

JFK

62-109060

Section

185

8

December 24, 1975

Dear Mr. Cutler:

On behalf of President Ford, I want to thank you for your interest in sharing your views. Your comments and your book have been noted here and also are being brought to the attention of appropriate Government officials.

Sincerely,

*ASSISTANT to President
John F. Kennedy*

Roland L. Elliott
Director of Correspondence

The Umbrella Man

Mr. R. B. Cutler
Cutler Designs
Box 1465
Manchester, Massachusetts 01948

ms

JUSTICE (w/enc)

EX 103

NOT RECORDED

REC-5 JAN 29 1976

62-107060-7487

ENCL BEHIND FILE

5 ENCLOSURE

*Received by RLK
from DOJ 1/23/76.
No action necessary.*

*File
6-100 62-109060*

REC-5

JAN 29 5 28 PM '76

70 FEB 19 1976

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

DEC 30 1975

TELETYPE

NR002 SE PLAIN

9:41 PM NITEL 12-29-75 JKS

TO DIRECTOR (62-109060)

FROM SEATTLE (89-47)(RUC)

Asst. Dir.:	
Adm. Serv.	
Ident.	
Inspection	
Intell.	
Laboratory	
Plan. & Eval.	
Spec. Inv.	
Training	
Telephone Rm.	
Director Sec'y	

WA
NIM

REC-56

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS. ASSULTING OR KILLING A FEDERAL OFFICER.

REBUTELCAL AND MYTELCA, DECEMBER 26, 1975.

REBUTELCALL INDICATED [REDACTED] NEE [REDACTED] WHITE

ROCK, B.C., CANADA, HAD TELEPHONICALLY CONTACTED FBIHQ ON DECEMBER 26, 1975 AND ADVISED SHE MIGHT HAVE INFORMATION OF VALUE TO THE FBI BUT DID NOT WANT TO PAY FOR THE CALL.

[REDACTED] WAS TELEPHONICALLY CONTACTED ON THE EVENING OF DECEMBER 26, 1975 AND SHE ADVISED SHE HAD BEEN WATCHING TELEVISION AND READING NEWSPAPER ARTICLES REGARDING JUDY CAMPBELL, AKA JUDY EXNER'S CONTACTS WITH THE LATE PRESIDENT KENNEDY. SHE SAID THAT SHE MET CAMPBELL AT THE CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS MESS, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA IN SEPTEMBER 1973. CAMPBELL WAS IN THE COMPANY OF TWO MALES, ONE OF WHICH WAS KEN (LNU) AND THE OTHER ONLY REFERRED TO AS "LOVE" AND THAT THEY BOTH LOOKED LIKE "HEAVIES". CAMPBELL TOLD [REDACTED] THAT SHE HAD BEEN TRAVELLING FROM CHICAGO, ILL. TO NEW YORK, N.Y. AND WASHINGTON, D.C. WHEN [REDACTED] REMARKED THAT CAMPBELL MUST HAVE A LOT OF MONEY CAMPBELL REPLIED "I'M NOT RICH BUT I'M GOING TO BE RICH. A VERY RICH

REC-56 62-109060-7488

EX-115

JAN 13 1976
A VERY RICH

ORIGINAL COPY FILED IN 62-109060-7488

1-40
70 FEB 11 1976
[Handwritten signatures and notes]

JAN 16 1976

CR. REP.
6-114
NINE
EYE
[Handwritten notes]

PAGE TWO SE 89-47 RUC

UNCLE IS GOING TO DIE".

THE ABOVE IS BEING FURNISHED FOR THE INFORMATION OF THE BUREAU.

END

HOLD

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

- Assoc. Dir. _____
- Dep. AD Adm. _____
- Dep. AD Inv. _____
- Asst. Dir.:
- Admin. _____
- Comp. Syst. _____
- Ext. Affairs _____
- Files & Com. _____
- Gen. Inv. _____
- Ident. _____
- Inspection _____
- Intell. _____
- Laboratory _____
- Legal Coun. _____
- Plan. & Eval. _____
- Spec. Inv. _____
- Training _____
- Telephone Rm. _____
- Director Sec'y _____

TO : MR. WALSH

DATE: 1/5/76

FROM : R. G. HUNSINGER

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT KENNEDY

J.H.F.

1981

Walsh

On 1/2/76, SA [redacted] of the Press Office of the New York Office telephonically advised me of the following:

Former SAC Joe Sullivan telephonically contacted the New York Office and advised of a conversation he had had with one Shelley Levine (both names phonetic) who described himself as a security officer for Waldbaum's, a grocery chain in the greater New York City area. Levine also described himself as a psychological stress evaluator. Psychological stress evaluation, commonly known as voice polygraph, is the process by which evaluators are supposed to be able to determine whether one is telling the truth by evaluating voice patterns.

Levine claimed to Sullivan that he had monitored a TV program by Dan Rather concerning the assassination of President Kennedy, among others. In applying the psychological stress evaluation process, he concluded that one Ruiz (phonetic) (identified as an FBI representative) was telling the truth 90% of the time and was lying 10% of the time in his comments on the Rather show with respect to the assassination. Levine did not comment as to which statements were truthful and which were false. Levine told Sullivan he was willing to talk to the FBI concerning his evaluation. The New York Office was inquiring as to whether the Bureau desired that someone talk to Levine.

I advised SA [redacted] that although I, of course, am not any kind of expert on psychological stress evaluation, I had not heard that it had been certified as an acceptable technique, that this inquiry would be referred to the Laboratory, Inspection and General Investigative Divisions, but that in absence of any further response by the Bureau New York could assume the Bureau saw no point in contacting Levine on this matter. Inspector Kelleher of the Laboratory Division confirmed that psychological stress evaluation has not been validated as an acceptable technique. Mr. Bassett advised the name Ruiz or anything close did not figure into the recent inquiry conducted by his division.

RECOMMENDATION:

That this be referred to the Inspection, Laboratory and General Investigative Divisions. No response to New York deemed necessary unless some follow-up is indicated.

EX-111

REC-5

62-107000-7489
23 JAN 20 1976

- 1 - Mr. Gallagher
- 1 - Mr. Bassett
- 1 - Mr. Cochran

W

AD

3-P-4



FBI

Date: 1/16/76

Transmit the following in _____
(Type in plaintext or code)

Via AIRTEL AIR MAIL
(Precedence)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)
FROM: SAC, LAS VEGAS (55-1) (RUC)
SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS
OO: Dallas

REC-43
P-1
CAM

B
6/52
1

Re Las Vegas teletype to Bureau, 1/6/76.

Enclosed for the Bureau is the original and four copies of an LHM. Enclosed for Dallas are two copies of the LHM.

SA'S [redacted] and [redacted] interviewed [redacted] on 1/6/76.

[redacted] telephonically contacted SRA [redacted] on 1/6/76, advising that all information furnished by him previously was false.

- 2 - Bureau (Enc. 5)
 - 2 - Dallas (Enc. 2)
 - 1 - Las Vegas
- DLB/den:jd
(5)

ENCLOSURE

REC-43 62-109060-7490

EX-111

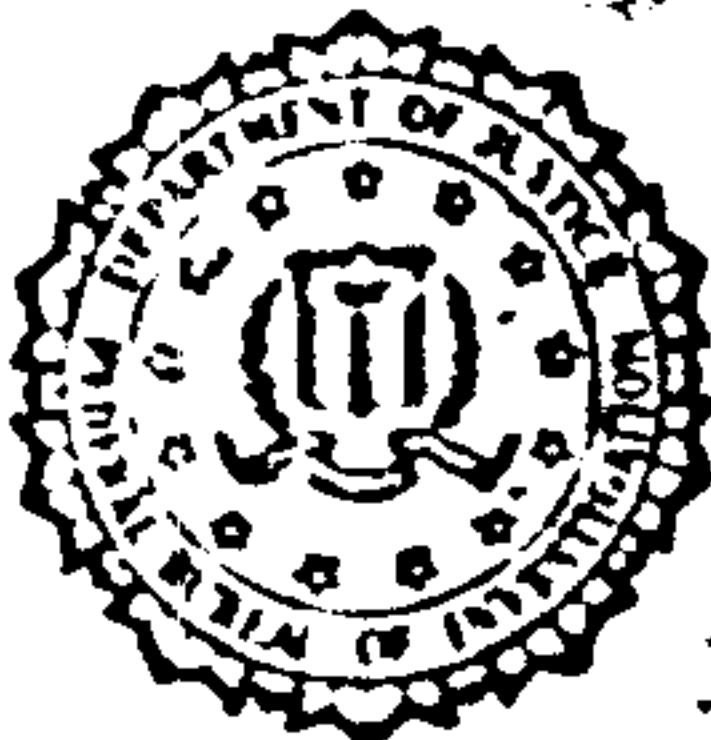
17 JAN 22 1976

1-28
1-25 (108)
1/25/76
wa/gj

[Handwritten signature]

Approved: _____ Sent _____ M Per _____

Special Agent in Charge
56 FEB 09 1978



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Las Vegas, Nevada

January 16, 1976

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS

SECRET SECURITY MATTER

62-11877-116 1/18/76 HUSTON

At 11:41 PM, January 2, 1976, an individual identifying himself as [redacted], [redacted], [redacted] Sparks, Nevada, and currently enrolled at the [redacted] Sparks, telephonically contacted the Las Vegas Division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. He stated he was calling from a pay telephone in Sparks, Nevada, and desired to furnish the following information:

While he was driving through Dallas, Texas, on November 22, 1963, he learned that President Kennedy would be arriving and decided to stop and observe the motorcade. He was sitting on the "knoll" awaiting the motorcade and shortly before it arrived an individual who was standing next to him, identified himself as Jack Ruby. He stated Ruby was upset over our country's handling of the Cuban situation and mentioned this fact to him. When the motorcade approached they both stood and shortly thereafter, two shots were heard.

At this point, Ruby stated, "Why, that dumb son-of-a-bitch couldn't hit nothing." Ruby then pulled a gun and shot once, striking President Kennedy. He then ran from the "knoll." [redacted] stated he later saw Ruby at the hospital where the President was taken.

[redacted] was asked why he had not come forward sooner with the above information. He said only that his conscience was bothering him, and that was why he made the call.

On January 5, 1976, the Dallas Division of the FBI telephonically advised that Jack Ruby was at the offices of

ENCLOSURE 62-11877-116 7490

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT

the "Dallas Morning News", Want Ad Section, at the time of the assassination of President Kennedy.

Attempts were made to contact [redacted] on January 5, 1976, but he could not be located at his residence, or the beauty college.

On January 6, 1976, [redacted] was contacted by Special Agents of the FBI and the details of his telephone call to Las Vegas were discussed with him.

He reiterated that he had been in Dallas on November 22, 1963, and had waited to see the motorcade. At this point he advised that the individual with him on the "knoll" had not identified himself to him as Jack Ruby, but he subsequently determined it was Ruby through seeing Ruby on television. At this time, he stated he had heard one shot being fired rather than two, as previously recorded, at which time the person he identified as Ruby said, "That dumb son-of-a-bitch," pulled a gun and fired one shot. He did not know if the shot struck the President. He said he had no conversation with this person over his displeasure of the Cuban situation. He advised he had consumed two six packs of beer on the evening of January 2, 1976, shortly before placing the call to the Las Vegas Division of the FBI.

He advised he had recently gone through a divorce and had been advised by his marriage counselor to seek psychiatric help. He remained firm in the fact that the information he was furnishing was truthful. He stated his reason for not coming forward sooner was that he believed the information possessed by him was common knowledge, as numerous other people were on the "knoll."

He was informed of the law regarding the furnishing of false information to an officer of the United States Government and firmly maintained he was telling the truth.

Approximately two hours after the conclusion of the above conversation, [redacted] telephonically contacted a Special Agent of the FBI at the Reno, Nevada, Resident Agency. He stated he had thought over his statement

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT

furnished earlier that morning to Special Agents of the FBI, and stated the information furnished by him was all false, and that he had no information whatsoever regarding the assassination of President Kennedy.

[REDACTED] is described as follows:

Race	White
Sex	Male
Birthdate	November 8, 1941
Birthplace	Houstonia, Missouri
Height	5'8"
Weight	145 pounds
Hair	Brown
Eyes	Brown
Social Security Account Number	[REDACTED]
Father	[REDACTED] address unknown Red Bluff, California
Mother	Deceased

[REDACTED] was recently divorced from [REDACTED], who resides at [REDACTED], Sparks, Nevada.

This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI and is loaned to your agency; it and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

TO : Mr. Moore

DATE: 1-20-76

FROM : J. H. Campbell

John F. Kennedy
J. H. Campbell

SUBJECT: BOOK REGARDING ASSASSINATION
OF PRESIDENT KENNEDY
BEING WRITTEN FOR "READER'S DIGEST"
BY EDWARD JAY EPSTEIN

Assoc. Dir.
Dep. AD Adm.
Dep. AD Inv.
Asst. Dir.:

- Admin.
- Comp. Syst.
- Ext. Affairs
- Files & Com.
- Gen. Inv.
- Ident.
- Inspection
- Intell.
- Laboratory
- Plan. & Eval.
- Spec. Inv.
- Training
- Legal Coun.
- Telephone Rm.
- Director Sec'y

Kenneth O. Gilmore, Managing Editor of the "Reader's Digest," telephoned yesterday afternoon to advise that the "Reader's Digest" has contracted with Edward Jay Epstein to write a book concerning the November, 1963, assassination of President John F. Kennedy. Gilmore said that the book will be a definitive, factual work which will evaluate, and hopefully put to rest, recurring myths surrounding the Kennedy assassination.

According to Gilmore, Epstein has already begun interviewing persons who are knowledgeable of various areas of the Kennedy Assassination. Gilmore's purpose in calling was to request the Bureau's cooperation in (1) seeing Epstein when Epstein is in Washington later this month or early in February, (2) furnishing Epstein copies of previously issued statements and/or press releases concerning the Assassination, and (3) giving consideration to requests which Epstein may make for other information.

ORIGINAL FILED IN

INFORMATION IN BUFILES:

Gilmore, who is very well known to the Bureau, was Washington Editor of the "Reader's Digest" prior to his being named Assistant Managing Editor (and subsequently Managing Editor) at the magazine's Pleasantville, New York, headquarters approximately three years ago. He and two other "Reader's Digest" officials (John Barron and William Schulz) met with Director Kelley in July, 1974.

- 1 - Mr. Moore
- 1 - Mr. Gallagher
- 1 - Mr. McDermott
- 1 - Mr. Mintz
- 1 - Mr. Wannall
- 1 - Mrs. [REDACTED]
- 1 - Telephone Room

~~35 FILED~~
2/3/76
GMB

GNG:slr (10)

see memo

file (1)

Campbell to Moore memo

RE: BOOK REGARDING ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT KENNEDY

Epstein, who was born in December, 1935, wrote a Master's Degree thesis at Cornell University dealing with the Warren Commission's findings -- which Master's Degree thesis was published in 1966 under the title "Inquest." "Inquest" is based in large part on interviews with members of the Warren Commission and its staff which revealed that no single member of the Commission heard all of the testimony regarding the Kennedy Assassination and that the average member of the Commission heard 45 percent of the testimony. "Inquest" also indicates that there was bitter disagreement among the Commission working staff about the credibility of witnesses, about the quality of evidence compiled by Government agencies, and about the ultimate wording and conclusions of the Warren Report.

In 1971, Epstein wrote an article for "The New Yorker" magazine in which he refuted charges made by attorney Charles Garry that 28 Black Panthers had been killed by police in a national scheme to commit genocide against the Black Panther Party. He also argued this issue on a national television program with Garry.

In an article entitled "Did the Press Uncover Watergate?" in the July, 1974, issue of "Commentary," Epstein wrote that "it was...because of the pressures put on the conspirators by Judge John Sirica, the grand jury, and Congressional committees that the cover-up was unraveled" and that "it was not the press which exposed Watergate; it was agencies of government itself."

OBSERVATIONS:

The Kennedy Assassination has, of course, been the subject of recent interest on the part of Congressional Committees, as well as Freedom of Information Act requests. It also is the focal point of continued interest on the part of news media; and a book dealing factually with the Assassination, as well as the rumors and conjecture which persist, would serve a worthwhile purpose.

RECOMMENDATION:

That this memorandum be returned to the Research Section so that Mr. Gilmore can be telephonically advised (914-769-7000 ext. 2021) that Epstein should feel free to contact us while he is in Washington late this month or early next month, at which time we will be glad to consider

Campbell to Moore memo

RE: BOOK REGARDING ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT KENNEDY

whatever questions or requests he may have. During that visit, a copy of Deputy Associate Director Adam's October 21, 1975, testimony before the House Subcommittee on Civil and Constitutional Rights, which deals with the Kennedy Assassination, will be given to Epstein.

1/15/76

OK

H

*Office of the Associate
Director of the
House Subcommittee on
Civil and Constitutional
Rights*

*Epstein's memo on
1/27/76
re Kennedy
1/27/76*

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)

DATE: 1/26/76

FROM : *M/oz* SAC, MIAMI (105-8342)(RUC)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN F. KENNEDY,
11/23/63
Dallas, Texas
MISCELLANEOUS -
INFORMATION CONCERNING

Re Bureau routing slip, dated 12/1/75.

Enclosed for the Bureau are five copies of
an LHM, dated and captioned as above.

Inasmuch as no further investigation remains
in the Miami Division this matter is considered RUC'd.

IT
1/22
1 doc (enc 2)
1 DL
2/9/76
wrt/af

REC-85

7491

ENCLOSURE

EX-111

14 FEB 2 1976

② - Bureau (Enc. 5)(RM)
1 - Miami
JEB:kwc
(3)

SIX
FIVE



55 FEB 2 1976

Buy U.S. Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No. 105-8342

Miami, Florida
January 26, 1976

RE: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN F. KENNEDY
NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS

On July 25, 1975, U.S. Secret Service received a letter typed in the Spanish language. The return address on the envelope in which the letter was enclosed was "JOE FIGAL Penn. Ave. Miami". The letter was addressed to "Mr. Ford, President, Washington, U.S.A., D.C."

The translation of this letter is as follows:

This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI and is loaned to your agency; it and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency.

62-109000-741
ENCLOSURE

Airmail envelope is addressed to "Mr. Ford, President, Washington, U. S. A., D. C.," and is postmarked as follows: "U. S. POSTAL SERVICE FL330, PM, JUL 23, 1975."

The return address is:

"Joe Figal
Penn. Ave.
Miami."

You should know this: there is a man in Miami Beach who has been able to come over, using an original plan, and who knows that Fidel Castro paid a large sum to have President Kennedy assassinated. So far I know that he ordered him killed because of a promise he made -- at a place which I'll tell you about -- this was made by President Kennedy.

Lee Harvey Oswald used to make propoganda for Fidel in New York. Oswald went to Cuba via Mexico, but this was not known. He went as a stowaway because the Mexican government -- which, at that time, was an accomplice in this -- wanted it done that way.

Fidel has ordered people in this country killed, and they were killed. I'll tell you who they are.

Jose Figueres will receive \$5, 000, 000 if Fidel is accepted or his government is recognized by the OAS. Figueres loaned this amount to Fidel for the Cuban Revolution. He was there to embrace him on the day Fidel seized power.

Fidel promised Russia to take over the Americas.

And when he is here, in the U. S. A., he will fulfill his promise to Russia.

Know this too: this was said by the guy who arrived. Fidel ordered the shooting of the son of Juanita Castro, his sister, who is in Miami. He was 16 years old. She wasn't married when she had him, but his father is a journalist who lives in Miami.

When Fidel's mother went to him to beg mercy for her grandson, whom she knew had been arrested, Fidel told her: "He's already been shot." The mother set fire to herself.

(marginal notes)

This shooting and the fact that his mother burned herself have not been made public. These incidents are not spoken about.

The Russians deducted \$1,000,000 from Fidel's debt because he got Venezuela to sell oil to them.

RE: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY

This letter was forwarded to the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI), Miami, Florida.

The following investigation was conducted at Miami, Florida by the FBI in an attempt to identify JOE FIDAL.

A check of maps and appropriate directories failed to reveal a Pennsylvania Avenue in Miami, Florida. There is a Pennsylvania Avenue in Miami Beach, Florida, however, telephone and city directories failed to disclose a JOE FIGAL living on Pennsylvania Avenue, or anywhere else in Dade County, Florida.

A check of the Miami Beach Police Department, Dade County Public Safety Department, Miami Police Department, and the Credit Bureau of Greater Miami failed to disclose any information identifiable with FIGAL.

Miami sources of the FBI were checked and failed to identify JOE FIDAL.

FBI

Date: 1/6/76

Transmit the following in _____
(Type in plaintext or code)

Via AIRTEL _____
(Precedence)

TO: *JP* DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)

FROM: SAC, DALLAS (89-43) (P)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS
MISCELLANEOUS - INFORMATION CONCERNING

OO: DALLAS

Re Dallas airtel to Bureau dated 12/31/75,
enclosing LHM reflecting an analysis of the book "Appointment
in Dallas: The Final Solution to the Assassination of JFK",
by HUGH C. MC DONALD.

The Bureau is requested to make the following
minor corrections in the above described LHM:

Page 12, last paragraph, line 2, "Aralc"
should be "Aral Sea".

Page 19, paragraph 1, lines 5, 6, and 10,
"composit" should be "composite".

Page 19, paragraph 1, line 11, at end of line
add "53,".

② - Bureau
2 - Dallas
RPG/jmb
(4)

62-109060-
NOT RECORDED
15 JAN 8 1976

SIX

Approved: *3A* _____
Special Agent in Charge

Sent _____ M Per _____

CONSOLIDATION

JAN 10 1976

JAN 10 1976

DL 89-43

Page 19, paragraph 2, line 5, "\$1,000" should be "\$100".

Page 21, last paragraph, line 15, "in the street" should be "and the statement".

Page 26, paragraph 1, line 4, "sale" should be "fare".

Page 26, paragraph 3, line 1, "Eden au Lack" should be "Eden au Lac".

Page 27, paragraph 2, line 4, "referred to the" should be "referred to as the".

Page 27, last paragraph, line 21, "loacted" should be "located".

Page 30, paragraph 2, line 3, "contacted" should be "contact".

Page 30, paragraph 2, line 17, "at" should be "an".

Dallas copies have been corrected.

FBI

Date:

1/23/76

Transmit the following in _____

(Type in plaintext or code)

AIRTEL

Via _____

(Precedence)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI

FROM: SAC, SAN DIEGO (62-1529) (C)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN F. KENNEDY, 11/22/63
DALLAS, TEXAS

Mag...

REC-66
 1231

Re San Diego telephone calls to Los Angeles and Seattle 1/22/76.

Enclosed for the Bureau are two Xerox copies of a handwritten letter to the Editor of the San Diego Union; a newspaper clipping entitled, "FBI Accomplishments Overlooked"; a typed document entitled, "The FBI Agent"; and a typed document entitled, "Support Your Local Police".

Also enclosed for Los Angeles and Seattle are one copy each of the above.

Re: Letter from [redacted] to the Editor of the San Diego Union Newspaper

For the information of the Bureau, Los Angeles and Seattle, the above enclosures were mailed to the SAC, San Diego, by [redacted] San Diego Union, for information purposes.

- 2-Bureau (Encls. 8)
- 1-Los Angeles (Encls. 4) (INFO)
- 1-Seattle (Encls. 4) (INFO)
- 1-San Diego

ENCLOSURE

REC-66

62-109060-7492

JAN 26 1976

JAB/asc
(5)

W...

E...

Approved: RUM/a
 Special Agent in Charge

Sent _____

M Per _____

56 FEB 19 1976

SD 62-1529

The Seattle Division telephonically advised on 1/22/76, that [redacted] was probably identical to a 62-0 reference in Seattle files which regarded a letter sent from a [redacted] Bishop, California. This letter was addressed to the Spokane Resident Agency and [redacted] complained that his daughter, who was supposed to be living with his former wife in Ritzville, Washington, was, in fact, residing with someone else. He complained that his wife continued to receive Child Support payments. The Seattle Office replied to him by letter and advised that the facts he had furnished that office constituted no violation over which the FBI had jurisdiction.

Address [redacted]

Los Angeles Division telephonically advised on 1/22/76, that [redacted] probably was identical to [redacted] *Chula Vista Calif.* white, male, American, DOB 5/22/21, height 5'6", weight 160 pounds, brown hair, blue eyes, California Driver's License Number E954056, and SSAN [redacted] was the subject of Los Angeles 62-0-228 as a prolific letter writer and Los Angeles file 100-78358. The 100 main file was opened on [redacted] due to the fact that he subscribed to "People's World". Los Angeles further advised that [redacted] had come to the attention of the Immigration and Naturalization Service, as well as the United States Secret Service in the Los Angeles area.

Regarding comments of [redacted] in document entitled, "Support Your Local Police", San Diego Police Department (SDPD) records were checked on 1/23/76; by SA [redacted] It was determined that [redacted] was the victim in a robbery case occurring on 12/31/75, at San Diego, California. The SDPD subsequently developed three suspects who most probably committed the act. All of the suspects were juveniles. Photographs were shown to [redacted] however, he was unable to identify any of the suspects. The suspects would not talk to the Detectives investigating the case and no other witnesses were available. With no witness identification or other evidence, the matter was closed.

SD 62-1529

On 1/23/76, records of the Chula Vista Police Department were checked by SA [REDACTED] and no identifiable reference to [REDACTED] could be found in either the victim or criminal files.

On 1/23/76, a check of the California Law Enforcement Telecommunications System (CLETS) revealed that as of 5/19/75, [REDACTED], dob 5/22/21, had a valid California Driver's License Number [REDACTED], showing an address of [REDACTED] Chula Vista, California.

The above information, as well as enclosures, are being furnished to the Bureau, Los Angeles and Seattle for information purposes. From reading the above enclosures, it appears that [REDACTED] is rambling and illogical at times and his statements are sometimes not lucid. In view of the above, San Diego does not contemplate interviewing [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
San Diego, CA 92
Jan. 15, 1974

Editor
San Diego Union
San Diego

Dear Sir:

I read your "Point of View" on page B-7 of the Jan. 15th issue. E.C. Williams, the author, must have been hiding in a closet when he was in FBI or he is trying to rebutment FBI criminals.

In 1962 I gathered from an F.B.I. agent in Seattle that Pres. Kennedy was going to be assassinated possibly through conspiratorial effort of the FBI and the police. In 1963 I knew definitely that the CIA was going after Kennedy.


A situation was being set in Seattle so that if Kennedy was assassinated the blame would be put on the FBI and the police.

evidence. I wrote about this in
detail in several articles which I
sent to newspapers ^{and public officials} in past years.
Indeed, Kennedy went to Dallas
in 1969 that little FBI agent
a journalist, and Richard Nixon
walked down a Los Angeles street
with me! Your E. C. Williams
asks: "What about assassinations

I wonder what Williams looks
like. The little agent should
be between 56 and 60 now. He is
bald, thin, about 5'11. ^{Has dark complexion,}

I am enclosing two articles,
The FBI Agents and Support of
Local Police. Please do not ^{print}
print any part of them

Sincerely yours,



OF VIEW

FBI Accomplishments Overlooked

By E. C. WILLIAMS

This letter pertains to your editorial of Jan. 7, "FBI Agents Over-Zealous."

The FBI learned early that if an agent went to a ladies' sewing circle asking that they report anybody wearing a Homberg hat, smoking a big black cigar, and riding around in a limousine, not many hoodlums would be put in jail. They also found that contacting members of service clubs at their luncheon meeting never uncovered a Soviet spy.

It is crystal clear that ignoring the intelligent, well educated (probably at public expense) extremists will not make them go away.

Every investigative program that was instituted was thoroughly staff-studied and the policies and procedures were implemented to meet the exigen-

cies of the times. There are glaring omissions in most of the reporting.

All these programs were in connection with investigations of Soviet and other foreign intelligence agencies, organized crime and other assorted hoodlums, the Communist Party, the

Williams, a former agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, is San Diego County Assessor.

Ku Klux Klan, and recognized extremist groups, one of which reportedly bragged about killing some 20 police officers.

These programs were not the whims of one agent or one director but the collective efforts of all of the people involved. There was extremely tight administration and constant demand for justification to continue any such program. The attorney general and the White House were regularly

advised in these matters.

Another glaring omission is the accomplishments of these programs. They have been completely overlooked or reported out of context. The amount of intelligence gathered, the number of hoodlums jailed, the number of foreign espionage agents exposed, compromised, and sent home, the extremist groups, all anti-American, and some professed lawbreakers that were compromised and ren-

dered useless.

Look at what has opened since these programs were dropped. Crime — bombings are up — threats are up — kidnappings are up — terrorism is increasing. What assassinations?

Maybe you have a sophistic suggestion how "open investigation" will combat these forces of evil.

Powder puffs, may-

WEST OPINION

THE FBI AGENT

One evening in early 1962 (perhaps March) I was sitting in my apartment in Seattle, reading. At about eight o'clock my house telephone buzzed. I picked up the receiver. A man said he wanted to speak with me about my tax return. He said he was from Internal Revenue.

I asked: "Are you selling something?"

He replied: "No. I'm from the government."

I went out to the street door and invited him into the lobby. The door had been unlocked. He could have entered. Once inside he held up FBI identification close to my face and tried to be menacing.

"Come on in," I said. He considered for a moment, and then he followed reluctantly. He entered my apartment. Once inside he stood in front of me so that my back was to the wall. He just glared at me and said nothing. He acted as if he had a personal score to settle with me.

"I said: "Sit down."

He considered the matter for a moment. Then he sat reluctantly on my couch and I sat in my easy chair. He did not take off his hat.

"I'm here to make an identification. Are you [REDACTED]?"

"Yes," I replied.

I knew that he knew my name as I had talked with him several times on the street during the past year or two. Even on the street I knew from the first that he was an FBI agent though he had never previously identified himself.

Acting as if he were talking to me for the first time, he asked me how long I had lived in Seattle, etc. I knew that he knew the answers.

He was about 45, perhaps 5' 11", thin, dark-featured, and tried to look mean. He had a slender, straight nose and seemed very intelligent. His complexion was gray, as if he had not had enough to eat for some time or perhaps he was overworked. His topcoat and suit were gray. His shoes were black and unpolished, a casual man who would pass almost unnoticed in a large city. He did not appear to be the type of man who had lived very long in the Seattle area. He acted like a Chicago type: cultured, sophisticated, and versatile.

Soon he relaxed. He took off his hat. He had a bald spot at the back of his head and looked much different without his hat. He no longer acted so aggressive and mean.

I told him that I had once worked at Boeing.

"No," I replied.

"Anything to do with left-wing organizations?" he asked.

"I don't trust those Communists," I told him truthfully.

→ He asked me if my daughter, Nancy, was with my former wife. I did not ask him how he came to possess this information.

He told me that I should take things easy and relax. He was hinting, I judged, that I should not be unduly disturbed by future developments in my life. He knew that I worked steadily, studied, and wrote left-wing plays.

I told him: "I stay busy all the time."

I told him that I had been directly and severely harassed by police in Dallas, Texas (1954-55), Merced, Calif. (1955-57), and indirectly harassed in Friday Harbor, Washington and in Seattle, Washington. I had kept a record of the police harassment, including minute details. I went into my closet and brought out a box. I read some passages to him.

He: "Do you mind if I take it with me?"

I: "No. I won't let you take it with you."

I suspect that he did not arrest me because he was afraid of what I had recorded. I had kept shorthand notebooks of the harassment in another location.

He got up. He still seemed undecided as to whether to arrest me. (I recalled that once he had asked me on the street: "Do you know what to do if somebody tries to kill you?" Another FBI agent who was with him on the street had asked me if I knew any judo.) He put his hat on, stood up, and became as menacing as he had been several minutes earlier.

"All right," he said and relaxed.

He opened the door and turned around. Threateningly he said: "I guess you're not the man I want." He looked at me as if he had my neck in a noose and had only to tighten it. He closed the door very slowly.

We both knew that I was the man he wanted.

The next morning I left my office at ten o'clock for the usual coffee break. Several paces ahead of me I saw the back of the agent's head. He wore no hat. The pattern of the black hair across his bald rear pate was starkly familiar. I recalled that the previous evening he had said: "You and I could have a cup of coffee sometime and talk things over."

I experienced a feeling of

About a month later I received a letter from a woman in Chicago. The envelope did not bear the postal zone number. The woman merely wrote that she wanted to correspond with me and enclosed a picture. She was about 37 or 50, with dark hair and slender build. She said she was a secretary in a law office. I wondered how she had got my name and address, but I saw no harm in replying.

She sent another picture with her replying letter. I noticed that this letter had a peculiar smell which emanated from the thick red ink. The smell fascinated yet frightened me. I had never seen ink of that type before. Perhaps it was human or animal blood. It smelled up the entire inside of a small trunk where I kept the letter.

Soon I began having weird dreams. A few times I dreamed of black roses and saw the green velvety bottom of a casket. I dreamed I was inside a funeral home at night. There was a terrible smell. I woke up and was very frightened. The smell was in the room. I snapped on the light and saw the letter with the thick red ink on the bed.

I turned on all the lights and looked everywhere to be certain I was alone. I tested the lock on my door. As soon as my initial terror subsided I got out all the woman's letters and again studied her pictures. With a shock I realized that the woman was very like the FBI agent's sister!

I put the letters back into the trunk and tried to imagine that the smell was locked up too. But the smell lingered. I went back to bed, lying awake in the darkness and piecing together the reality of receiving ill-smelling letters from an FBI agent's relative.

A few days later I was walking at noon up a hill across the street from a mortuary. This mortuary was near my house. The sun was hot and the air was full of nauseous gases from the cars that roared four abreast up and down the hill. Suddenly the monotony was interrupted by a loud shot from a firearm. One ear felt as if somebody had slapped it hard. I looked into the street and saw four men riding up the hill in a black car. A window was being slowly rolled up, though the day was hot. I felt relieved and happy. Never again did I dream of black roses and nocturnal browsing in a funeral parlor.

I moved away from the apartment and wrote a final letter to the Chicago woman. I asked her if she had received my address from somebody in the FBI. Perhaps the law office where she claimed to work was an FBI office.

The talk that the FBI agent had with me on the street kept coming to mind. He usually met me near the corner of 9th and Olive, where I worked. I felt that he hypnotized me whenever he started to

Letters written in Illinois by Ed FBI?

Another of our street conversations went like this:

He: "Do you think Communism is better than Capitalism?"

I: "Yes."

He: "Do you think Communism is going to take over the whole world?"

I: "It's so certain it's not even worth talking about."

He: "Would you like to have a little debate with us about it? Perhaps we can change your mind." (During this conversation an agent from the Deep South was with him.)

I: "No. I'm too prejudiced in favor of Communism."

He: "Would you like to go to a Communist country?"

I: "No."

During this conversation and others I often gave him answers that were contrary to my true beliefs. At that time I was very green and did not realize that I had been conditioned for several years to think and act like a person interested in Communism. The security agencies of this country often condition a person to think that he is a Communist so that he will serve a purpose which is in the interest of the U.S. After the victim serves the purpose, he is removed or disposed of in some way.

In some ways this FBI agent was very perplexed about me. One day he asked me: "Where did you get your power?" For some reason the agent's superiors had led him to think that I had power. I had no power at all. I figured out several years later why the agent had not been given complete or accurate information about me. The FBI right hand never lets its left hand know what it is doing. The same philosophy applies to the CIA, but to a greater degree. This practice is the main essence of intelligence operations.

Once when he interviewed me on the street I was on a two-month medical leave from Boeing. I was visiting a lady psychiatrist during this period. She did not try to help me. She only tried to extract information and to determine what kind of man I was. She was probably laying the groundwork to determine if I was suitable for framing. Once she asked me: "Why don't you get mad?" The police and their informants had tried to make me mad for several years so that I would lose my temper and get arrested. I did not get mad. I only wrote down all attempts to harass me so that I could use this information for my own purposes. The harassment taught me things which I did not learn from books.

Once the FBI agent asked me: "Are you happy?"

assistance from the manager of the apartment house where I was then living.

While taking the psychiatric "treatment" mentioned above, I lived in a hotel room. One day, after returning to my room from the treatment, I noticed that some Scotch tape had been taken off the lock of a trunk where I kept my food. My roll of Scotch tape was no longer in the room. I had suspected somebody with poison in my food as I often felt strange after eating. This attempt at systematic poisoning, or tranquilizing, is described in greater detail in my other writings. I thought it strange that the lady psychiatrist suggested that I move to another room in another place. The lady medical doctor in Boeing had also suggested that I move to another place. Their suggestions that I move were indeed strange coincidences.

I gave more information about the Seattle FBI agent, whom I dubbed with the name of Baldy, in my 20-page STATEMENT, which has been read by several people. I also made several references to Baldy in my 25-page article, HOW THE CIA MURDERED PRESIDENT KENNEDY. The following extract is copied verbatim from page 13 of my latter article:

.....In the summer of 1969, Baldy, the Seattle FBI agent, walked a short way down a Los Angeles street with me. Two unidentified men were with him.

Baldy asked me: "Are you still walking around, [redacted]?"

One of his other questions was: "What are you doing with your

Obviously Baldy wanted to impress on the two men that I had a right to be walking around and that I should be dead. He said not to the others that he had worked very hard to make me a patsy and he had violated my rights several times, including his stealing of letters from my apartment in Seattle. When the three men started enter a bus one man asked Baldy: "Was that the guy who almost got killed?" Baldy replied in a loud, angry voice: "Yeah! That's the way to go--when you're on top like that!" Framemaster Baldy would be much safer if I were dead.....

THE
JOURNALIST

One of the men with Baldy bore a strong resemblance to Richard Helms, head of the CIA. I had seen him at my interrogation in July 1964. He walked slightly behind me and to my right. I looked back at him twice. He looked very frightened and did not look at me. He kept looking straight ahead. He wore a hat that was too small for him. I have reason to believe that the other man was a journalist whom Baldy and Helms were trying to brainwash so that he would write what they wanted him to write.

I garnered enough information between 1960 and 1967 to know that Baldy originally contacted me to set me up as a patsy or scapegoat to take the blame for the "mistake" killing of President Kennedy by the CIA. I have first-hand information of the same thing.

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL POLICE

One Saturday morning in the early summer of 1969 I was walking near the corner of Micheltorena Street and Sunset Boulevard when I was suddenly joined by a man in his mid-forties whom I immediately judged to be a police officer even though he was dressed in civilian clothes. I sensed that I had talked with him before but I could not place him.

"Why is your hair cut so closely?" he asked. "Did you just get out of jail?" I told him that my wife habitually cut my hair.

He questioned me about my occupation. For some reason I mentioned that when I left high school in 1939 I entered a CCC Camp. "Why did you go into the CCC?" he asked eagerly. "Were you in trouble with the law?"

With typical cop toughness he kept trying to put a criminal tag on me. As he questioned me with some severity I felt that he was turning over in his mind the question as to whether he should arrest me. Therefore I switched the conversation to a subject that is dear to the hearts of cops and security agents: racial prejudice. All at once the hours of several days that he had spent waiting to "get" me went down the drain, for his prejudices gained precedence over his plan to arrest me. In conclusion he told me: "If you have any trouble with Mexicans, just beat them up. You'll never get charged." This statement was proof of his police status. I recalled that I often got police harassment and could not keep a steady job. He mumbled something like: "You win some, you lose some." Then he walked away.

I later recalled that the police officer had talked with me at my interrogation by the CIA in the Hollywood Hills in August 1964. He was about six feet tall, slender, with dark hair, and dark eyes. At that time he admitted to me that he was a cop and threatened: "Later I am whipping you." This incident means that the Los Angeles Police Department had a firsthand account of most of the details of my interrogation and kidnapping in 1964. It also means that my kidnapping, detention, and physical and mental mistreatment were done with the cooperation and the approval of the L.A.P.D. Tom Reddin was at that time the Police Chief. I do not know if he attended my interrogation.

In the early 1970's I saw a few talk shows on television which featured the current Police Chief, Edward Davis. His face and voice were familiar, but I could not place where I had seen him. Gradually it occurred to me that he had talked to me over five minutes at my 1964 interrogation. As he was reasonably friendly it did not occur to me that he would condone my murder. Actually, before talking to him, an attempt had been made by a CIA agent to choke me to death with a cord and by a U. S. Senator to choke me to death with his fist. He may have been observing the murder attempt through a one-way window. (The one-way window is a favorite device of the CIA). About an hour or more after my conversation with Davis a man also

as dog mast. I can only conclude that this dog was attached to the L.A.P.D. Later I was sterilized by a CIA doctor who had an office across the interrogation room. Did Edward Davis, the mild mannered man on those television talk shows, witness the nasty business in which I was nearly killed? Did he hear what was on the death screen of a man who was attended upon by my CIA interrogator just outside the room? I recognized the Jekyll-and-Hyde nature of Davis. Therefore I told him: "If I ever catch you running for political office, I will expose you."

Before being "interviewed" by L.A.P.D. members I had been kicked several times, punched, slapped, knocked out more than once, choked, and insulted more than many people are insulted during their entire lives. I was almost crazed with rage and hatred.

After an officer insulted me grossly I hit him in the face. The next year, as I walked down the street to my place of work, Bishop, a man crossed the street, stopped me, acted belligerent and said: "I know you." I did not know him, but his voice was familiar. After a few words he crossed the street to the Home Town Service Station, which was a CIA spy center in Bishop. (I don't know if the CIA still uses that station.) That incident on the street remained in my mind. Several years later I recall that he was the officer I had hit at my interrogation in August 1964. He had driven 270 miles north to Bishop to "get even." Only the CIA could have told him where and how to contact me.

Another officer hit me on the leg when I did not keep looking at his eyes. Though I was drugged and in illegal captivity, he insisted that I call him 'sir.'

Another officer, after talking with me for a few minutes, told his L.A.P.D. superior: "I'm not going to beat him." Not all of the officers were unfriendly. Some acted like human beings. One officer asked me: "Which one do you like the best? Apparently he wanted me to select the officer who was going to beat me.

One man, obviously high-ranking, stood between some movie actors about ten feet away and watched me, though he did not talk with me. An officer told me that the man would some day be elected mayor of Los Angeles. Apparently that man, along with the others, condoned my being beaten or killed.

In early 1975 I saw a police captain on television. Perhaps he was about one-eighth Negro. A Deputy Police Chief of the L.A. mentioned that the captain was soon going on duty in the Virgin Islands as a police chief. The captain was smoking a pipe. Suddenly I realized that he had talked with me at my 1964 interrogation, at which he had also smoked a pipe. Apparently he too condoned my being killed.

In 1969 I worked briefly for a Los Angeles company which has a contract with the city. Some L.A.P.D. officers or employees regularly came into the office with work orders. They often cast sneering remarks and leers in my direction. Of course the CIA had told them where I was. Once when I mentioned to my employer that I was getting the work done on schedule he remarked: "You're not of jail yet." I was harassed at that company until I had to quit.

In 1970 I mailed a complete account of my kidnaping and interrogation to the Chief of Police, L.A.P.D. At that time I did not yet have total recall of the persons who had attended my interrogation in 1964. Naturally I never received a reply. Practically everything was known to the police because the L.A.P.D. was virtually an arm of the CIA.

In late 1967 my car was broken into and robbed of its contents at the Angel's Crest Parking Lot (now gone) in broad daylight in Los Angeles. The attendant was present. I could hazard a guess to the identity of the robbers. Stupidly I reported this matter to the local gendarmes.

L.A.P.D. motorcycle officers followed (or escorted) me on a certain street to work for a whole week or more in 1971 before they found an excuse to give me a ticket. Soon afterwards I stopped driving my car to work. I later determined that two motorcycle officers were friends of one of the owners of the company where I then worked. Two officers gave me the "eye" when they dropped in one day to see their friend. A fellow employee told me that the officers bought merchandise at cost. Shortly thereafter I was fired without just cause by that company.

At one place where I worked in early 1972 I received threats by telephone. I believe that I know the identity of the threatener and I can probably locate him very quickly without any "help" from the police. But I don't have my burial plot picked out in the cemetery, so I will not try to identify him.

In January 1973 Sgt. Evans and Sgt. Conner of the Rampart Division, L.A.P.D., came to my apartment and said that my daughter of Moses Lake, Washington was reported as "runaway." I told the police that I had suspected for some time that something would happen to my daughter. In return for my offer to give them clues about my daughter's appearance, they only tried to scare me. Several days later a Sgt. Harratty (spelling?) telephoned me and said that my former wife would tell me about what happened to my daughter. I still do not know what happened to my daughter. Perhaps she is still alive. For a week before my daughter "disappeared" I got telephone calls at exactly twelve o'clock noon in which the caller simply hung up. Incidentally, I got three calls in which the caller hung up at 8:45 A.M. on the morning after I was fired from my job where the two officers had given me the "eye" in 1971.

*I recently read in newspaper that Eddie Leate
was killed in some place by the CIA. He
was a CIA agent. I was trying to kill
him.*

One night in October 1975 a man with a vicious German Shepherd dog waylaid me on a dark street in Chula Vista. Fortunately I had a vinyl case which I used to ward off the dog's repeated attacks. I observed that I was watched in San Diego some hours before the attack. A man who looked like a retired cop gave me scare looks in the bus going to Chula Vista. He kept his eyes insolently on me. When he finally looked away a gleam came into his eyes. Perhaps he was trying to warn me. I kept thinking of how much the taxpayers were paying to finance his surveillance. The dog's slashing teeth were the biting end of the efficient intelligence network that observed my every movement. I reported this incident to two Negro officers of the Chula Vista Police Department. One officer asked me: "Where did the dog bite you?" No bite, no charge. The officer might just as well have said: "The assailant (the dog's owner) had a gun, shot it at you, but the bullet missed you. If you are not dead or wounded, Mr. Civilian, get lost."

One afternoon in September 1975 I was riding my bicycle in Chula Vista near my house. At an intersection a speeding car sped up even more and angled across the center line and nearly hit me. The driver, a Mexican male, laughed. He had a passenger. I recorded the license number and wrote a detailed letter to the local police. A few days later I was interviewed in my home by a Chula Vista police officer. Among other questions, he asked me for my date of birth. I felt that he might arrest me and that he had me on trial. Later I recalled that a half hour before the officer came to my house I had been given a "scare" look by a plainclothes officer (detective?) in an unmarked car. This was done as I was rounding a corner on my bicycle. Police have a way of raising their eyebrows and staring wide-eyed, implying: "The worst is comin' for you!" Possibly I had been under surveillance before the officer came to my house to interview me. Miraculously, the officer had arrived a few minutes before I arrived on my bicycle. He remarked that my wife would not open the door for him.

In November 1974 a driver apparently drove his car at me, while I was walking across a Los Angeles street in the intersection, for the express purpose of killing me. Later I recalled that in August 1964 an LAPD cop threatened me with: "Some day you'll have to cross the street." Thus the threats of years past cross the air waves in psychic phenomena. Over and over again.

In recent years I had recall about the LAPD cop who took my fingerprints in August 1964. He remarked: "You act as if you've had your fingerprints taken before." It was strange that my prints were taken after the police witnessed four attempts to kill me. What "remarks" did they write on my fingerprint card? Where is my card filed? The cops must figure that people who refuse to get murdered must be downright dangerous.

In 1966 or 1967, after I had walked across Broadway Street in Los Angeles, a Negro police officer clapped his hands several times in my face. Obviously I was being followed or I had been

was deliberately trying to hit me with his car. After one minor traffic accident (the first of my life) I drew a diagram of the accident which suggested that somebody may have deliberately tried to hit me. I made Xerox copies of the diagram. A few weeks later all the copies disappeared from my house.

In 1972 when I drove my car from place to place to get it repainted and painted, I observed that I was followed by the same car. The agent drove an old Chevrolet which had followed me before. I was so certain that somebody was going to ram my car before I could get it sold that I drove it to a dead storage garage. Even then I was followed. When a prospective buyer of my car made a test drive I did not even dare to ride with him. The buyer had insurance that was valid when driving any car. I knew that the driver of the car following me was a CIA agent. Crimes committed by CIA agents are "legal" as far as the police are concerned. I have yet to learn otherwise.

Several incidents such as the foregoing, including threats by police and CIA agents, illegal searches, thefts of my personal papers and property, breakings of my house and car, have conditioned me to discern no great differences between the police and all of the federal "security" agencies. I suspect that my car was broken into in the Angel's Crest Parking Lot in Los Angeles in 1967 because the police wanted me to report the crime to them. Even the U. S. Post Office should have a crime story to tell about the theft of my mail, including registered, censorship, and bold spying.

The motto inscribed on Los Angeles police cars is: "To protect and to serve." Therefore, the average citizen can hardly imagine a police officer saying something like: "Get the dog. He'll rip that man apart in a few seconds. The man won't feel a thing because he's drugged. We'll be in the clear--like it was an accident."

At that interrogation in August 1964 who said: "Get the dog." Who procured the dog? Which cops were standing in the doorway when the dog attacked me? I can identify a movie actor who was a witness. He is a big hero to millions of American women. Some minutes before the dog attacked me an officer asked: "Do you like dogs?" "Yes," I stupidly replied.

After that interrogation CIA agents tried to kill me by physical means, harassed me and ran up my blood pressure to increase the chance of a heart attack, and got me fired from numerous jobs. The harassment and surveillance still go on. I never know when somebody will "visit" me in my home. I never know when I will take my last walk on the street. Meanwhile I am amused by what I read in the newspapers about the police desiring better "community relations." Hah! hah!

Postscript

Shortly after noon on December 31, 1975 I was riding my motor

While thinking optimistically, I saw three Negro youths in their late teens. They hesitated, as if about to cross the street. When I rode near them they stopped in front of me so that I could not go forward. It was a well laid trap I should have spotted. The biggest Negro kicked me very hard in my rear. Then he and the others asked me for a quarter. I knew that they might want a lot more than money. After a minute of coaxing I got out my change purse and gave them a quarter. Then I threw my purse across the street. Two Negroes scrambled after it. I tried to accelerate ahead, but the leader grabbed my low-powered scooter. Then he showed me the four-inch blade of a knife.

"Give me a dollar," he demanded. I knew that if I gave him a dollar, he might grab my wallet and even kill me because I would be able to identify him.

I was off my scooter and stood most of the time near the middle of the street. At least fifteen cars passed, all with Negro drivers and not one car stopped. They did not wish to get involved. The leader became more threatening with his knife. I took out my tube of tear gas repellent and sprayed him in the face. That stopped him temporarily. The other two danced around like human wolves and kept feinting and lunging at me. The leader held his knife by the blade tip in a threat to throw it at me if I should again spray him. The cars kept passing by as I stalled for time.

Suddenly my tormentors ran. About fifty yards down the street I saw a police van parked. Had the two officers in the van seen me menaced by the three Negroes? How long had they waited there? Perhaps they needed eyeglasses. I rode my scooter toward the van and told the officers where the Negroes ran to. Better late than never, the van sped in the direction of the vanished assailants.

Soon four cars of the San Diego Police Department were at the scene. Had they been called by the officers in the van while it stood still fifty yards away? One fugitive was soon caught. Also arrested was a young Negro who made a threatening remark to an officer. Many Negroes stood around and made threats directed to me and the police. They kept referring to the officers as pigs. In every threat, every sentence, there was the word "mother." I was amazed that the officers kept their sweet tempers.

I learned later that an elderly Negro had alerted police. An officer interviewed me on the street at some length. He studied my tube of tear gas repellent. "Did you know this is illegal?" he asked. He did not mention that the tear gas may have saved my life. When concluding the interview he muttered under his breath something like: "You'd better be telling the truth or you'll get strapped." He slurred the words; they may have been slightly different.

I sat on the curb for twenty minutes. Some officers interviewed people; others looked through yards for something. Apparently they found it. The officer who had interviewed me came up to me. I

the knife close to you like this?" he asked. "Three foot away," I told him, trying not to breathe. He swept his hand toward my scooter which I understood to mean that I should depart.

I rode away with my life intact but with my mind in conflict. I was glad that the Negro had not killed me, but I felt humiliated because of what I thought were insults from the "law." I resolved that the next time I get mugged I will pay the mugger's price and will not call the police. I thought of the many cars that had passed without stopping, even though the drivers must have seen what was happening. They did not want to get involved.

The next day, New Year's Day 1976, a detective of the San Diego Police Department came to my home. Half my age, his physiognomy was Mexican and his name was Irish. One of his questions was: "Did one of the Negroes have glasses?" He made a point of saying "glasses" twice into my sensitive ear. He meant glasses, of course. When he closed the interview he slurred the words "white trash." Why?

This business of reporting crime to police has been more harmful to my poor heart than being kicked, robbed, and nearly knifed by the Negro.

A few hours later the detective returned to my home. This time I did not hear any similar words of questionable inference. I told him that CIA agents had tried to kill me more than once with the definite approval of Los Angeles police. I offered to give the detective some papers describing my situation. He refused my offer, saying that he did not wish to become involved. He suggested that I give the papers to police intelligence.

In 1972 I worked in a Negro section of Los Angeles. I quit my job because of harassment and death threats from Negroes. My car was vandalized even in my employer's parking lot. My employer and some employees expressed their unconcern. The entire matter smacked of an intricate police intelligence operation. That is why I did not call the police. In fact, they may have been trying to bait me into calling them.

The young San Diego detective said that altogether four Negroes had been arrested. I could not definitely identify any of them as the muggers. Without a positive identification of photos, he said, they would have to be released. I remarked that the taxpayers would save money that way. He agreed and that was the end of the matter. Until the next time, endlessly.

Airtel

2/4/76

To: SAC, San Antonio

From: Director, FBI

- 1 - Mr. Nettles
- 1 - Mr. Cregar
- 1 - Mr. Daly
- 1 - Mr. Moore
- 1 - Mr. Walsh

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

11/22/63

DALLAS, TEXAS

MISCELLANEOUS - INFORMATION

CONCERNING

OO: DALLAS

Re Dallas airtel, 1/21/76, copy to San Antonio,
concerning allegations of Darnell Edward McMillan.

San Antonio interview Mary Francis Odom, 211 West
French Placo, San Antonio, Texas. Submit LHM.

- 1 - SAC, Dallas (For information)
- 1 - SAC, Oklahoma City (For information)

WEN:amd and
(10)

See Note Page 2.

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EX-111

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- Dep. AD Adm. _____
- Dep. AD Inv. _____
- Asst. Dir.:
- Admin. _____
- Comp. Syst. _____
- Ext. Affairs _____
- Files & Com. _____
- Gen. Inv. _____
- Ident. _____
- Inspection _____
- Intell. _____
- Laboratory _____
- Plan. & Eval. _____
- Spec. Inv. _____
- Training _____
- Legal Coun. _____
- Telephone Rm. _____
- Director Sec'y _____

MAILED 10

FEB 3 1976

FBI

F41
FEB 13 1976

MAIL ROOM

TELETYPE UNIT

Airtel to SAC, San Antonio

Re: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

NOTE: Darnell Edward McMillan, formerly a police officer in Ardmore, Oklahoma, has apparently told the House Select Committee on Intelligence and a Dallas, Texas, TV station that on the night prior to the assassination of President Kennedy he stopped a woman who told him something bad would happen to the President the next day in Dallas, Texas. He claims to have filed a report with his department and claims to have given a copy to SA Gerald E. Pitts of the Ardmore, Oklahoma, Resident Agency. Ardmore Police Department has no such record of the report and no one there remembers such an incident. SA Pitts was not transferred to Oklahoma until 1965. No record of the report located in Oklahoma City or FBIHQ files. McMillan has advised Agents of the Dallas Office that the woman's name was Mary Francis Odom. Dallas has determined there is a Mary Francis Odom residing in San Antonio, Texas. Bureau indices negative re Odom. Dallas advises that Dallas television reporter Bob Sirkin, who has been looking into these allegations, has indicated to McMillan that he has located a Mary Francis Odom, possibly from San Antonio. Sirkin has interviewed McMillan, but has told him he cannot use the story because some of it could not be verified. Dallas feels that any inquiry of Sirkin could result in considerable publicity.

FBI

Date: 2/10/76

Transmit the following in _____

(Type in plaintext or code)

Via _____

AIRTEL

(Priority)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)

FROM: SAC, DALLAS (89-43) (P)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY, 11/22/63, DALLAS, TEXAS MISCELLANEOUS - INFORMATION CONCERNING

OO: DALLAS

REC-51

At approximately 2:00 p.m., 2/6/76, an individual identifying herself as '_____, FBI Chief', telephonically contacted the Dallas FBI Office. She inquired of SA _____ as to whether he had copies of death certificates of President KENNEDY and LEE HARVEY OSWALD or knew where she might be able to obtain such copies. She was referred to the Bureau of Vital Statistics.

Inquiry was made of her as to her identity as a representative of the FBI. She stated she could be reached through the Garwood, New Jersey Police Department, telephone _____. She was asked if she was an actual Special Agent of the FBI, at which time she said she was "Federal Bureau of Investigation Chief". She was asked who designated her as such, and she replied that she was "appointed by the Senate". When told that FBI Agents were not appointed by the

2-Bureau
2-Newark
2-Dallas
RPG:gm
(6)

EX-110

REC-51

62-109060 7494

FEB 12 1976

62-113598
July Considered Hunt
NIE for airtel
Date: 2/13/76

SW

Approved: _____

56 FEB 23 1976

Special Agent in Charge

Sent _____

M

Per _____

DL 89-43

Senate, she stated that she had to be, because of so much corrupt activity in government.

SA [REDACTED] admonished her that identifying herself as an employee of the FBI when she was not in fact such an employee, could possibly result in prosecutive action against her. She then stated that she had been in touch with the FBI at Dallas after the assassination in 1963, at which time she indicated she would be back in touch when she had "figured everything out". She stated she now had "figured everything out" and needed to get copies of the above referred to death certificates.

The Dallas indices contain no information identifiable with [REDACTED]

UACB, the Newark Office is requested to advise the Bureau and Dallas of any identifying data concerning [REDACTED] [REDACTED] as well as the listing on the foregoing telephone number. In the event this individual is unknown to the Newark Office, discrete inquiry of the Garwood, New Jersey Police Department is suggested.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

TO : DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)

DATE: 2/10/76

FROM : *REM*
ADIC, LOS ANGELES (89-75)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
11/22/63
DALLAS, TEXAS.
MISCELLANEOUS -
INFORMATION CONCERNING

REC-48

1/4
Enclosed for the Bureau for information are two copies each of the following: Letter addressed to SA PHILLIP B. DEILY from GARY CRANE; letter to CRANE from Los Angeles Office; information sheet which CRANE alleged was furnished him by GEORGE C. THOMSON, in which reference is made to SA DEILY.

Calif.
For the information of the Bureau, the GEORGE C. THOMSON referred to above is the subject of many communications between the Bureau and Los Angeles in 1964 and 1965 in connection with captioned matter; including Bureau airtel to all SACs 12/15/64 wherein THOMSON's work was noted to be fallacious and of no value, and Los Angeles airtel to the Director 1/20/65 which forwarded a treatise prepared by THOMSON captioned "The Quest for Truth."

3-1
2- Bureau (Encls.-6)
1- Los Angeles
PBD:fet
(3)

REC-65

EX 103

62-109060-7495

ST-103
REC-48

14 FEB 13 1976



MAR 2 1976

Buy U.S. Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan

HO-Tab-Pat
20 EAST Oak STREET
CLAYTON, NEW JERSEY 08312

3 February 1976

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
Los Angeles Division
11000 Wilshire Boulevard
Los Angeles, California 90024

ATTENTION: Special Agent FBI, Phillip B. Daily, c/o Assistant
Director in Charge, Federal Bureau of Investigation,
Los Angeles Division.

DEAR AGENT DAILY:

Mr. George C. Thomson, B.S., of Glendale, California,
licensed civil engineer and renowned author of the "Quest for
Truth", is and has been a very good friend for the past six years.

Mr. Thomson has conveyed to me--initially through his
manuscript and related articles and subsequently through a tele-
phone conversation--that in 1964, during a conversation, that you
indicated to him that the man he referred to (utilizing photographs)
as being in the act of firing at the 1961 Lincoln-Continental
Presidential limousine was in your judgment in the act of firing
(at the Kennedy Presidential limousine).

Please refer to the enclosure labeled as Appendix #1.

Did you indicate to Mr. Thomson (in 1964 or at any other
time) that in your opinion the man labeled as "MR. X" was in the
act of firing at the Presidential limousine?

Prior to the writing of this letter, I requested permission
from Mr. Thomson (during a telephone conversation) to request this
information. If you have any doubts that by revealing this informa-
tion that you will be violating a confidence-- MR. THOMSON may be
contacted via/telephone, (213)-241-6035, (213)-242-0722, or by
writing P. O. BOX 489, Glendale, California 91209.

I am enclosing the portion of Mr. Thomson's work that
refers to the subject matter under discussion. (Appendix #2)

I shall anxiously await your response.

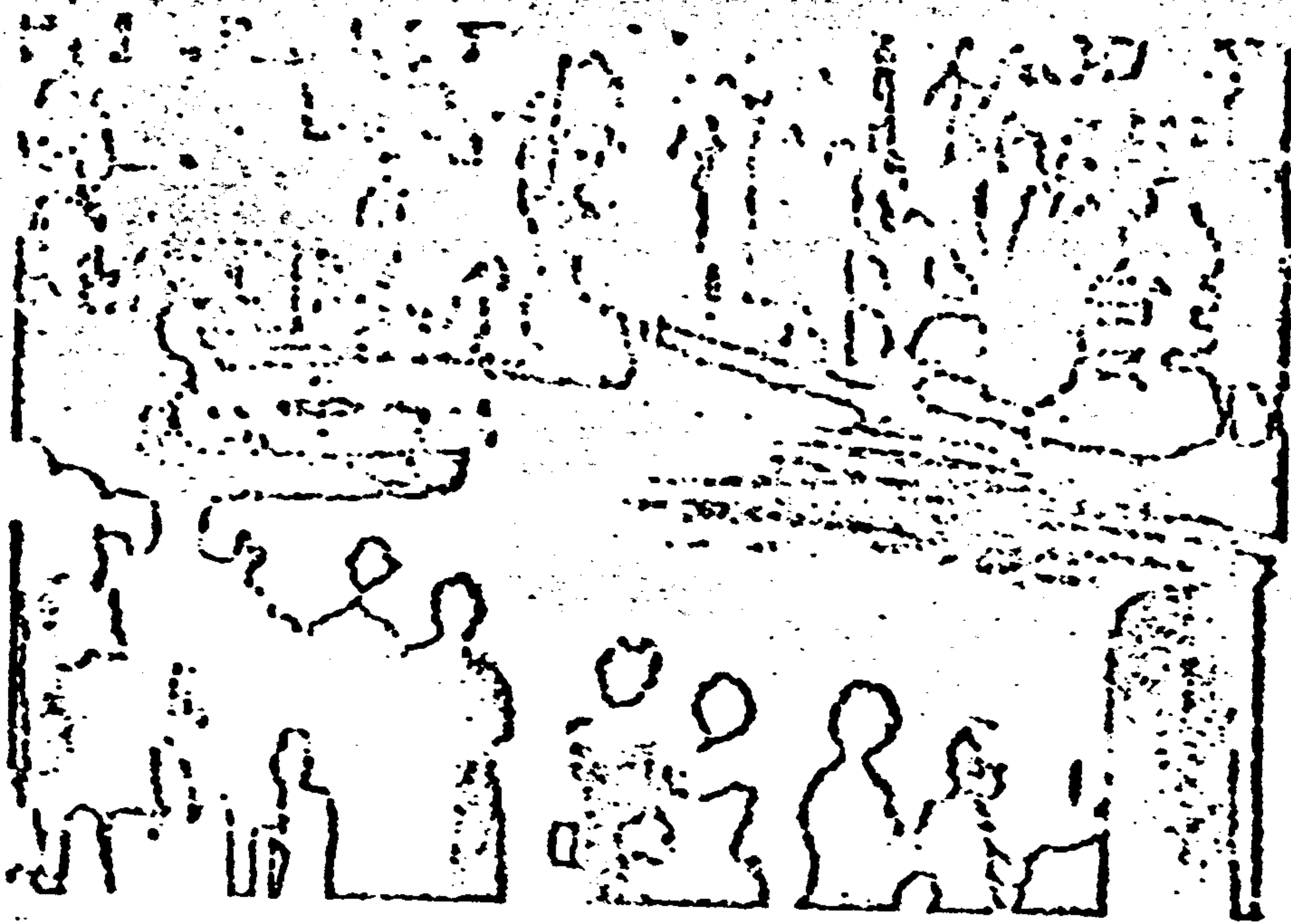
Very truly yours,

62-107669-7475
Gary Crane
GARY CRANE

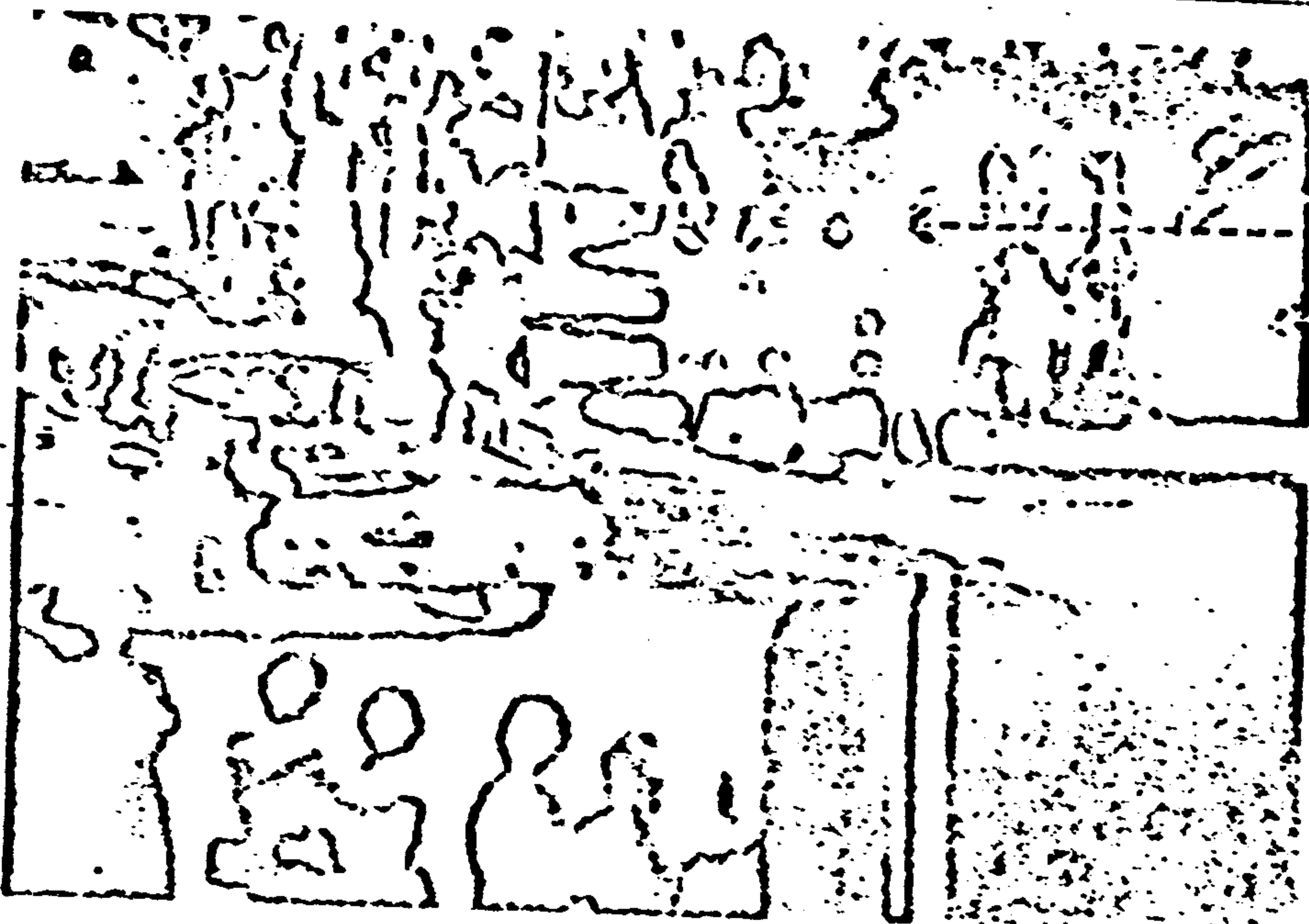
GC/EC

cc: The Honorable James J. Florio

(APPENDIX #1)



MR. X



MR. X

Triggorman above
Stemmons Freeway Sign,
visible in several
frames of the Zapruder
motion (moving)-picture
film.

62-109060-7475

ENCLOSURE

ADDRESS MADE BY GEORGE C. THOMSON

GLENDALE COLLEGE LOUNGE

June 6, 1974

A MONTAGE OF MURDER AND CONSPIRACY

DALLAS TO LOS ANGELES

62-107660-1475

ENCLOSURE

A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MR. JOHNSON WAS STANDING ONLY A FEW FEET FROM THE GUNMAN, AND WAS IMMEDIATELY IDENTIFIED BY THE F.B.I. TO THIS DATE, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, THE F.B.I. HAS NEVER PUBLICLY IDENTIFIED THE GUNMAN, EVEN THOUGH AN AGENT OF THE F.B.I. ACKNOWLEDGED TO ME IN 1964 THAT THE MAN I AM IDENTIFYING IN THE PICTURE, AND AM NOW ACCUSING WAS IN THE ACT OF FIRING A GUN AT THE PRESIDENTIAL LIMOUSINE. SHORTLY AFTER MY INITIAL INTERVIEWS WITH THIS MAN, PHILIP DEILY, F.B.I. SPECIAL AGENT OF LOS ANGELES HE MET WITH A NEAR FATAL FREEWAY ACCIDENT.

EMOTIONAL STATEMENTS AT THE HOSPITAL BY SENATOR YARBOROUGH, WHO WAS ALLEGEDLY RIDING WITH JOHNSON, SAID THAT HE SMELLED GUN SMOKE ALL THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL. SINCE THE CAR WAS A CONVERTIBLE, THIS MEANT THAT THE GUN SMOKE HAD, POSSIBLY, PERMEATED EITHER THE CLOTHING OF ONE OF ITS OCCUPANTS, OR THE GUNS WERE IN THE CAR AND WERE POSSIBLY SLOWLY EMITTING SMOKE FROM THEIR SMOKE-RETARDING SILENCERS. YARBOROUGH WAS IMMEDIATELY TAKEN TO AN ISOLATED ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL TO BE TREATED FOR SHOCK.

THE TESTIMONY OF A NURSE AT THE HOSPITAL SUPPORTS THESE FACTS SINCE SHE TESTIFIED THAT SHE SMELLED SMOKE THE INSTANT MR. JOHNSON CAME THROUGH THE HOSPITAL DOOR. MR. MANCHESTER REPORTED THAT MR. JOHNSON CHANGED HIS SHIRT TWICE ON THE PLANE WITHOUT GIVING A REASON.

IN ANY CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION OF A SUSPECT, MOTIVE IS AN IMPORTANT FACTOR. JOHNSON ASSUMED CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SHOOTING, AND OUR FOREIGN POLICY CHANGED. IN THIS MYSTERY JOHNSON WAS THE CLASSIC SUSPECT WHO CAPTURED THE

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

11000 Wilshire Boulevard
Los Angeles, California 90024
February 9, 1976

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

Mr. Gary Crane
Ro-Tab-Farm
20 East Oak Street
Clayton, New Jersey 08312

Dear Mr. Crane:

Reference is made to your letter dated February 3, 1976, in which you requested information concerning contact between Special Agent Phillip B. Deily and Mr. George C. Thomson.

This is to advise that Special Agent Deily recalls contacts with George C. Thomson in 1964 relating to the Kennedy assassination; however, neither he nor this office is in a position to comment on specific matters discussed.

The evaluation of information Thomson has furnished you relating to the Kennedy assassination is strictly up to you.

Very truly yours,

Robert E. Gebhardt
Assistant Director in Charge

62-109060-1495



FBI

Date: 1/21/76

Transmit the following in _____ (Type in plaintext or code)

Via AIRTEL _____ (Precedence)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI (62-109060)

FROM: SAC, DALLAS (89-43)

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
11/22/63
DALLAS, TEXAS
MISCELLANEOUS - INFORMATION
CONCERNING

OO: DALLAS

Re Bureau airtel to Dallas dated 1/2/76 and Oklahoma City letter and LHM dated 12/15/75, concerning allegations of former police officer DARRELL EDWARD MC MILLAN. *Telex*

LGT #16 CAR RIDGE - BILLY HINES JUNE, GRILL VILL. TEX.
Enclosed for the Bureau are five copies of an LHM reflecting interview with DARRELL EDWARD MC MILLAN.

One copy of this airtel and LHM is being furnished the Oklahoma City Office for information. One copy of this airtel and LHM together with a copy of Oklahoma City letter and LHM are being furnished the San Antonio Office for its information.

The files of the Dallas Office of the FBI contain no identifiable information with DARRELL EDWARD MC MILLAN.

- 2-Bureau (Enc. 5)
- 1-Oklahoma City (89-41) (Enc. 1) (Info)
- 1-San Antonio (Enc. 2) (Info)
- 2-Dallas

RPG:ls

(6)

Approved: _____

Special Agent in Charge

Sent _____

M Per _____

FEB 10 1976

REC-89

W

*Doc 5-31-25
WILSON, K.M.*

EX 104

REC-69

62-10906

7496

UNRECORDED COPY FILED IN

*1 AS
125/28*

2/3/76

Handwritten signatures and initials

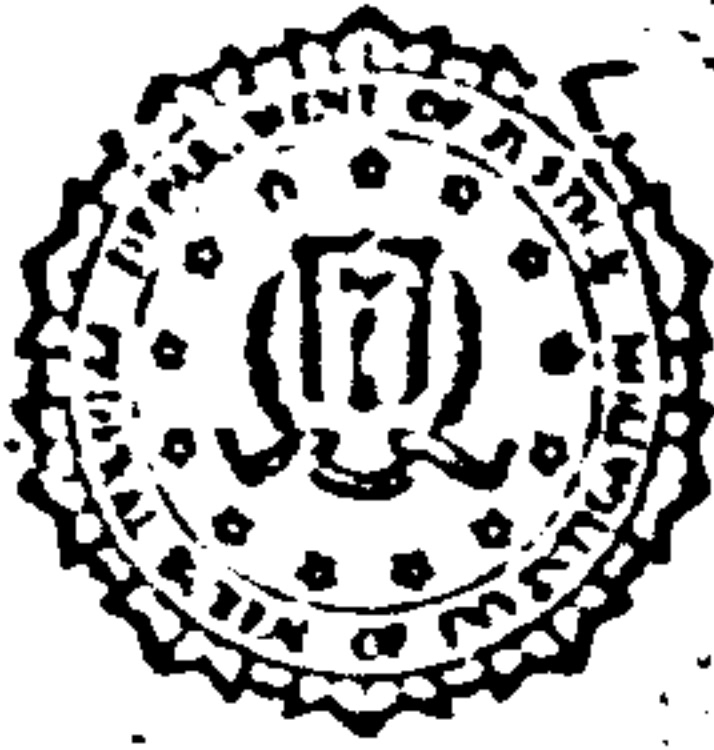
Handwritten signatures and stamps

DL 89-43

No further investigation is being conducted in this matter UACB. In the event the Bureau feels additional inquiry is warranted, it is suggested that consideration be given to having the San Antonio Office interview MARY FRANCES ODOM, 211 West French Place, San Antonio, Texas.

*on file
Negative
114*

The Bureau may also desire to have the Dallas Office contact television reporter BOB SIRKIN of Channel 8, Dallas, although it should be pointed out that such inquiry may result in considerable publicity.



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

Dallas, Texas 75201
January 21, 1976

**ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY
NOVEMBER 22, 1963
DALLAS, TEXAS**

The following information supplements that contained in a memorandum dated December 15, 1975, at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

On January 14, 1976, Darrell Edward Mc Millan was interviewed at Gainesville, Texas, by Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI). The results of his interview are as follows:

1 XEROX

FEB 19 1976

YAB

This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI and is loaned to your agency. It and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency.

62-17960-7496