

1.80 hand
Mr. Arthur Boudin
30 E. 42 St.
New York, N.Y. 10017

Dear Mr. Boudin,

It may save us both time if I provide ~~you~~ full a history of the enclosed Minuteman record pertaining to the explosion of the Wilkerson house with the record and the few Grathwohl clippings I still have. Other clippings and all of my correspondence with my source, whose name is Olam, are with all the records I obtained from Olam in the custody of Dr. David Wrons, University of Wisconsin, Stevens Point 54481.

Olam turned on after hearing me on a late-night talk show in San Francisco. Later he opened up, told me he was a Minuteman network director, loaned me the records I have since deposited, plus several classified military records of which I do not have copies, and I then made the following use of them.

I loaned all of them to the Baltimore County Police Bureau, Towson, Md., after introduction by Jay Silverman of the Anti-Defamation League. My main contact was with a detective whose first name is Charles. He made xeroxes of them for me and for his own bureau. He did not copy the classified records for me, I presume he did for himself. They required photographing. They related to Viet Nam.

I loaned the copy Charles made for me to the FBI, through the special agent of the then Frederick auxiliary office of the Baltimore Field Office, *St. Ronald Lichtmyer*. He returned them in person, so the FBI could avoid having a letter of thanks in my hands. He read it from a yellow legal pad.

Prior to the disclosures about the FBI that followed the 1974 passing of FOIA, for which I happily accept the credit/blame of the Congress, the Courts and the NY, I planned a book on the evil done by FBI and other informers. When it became clear that I would not be able to write that book I gave all the research to a friend, who it then turned out also could not find the time. The enclosed On Target is a copy of the copy I made for him before depositing these and other records at the university where all my records will go.

In connection with his Detroit # 15 case, as I recall also known as the White.

Panthers, I loaned these records to Gerry Lafcourt. I met him in Washington, I believe with an associate, after which a friend of mine drove me home or followed me in his car and returned with the records, which he handed to Lafcourt. As I told ^{you,} it required much time and effort to get them back. I believe he said they were in the possession of an associate at Rutgers, perhaps named Bender.

As is obvious, I called this particular copy of On Target to his attention and he used it. It is my recollection that I also pointed out the importance of the content to you and asked that he call it to your attention.

I believe but am not certain that there is reference to my having given this material to the FBI in the limited and long-stonewalled compliance with my 1975 ^{PA} request. The 1978 ~~appeal~~ appeal still has not been acted on. They don't love me. A ~~friend~~ ^{friend} who is younger and more able will search those records Monday. If it is there, I'll mail it because I believe it is important that with Gratinwohl an FBI informer, whether or not they have any legal responsibility, it appears to be a safe assumption that they knew what was going on and failed to do what a police agency should do, with the resultant tragedies. My files hold other similar, if less tragic, illustrations in FBI records a college professor is now using for a scholarly paper.

This matter came to mind when Kathy Wilkerson gave herself up. I then phoned George Lardner of the Washington Post to see if it interested him. I'd assumed that his story would have appeared by now but the Post put him on the Billy Carter matter. I asked the friend who has the book research to provide me with a copy in the event the Post did not use the story soon and I informed Lardner and another reporter that if they didn't I'd make other uses. I received this copy yesterday and reread it. When I saw that Lucy is related I wrote him immediately and had the letter mailed in town last night.

In the Post the material may have been turned over to Paul Valentino and a reporter whose name I recall as Margot Hornblower, but I'm not certain. Paul is an old friend. I don't know the woman. I've heard nothing from them since informing them I wanted the story used soon.

If I'd had any way of getting in touch with the Wilkerson counsel I would have.

If you are aware of the Grathwohl book you may know more about him than I do. Nonetheless I'll enclose the best copies I can make of the few copies of clippings I have. ^{34, 4}

I regret I have no press contacts in Detroit and Cincinnati and none I've been in touch with for a decade in San Francisco. However, I believe the morgues of newspapers in those cities might have further information. *Perhaps Grathwohl pictures*

My wife has over-exposed the remote generation copy of On Target to make it more legible.

Despite their fondness for violence the Minutemen were relatively sophisticated. The Wilkerson notebooks are not their only such exploit nor the only one of which they boasted to their members, to whom On Target was sent. At I believe the University of Kansas the wife of one of their members slept with all the student activities ^{1/2} she could to ~~execute~~ compile lists and dossiers.

It is my recollection that at the time of this On Target DePugh was on the lam and it was prepared by his wife.

The marks and notations on the first 2 1/2 pages are mine; the others were on the copy I received. A partly retyped copy is more legible.

My apologies for my typing. Circulatory problems require that I type with my legs elevated. They also interfere with recall from time to time.

And my great respect ^{for} and appreciations of the fine things you have done. May you be able to do them for many years more!

Best Wishes,

Harold Weisberg

Mr. I.F. Stone
4420 29 St., NW
Washington, D.C.

7/27/80

Dear Izzy,

May it be a good omen that the mail was so atypically fast?

Leonard Boudin phoned me last evening. When he had no reluctance in speaking openly
Grathwohl,
I told him briefly of the Minutemen taking credit for their man, otherwise known as also
an FBI informer, for causing the Wilkerson explosion and that these Minutemen records are
among those I have already deposited at the university where all my records will be a
public archive.

Although he told me he would be in touch again and would then ask about the history
of the records of which that is part, as I thought about it last night I believed it
best to give him that in writing now. The clippings add much. Unfortunately, they are
far from complete, but the others are available, as I've informed him.

I was reluctant to make suggestions to so great a legal mind and performer, although
my experiences with lawyers leads me to the belief few are good investigators. But a picture
of Grathwohl is an essential, for if Wilkerson or others can make identification, the
possibilities of usefulness increase greatly.

The copies are probably too poor for your eyes, but I'll send you a set if you want
them. Larry Grathwohl, according to the Minutemen, was their man. He penetrated the Wilker-
son group and ~~taught~~ taught them about explosives, with unstable mercury so what did happen
would happen. He also was an ~~FBI~~ ^{FBI} informer.

If Boudin wants to seek FBI records I can be of help to him. I can probably identify
the numbers under which they'll be filed and where there may be copies not at FBIHQ, as
well/as there. I can probably anticipate many of the lies they'll tell, even in court.

If the Wilkerson lawyer is able, perhaps with this he can work something out that
would be of future use to Boudin and ^{his} Kathy. There is time before sentencing.

There was a special part of the Washington Field Office that handled such matters.
It may have been referred to as the auxiliary office. At least one special agent grew
disenchanted, quit and went public. As I recall his name it is Wall. I think it was
Paul Valentine who did a long interview with him and located him where he'd moved.

If by any chance Boudin wants Forer to talk to me and he comes here, I hope you will come with him because there is much I've forgotten and some I don't remember easily any more. You might think of questions he wouldn't.

My circulatory impairments are going and coming, veins and arteries, and from head to toes. So I never drive out of Frederick any more. I go to Washington by bus, with the service poor and inconvenient, or with others driving a car I rent. I can't afford much of that because our only regular income is Social Security.

I'm a special enemy to the FBI. In 1967 they decided they had to "stop" me, their word, and they've been trying hard since. After I was first faken ill I managed to get 200,000 pages or so of their records and despite recently renewed stronger efforts ~~XXXX~~ I'm still getting them. The end of 1977 and early 1978 they had a crew of six lawyers in DJ assigned to me and my FOIA cases.

I also won a waiver of fees for copying, but the FBI cancelled that the first of the month. Means a new fight and one that wastes me. Ordinarily DJ does not stand up to the FBI. Those who stand up don't last long.

I've

I look forward to what I believe Boudin can do with what ~~is~~ given him.

Thanks and best wishes,

P.S. The Washington friend to whom I gave the research for the book on informers has since become a lawyer. He is J.H. Lesar. He lives at 1231 4 St., SW, 484-6023 and has his office with Bud Fensterwald at 2102 L St., NW, 203, phone 223-5587.