

Dear Jim,

Schmitt

2/22/72

My handicap lingers, limits me. There is something I ask you to do in strictest confidence - and take this literally, please - if you can find the time to check what should be available at your library and what might not be.

Address:

135 Harvard East -poss apt house, if so, xerox and I'll pay, going back to issue dated 1969.

725 23 Rd E, oop 1971.

If you find any duplications, as you should if the 1971 directory is out, please check backward by name.

If you can get Kansas City, Kansas, phone books (inc. suburbs), please check the name Carver Gayton beginning in 1964, if possible. Should end 1968 or 9. If no phone books, and you can get city directory, pls check it there. And in Seattle beginning 1968.

Hope you threw what was bothering you. I'll not know more about thumb until I see ortho. surgeon next week.

Thanks and best regards,

2/22/72

Dear Jim,

I'd been expecting to hear from you.

Almost chopped a thumb off by accident, which has slowed me up on everything and led to my forgetting things.

However, a recent news event jogs my memory.

How would it be if I asked about Carver?

Best regards,



Pacific Northwest Bell

300 S.W. Seventh Avenue
Renton, Washington 98055
Phone (206) AL 5-4591

C. F. Arney
Manager

*Hand-
led Source
Confidential*

February 11, 1972

Mr. Paul M. Rothermel, Jr.
2406 Little Creek Drive
Richardson, TX 75080

Dear Paul:

The only black former agent that I can locate in Seattle is Carver Gayton, 3705 E John, 206 EA2-2319. He is not a member of the Society and is employed at the University of Washington in Seattle.

Hope this will help. Please tell your wife hello for me and give me a call next time you are in Seattle.

Sincerely,

Cliff

12/12/71

Dear Paul,

Sorry we couldn't spend more time together, but I enjoyed the little we did and do appreciate your many kindnesses. One of the things I'd hoped to discuss with you is the possibility of help with your book if you proceed with it and have no other arrangements.

On the agent whose identity I sought, his probable address is 725 23 St. East, Seattle. He is supposed to have joined in 1964, to be young and black, and then to have been assigned to the Kansas City office. He is said to have quit after the "ing assassination. However, there are indications he retains some kind(s) of official connection(s).

I suppose it is possible that when he quit, if he did, that he was unhappy enough not to join the association. Or, perhaps it doesn't have black members?

All my info is second-hand, from a source whose dependability has not been established but who has provided information on which I had independent confirmation. This is not inconsistent with establishing credentials, to tell me what I already know but have not published, for it is known what I do know, to a large degree.

As I told your wife, ILLI was pretty far out. I never had a chance to phone at the right time, so I just walked in. The receptionist remembered my face. I gave her a brief message and when she returned I was promptly ushered in. He wanted to talk about you as a crook, and he did wander a bit. He began by saying that he had trusted you as chief of security, that you had proved unworthy of trust, that you had joined a conspiracy to rob him, with the managers of his food subsidiary, that you hadn't taken nearly as much as the others (he used the word "millions"), and he had, therefore, given you a small settlement, the last two also his words. It never occurred to him that it is incredible that a crook be rewarded with a settlement, even a "small" one.

He asked me if I had a copy of the manuscript of Farewell America, and I said no, I had given him through you or your for him the one copy I had, that I had not taken time to xerox it, wanting to get it to you in a hurry, and that I had explained as soon as I had a copy. He insisted that I right then and there phone you and ask for a copy. He directed me to the phone in the small room off of his, the one with the bed in it, and he got out his little red book, handed me a steno pad, read your address and phone off, and nothing would do but that I immediately and in his presence phone you to ask for it! You were not home and your wife didn't expect you for more than an hour.

I explained that I had not accepted his invitation to see him then because I had had to leave for N.O. unexpectedly and ahead of time (the second part true), and that I had then blundered into what put me in a position to frustrate efforts to get the movie Farewell America out (also true). He didn't react, nor did he when I explained that this would have led to further defamation of him. I couldn't help thinking that even a dog wags his tail, has some way of saying "thanks".

He asked me if I'd care to write for him, and I replied that as soon as I finished up what I was working on I'd write. But I didn't leave empty-handed. He had his substitute secretary load me with copies of his book and what he described as the most high-powered of his mimeographed stuff.

As soon as I could get to a phone after leaving, I phoned and left word for you that he is still calling you a crook. Yet he was so dispassionate about it, so calm and without anger, that I suspect it is something he does not believe but had dinned into him to the point that, as he begins to get senile, he just thinks he has to believe it.

I have another address that may or may not, I think not, be that of this former agent identified to me as "C", 135 Harvard East, Seattle. Many thanks and best wishes,

John Clark

Boeing 51-55

Richard Clark - 41-3-

High School Coach

Grader Court in Memphis

42-44

Fred ^{g.} Clark - 41-
- 66 -

FBI agents in Wash. State of

3021 8th Pl SE

Marion Island

105 Galt Bldg.

from PR Thome, Dallas 12/1/71