not know.

The elder lady ~~Warrell~~  
- Mrs. A. Warrell - phoned <sup>today</sup> and  
she sounded like she was  
(over)

on drugs; she started  
with the angry talk as  
priorly, and I said to  
her "you sound like you're  
on drugs", and hung up. I  
received the impression  
she wanted me to tell her  
I was suspicious or etc.

once, I did that and  
all her sons were threatening.  
after that, so, now I fear  
for my son Mike, I'll  
have to learn more.

\* a license plate was  
a half block away, face  
down by a car - lot  
entrance. It was the one  
I recognized from the blue  
car (that Mon. a.m. before  
the police, etc. took it  
away) - It was nr. JFU 891,

(3)

a white car was parked  
briefly by in front of the  
apt. house. ~~the~~ license:  
"BUN 109"

a.m., today, ~~at~~ before  
10, I was walking toward  
the library, sometimes I  
go by past the police station.  
Mrs. my landlady had  
said, John Warrell is in jail.  
so, I was thinking of that,  
and I noticed this gray  
oldsobile parked in a pkg.  
lot with a ~~pkg~~ ticket on  
windshield. It was in  
front of a gold mercury.

(Later, my landlady was to  
tell me it was Warrell's car) but  
I did not know. It looked like  
one which had belonged to  
Fred Farias, who had been  
(over)

close to my son-in-law, and  
who is close to Jan my  
niece and nephew, (the one  
who knows the owner  
of the apt. house in front of  
which the burnt car was  
parked.)

So, I looked closely,  
on a Sat. a.m., the  
car looked to be lonely there,  
on the 10th St. & Taylor Sts,  
lot, a block from the police sta.

on the gold car's bumper  
was a Carswell AFB sticker.  
Inside it was empty plastic  
cup and straw by dashboard,  
assorted other regalia, on  
the Olds - lic. plate NQE-  
421 - the Mercury was  
CPY-878 ... ~~was~~ were  
assorted things.

(4)

a ~~set~~ light brown colored  
cutig was on the front floor-  
board, track shoes were  
in the back, ~~which~~ I thought  
they looked ~~it~~ like they  
might be about the size of  
the ~~car~~ tracks caused by  
the burnt ~~car~~ car.

also, there were brown  
pandals, looking like  
women's in the back.

"Funny," I thought, it  
was almost as if all  
this had been laid out  
for me to view, or it  
seemed to me, and so real.

also on the front seat  
was a small square  
practically empty perfume  
bottle. upon the dashboard, a  
lone cigarette lay in the ~~gun~~  
(over)

In fact the car  
looked like one my  
nephew pointed out  
as having belong-  
been for sale.

On the in the back  
something especially  
caught my eye a couple  
of Budweiser beer  
cans lay there, &  
reminding me vividly  
of ~~the~~ that in the  
back seat of the burnt  
blue car.

What worried me  
so <sup>I thought later</sup>  
could ~~the~~ <sup>the wipe on the door</sup> have been used to  
tie someone in the front seat?  
The horn ~ was someone  
signalling in the last minute  
moments of life?



Had he started, and  
then the pattern broken,  
or the intention having  
been for ~~it~~ nothing  
remaining, but to  
re what I sent you before.

To me it isn't as  
was in the thing under  
the "Fire call" section of  
the paper, etc., etc.

The fact remains,  
this case to me, and I  
hope that my sons are  
intact or that others  
were, but it's more than  
that from what is  
evident, I could see.

Well, hope to  
hear from you soon.

Sincerely,  
C. Stone