Dear Charles.

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You and Bruce had hardly left when I thought of a file I should have offered to let you look at. So Im write instead.

You will remember that you had asked me about Bremer and I said that I thought that with all the in effect advertising for it it was past time for a real and lone nut to surface. What I didn't tell you is what I fear more and what, if it comes to pass, can make a much more serious problem. A real smart nut, intellectual, sophisticated, intelligent. I doubt if the chances are good that one will surface where your people have concern for the safety of public figures, but in the event it does, I enclose a copy of what seems like gibberish.

The Secret Service decided it is. But the addressee, administrative assistant to Senator Gravel, had a few misgivings, so he sent me a copy of the note and the envelope. I think you'd be surprised to learn what can be extracted from this seeming nonsense. As soon as I saw it and the typewriter, I had a candidate, sick, anarchistic and conceited. I know him. I have decided I was wrong. I soon realized that the vocabulary, foreign-language knowledge, acquaintance with philosophy and word-usage of the far past are beyond his education or knowledge. Not long thereafter the man I believe wrote this, a man of whom I'd never heard and have to this day never seen, phoned me. He is real. I checked enough to know, and he was leaving this area for Florida, he said, biami, in fact. Shudder, shudder.

Although I have seen him only once or twice since World War II, I knew I.F.Stone when he was a Washington correspondent. He never lived at 1940 Luke St. Rockville. Nor is there any luke St. there. But if you take the address as a reference to the bible, you can make some sense of this. I think the addresse was selected because of his address bead Run Drive. There is no other Senate or House employee of sufficient rank to be listed who has so suggestive an address. Checked out. April 8 is my birthday. I am fairly certain I am not in Who's Who because I think I never returned their forms when my first book became a success. So, how many public places can my birthday be? I can't think of one. Now to this add the beginning of the note, "Can Mr. Weisborg translate?" Why not, for example, Jim Garrison or Mark Lane, both of whom, I am cortain, are better known? And both of whom have abandoned the subject of political assassinations.

As soon as I got a copy of the copy the Secret Service returned to Rothstein and had a chance to make some sense of the seeming nonsense, I enlisted the aid of a number of friends of backgrounds and experiences the average police force could not. In haste, and from recollection, a novelist, a poet, a fereign correspondent of long experience abroad and of fine imagination, a Chinese expert, one who has lived there in the past, an experienced reporter, an educational editor, multi-lingual, and a number of others. The possible meaning we finally came up with, without carrying every word to the end, is astounding. Yet I think if your people examine this they will find little of even possible meaning in it. My file is thick. If some of it is tenuous and ambiguous, some is direct, once it is understood.

With this kind of sick mind, one that can play a cat—and—nouse game, there is always the question, will be try and pull it? (This, by the may, is a fairly direct threat against Redovern and possibly one against Teddy Kennedy— try the first line out for the latter!) So, hoping you never have such stuff to worry about over there, remember this should it at any time seem relevant, and next time you are here, look at the file, see what can be said to be hidden in this. Oh, yes, I also had a Greek scholar on it, and he found stuff, too. There is much that the experienced Secret Service eye didn't detect. In fact, if they consulted experts, I think it not impossible that one would have been the author! To joke!

Dear Larry,

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For reasons that will become obvious, this is confidential.

I had a visit today from several of the police department I referred you to within minutes after Bremer fired his shots, when there was a hull in the broadcasts of the two Washington all-news stations I was monitoring for you. As I'd suspected, knowing their interests and professionalism, they had a man there! I say "a". I know of one and asked no questions. I know him. Opinion, and again I asked no questions: the wonder is that Bremer didn't get killed. I think (and said I thought) the immediate wall of police bodies prevented this. I did not get the impression it was meant that the protectors would have done the killing, but this is conjecture. The professional estimate of that audience is beyond that of the papers, which said it was friendly. More than just that, more than just calm. The essence of what I said is in the enclosed.

If I don't think they'd have spoken to you if you'd called, they <u>could</u> have told you things. My hunch was pretty good. They still have Bremer, by the way, despite the contrary announcement this a.m., which, I am sure, was only in reference to getting him to federal court in Baltimore (in the old main post office bldg. smack dab donwtown). When he is tried (federal) he'll be in Baltimore. ... These boys are good on the extremists.

The sample I sent him of sophistication in threats may interest you, so, have one for yourself. My candidate as author told me he was going to the 'niv. of Miami. Know what is going to go on there this year?!!

I have a hunch that whatever their reason for visiting me today is, they wanted to tape it. They knew I had been with Stoner (and the NSRP and KKK are active where they have to worry) and they asked me if I have any hunches about Bremer. But they were not in the usual car of the man who sees me. Even a cheap FN bug would have carried the distance from where we say to the car, and one of the pair is their electronics expert. (He is good enoughs to have done for me what the manufacturers facilities could not, too.)So, I learned that the probable reason for blasting when I try direct dubbing is that I use an earphone output the impedance of which is far off the input impedance of the second machine. If this is the case, that they wanted a tape, there is nothing I'd not have said on tape. But IF it is, then IF it is also on Bremer, I find myself wondering...

A small item yesterday said Bremer had been spotted at Cadillac, flich and his expenses go up by two lake crossings at 818.00 each, to avoid Chicago traffic. Tonight I heard a very brief item attributed to the Tornoto Star saying that Bremer had been spotted there when Rixon was. (That paper managed to "lmose" some negatives taken in Bealey Plaza 11/22/63 and elsewhere in Ballas, by the way.)

The second package has not come. Hope it includes the early Ray stuff you spoke about.

Best,