

COPY.

Washington, D. C.

7 February 1968

Mr. Justice W. Nelson
Law Offices of Elliott & Nelson
1200 Post St. Suite 1002
San Francisco, Calif. 94109

Re: [REDACTED]

Dear Mr. Nelson:

Re: Sanders/New Orleans trip

Hello: A lot has happened since I last saw you there. As I told you in our telephone conversation last Friday, February 2nd, 1968 I am writing you and enclosing pertinent material relative to our conversation and issues involved. So very much has happened, so fast, that it would be impossible to cover it all here in one shot.

So, I will give you a fact rough sketch and let the enclosures and three follow up letter tell the rest, including a statement I am preparing covering the entire items re New Orleans et al... Linda is sending you her statement now under separate cover.

I am sure you remember the status of things fairly well just before leaving there re Linda, the hospital issue, Gomez, Berry, & Roommates Unlimited, etc. What happened since, reads like a novel and is at least as interesting as any, except that it actually happened. Anyway, I will try to keep a somewhat complicated situation, simple. Basically, the issues are simple, as is usually the case. Its just that some people have tried to complicate them. So here goes for a capsule updating and briefing:

1. First, to review an important and now relative situation: Linda had a baby, with serious complications, on November 5th, 1967 at Children's Hospital. She signed with me and handled successfully and we did survive the situation. She decided to adopt the baby out. No papers have been signed yet. Because of the severity of events recent, she has decided to put a hold on the adoption issue, and I agree with this decision; until some things are straightened out and some large questions properly answered. She (and I) await the logic of events on this one.
2. Obviously, for reasons beyond my control, I was unable to complete my plans and arrangements regarding John Gomez, Roommates Unlimited, and Donald Accornero. I do not know what the current status is there beyond rumors I have heard which include Mr. Burton Berry. Please see what you can find out-current status-here.
3. On Wednesday, December 13th, 1967, I learned that a contract had been let (Mafia) on New Orleans District Attorney James Garrison, from Ron Zimmerman. As a favor, I relayed the information to Harve Morgan of ECRB San Francisco after not being able to locate or contact John Christian, who is involved in the case. Morgan and Hal Weisberg, the author, both urgently requested me to develop the information further, names, dates, details, etc. I did so and while in the process of doing, Garrison's office made a national wire service press release on Mafia Contract aspect and my position was put in jeopardy. Garrisons people had independently verified my information and come up with much more.

and I definitely have not been able to get it. We have had several discussions on the subject of Sanders and his associates. via Hel Verb up to now. I have not been able to get any information on Sanders until coming to New Orleans.

On Sat 7, I met Mr. L. S. Morgan at 9:00 PM at 1111 Marques, of 5000 Jordan St., El Sereno, Calif. At 10:00 PM I (Christmas Hunt), drove out of the apartment at 8477 Vinewood Ave. #111 and went to Sanders place 2nd income house. He stayed there for four days and nights until leaving for New Orleans on Friday December 29th, 1967.

During our stay at Sanders place much of interest occurred. There is a brief summary of what happened (the rest is covered in a separate-complete statement with all names, dates, and details):

1. I learned that Sanders had a background of communistic type activity of a subversive nature which included being a member of the Free Play for Cuba Committee (the name group Leo Harvey Oswald belonged to) and of having side trips to Cuba, Mexico City, and Viqueragua to engage in subversive activity.
2. That he is on the F.B.I. "Hot List" and his phone is traced and his place under surveillance all or most of the time.
3. That he and associates who visit him almost daily are involved in small publications of a radical nature including Black power movement publications and political activities.
4. That Sanders and all or most of his associates carry loaded guns at all times and generally behave like characters in a bad movie of the Killinger variety, like - wear toe door bell rings, (everyone takes big positions) etc. One friend always comes in with his gun drawn even in the daytime. This actually happened.
5. That Sanders has a 20 year old Chinese wife and is a professor at U.C. Berkeley and has supported her since their marriage of 10 years. He told me on three separate occasions how he plans to leave her when he can protect himself from his wife and no longer needs her.
6. That Sanders is a graduate of a Seminary and uses the preacher bit as an entrée and escort to many places and situations. He is a nut when playing the role, which he takes very seriously. He rarely but occasionally smokes, drinks, swears, or gambles.
7. He knows people connected with Ramparts Magazine including Hel Verb who arranged the deal with Sanders. Sanders writes articles and is a radical political opportunist with a record of failure that would make the image presented of Donald look like Napoleon by comparison. He dresses well and lives well (on his wife's income). His residence is a two bedroom rented house. He has one daughter by a previous marriage--a six-correction, its their daughter.
8. Sanders shows symptoms of being at least potentially a really dangerous psychopath (my second wife was a Ph.D. Clinical Psychologist and I have been thru analysis, so I know a few things about the subject-field, etc.) He also has apparent sexual aberrations.

Morgan had suggested earlier (before I actually met Sanders) that I have Sanders drive us to New Orleans. I thought he was kidding. Later I asked Sanders and after thinking it over for -24 hours (or, pretending to) he agreed. We were to split expenses down the middle, main gas and meals. He paid our car rental & we were

and I had to go back to El Corrito. I was very tired, but I had to do it. I had to get back to New Orleans. I had to get back to my wife and my son. I had to get back to my home.

On Friday, the 29th, I had to leave El Corrito. I had to leave because I had to get back to New Orleans. I had to leave because I had to get back to my wife ... etc...

In view of dozens of observers of Jammers at El Corrito and agent from the border re left (which was real, but not us -istic or banders were out) I decided I should have gun. I first said here that from the moment I came up into the scene, I was very I don't like under arms except at night time. I like this .45 and this carbine, not about 11 times heavier than .45. I had to carry it up the side road - bumpy with a gun and never went into S.A. (tarice) without one handy and two guns. I a lived, eat, slept, I wept, with gun, gun, gun. No, I'd a rifle, for my use) high powered with armor piercing bullets, at home. I went to bed with it every night.

Getting back to my gun and Linda I noted to important revealing points (along with all the others, mentioned and not mentioned): 1. We first agreed I should have a gun and should have been able to produce one. Then, he craved his and but told he couldnt come up with one. First, we were going to take the rifle, for me, then, he decided to let me it home. (Assuming, he would be the only one with a weapon). I reminded him that since the situation was so dangerous and I was expert with gun, one gun should suffice. He retorted that he had a carbine and a pistol and a revolver, but it was only 300 m. I took him to the gun store and we went to a shop by accidently buying a 300 m. revolver, a semi-automatic, a 300 m. rifle revolver. It followed right behind the gun. I had to leave the left revolver at S.A. I had to leave the gun.

2. I suggest a a base - fourth party for security and for me to leave S.A. He went there with a car and I left him there. Then I telephoned him to leave Linda. He called. I told him he could not go with someone else as refused to go with anyone. I suggested considerate the fact that Garrison was trying to get me to leave her for reasons of exodus and recruited other racers. I firmly refused.

Travel expenses (1,150.00) was paid off by the flood from Garrison's office in New Orleans to New Orleans "car" 1. and given to Hal Verb who gave it to banders who gave it to me. The were afraid that he'd gain control on us or the car. I never thought it was not over known to Garrison what I did. would be made public. I received less money. I do not know if security measures were in force - that would make the U.S.A. look bad. Hal Verb stayed at banders place with me for two days and nights. He worked in production control and is in mind of control in the bandera-Garrison C.P. complex and knows ok J.W.L. Turner who wrote the (you must read it) article for Ramparts-Journal re U.S.

We left El Corrito at 3:30 p.m. Friday, December 29th, 1967 and drove straight thru to New Orleans arriving there just after mid-night Monday, January 1st, 1968. Banders were on less forced us to skip sleep and meals. I never stopped longer than two hours. We had one or two meals a day and almost no rest whatsoever enroute.

It also became increasingly apparent that Sanders had a problem in his mind and he sought for the normal reasons for the trip there. He also was going to take a full statement on my background and on another story besides details on Mafia situation, while driving. He got all the over-ground data down and then stopped. He thought that was rather interesting, all factors considered, particularly in view of what followed.. Note enclosed schedule of dates/events.

In New Orleans:

Specific arrangements had been made for us by Harve Orgon via/with Bill Weisberg and Jim Cook including the following:

1. That our expenses would be paid from J.F. to New Orleans
2. That we were to check into the Fontainebleau Hotel in N.O.
3. That our expenses would be paid in New Orleans, initially anyway
4. That we would receive assistance in obtaining employment there.
5. That we would receive assistance in finding secure quarters".
6. That my identity would be protected and full security in effect.

None of these agreements were lived up to with the following exceptions:

1. We received \$150-just enough for two one way train coach tickets from San Francisco to New Orleans with no reserve.
2. \$60.00 to cover a \$50 hotel bill and miscellaneous expenses
3. \$40.00 for one one way train ticket from New Orleans to Wash. D.C.
4. A verbal guarantee of protection of my identity.

That is all we received and it took some doing to get that done.

When we arrived in N.O., the Fontainebleau Hotel was full and we went to the Hotel Lafayette instead. I contacted Jim Cook and we got in touch with Bill Boxley who Sanders and I met Tuesday evening at the N.O. Athletic Club. We went to the Orleans Room in the Quarter and to Garrison's office where I gave a typed statement the following morning. Garrison's people said in effect that:

1. we have verified your information and find it correct mostly
2. Thankyou, you can go home now
3. They unanimously decided a C.I.A. plot was involved re Mafia sit
4. They clearly did not want us to remain in New Orleans.

Linde, Sanders, and I, decided to go on to Washington, D.C. before returning to San Francisco. Details were worked out and agreed to. Friday, January 5th, 1968: We (Linde & I) had a little difference of opinion which upset Sanders (regarding him). We went to J.A.'s office (late) and got our expense money. It should have been at least \$100. It was only \$60. We checked out of the hotel and loaded everything into Sanders car and then had a snack in the quarter. Sanders decided we would have to have another \$80 before he would go to Washington, as a reserve (we had enough to make it). We went to the Jung Hotel on Canal street and tried to eat ahead of some people-long distance, and some money. We were there only a short time when Sanders suddenly changed, and I mean CHANGED. His face twisted up like an animal, with no provocation and he said he was leaving for San Francisco in five minutes and since we did not know where he parked the car and as all of our things were in it we had better be with him when he left. He left and we went out two minutes later. He was just coming down Canal St. in the car and stopped at the corner. I opened the door and before I could talk, he said menacingly, "get in, NOW, we are going to San Francisco immediately". I started to tell him-not so fast and I was going to tell him to leave our things.

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He suddenly shouted to stand clear of the door, and drove off very abruptly. He acted like some kind of a nut - a real nut. There was no rational reason for such behaviour but he had given Alcock twice previous information (in Phoenix, while working and traveling) that telephones relayed contact to report positive, status, etc., etc. He suddenly told us he was leaving immediately and would return with his wife he walked out the door. Odd behaviour since the call we had to make was an alternate as his contact arrangement had fallen thru and was unusable, and this was serious at that time. We then went to the Hotel Roosevelt Lobby and maintained constant telephone contact with the Bell Captain at the Jung Hotel, the LaFayette Hotel, and Jim Alcock in case he came back. We finally went to bed. (we went to another cheap hotel nearby). By late tm next day, he still had not shown up but we learned from Alcock and Boxley that after he left us, he went directly to the N.O. Police Dept and pretended to try to leave our things. I qualify that statement: He told the police that we had refused to return to S.F. with him and he wanted to leave our things (which he knew they would refuse). He then told one of Garrison's investigators (Ivon) that we had refused to go with him and had said that their office wanted us to stay and we had asked him to take our things back to San Francisco. He later told others that we owed him \$50 gas money and had refused to pay so he took our things.

His story is so obviously phony and full of holes and contradictory it is amazing that any legitimate-intelligent person could even pretend to believe it. Why?

1. He checked with the N.O. Police Dept. They informed us that under no circumstances would they have accepted any of our belongings from him or anyone else since for all they know it could be stolen.
2. He told Ivon that they wouldn't take it because of our pet cat Boris (Six year old Siamese+Blueblood with Certificate of Reg. we very much love and who happens to be worth bout \$100.00 with papers +). This was an obvious lie in view of what the police told us re: Ione.
3. He tried to make it appear he was trying to leave our things.
4. He told others that we told him to take our things with him (and leave ourselves stranded without anything in New Orleans?)
5. He told others that we owed him money and he was holding it. (you can commit Grand Theft and take someone's property across straight state lines without due process? since when?)
6. We owed him \$20.00 approximately (less) for 1/2 the gas and never had the opportunity to either discuss it or pay it before he pulled his little caper. He lied thru and thru on this.
7. He knew what my files contained and that I had a meeting scheduled in Washington, D.C. with an important journalist which was relevant to the contents of said files on a security matter.

The possibility of a deliberate planned conspiracy must be considered. The reactions of Garrison people in N.O. and S. F. were interesting.

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In New Orleans, on Saturday, January 6th, 1968, after determining that Mr. Sanders was not in New Orleans, had definitely left, and was enroute to California or parts unknown, we took the following action:

1. We tried to file charges to have Sanders apprehended and our belongings returned. We got one big run around on this one. The D.A.'s office said we first had to file a police complaint. The police said we first had to file a complaint at the D.A.'s office. And so it went.
2. Finally, we called Hal Weisberg in Frederick, Md. He gave us to local (N.O.) T.V. persons who we spoke to. They asked if I wanted to go on the air and tell the story. I said I didn't believe it would be wise. They suggested going to the F.B.I. I explained the complications there. They came up with their own F.B.I. contacts and the arrangements were then made for this.
3. Shortly after 8 P.M., Linde and I went to F.B.I. Headquarters in New Orleans and talked to Agent Holloman, who among other things, was supposed to be a Cosa Nostra specialist for the FBI. We told him only the basic essentials. He said it was not under F.B.I. jurisdiction but the act did constitute Grand Theft and we should have the legal issue & warrant and have Sanders picked up when he got home and extradited to New Orleans. But it got back to the issue of filing the local complaint in N.O.
4. On Monday, we went to the German Consulate in New Orleans and reported the matter including the fact that some of Linde's passport papers were in one of the attache cases stolen by Mr. Sanders. They sent advisories to the consulates in San Francisco and Washington, D.C. Nothing could be done in New Orleans. In the meantime, we were spending and losing time, energy, and money, of which we had precious little. On Monday, January 8th, we got an additional \$40 from Garrison's office and boarded a train (8:30 P.M.) for Washington, D.C., arriving there at 3:20AM Wednesday the 10th. Events in D.C. are covered separately here.

SUMMARY OF THEFT ISSUE:

1. Linde and I are struggling to survive in San Francisco and to recover from birth issue and do something if possible with my business and are just about to be able to finally do something.
2. As result of a favor to a friend, I get called in to the Garrison investigation and because of his press release I am put in jeopardy and really pulled in to the situation beyond my desire or control.
3. We go to New Orleans to give information pertinent to Mr. Jim Garrison's life-personal security on the basis of specific arrangements and understandings which when we arrive are not followed.
4. Our escort thru a ruse (possibly pre-planned?) takes off with all of our belongings and files and even our pet cat and leaves us stranded late at nite in the middle of winter with a few dollars in our pocket and the clothes on our backs in New Orleans and we are not able to do one damned thing about it then or later.
5. In consequence of this, Linde and I are forced to go to Wash. D.C. and then New York City where by circumstance described, we are separated from (1) all of our belongings and files, (2) her baby, (3) my business, (4) any possibility of recovery of my cat.

We have consulted with friends and two attorneys here on various aspects of situation overall and have some good new ideas and advice on what to do about it. Schedule of priorities as follows:

1. Getting the money sent from Germany, in hand (\$1,000.00) now.
2. Getting our belongings back from Sanders.
3. Getting situation with Gomez and Roommates fully resolved.
4. Consummating situation with German Consulate in Washington, D.C.
5. Arrangements for leaving country (we are going to intermediate location first, in Canada or Mexico and will be in Wash.D.C. & possibly S.F. before doing so).
6. Consumption of an opportunity which could bring us as much as \$10,000 cash almost immediately, here. (NYC & Wash.D.C.)
7. Consumption of opportunity involving high level (friends of friends) Radio, T.V., Newspaper, and Magazine publication contacts for story(s) on our New Orleans trip and related.
8. Special moves involving the F.B.I. if our property is not quickly recovered.

Note: My confidential files, stolen by Sanders, contain, among other things--important, back-up papers and documents on a project I worked on involving an important weapons system. He knows this. If recovery cannot be quickly effected, I will have to make a full report to the F.B.I. to protect myself and the security aspect of what that project and those papers represent. For many reasons, I would prefer not to have to do this. It could get very complicated, particularly in view of reasons for New Orleans trip etc. (as you know, the F.B.I. & Garrison are not too friendly). That is why I have held back on this move which if made, there will be plenty of attention-for everybody--particularly Sanders and CO.

Also, Sanders and Hal Verb were to take care of my car (get it off the street). I gave Verb a note. They both lied to Morgan saying they couldn't find the car (Sanders was physically with me twice when I stopped by the car, once to remove my nearly new spare tire to put in his car. He is driving with it now on his left rear (unless he changed it since-Uvalde, Texas). Needless to say, there are many and varied ways I can prove whatever needs to be proven re preceding even without my files.

Please do what you can as quickly as possible. Three letters will follow this, immediately, with enclosures covering other issues, all-much shorter than this one. Also, Weisberg is out there now. I told his wife to tell him to contact you, & Ron.

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Note: I will not make final decision with A.O.I. and/or police until I hear from you there. Have not made irrevocable move or same so far; just preparation and laying the groundwork etc.

Note: Local attorney advised sending telegram to Sheriff (see copy enclosed) putting him on record re filing charges against Sanders from origin of theft-New Orleans and then having D.F. attorney take action for me there whether New Orleans acts or not. D.F. & El Cerrito police should be contacted, Sanders arrested, and my property (& Linda's) taken into custody and returned to me. Also, some things were left at Sanders place.

DESCRIPTION OF PROPERTY HELD AND STOLEN BY THOMAS WILLIAMS SENDER
BUT GIVING TO RICHARD L. RYE AND LINDA A. OTTECH:

A. STOLEN FROM US IN NEW ORLEANS:

1. One Brown Mans Suitcase with Gold Initials "L P" under handle
2. One Old Brown Leather Suitcase with outside straps-two
3. One White Ladies Overnite case
4. One Very Thin Black Attache Case (with very important papers)
5. One Medium sized Olive Green Attache Case
6. One Large Black Attache Case-Modern Type
7. One Large Black Attache Case-Old Type (Linda's personal files)
8. One Large Red & Black Plaid Cloth Suitcase with broken zipper
9. One Steel Fireproof Strongbox-Grey-about 6" X 8" X 12" key lock
10. One Cardboard box with miscellaneous belongings.
11. One Six Year Old Siamese Cat (pedigree w/papers) named "Borris"
- 11A (with Red Harness and Leash) One Black Flitebag (pilot type)
12. One Tire in very good condition and worth about \$25.00
13. Other items which I will have to get from master check list and forward to you when I can locate it.

B. BELONGINGS LEFT/STORED AT SENDER'S RESIDENCE IN EL CERRITO:

1. One large cardboard box containing personal belongings-mixed
2. One Large Brown Suitcase-Old Type w/straps outside-Brown
3. One Old Type Leather Grip type case-Brown.
4. One Suitcase-brown-Linda's description written somewhere.

* There was one hundred dollars in cash for reserves hidden in a checkbook inside this case which Sanders did not know about unless he overheard a certain conversation I had with Linda re it. I did not want anyone to know I had it including Garrisons Office as they would have gladly let me spend all my own money for trip. There were five twenties and I have the serial numbers written down somewhere. Haven't been able to locate it yet but I think they are with things I have with me.

Again: Subject: Mr. Thomas (Tom) Williams Sanders - 6009 Jordan El Cerrito, Calif. (his place is almost impossible to find) (415) 237-7101. Tel Verb: 981-4070- 781-9879 - LO.4-8785 - 567-5534 I don't know which number is his residence or office. Also, Sanders drives a light blue 1964 Ford Sport Coupe with brake on right side (ex-driver training car) Lic. No. Calif. MHC 933. Harve Morgan-KCBS San Francisco-Shawston Palace Hotel 982-7000 Residence-Tiburon (non-listed) 5070 Paradise Drv. (415) 435-0061.

Please look everything over carefully and see what can be done. I will call you in a few days. Thankyou very much. Very Sincerely,

Riene

Washington, D.C.

P.S. Here is a brief summary of some points I left out. Noteworthy.

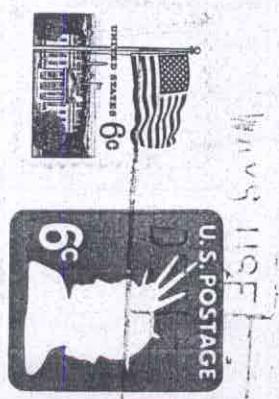
1. Summary: Linda and I are in D.C., each in our own way in desperate circumstances, trying to survive. She has just started up in a small business where my two-bit punk business partner is trying to cheat me, as he cheated many others. Garrison's office. I am given important information re Garrison-Morgan contact from long time responsible friend to relay to a mutual contact and since he is not available I go to Morgan, his associate, who then sees me to develop the information further, stressing how important it is. I do this, and while doing it, Garrison's office makes full wire-service press releases without letting anybody know in advance. I am immediately suspect and threatened and advised (by several sources) to get out of town. Morgan arranges for cover and we go to New Orleans where our escort thru a series of ruses, takes off with all of our belongings and files (See page Four, last par., after "60" & page Five, #6 re why didn't Sanders leave our things in a locker and the key with one of Garrison's people if he was trying to leave everything?) We go to D.A., police, and F.B.I., German Consulate, and Fal Neisbarg etc. What happens? Nothing: lots of telephone calls and conversation, but-no-action or results. Just one big run-around. We wind up on the east coast stripped of everything and separated by 3,000 miles and \$300 (air fare for two) from (1) Linda's baby, (2) our belongings, (3) my business, and (4) my car and other things & contacts. We are the victim and the victimizers imply that we were wrong etc. An outrageous crime is committed and nothing is done about it. Lies (by Sanders) are accepted at face value as truth, and truth which can be substantiated is called lies-implied. We have had it. And so has Sanders and company when we get the machinery (legal) rolling.

2. Linda has a nervous breakdown in Washington, D.C. and calls Harry Morgan and begs him to do something and tells him she is on the verge of committing suicide. Later, Morgan accuses me of putting her up to effecting a ruse, a phony call, and worse, says, he is not involved or responsible for anything she gets mixed up with me, accusing me of trying a trick on him etc. I tell him off (and later by letter) Fortunately, we have a few honest friends who know the score and who like us, are really getting mad about the abuse. Linda and I have been subjected to by these people who may soon have cause to regret their statements, actions, and lack of any really reasonable action at all.

3. It is apparent that one of the primary reasons these people think they can act the way they do and get by with it is based on the fact that Linda and I are not married. What unmitigated hypocritical gall. If two people are about to be or have been murdered, raped, beaten, ROBBED, or injured, does a police officer ask to see their marriage license before going after the attacker? Does our lack of a license give Sanders a license to commit grand-theft or worse and be immune to prosecution, due process, and the rights normally afforded anyone? I know I am right and this issue is one - of the reasons back of the peculiar refusal to act by so-called responsible persons and authorities on the issue. Well, I won't say what now, but I have a large surprise for them, which I will spring at the right time. I just want to be damned sure (this time) that they have plenty of rope. Of all the rotten, insane, illegitimate, "reasoning" I have ever encountered anywhere on anything, this situation takes the cake, pie, and pudding. And, now we have money, and more coming. So, they had better get ready for the legal reckoning because we are going to see justice done if it takes every last ounce of energy and money.

(3)

Richard A. Rye
420 Lexington Avenue
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New York, N.Y. 10017



Mr. Harold Weisberg
ROBERT
FREDERICK, Md.

MORN - 9