'This Great Idea...'

Gun Czar Talks --- A Tiny Bit

By Charles Howe

The munitions czar of young couple celebrating a Pacific Heights was in fine \$25-a-month raise instead of the millions they're said to be worth. Federal agents continued to inventory some 46 tons vate arsenals.

of foreign and domestic mu-nitions stored in bunkers at ons. the Presidio, William Thoresen III remained as silent as a Gatling gun with a broken crank on why he's accumulating his hoard.

"Gee," he smiled as he puttered around in his kitchen, attired in a blue terry-cloth bathrobe, "you'd

'IDEA'

Jake, of course, is his attorney, J. W. Ehrlich, who maintained over the telephone yesterday that his client was planning to go into business as a dealer.

While his handsome wife, Louise, prepared coffee, Thoresen, whose fascination with weapons has led him to be charged in Federal court with two counts of unlawfully possessing machine guns and one count of unlawfully shipping his arsenal across state lines, said:

"I had this great idea, that's all. There wasn't any-thing illegal about it." He smiled like a junior diplomat in the Court of St. James'. "But you'd better ask Jake about it all."

DISSENT

And Jake, who told his client "keep your damn mouth shut or you'll have to get a new lawyer," when Thoresen was booked in the U.S. Marshal's office on Wednesday, continued to maintain Thoresen planned to sell to collectors, nothing

"That's not quite right, either," said Thoresen, who, standing beside his wife, gave the impression of a

Mrs. Thoresen, it was learned, is also under investiof weapons and explosives gation for having several difseized from his various pri- ferent passports in her purse when she was apprehended But as agents were sifting at Kennedy International through an incredible array Airport last year with a

PUBLICITY

She is also charged with two counts of unlawfully possessing automatic weapons and, like her husband, had nothing to say about these charges.

"No, I don't mind the pubbetter talk to Jake about licity so terribly," she smiled. "But when I came into Municipal Court on Monday for arraignment I rather disliked those television cameramen bending down and flashing their bright lights."

> In the next room their 5year-old son, Michael, gamboled, wearing a set of toy cap pistols. He didn't have much to say, either.

> And as they ended the brief interview, only the gaudy ny-nah bird they kept for a pet seemed inclined to talk for the record. Unfortunately, what he said can't be printed in a family newspaper.