

Re 62-117290-1352

Oliver Patterson had been a St. Louis FBI symbol informer inside the "inutemen. He did sign a release and then in writing withdrew it. I've forgotten the details but they are probably in my Oliver ~~Stone~~ <sup>Patterson</sup> file. That file also includes the FBI's records <sup>on</sup> him released to me after he became an informant for me and signed a release. I <sup>do</sup> not ~~recall~~ <sup>rec</sup>, not that it makes any difference, that I ever "styled" myself as an "assassinations prober" and believe I never did.

The note added to the <sup>FBI</sup> letter to <sup>chairman</sup> Stokes withholds from those inside the FBI who would see this the fact that Patterson was a symbol informant, not a "source." Turning him over to HSCA required the assent of the FBI's "Top Echelon Informant" committee.

I am not now rereading the attached report on his trip but he told me that <sup>SA</sup> Jacobson actually wrote it for him.

Stoner had been James Earl Ray's <sup>W</sup>layer and the <sup>N</sup>was, to the best of my recollection, John Ray's lawyer. FBI Director Webster was the judge who'd sentence John Ray to 18 years for allegedly driving the "switch" car for a man acquitted of robbing a bank! Webster now heads <sup>C</sup>entral Intelligence.

I've highlighted portions of my 10/30/78 letter to HSCA honcho Blakey, ~~was~~ especially the control he exercised over what the Members could and could not know and believe and the many errors, Blakey's expulsion of me from the executive session and the physical taking from Lesar of the notes he made on reading the transcript. In this regard, Blakey et al did not dare remove me from the counsel/witness table when <sup>in public</sup> John Ray testified, with the TV cameras and reporters present, <sup>T</sup>here were numerous errors, I suggested to Lesar that he demand the right to file a statement and that for this purpose ~~we~~ be given copies of all records used in the public session, and despite the public approval there was private stonewalling and withholding so I did not have all the records and was so delayed in preparing the statement that <sup>L</sup>il was typing it while I was still dictating it. As a result we had to work so far into the early morning of the day of the committee's last session <sup>and</sup> neither of us was able to read it even to correct typos. We made xeroxes, Jim Lesar did hand the original in, and the committee did publish it in its King Volume 8. I've still not read it but I am confident it is a strong indictment of the committee, even of its overt dishonesties and misrepresentations. Actually, lies.

The day I wrote Blakey I'd gotten by mail at least the second transcript of a committee executive session transcript from the person to whom the committee had given it. That day I'd also gotten some FBI records the FBI had withheld from me <sup>In</sup> CA 75-1996, from the person to whom the committee had <sup>given</sup> them. (I presume Patterson)

In the course of berating Blakey I refer to what one of his investigators has said about me, that I am a "paranoid, senile old man" <sup>I</sup> <sup>ed</sup> and inform Blakey that among his qualifi-

catijons as a committee investigator are his assignedment as a deputy sheriff to "the cuspidor detail."

I told him I was going to give copies to the DJ and I did. I believe my file copy will be more legible than this remote-generation xerox.

The illegible references to Mark Lane and the chairman of that part of the committee's work, DC Delegate Walter Fauntroy, has to do with Lane's doing Fauntroy's work for him until conditions made that impossible and caused a rupture between them.

In this letter I refer to mine to Blakey of two days earlier. It follows in this FBI file. Lil had retyped that one, of 10/28/78. He had denied me copies for use in court of what he had made public and had given to the press, which had used it,

These two letters are pretty strong indictments and castigations of Blakey personally and professional.

His letter of 10/26/78 is next in this FBI file.

My appeal to Shea is next in this FBI file. "FBI Copy" is written on it, along with "WHE (N?)" opposite my statement that as James Ray's investigator I'd interviewed several prisoners inside Leavenworth. Some in the FBI also underlined my statement that "the FBI was spying on the Ray defense...." (Through Patterson and another informer named Geppert.)

I'm not reading all the appeal now but I note the FBI added what is partly eliminated in xeroxing on page 2, that I take to be "Has this Long Tickler first priority?" This appears when I tell them there can be a full airing at the coming status call." They'd lied about it and when I got it, after it had been thoroughly decimated, it was found where I'd told Shea it would be, where the FBI which denied having it did have it. (Among other things, after it was gutted, it still had some of the bank-robbery records on me!)

Reminds in event I use in book: What remains of the Long tickler is retrieved and is in office file and when I got the Patterson records I loaned them to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It got a series of four page-one stories from it and it syndicated those stories. Those records reflected that through Patterson the FBI was intruding into and controlling local political issues, like housing for the poor.

Another reminder for use as relief to lighten: I made a speech at a southern Illinois college I can identify from the files. I got there a day in advance because of predicted bad weather and there was a blizzard. While I was speaking a man got up and said you are talking about me and what you are saying is the truth. Because of my cataracts I did not at first recognize him. It was Oliver Patterson. With his then girl friend, Susan Wadsworth, they had made the long drive in the blizzard just to hear me speak. But not knowing I would be speaking about Oliver. The kids just loved it! And after the speech the three of us drove across the Mississippi in Oliver's car, I think a van, and drank and chatted until the wee hours of the morning.

Neither the FBI nor the finking committee was happy about my making their informer my informer! Oliver stayed in touch for a while and even visited us.