am 5713

May 9, 1998 2079 Delaware St. 23 Berkeley, CA 94709

Harold Weisberg 7627 Old Receiver Rd., Frederick, MD 21702

Dear Harold:

The mail safely brought me your *Whitewash 11* and *Photographic Whitewash.* Thank you.

On March 23, maybe the 24, *The Atlanta Constitution* had a story about a former FBI agent, Donald Wilson, who had retrieved some papers from Ray's Mustang after he had abandoned it in Atlanta which had scrawled on them the name Raoul, apparently in several places. Not believing his superiors were really serious about solving the case, he purloined the papers, putting them in a safe for 30 years until turning them over—I think to Ray's lawyer— as evidence that might possibly lead to a trial for Ray. Predictably the FBI immediately denied the significance of the papers—probably without even looking at them—and claimed Wilson was not in on the the initial search of the car. The Thursday, March 26 edition of *The New York Times* has on page 23 of the national edition and on page 25 of the late edition that story and probably more as it is 8 column inches long.

A week back while reading Official and Confidential: the Secret Life of J. Edgar Hoover by Anthony Summers, which was copyrighted in 1993, I came across the following: two FBI agents were driving around Atlanta shortly after the alert had been put out for Ray and chanced on a man who fit his description perfectly. Thinking they were about to become heroes, they called into their superior to ask for permission to stop and interrogate. To their great surprise permission was denied! One of the agents was Donald Wilson, almost certainly the same agent as in the above story. Is it any wonder that he thought his superiors were working a different agenda than the one the public was being led to believe? Wilson's name is in the index; I forgot the page number.

Another puzzle: The San Francisco Examiner of March 24, in a wire service story, had it that Ruby's phone number—of the Carousel Club in Dallas was also on one of the papers Wilson found. But Ruby, I think, was dead by then? Strange.

James L. Fairley