transcribed from tape; tape erased

... What I am saying is that this is another one of those things where that lone assassin, I believe, is going to turn out to be more than one person.

One question that might be asked in this one: Who was the New Orleans industrialist who was called Tormy, who had an office on a canal in New Orleans, or bordering a canal, who had an Italian-sounding name, and who was contacted by James Earl Ray in December in New Orleans, and whose phone was disconnected after the assassination of Martin Luther King: Now who was he? Hadn't heard about him, right? Okay. ...

I mentioned earlier a book called The Strange Case of James Earl Ray by Clay Blair. I was just glancing through it, and I found one thing that Mr. Blair omitted. Hamm. Left that out. He says, at 11:30 on the morning of Saturday, June 8, detective sergeant Thillip Birch was at his post, standing by the immigration counter at building No. 2 at London's heathrow [2] Airport, checking passports. At that moment James Earl Ray, wearing a light-colored raincoat, burgundy sports jacket, grey trousers and horn-rimmed clauses, approached the desk. He took out his wallet and displayed his two Canadian passports. Sgt. Birch leaned forward, he saw the name Eneys. He consulted his all-port warning, and there it was: Sneyd. Birch spoke to hay cently: would you please step into our office, Mr. Sneyd? That was at 11:30 on the morning of Saturday, June 8, that James Earl Ray, travelling under the name of Sneyd, was arrested.

At 0:10 that morning, someone using the name Ramon George Sneyd was arrested at the London Airport. At 6:10. There is a considerable body of evidence that a second Ramon George Sneyd was arrested at that same airport, that same day, about 11:15. Two namon George Sneyds. how last week, or a couple of weeks ago, I had received a Aerox copy of a document that told a story about the two Sneyds who were arrested in London on that morning. And I couldn't mention it at the time because there was a big sign stamped on it that said "Not for publication." So I didn't mention it. however it has been published now, so there it is.— I throw it out for what it's worth. You can like it or leave it.

But who was Raoul? Hmmm? Oh, you mean there was no Raoul? Okay. ...