

7/15/70

Dear Cindy,

Glad you are back. Invitation still stands, to work or not work. Because you indicated you'd like to come again after your return, when I got your (always pretty) card from Spain, I asked myself what you might do that would be useful, should you be so disposed. And I did think of something.

Between my haste, careflessness and having other things on the mind, and complicated by the constant shortage of file space, which meant frequent shifting as I developed more capacity, many of my files are not in alphabetical order. Just going through them and putting what is out of place where it should be would be very helpful. For this, to preserve your modesty, you'd want to be wearing slacks or shorts, for all but one of my cabinets is but two-drawers high.

However, the invitation was not conditional upon your working. If you'd like to visit and loaf, that's fine, too.

I do have extra bathing suits for men, but not for women, and I think Lil's are too large for you.

Perhaps your mother, if she works, would like to come up some weekend with you. We have space for both of you.

I've carried the part on which you helped much further, having filed a suit, as I believe I told you, and found the DJ blinking when we were eyeball to eyeball. I now have what you couldn't get, the reason you couldn't, and a wee bit more, very significant. The wierdest part of the whole thing is that having finally given me the cake and watching me eat it, the Department seems determined that I still have it. The whole story will have to wait until I can tell you. And I've drafted the complaints in four more cases, at least one of which, I am confident, will have to go to the Supreme Court.

By the way, if you can type, there is always work that can be done.

But again, this is not a precondition.

If your mother's spirits are higher, is that not enough reward for returning?

What kind of work do you think you'd like to try and get in the government? Perhaps I might be able to help.

I'll probably be in town sometime this week and perhaps, again, next. If I have time, I'll phone. If not, and you'd like to come up, I'd meet you at the Greyhound station and then would arrange my next trip to DC to coincide with the day you'd like to return.

If your mother has a car and would like to come with you, take the beltway to I70S toward Frederick (at River Road there is a fork, the left one, the one you'd want from Va., being marked 270). Stay on 70 until its number changes first to 15, then to 40 in addition, but it is the same, straight, road. At the unnumbered exit marked "Rosemont Avenue, Hood College", where there is but a half cloverleaf, get off, turning completely under the highway you have just left (the equivalent of the impossible left turn) to the first road on your left, Shookstown Road. Stay on it about 3 miles. When you get to (also unmarked) Shookstown and are going uphill, Old Receiver Rd is on the right. We are 3/10 mile down it, on the right. Best regards,

July 10, 1970  
Friday  
Arlington, Va.

Hello!

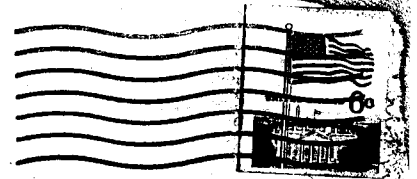
How are things going? I'm back home again after a very enjoyable stay in Spain. It's wonderful seeing my Mother again. Her spirits were pretty low but she's happier now.

I'm going to take the civil service test week after next and then with my rating try and get some type of work with the government. I came home flat broke and my Mother's been too generous so I'd like to get something together.

The social scene (race, economy etc) is pretty depressing here, much less the foreign one. I hope your work is coming along well without too many setbacks. Is it?

My best to you — Cindy

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