

Real Galt Is Keeping Calm About Publicity Over Ray's Use of His Name

By JAY WALZ

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TORONTO, June 12 — The real Eric S. (for St. Vincent) Galt leans, he said today, on "my thick skin," and a healthy philosophical base for protection from the annoying notoriety resulting from his name having been used as an alias by James Earl Ray.

"My wife is troubled about all this publicity," he told a visitor. "But I say, let it all spill out. Then it will be forgotten. And so will we."

Mr. Galt was interviewed this morning while the Toronto police and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police continued tracing Ray's steps during a

month's stay while he obtained a fraudulent passport enabling him to go to Europe. He was caught in London last Saturday and awaits probable extradition to the United States where he is accused of killing the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., on April 4.

Tips Come In Daily

The police received today a report of a taxi driver who said he had given a ride to the mysterious "fat man" who delivered an envelope to Ray at his rooming house on May 2, the day Ray bought a plane ticket for London. The landlady be a policeman asking for of another lodging place remembered opening her door on

April 25 to a man she took to [Paul] Bridgman, Ray's alias at the time.

Daily the mounted police receive scores of such tips from Torontonians recalling they had seen or come in contact with Ray. But, said Bernard Summers, a deputy police officer:

"What's really interesting to us is not who saw him while he was here but who helped him to get his information [for a false birth certificate and passport]."

The police are certain now that Ray had organized support in making his getaway through Canada. They are trying to find out who and what made up this help.

Mr. Galt told a visitor he had no notion that Ray had adopted the name of Galt. But when he learned about it on April 10 from news articles saying the Federal Bureau of Investigation had found Eric Starvo Galt to be Ray, he didn't get upset.

"I didn't go to the police," he said. "I just felt it best to let sleeping dogs lie."

Inevitably, the police did question him about his activities around the time of Dr. King's slaying. When the investigators questioned officials at the Union Carbide plant where Mr. Galt is a warehouse foreman, they were assured that he had been working seven days a week at the time, and couldn't possibly have been in

Memphis, where Dr. King was slain.

"It's true," said Mr. Galt in his office this morning, "but I got a lot of ribbing from the boys around me about being all that busy at the job."

The men also joked with him about the close resemblance he bears to Ray. This extends to scars on his forehead and right arm.

Mr. Galt is of middle weight and stature and remarkably athletic for a man of 54, a fact that may account for his often passing for a man of Ray's age, 40. He conducts swimming courses for men in the shop.

He is also a skin and scuba diver who helps organize summer vacation trips for the To-

ronto branch of the Canadian Sub-Aquatic Lung Club, Ltd.

Mr. Galt rather discounts it, but some persons have suggested that on several trips to Florida to scuba dive, he may have left behind the unusual signature that Ray made his own.

On those motor trips, he stayed mostly at motels and registered as Eric St. V. Galt. He has explained that in writing his middle initials he used the small zeroes in place of periods, so that the "St. V" came out looking like "Starvo." Eric Starvo Galt was the name Ray attached to himself.

Mr. Galt thinks someone "set up" the aliases used by Ray. Otherwise, he asked, how could

three of them be names of men living not far apart in Toronto? Mr. Galt, Paul Bridgman, whose name Ray used when he came to Toronto on April 8, and Ramon George Sneyd, whose name was used on Ray's passport, all live within a few blocks of each other in north-east Toronto.