

M.C.I. Bridgewater
I-Annex 11/9/72.

Dear Bob:

Received both letters & enclosures, for which, I am most grateful.

I hesitate to infect you with my cynicism & truthfulness... however, credibility is generally granted in regard to the Indian's death song, & sanctity to dying testaments.

Referring to the form letter which you received from Social Services - it is the usual custom in hospital, eleemosynary, & penal institutions to fill in various index cards relating to religion & nearest relative. This practice provides easy employment & satisfies the desire to place humanity into various categories & convenient pigeon-holes.

Honest answers evoke uncomfortable questioning. When I answer: No religion, things become inevitable, inducing the further question: Come now, you must have some kind of a religion? There are times when I am tempted to state that I am a Zen Buddhist.

Answering the question: who do wish notified in the event of death: notify the Dean of Anatomy, Harvard Medical: Then inevitably: What did you do, sell your body? There are times when I have