THE Arthur H. Bremer diary affords a horrifying look into the mind of the man who shot Governor Wallace and who, but for the grace of God and circumstance, would have gunned down President Nixon, Senator McGovern or faceless crowds in city streets.

Murder was to be his cathartic. "I have to kill

someone," he wrote.

Bremer's sustained homicidal urges show the dangerous gaps in our knowledge of the human mentality and how its sickness might be detected in time to avert tragedy.

The Oswalds, the Sirhans and Bremers exist in every country in every generation. Fortunately they do not always reach the point of indulging

their murderous fantasies.

If science can create a profile of a potential airplane hijacker, should it not then attempt the same thing with a potential murderer? The existence of such techniques within the past few years would have changed the course of contemporary American history.