

Thursday, 10/25/68 - after Ching Owen. Spurn
shown at 6:00 a.m. There was an L. I will
refer to /tel, who got it at 6. pm. I made
a date for me to meet the call at 11. pm. at
the Albany Bowling alleys near El Cerrito.
Because that had to pick up Paul in Berkeley
had more talk to how Morgan's new place they
were always getting me & we, in fact, were late
getting on the subway cars.

The call told that she was short, red-headed &
named "Liz". He said had many ties of my
books / over desk both Dell editions

There was no one of this description at the
Allyps. About 10-15 minutes after he showed
Paul, who had decided to remain in the U.S.,
but had to tell us a red-head just looked. It was
5-10 minutes before she arrived, I was near the
door and asked "Are you Liz?"

With a broad smile the bluffed-haired
woman of about 30 replied, softly, "Yes, I am."

I introduced myself & the Paul & his response
to the request for a cup of coffee, we drove to the
first house in at Berkeley house not far away, getting
there 20 minutes before the midnight Ching time.
We decided to go to Tel's apt where it would

be quiet + private. She drove her Polaroid dark-glass.
(dark blue) + I went with her. Through talking
constantly, she drove well + interestingly.

It struck me from the first - and no less
after I met her - that it was strange that a
woman would drive 8 miles late at night + drive
to meet ~~the~~ unknown men. She seemed
at once + unhesitant.

Because her hair was bruffant, I cannot be sure -
about an accurate guess but I'd say she is 5-4-5-5.
The way the hair is parted, it is reddish-brown.
She had dark, tight long points, brown + with a
slight wave - skin tight. She is well proportioned
nicely, proportion of bust swelling slightly
wider than very long, long-slender figured
slender - reddish-pink skin. There was
just a trace of over-eye + shallow hollow when she
blinked her dark, bright eyes - which was not
often. No hand on wheel. Her ~~at~~ nose
ended abruptly, as though the end had been cut off
on a sharp diagonal slice. This, to me, was the
most noticeable of her features.

She is quite a talking machine, stopping only
about only when I insisted after we had chattered
for a while, as we sat on the way + from + at the

- Pam's wife (Paul got his own car on the way to Hilo, where he rejoined us.)

The essence is that she suspected she had intimate knowledge of Betty's murder + of her suspicion of a Democrat in professional conduct etc for whom she worked in the campaign, named Johnson. I told her at Hilo + gave her the tape. In a word, I do not believe her, except that which adds up to nothing but suspicion for what seems to be little or no reason. While she was never disturbed, I wondered if she has psychological problems.

Jude Brunton came about 1-13:4 p.m.