

April 3, 1967.

Federal Bureau of Investigation,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sirs:

I am a page editor and columnist with The Sun. Last Friday, March 31, I received a call on the Editorial Pages Department phone from a woman who clearly was upset and who asked to speak to someone "tolerant and understanding". She did not know to whom she was speaking until after she had told the following story, so obviously this was not some kind of gag directed at me.

She said that on television news that night, she had learned that two men had been arrested in connection with James Garrison's investigation of the Kennedy assassination. She said a slide was shown of one of them, and that she recognized him. She said his name was given as Mario Gracias. I see from the AP and UPI wire that a Sergio Archacha Smith has been charged by Mr. Garrison's office in New Orleans with conspiracy to steal munitions. It's possible that she was so upset -- she certainly seemed genuinely upset -- that she got the name badly confused.

She said that she had seen the man she called Gracias on the liner Cristoforo Colombo in 1965, and that he called himself Pablo. She couldn't remember his last name. She said he was with another man named Michael, who had some kind of Irish surname.

She said that she, a man with whom she apparently had been travelling, Pablo, Michael and a woman shared a table in the dining room during the trip, which she states began about October 28, 1965 from New York and concluded in Trieste on November 14, 1965.

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She said that the woman at the table called herself (Miss) Dorothy Whitty, but explained to her (my caller) that that was not her real name.

She said Miss Whitty claimed the two men, Pablo and Michael, were Central Intelligence Agency members and that they were following her. She also said they were homosexuals.

She said that she had been employed by the CIA as a secretary to a highly-placed official and that while in the CIA's employ she had stumbled unwittingly on the information that the CIA had carried out the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

She claimed that Miss Whitty was terribly upset and apparently in fear for her life. She said Miss Whitty took her to her stateroom and showed her a great many documents that were clearly marked Central Intelligence Agency.

My caller was not very articulate about explaining the motive attributed to the CIA by Miss Whitty, but it was to the general effect that highly-placed and wealthy people in the United States were behind it, and feared that the president was helping the "common people" too much.

Miss Whitty had impressed on my caller that she had told no one of this but seemed to think that she must tell someone about it because she was in danger.

Miss Whitty said, so my caller related, that it was important for her to get to Vienna to relay information she had to someone there, because there was some kind of international conference going on there at that time.

My caller gave a very vague description of Miss Whitty. She said she was aged about 34 to 39, spinsterish-looking, ordinary in appearance, wore good but plain clothes, and had a slim figure -- slim, she said, in the wrong places.

She said Miss Whitty got off the ship (after it had touched at Lisbon, Naples, Palermo, Messina and Genoa) at Venice and that she had been upset and tearful on parting. My caller disembarked at Trieste and after a few weeks in Italy returned to Vancouver.

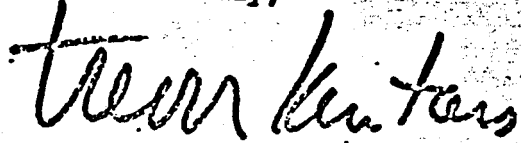
My caller seemed to be very wrought and probably neurotic. Judging from what little she told me of her background, she has had an unstable life, including an unhappy marriage and divorce in New Zealand. She has now remarried.

She said she did not want her name revealed in connection with this incident, which she agreed was a bizarre one, and when I suggested that she talk to our items columnist she declined, saying she only wanted to give the information she had in case it would somehow be of use in the investigation of the president's assassination.

No one would be more surprised than I if this story was of any worth to you in your investigation, and of course you must have had thousands of similar stories passed on to you in the wave of hysteria following the president's assassination. However, I agreed to pass this information on to the authorities.

I don't know my caller's name but we have arranged to get in touch through The Sun's personal columns if I hear anything of importance from you.

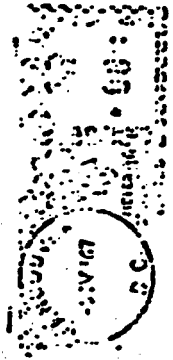
Yours truly,



Trevor Lautens.

TL:jb

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