

AFFIDAVIT

STATE OF ARIZONA)
) ss.
 County of Maricopa)

My name is Susan B. Perkins. I live at 2441 W. Adams Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

On Election Day, 1964, I was a Democratic booth worker at Jackson Precinct.

Sometime in the early afternoon, a man came to the Precinct and began challenging the right to vote of some voters. I remember telling people later that he acted like "a Storm Trooper".

The polls were to close at 7:00 p.m., but by that time there was still a long line of voters waiting to vote. The rule was that they could vote as long as they were in line at 7:00 p.m.

The same man who had been there earlier came back and started telling people to go home -- that it was too late to vote.

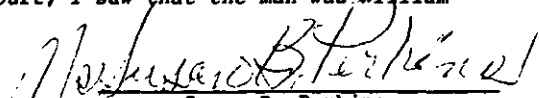
I made a phone call to Mr. Herb Finn, a lawyer who had always helped us.

He got there in a few minutes and had words with the man.

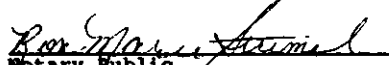
I could tell Mr. Finn knew the man and he told him he was wrong and the people could vote.

The man finally left and everybody got to vote.

I didn't know who the man was then. But I knew I would never forget his face. When I saw his picture in the paper when he went to the Supreme Court, I saw that the man was William Rehnquist.


 Susan B. Perkins

Subscribed and sworn to before
 me this 13th day of August, 1986.


 Notary Public

My Commission expires: My Commission Expires July 31, 1988

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, DC 20510

September 3, 1986

The Honorable Strom Thurmond
Chairman
Committee on the Judiciary
SD-224

Dear Strom:

Enclosed are questions submitted by me to Justice Rehnquist and his responses thereto. I would ask that you make them part of the hearing record.

Thank you for your courtesy in this matter.

Sincerely,



Carl Levin

CL/dr
Enclosures
cc: Members of the Judiciary Committee