

**'...sweet land of bigotry'**

## ***Confused man seen in suspect's notes***

**By Phil Blake**  
Staff Writer

MILWAUKEE

*"My country tiz of thee, sweet land of bigotry."*

The jottings in Arthur Herman Bremer's little notebook ran on for several pages, pages filled with wild, confused thoughts that bounced from left to right, from George C. Wallace to memories of being spanked too often by mother.

*"Happiness is hearing George Wallace singing the National Anthem or having him arrested for a hit-and-run traffic accident."*

**THE NOTEBOOK WAS** confiscated by FBI agents who swooped down on Bremer's shabby Milwaukee apartment Monday after the 21-year-old was arrested and charged with shooting Wallace and three others in Laurel, Md.

Bremer's neighbors on Milwaukee's West

Side add to the picture of the man, as do some of the other items sifted from the clutter he left behind.

*"Nixon uses a night light."*

Bremer drove a blue Rambler, with a Wallace bumper sticker, and for a time, there was a Wallace sticker on his front door, too.

Inside the sparsely furnished second-floor apartment that Bremer rented for \$137 a month since last November, were a Confederate flag, newspaper clippings about Wallace's campaign, a box of .38-caliber bullets and a copy of Gun Digest.

"The strange thing about him was that he always dressed so conservatively for our time and age," said Doug Moodie, 25, a senior at the Medical College of Wisconsin who lives in a coach house behind Bremer's apartment building at 2433 W. Michigan.

"He always had on a blue suit, a white shirt, a gray tie and a gray felt hat."

**"CHEER UP, OSWALD—white collar con-**

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**Arthur H. Bremer ducks low in the back seat of a car taking him from his arraignment late Monday night in U.S. District Court, Baltimore, on charges of shooting Gov. George Wallace. (AP)**

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*servative . . . middle class Republican . . . suburbanite robot."*

ON THE LIVING room floor of the apartment were several photos of Playmates of the Month clipped from Playboy magazine, and a huge pile of dirty laundry.

There were some unpaid bills, another, larger notebook and some of Bremer's report cards from 27th St. Grade School in Milwaukee, where he made mostly C's with a sprinkling of A's, B's and D's.

On the back of his report card for third grade, Arthur's teacher had written, "Arthur has excellent work habits — fine attitude — encourage him to read orally to bring reading up to grade level."

His fourth-grade teacher commented, "Arthur had adjusted quite well in the classroom. He does not make an effort as yet, to play with other children at recess."

*"Just call me a canoe, my mother liked to paddle me a lot."*

In the larger notebook was a short story, apparently written by Bremer. It was about a pig farm.

"The story was sexually oriented," said Bob McWhirter, 25, another medical college senior who lives in the coach's house behind Bremer's building. "It also showed a demented attitude toward the world."

JOAN PEMRICH, 16, whom Bremer dated several times, said Bremer "really didn't want to be alone and yearned for someone to love him."

Miss Pemrich said Bremer "opened his heart" to her, but that she "couldn't love him, or even like him."

Bremer talked a lot to her, she said. "He wanted to learn psychology so he could figure out the problems of the world. He said he had analyzed himself and that he knew himself."

But Miss Pemrich, who met Bremer while he was a janitor at an elementary school, said he "had more hangups than he knew. He seemed to have a violent temper, but he tried to hide it."

Bremer often talked about revenge, she said. "He talked crazy . . . crazy. If he ever gets out of that place (jail), I'm going to leave town. I don't want him walking around."

Joan's mother, Mrs. Alfred J. Pemrich, said she remembered Bremer as "strange," as a young man who shayed off his hair after breaking up with her daughter.

ACROSS TOWN, IN A SMALL wood-frame house on the South Side, William Bremer, 58, a truck driver, seemed to have difficulty comprehending what had happened to his son.

"God knows that we hope he isn't connected with this," the father said. "If he is accused

of this, he must have got really sick. We can't believe it."

There were 21 shells of .38-caliber in one box in Bremer's apartment and 23 shells of 9 millimeters in another box. There were seven 50-foot range pistol targets.

"He never even went hunting," said Roger, Bremer's 18-year-old brother. "I used to go hunting, but he never touched a gun."

**BUT BREMER WAS** picked up last Nov. 18

on a concealed weapons charge by police in the exclusive suburb of Fox Point, just north of Milwaukee.

Police Chief Leon Dietrich said officers found a .30-caliber revolver on Bremer when they questioned him after he parked his car in a no-parking zone. Two boxes of shells also were found on the front seat, Dietrich said.

After being held overnight in the Milwaukee County Jail, Bremer appeared the next day before then County Judge F. Ryan Duffy Jr., who reduced the charge to disorderly conduct because it was Bremer's first offense, Dietrich said.

Bremer, who refused to talk to police about the weapon, was fined \$38 and the revolver was confiscated, Dietrich said.

William Bremer said he hadn't seen his son Arthur since last October.

"He was a Humphrey man just like I am," he said. The father also said his son was a dues paying member of the 4th District Democratic Organization in Milwaukee.

*"There once lived a pig named Arthur Henry. Arthur Henry lived in a small pig pen on a small farm near a small town."*

MRS. SYLVIA BREMER, 57, said her son studied photography for about a year at Milwaukee Area Technical College. He had graduated in 1967 from Division High School in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Bremer wanted her son to live at home but he insisted he could maintain his \$137-a-month apartment with money earned on part-time jobs.

Recently, Bremer had worked as a busboy at the Milwaukee Athletic Club and as a janitor's helper in a grade school. Former employers said he was fired from both jobs for failing to show up for work.

A copy of a tax form indicated Bremer's 1971 income was \$1,611.

WHILE WORKING AS A busboy, Bremer filed a complaint of discrimination with the Milwaukee Community Relations Commission, which found no grounds for his complaint. Some guests at the club had complained of Bremer's "idiosyncrasies" such as whistling and marching to dinner music, and the complaints angered the youth, a commis-

sion spokesman said.

In a memor to the commission, Fred E. Blue Jr. — the commission's program planner, said his investigaton found Bremer to be "rather withdrawn — he appears to bottle up anger but will sometimes let it go. I assess him as bordering on paranoia."

When neighbors visited Bremer's apartment after his arrest they found a poster on one wall depicting a man flushing himself down the toilet. The caption read, "Goodbye, cruel world."

*"Entombed, cremated or buried, it is the only way our friendship (love) can die."*

Roger Bremer said he didn't know much about his brother Arthur, because "nobody could talk to him."

But the scores of jottings, the scraps of paper covered with attempts to pen a few lines of poetry, these indicate that Arthur Bremer wanted to communicate.

*"Integrate with me."*