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To the Office of the Vice President
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Dick, Lynne

Thank you, both of you, for everything you've done over the years...for Wyoming, for America and for a better world. I hope you will enjoy good health, big fun with your growing family and well-deserved relaxation wherever the coming years take you, starting with the fun party at the Meyer's house in Casper in a week. When you next visit Laramie you'll be happy to see Coe Library's expansion, the new Business School building and the Plaza in front of the Union, named after that tall Cody trouble maker who once hoisted an election sign on the building for his fraternity brother, "Don't be a Turd, vote for Byrde" (who won). Wyoming no longer has a Governor suppressing university R&D- if he couldn't claim credit for its effect on the state- nor a Business Council that played the same game for him. So, things are getting better for Wyoming's people and about 12,000/ year more are moving here.

As you now leave public office, Mr. Cheney, I'd simply like to say the same thing to you that I said to a NY street cop at 4am one Sunday in September as I was photographing Manhattan peacefully waking up, "Thank you for being on the front lines, so a guy like me from Laramie can just be free, live his life and do his thing." I was then in New York, just back from Monaco where I'd been doing test and evaluation driving of the latest Ferraris in Italy.

While in France, I heard a disgusting BBC TV story describe the Vice President of the United States as the "Merchant of Death". Let's just say I caused a BBC producer's ass, somewhere, to be spanked hard and I did that- not as your friend- but as a professional journalist/ citizen who wasn't about to let the leadership of my nation be described like that on BBC. You've had to make some difficult decisions these eight long years and, as a professional, I support your judgment (even as to whatever circumstances in the White House caused Valerie Plame to be sent down the river. That action hurt me as though it was Betty Sprigg of DoD PA who'd been sacrificed in the national interests during these difficult times. Because back in '88, it was people like Plame at NSA who intercepted the KGB tasking order targeting me in Stamford, CT and it was people like her at CIA, FISA and CI-6 who protected me for six months from the D.C. station chief, Alexi Moryakov, and his break-in thugs in Queens, NY).

You are NOT the merchant of death, Sir, and I strongly urge you to use your upcoming appearance before the Wyoming State Legislature to make the kind of important, lasting statement which President Eisenhower made as he left office in 1961, when he warned about the influence of the burgeoning Military Industrial Complex. In your case, I urge you to warn against amateur legislation, paid for by "security" organizations and companies that can cause America's War on Terror to become a self-feeding destruction of "internal enemies"- without regard to what our Constitution stands for.

Because, Sir, when you stand before the Wyoming Legislature, you'll be facing a body that did just that in 2006, stuffing their pockets with NRA money so, for example, Mr. Cale Case of Lander's automatic rifle/silencer bill (for bow hunter self protection) could be tacked onto Senate File 76; And so a bunch of amateur ideologues in the House

could pass HB2007 that would have transformed Wyoming into Anbar Province, USA... where anybody except a felon could carry a concealed weapon without a permit or training!

When I (effectively) opposed that House bill, I was harassed by the bill's supporter, Rep Jim Jones of Powell and his gun buddies. Then, when I complained about Jones's actions to the House leadership, the Deputy Director of the Division of Criminal Investigation, Kebin Haller, called me up to terrorize me. When I answered the phone, the unidentified man asked, "Is this John Guthrie?" and when I said "Yes Sir" he hung up on me like a juvenile delinquent. His (state) callback number was blocked and it took me 10 minutes to obtain the telephone switch evidence of this jerk's harassing and illegal use of Wyoming State telephones. Two weeks later, this stinker sent two DCI thugs to my house to tell me that it was he who had made the "call"... and "it was disconnected." I was then told I needed "to get on the same page" with DCI! I felt like some East German dissident, with STASI in his house, telling him to "be more patriotic." I was interrogated for over an hour in my house as a criminal suspect, asked to psychologically profile myself and told that my First Amendment Right no longer existed, "You can't write letters like that to the state legislature" was what the 32 year old thug in Kevlar told me as his 42 year old boss shut up and winced.

When I turned to the 42 year old DCI Operations Commander and asked what was wrong with my letter-opposing a gun bill that would have threatened every cop in Wyoming, as well as the public safety of the entire state- he looked at me with surprise and stammered, "Because...uh... the first paragraph here is goofy!" That is how a fascist American police state will start, Mister Vice President: Where amateur politicians sell out freedoms for money and ordinary citizens self-censor themselves and live in fear of being targeted by extra-legal

