

29 October 1968
283, Cascade Rd. S.W.
Atlanta, Georgia. 30311.

TO THE FBI,
Atlanta, Ga.

Here is some information I feel you may be interested in and I wish to report it in the hope it will be of value to you, but also hope you will not make my name public.

On the evening of Sunday June 2nd 1968 my niece, ^{her} husband and children from Illinois came to visit me on their vacation.

On Monday the next day, June 3rd, they felt too tired from their trip to do much sight seeing around Atlanta, but suggested they would like to go to the airport in the evening to see the Jets come in and take off; a past time enjoyed by many people.

That evening of June 3rd when we walked into the main upper lobby of the airport building about 7 PM Atlanta time, we heard a loud voice coming over the airport loud speaker calling Cerrano - Corrano. It was repeated several times asking the party to come to one of the ticket counters. My friend who lives with me looked at me and I at her both thinking what an odd name with both first and last names the same.

We went immediately to the observation platform and enjoyed seeing the children enjoying the sights. As I was seated on one of the benches 3 men pushed by me rather rudely, so I took special notice of them. One, a thin slender, blonde about 5ft 5inches long thin face with very light complexion. A second man short about 5 ft, round face dark hair but looked american, and a taller man about 5ft 9- thin, dark brown hair and dark skin who looked foreign to me. Their countenances looked evil to me and they seemed to be in a hurry. I jumped up from the bench to find the children not knowing what 3 men were up to. Then I saw them enter (the 3 men) the inner glassed in portion of the observation platform and pointing towards the Eastern air lines planes. The thought crossed my mind and I wondered whether they were plotting to hi-jack a plane. Then they disappeared.

About ten minutes to 9 PM we left the platform going back thru the main lobby to the parking lot to get our car. Again when we entered the lobby we still heard the name Cerrano Cerrano being called and repeated several times. I kept wondering to myself what was the significance of that name.

The next morning Tuesday June 4th when we heard that Robert Kennedy had been shot by a man whose name was SIRHAN SIRHAN, I still could not shake off the feeling of the night before. Then when a clear picture of Sirhan was shown on the news on TV I saw the face was that of one of the 3 men seen at the airport evening.

Perhaps I should have reported this before but I am not want to get myself involved either and tried to forget it. But this morning when reading the Atlanta Constitution page 7 an account of Earl Ray (Kings murderer) telling a news man about a Blonde Latin man who had made different kinds of arrangements

44-1987-Sub-E-1079N
SEARCHED INDEXED
SERIALIZED FILED
OCT 30 1968
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for him. I thought could this be the same blonde man I saw at the airport and a part of some type of conspiracy? It is since reading this mornings paper that I felt urged very strongly to report what I had heard and seen at the airport on the night of June 3rd 1968.

I shall be glad to discuss this with you but believe I have given all the important details. I would appreciate very much also that you not give me any publicity in this matter. I am not easily scared and have no fear/from the wrong element. I have reported things before to the FBI here in Atlanta and respect your good judgment.

Respectfully submitted,

Doris Ebbert.

(Miss) Doris Ebbert. (retired US govt employee)