

SIRHAN
B-21014
JUN 25-75

Dear Folks:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I sent to Congressman Gonzalez.

I am tired of hoping and waiting, --- and wasting my self and my life in prison, especially when I am innocent.

I want you to approach the Immigration service in my behalf with this proposition: That I will offer to disaffirm all my legal rights to residency in this country, if this country would consent to my leaving it Right Now. Otherwise the Godly people of this society will have to contend with my bitterness and menace - when I become free on parole.

They have already ruined me body and mind - I don't know what more they want. I offered my life in the Gas Chamber - I never said that I will rot it away in their dungeons. Lately I have often thought of exhorting the fedoyeen to hijack and kidnap, and kill all that it would require to obtain my release - but I'll wait a →

little longer for that.

I want you to send a 3 dozen bouquet of the best carnations with a lot of green leaves in a small vase to:

Dr. Joyce Sutton

San Quentin Prison.

with the following message: Hi Princess,
I think of you often --- I miss you.

Signed. L. only.

Please be certain that the flowers will not be sent to Quentin during the weekend. She will not be there. Dr. Sutton submitted a very favorable report to the Adult Authority and called for my immediate parole - we can't forget her kindness. Please

ask that when the delivery man presents the flowers at the San Quentin Gate, he insist that the guards call Dr. Sutton on the telephone and tell her because she might leave from a different gate, and miss the flowers altogether.

Be cool and take care of yourselves.

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P. S. I heard about Mom's difficulty in catching the bus after she left me. please make sure of all the bus schedules - coming and going - in order to avoid all troubles in the future -

It is much nicer here for me than San Quentin.