F.B.I. Hunt for Ray in Dr. King's Killing Stuns

By DOUGLAS E. KNEELAND

Special to The New York Times JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., April 22 - Prison officials and inmates at the state penitentiary here are still stunned that James Earl Ray, a convict who escaped a year ago, has been accused of conspiring in the slaying of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

Last Wednesday the Federal Bureau of Investigation named Eric Starvo Galt, described ast a 36-year-old "loner," a neat dresser and avid dancer, as a conspirator in the assassination April 4 of Dr. King in Memphis, Tenn.

Newspapers with plctures and sketches of Galt circulated behind the gray walls of the old penitentiary on the Missouri River, but no word of recognition was heard along

the prison grapevine. On Friday, the F.B.L said Galt was Ray, a 40-year-old habitual criminal who escaped from the penitentiary here April 23, 1967, after having served seven years of a 20-year sentence for armed robbery.

Warden Harold R. Swenson said in an interview last night that the F.B.I. had not notified officials here before the an-nouncement. Nor, he added, has any representative of the agency come to Jefferson City to look at Ray's record or interview prisoners who knew him.

'Doesn't Shape Up'

"I was floored." the white-haired warden said. "This guy's penny ante. It doesn't shape up, does it?"

Thumbing through Ray's rec-ords, noting that his work reports in food service here were "pretty good," Mr. Swenson, who has been in prison work nearly 30 years, mostly in the Federal system, shook his head. "He's innocuous," he said. "Penny ante."

Noting that the pictures of Galt had meant nothing to the staff and that there had been no reaction from the inmates, the warden added: "If there's anyone who'd talk, it's the prisoners. Once a guy's gone they'll talk."

An aide strolled into the warden's office and interrupted. <u>"We've got 2,000 prisoners</u> in here," he said, "and none of

them recognized him.

Continuing with Ray's file,

TIMES, TUESDAY, APRIL 23. 1968 PrisonOfficials and

Others Who Knew Him

Mr. Swenson said that the prisoner had received permission for four persons to visit him. two brothers, Jerry and John; his mother. Mrs. Lucille Ryan. and his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Maher. All were listed at the same address, 1913 Hickory Street, St. Louis. But the warden said the file did not show whether any of them had visited Ray.

Aside from escape attempts in 1961 and 1966, the warden said, Ray was not a trouble-maker in prison. His file showed only two minor disciplinary reports-one for try ing to smuggle cigarettes and other contraband to a hospitallzed prisoner and another for refusing to work. That is a highly unusual record, Mr. Swenson explained.

"He wasn't a big dealer." the warden went on. "We know these people. I've got 125 pictures here-he wasn't in that group. I was shocked. It didn't make any sense to me.

Prisoner Nervous

Another prison official, who asked not to be identified, came into the warden's second-floor office.

"This would seem foreign to the nature of the man up to this point," the official said.

Although it is against his policy, Warden Swenson agreed

because of national interest in the case, to allow an interview with the prisoner who had been closest to Ray, who was known as a close-mouthed loner without real friends or enemies. A condition of the interview was that the ininate would not be identified.

The prisoner, the work shirt of his faded green uniform open over a stained white T-shirt, entered the warden's office hes-Itantly. The other prisoners were wondering, he explained nervously, why he was being questioned.

Seated at a table in front of the warden's desk, dragging deeply on a cigarette, he slowly relaxed.

Shown a picture of Galt and asked if that was his friend, Ray, he shook his head vigorously.

"No, sir, not this," he insist-ed. "I guess I knew him about as well as anybody. He was here when I came here, in 1960. I knew him from about 1962. well, <u>I</u> associated with him right up to 1966 when he tried to escape."

'Just Couldn't Believe It'

Struggled for words as he tried to capture Ray's personality, the prisoner started to talk:

"I just don't know how to explain it," he said. "He was just the type of guy who took a long time, well, if you didn't know anybody he knew, well ...

"The picture with the bow tie on [the F.B.I. photo of Galt], nobody thinks it's him. They hink it's a different guy alto-mer. We think it's two differ-ent people altogether. "Now they [the prisoners] say they're just trying to pin it on him hereave

it on him because he escaped from here. They think they've got to lay it on somebody, so they're trying to lay it on him. "I just couldn't believe it myself. If the man did kill that man, it had to be for money. That would be the onliest thing. He didn't seem like the kind

of guy who would kill anybody. something for a little bit and liked to read secret agent He was the type of guy, you sell it for a little bit more. If books.

He was the type of guy, you sell it for a little bit more. It pooks. didn't fool with him, but he a guy owed him anything, he'd Puzzling for a minute, think-didn't fool with anybody. "He wasn't the type of guy to tell you anything about him-self. He never actually did come out and tell you what he did when he was outside. thing about girls," although he Anytime you'd get in a con-liked to read "sex magazines." yersation with him it would be a dollar there. A dollar there. He was the type of guy but he'd hound them." This the President even liked that book—James Bond— He liked James Bond." I think the President even liked that book—James Bond— He liked James Bond." Puzzling for a minute, think-the liked that book—James Bond— he liked that book—James Bond." Puzzling for a minute, think-the liked that book—James Bond— he liked that book—James Bond— he liked that book—James Bond." President Kennedy was known as a read-er of the late Ian Fleming's spy novels.] Neither, he added, did Ray a dollar there. He just didn't seem to be

or Western and country music, "He just didn't seem to be "He talked about money all which the F. B. I. said were interested in it." the time. Trying to figure a favorites of Galt. way to make a dollar. Just lit-tle things. Maybe he'd buy zines," the prisoner added, Ray didn't associate with them one

way or the other. Although I out. He wanted out any way think he did talk with them." <u>Ray did have another inter-</u> est. <u>Body building</u>. "He has a lot hetter build maritime union," the prisoner than a lot of people think he added. "He has a lot hetter build maritime union," the prisoner be vounger than 40. than a lot of people think he added. be younger than 40.

has. He did a lot of physical The man known as Galt is "I don't believe he'd look exercising, a lot of weight lift-said to have identified himself 40," his prisoner friend said. ing and pull-ups and things at times as an unemployed "I don't believe he'd go for the

like that." "I don't believe he'd go for the like that." "I don't believe he'd go for the merchant seaman. "I don't believe he'd go for the merchant seaman. "I don't believe he'd go for the "Actually, he never talked south in the slay could fit some right around 30." "Actually, he never talked south in the slaying of Dr. But taking issue with an-much about outside anyway." King. Records show him to be other description of the man the prisoner said. "He just about 5 feet 11 inches tall, called Galt, the prisoner added: talked about getting outside. weighing between 160 and 170 Everyone talks about getting pounds. "I don't believe he'd go for the merchant seaman. "20's either. I'd say somewhere Physically, Ray could fit some right around 30." But taking issue with an-But taking issue with an-But taking issue with an-a neat dresser in here." 'a neat dresser in here."