

U. S. Department of Justice

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VOL III

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DO NOT DESTROY - PRESERVE FOR
SELECT COMMITTEE ON ASSASSINATIONS

~~DO NOT DESTROY - PENDING LITIGATION~~

James Earl Ray
Civil Action #2 780
(1971 Dubel - p 639)

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

King Assassin Suspect Added To List Of Nation's 10 Most Wanted Criminals

WASHINGTON (AP) — What may be the nation's most intensive manhunt gained fresh pressure Saturday when the FBI placed on its "most wanted" list a fugitive convict accused of murder in the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

James Earl Ray, a 40-year-old habitual criminal, is being hunted by police from border to border and beyond for the April 4 sniper slaying in Memphis, Tenn., of the Negro civil rights leader from Atlanta.

The FBI always has limited its list of most wanted criminals to 10 names but Saturday it lengthened this roll of dishonor to 11 by adding Ray, a white loner known also by the name of Eric Starvo Galt and by six other aliases.

In addition to a state first-degree murder warrant issued in Memphis, Ray is wanted on federal charges of conspiracy to deny Dr. King his civil rights and of flight to escape confinement. The latter traces to his April 1967 escape from Missouri prison at Jefferson City where he was starting his eighth year on a 20-year sentence for armed robbery.

In announcing the unprece-

dent step of adding an 11th name to the "10 most wanted" list, FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover announced it was done "to insure the widest possible dissemination of Ray's photograph and description to help effect his earliest possible location."

On Thursday, when Ray still was being sought under the name of Galt, the FBI filled a vacancy on the list with another name. When asked why Galt wasn't the nominee at that time a spokesman ex-

plained the main purpose of the listings is "to attract publicity for a guy you're looking for, and in this case there's been plenty of publicity."

But Hoover obviously decided more public attention was in order.

As usual, the FBI is appealing to the public for help in spotting its man and, as usual, gives implied warning against any effort by a plain citizen to apprehend the criminal unaided.

Reportedly a native of Illinois, Ray is described as about 5 feet, 10 inches tall, weighing from 163 to 174 pounds. He has blue eyes and brown hair usually worn short. Forehead and right palm bear small scars. His nose is narrow and straight, teeth even. And he has a noticeably protruding left ear, the lobe of which he reportedly tugs at when nervous.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

1 THE SOUTHERN JOURNAL
PORTLAND, OREGON

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☐ Being Investigated

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Suspect Claimed Well Supplied With Money While Living In Birmingham

Story on Page One also
By MARTIN WALDRON

Copyright 1968, NY Times News Service

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. — Eric Starvo Galt, whom the Federal Bureau of Investigation has accused of conspiracy in the murder of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., seemed well supplied with money when he lived in Birmingham last fall creating a fictitious identity.

Agents have found that he spent more than \$4,000, but they have been unable to find where he worked during that period, or whether he worked at all.

The FBI has said that the man named in their warrant as Eric Starvo Galt in actuality was a habitual criminal, James Earl Ray, who escaped from the Missouri State Penitentiary in April of 1967 where he had been since 1960 after being caught in a grocery store holdup.

The operator of a Birmingham rooming house where Galt lived for six weeks last summer and fall said that Galt did not work during that time and spent most of his days sitting around.

After Galt left Birmingham in October of 1967, the FBI said he drove to California and spent most of his time either there or driving to and from New Orleans.

While he was in Birmingham, Galt apparently kept his money in a safety deposit box at the Birmingham Trust National Bank.

On Aug. 27, 1967, William D.

Paisley, the sales manager of a Birmingham lumber company, ran an advertisement in the Birmingham News to sell his 1966 Mustang.

Paisley said that a man introducing himself as Eric Galt responded, and bought the car on Aug. 30, paying the \$1,995 asking price.

Paisley said Galt went to a bank, got the money and paid cash.

During the six weeks that he resided in the Birmingham rooming house, Galt's living expenses averaged at least \$50 a week.

He bought gasoline and had minor repairs done on his car at a service station near the rooming house.

At \$50 a week, a figure that a source in the Justice Department said was probably low, Galt spent \$1,500 for rooms, meals and incidentals from Aug. 27 through April 4, the date that King was shot to death in Memphis.

The FBI, which impounded Galt's Mustang in Atlanta on April 11, said that it had been driven more than 19,000 miles from late last August through the time it was abandoned in Atlanta the day after King's murder.

The FBI said that on March 30, 1968, Galt bought a Remington .30-'06-caliber rifle at a Birmingham gun store.

A new Remington .30-'06 rifle with a telescope sight such as the one that Galt had mounted on the rifle would cost more than \$150.

Galt also bought an expensive pair of binoculars in Memphis on the day that King was killed.

There was an indication in Birmingham that Galt may have taken one or more airplane trips during the seven months preceding King's assassination.

The FBI continued to refuse to amplify its statement of last Wednesday that Galt and another man, alleged in a complaint by the bureau to be Galt's brother, conspired to injure King and violate his civil rights under a 1909 law. The Tennessee authorities have sworn out an arrest warrant charging Galt with murder.

A bureau theory that more than one man may have used the name of Eric Starvo Galt was bolstered Saturday.

The bureau said last Wednesday, when it issued a warrant for Galt's arrest, that in February of 1968 Galt was

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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Birmingham, Ala.

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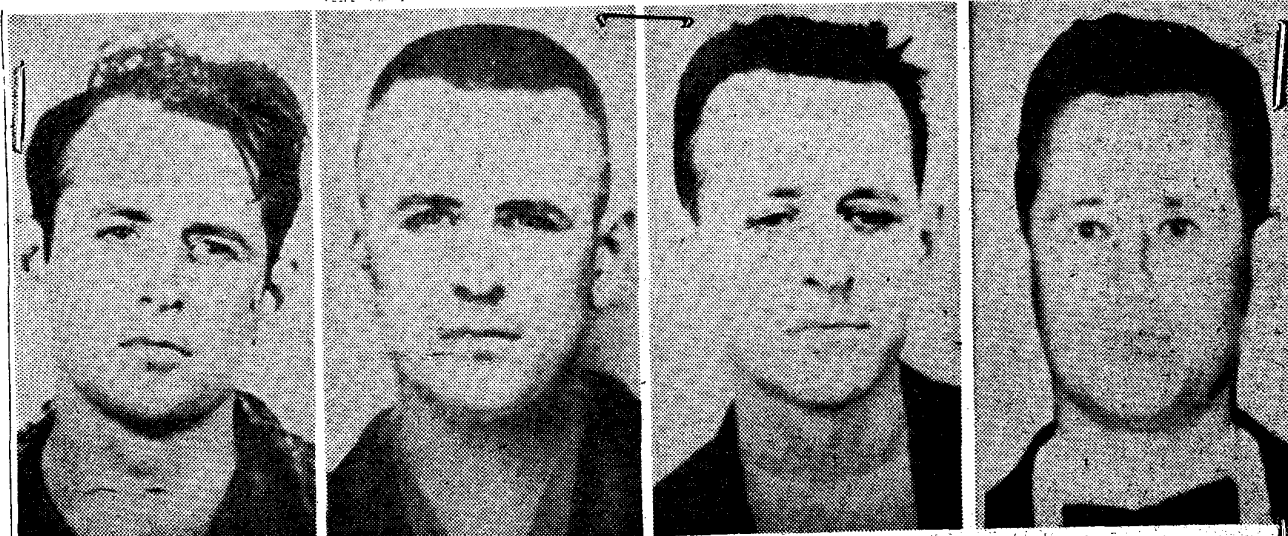
☐ Being Investigated

in California attending a bartender's school.

In Birmingham Friday night, two service station attendants said they had seen Galt in Birmingham in February. They said they remembered his purchasing gasoline several times last September.

The Birmingham Trust National Bank said that Galt's key to his safety deposit box was returned to the bank last December.

The FBI said that last December Galt was either in California or driving between California and New Orleans.



ERIC STARVO GALT, sought in slaying of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., is shown at right in picture released by FBI Wednesday. James Earl Ray, a prison escapee, is shown in other pictures. The FBI believes two are the

same man. Ray is shown at left in a 1959 St. Louis police photo, second from left in a photo released by the FBI and dated 1960 and second from right in 1966 Missouri prison photo. (AP)

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

2 Atlanta Cabbies Report Seeing Galt

ATLANTA (UPI) — The mysterious fugitive in the slaying of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. apparently went nightclubbing in Atlanta the night after the murder and hailed two taxis in a hippie neighborhood.

One taxi driver vividly recalled the man — whom the FBI has identified as Eric Starvo Galt—because he tossed part of his fare onto the floor of the cab.

"I REMEMBER him because he was a smart guy, the way he threw that money at me. You remember the smart guys," the driver said Tuesday.

The man rode only two blocks and then hurriedly left the taxi. Apparently the same man caught another cab several blocks away and went to a modern, two-story apartment building. Both cabs belonged to the Atlanta Million Cooperative Cab Co., which requested that the drivers not be identified.

The area, around Peachtree and 14th Streets, is about sev-

en miles from the public housing project where a white Mustang registered to Galt was abandoned April 5, more than 12 hours after King was shot to death by a white sniper at a motel in Memphis, Tenn., 382 miles away.

THE 1966 MUSTANG had 1968 Alabama license plates and the registration gave Galt's address as a South Birmingham rooming house where residents hadn't seen him in three months.

The cabbie described the passenger as neat looking, about 28-30 years old, with a narrow face and dark hair combed in a slight pompadour. The description generally fits Galt, except the FBI sketch had him with a flat-top hair style.

The other cab driver said he picked up the man in the FBI sketch and drove him to an apartment building one block west of Peach-14th Street intersection. He did not recall whether the man entered the building or walked away.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

THE OREGON JOURNAL
8 PORTLAND, OREGON

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

FBI Chief Ignores Law, Lobbies For Controls On Police Training

By DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON — The public doesn't know it, but J. Edgar Hoover has been lobbying effectively on Capitol Hill to put all police training in American cities under the FBI if they get any funds from the federal government.

Under the law, Hoover is forbidden to engage in politics. He is supposed to be under the jurisdiction of the attorney general and keep aloof from Capitol Hill. Despite this, he has sent FBI agents up to key congressmen to persuade them to give the FBI training jurisdiction over local city police. The safe streets bill allocates federal funds to help local law enforcement, and Hoover has demanded that no city get these funds unless the FBI has training authority over its police.

THIS RUNS counter to the constitutional right of cities and states to handle their own local problems, and is also opposed by Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark and many senators. Clark contends the FBI has enough to do without supervising local police training. Many congressmen argue that the United States must not fall into the European pattern of a national police force, similar to the Deuxieme Bureau of France or the KGB of Russia.

The Hoover proposal is also opposed by the International Association of Police Chiefs, which has done an excellent job of correlating police training throughout the United States and Canada. Quinn Tamm, executive director of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, is a former assistant director of the FBI

who has incurred the wrath of J. Edgar Hoover because Tamm wants to keep police training local.

Various states have built up excellent training programs for their police, including California, Michigan, New Jersey and Connecticut. Florida, despite the meddling of Gov. Claude Kirk, who put the Wackenhut Detective Agency in charge of crime, has also made excellent progress.

LEADING POLICE chiefs resent the fact that Hoover discriminates against police officials who maintain their independence of the FBI. If they are too independent, they say, Hoover refuses to process their fingerprints or cooperate regarding information on interstate crime. The FBI operates two big computers in Washington which correlate information on stolen guns, stolen autos and wanted persons. This is a very important clearing house of crime information, which does not mean a national police force. However, Hoover has been known to withhold this information from police chiefs whom he considers too independent.

Opposed to Hoover on FBI police training have been some of the top police chiefs of the nation. Supporting him has been Sen. John McClellan, D-Ark., a powerful member of the Senate Judiciary Committee, and Rep. Emanuel Celler, the Brooklyn Democrat who heads the House Judiciary Committee.

THE PERSON who had most to do with LBJ's momentous decision not to run again was his wife. She had talked to him about not run-

ning for at least two years.

Frank Bell, former secretary to ex-Sen. Clarence Dill of Washington, tells how Ladybird viewed the subject during a visit with her at the LBJ Ranch.

Bell was in Texas and dropped over to the LBJ Ranch, where he found the President receiving a long line of visitors. Instead of standing in line, Bell went over to sit with Ladybird under a tree.

"This time next year I suppose you'll all be in the thick of a hot campaign," he told her.

"Not if I have anything to do with it," said the lady whose opinions carry considerable weight with the President. "If I can prevent it, Lyndon will not run again. It will kill him. He couldn't last another four years. I've got Coolidge and Truman on my side. They withdrew. Lyndon drives himself so hard. He works until midnight every night. I don't think he could last another four years and I am going to make sure he doesn't try it."

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EUGENE REGISTER-GUARD, Tuesday, Apr. 16, 1968 Page 3A

False Leads Multiply In Search for Galt

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (AP)—Deadend clues to a man who vanished without a trace apparently confronted FBI agents today in their investigation of the sniper slaying of Martin Luther King Jr.

False leads multiplied in the hunt for Eric Starvo Galt, a mysterious quiet-talking man whose last known address was a Birmingham rooming house. His former landlord said Monday he had identified drawings shown by FBI agents as resembling Eric Galt.

"It's him," said Peter Cherpes, 72, who runs a two-story Southside boarding house where an Eric Galt lived for six weeks last fall.

Galt's abandoned white Mustang was impounded last Thursday by the FBI in Atlanta. It fit the description of a car seen leaving the scene after King was killed April 4 by a sniper firing from a rooming house in Memphis, Tenn.

No trace of Willard has apparently been found.

An FBI alert for Eric Starvo Galt in a white Mustang, was issued in Florida last Thursday, but was canceled. However, the FBI has continued a search for Galt's whereabouts.

After Cherpes disclosed what his boarder said of his work and background, Associated Press

inquiries turned up blanks.

Is there a real Eric Starvo Galt? The FBI was asked, but declined comment. Neither would the FBI say why Galt was wanted, though the Florida alert had sought only to spot the man, not arrest him. No warrant had been issued then.

The man known as Eric Galt had said he was employed at a Mississippi shipyard, but there was no record of him. He claimed he held Louisiana driver's license six years ago, but no record was found in the files.

There are mysteries within the mystery: Galt left the Birmingham boarding house last Oct. 7, saying he had a ship job in Mobile, Ala., but in December, he turned in the keys to his safety deposit box at the Birmingham Trust National Bank.

In addition, a duplicate driver's license for Eric Starvo Galt was mailed to the Birmingham address March 1, nearly seven months after he left, and it apparently vanished. The Birmingham post office indicated no forwarding address was left for Galt.

"The papers said he went down March 1 to ask for a duplicate license and he put the same address, which was wrong. He wasn't here," said Cherpes, who recalls Galt as "nice and friendly, quiet."

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Landlord Says King Fugitive Rented Room

Man Observed Fleeing Death Scene Said To Resemble One FBI Sketched

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (AP) — A boarding house owner disclosed Monday he told FBI agents investigating the murder of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. that drawings of a man they were hunting closely resembled a roomer named Eric Galt.

"That's the man. The resemblance is close enough, I'm sure," said Peter Cherpes, 72, owner of the South Side boarding house where he said an Eric Galt lived for six weeks last fall, then dropped from sight.

Developments Monday brought a deepening mystery to the background of the man called Eric Galt. He had said he was employed at a Mississippi shipyard, but there was no record of his name on the employe list.

In Louisiana, where Galt had said he held a driver's license, there was no such record in state files. It was much the same story with other efforts to trace Galt.

Drawings Compared

Cherpes said he identified FBI drawings very similar to one composed by a newspaper artist from descriptions of a man seen fleeing the assassination scene April 4 in Memphis, Tenn.

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The FBI declined comment.

But, within a week after King's slaying, the FBI was hunting a man identified as Eric Starvo Galt, whose last known address was the Birmingham boarding house. The hunt had spread into several states.

An FBI "locate and notify" alert for Galt was put out last Thursday over the Florida police network, but was withdrawn four hours later as erroneous. At the same time, FBI agents impounded in Atlanta a white Ford Mustang with an Alabama tag issued to Eric Starvo Galt.

The abandoned Mustang matched the description of a suspected getaway car in Memphis.

FBI Stand Changed

Cherpes said he first was told not to talk about Galt. He said he asked the FBI two days ago if he could discuss the matter and was told, "We suggest you don't, but we can't keep you from it."

Cherpes said in an interview the man known as Eric Starvo Galt had a room at the Highland Avenue boarding house from Aug. 26 to Oct. 7, 1967. "He registered here that he came from Pascagoula, Miss.," Cherpes said.

The boarder was "nice and friendly, quiet," said Cherpes. He described Galt as about 6 feet tall, 165-175 pounds, with blue eyes and light brown hair, a neat dresser and a man who kept mostly to himself.

No Job Record Found

Galt said he was employed by a shipbuilding firm, Cherpes stated, and thought it was "Ingalls Iron Works." Ingalls shipbuilding is at Pascagoula. A check by The Associated Press, trailing the FBI, produced no record of an employe named Eric Galt.

About a week after renting a room, Galt asked his landlord to help in getting an Alabama driver's license. "He had bought a car. He asked me if I could drive him down to take the test," Cherpes said.

Cherpes said he did so. That was Sept. 6, 1967, soon after Eric Galt had purchased a white Mustang from a Birmingham car salesman. The driver's license application described Galt as 5 feet 11, 175 pounds, blue eyes and brown hair. His birthdate was July 20, 1931. The application also claimed Galt had held a

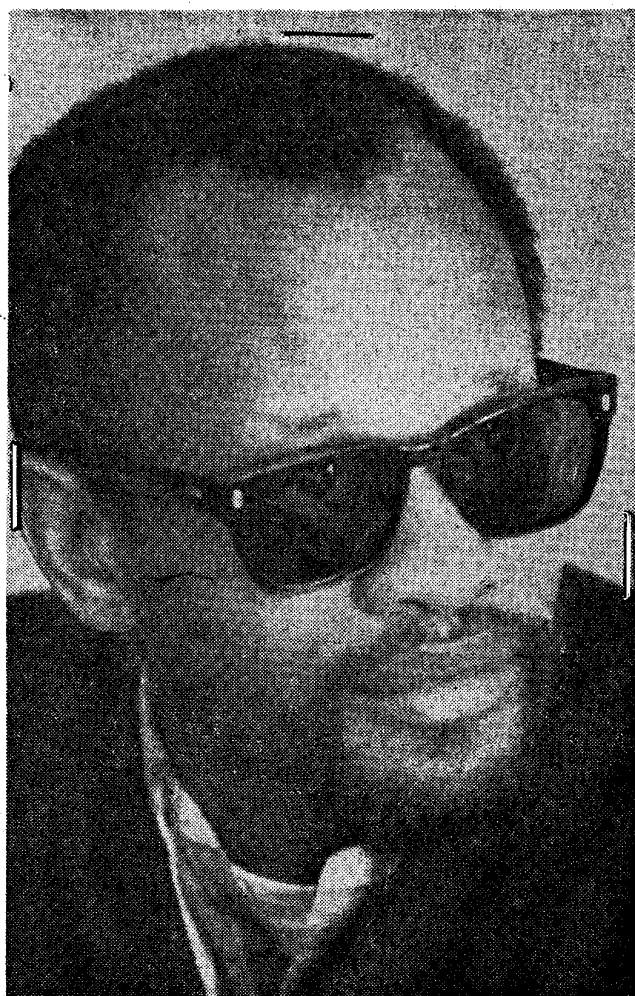
1962 Louisiana license, but no record of this was found.

Within another week, Cherpes said, a package for Galt arrived from Chicago. It was a cardboard box about 2 feet long and 1 foot wide. But Galt said, "They sent me the wrong merchandise; I'm sending it back."

Cherpes said his boarder left in early August saying he had a job "in the ships" at Mobile, Ala.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Militant Sees Revolution As One of Self-Survival



Johnny Holloway

There Is Fantasy in White Community

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

Eugene Register-Guard
18 Eugene, Oregon

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EDITOR'S NOTE: *How is the new black militancy affecting life at the University of Oregon? A young leader, Johnny Holloway, gives his views on this question in the third of an eight-part series on race and racism. The series is an attempt to get local response to the many questions and fewer answers brought into the national spotlight by the death of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. and the report of the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders.*

By KAREN WAGGONER
Of the Register-Guard

Johnny Holloway is a young black militant who is gleaning what he can from a "white university" education so that after college he can take his position "in the revolution."

"After college," he pledged, "I'm going back to the black community. Whatever skills I can get from an education I'll use to try to better the conditions of Afro-Americans."

Holloway is a University of Oregon junior in business administration, specializing in personnel management. "I wouldn't say I'm business oriented," he explained, but economic black power is where the need is greatest. Holloway is a former Army paratrooper from Dothan, Ala., a town about the same size as Springfield, but after college he plans to head for an urban area "where the problems are most crucial."

But to Holloway and his associates in the Black Students Union, college years are not time for temporizing. The "black revolution" is being brought to campus and it's being done for self-survival, he said.

The Black Students Union, which has Holloway as its president, was organized more than a year ago "because we're not satisfied" with the position of black students at a white university. Holloway feels that the university, like the rest of society, is infested with an inhumane attitude that black is bad.

"Whites tend to associate all black with bad," Holloway said. "Just look at 'black money,' 'black plague,' 'black death.' Phrases such as these show what mentality is incorporated within the whole white value system." For a long time this feeling of black inferiority was passed on to black people, he continued.

"But the young black man is now saying there's nothing to be ashamed about being black," Holloway said. "He is beginning to think of black as a people." One of the activities of the Black Students Union is a "big brother" and "big sister" relationship with black youngsters, helping them maintain a black image in a white society.

INSTITUTIONALIZED RACISM CLAIMED

Most of the organization's emphasis is on campus.

"Institutionalized racism" exists in many forms on the UO campus, Holloway feels. The BSU presented a list of grievances Friday to UO President Arthur Flemming, declaring in a prepared statement that both overt and covert racism were threatening the "very foundation of this institution."

The grievances included athletics complaints such as "the attitude of looking upon black athletes as 'black gladiators' and nothing more, by their coaches" and "inappropriate academic counseling" for black athletes.

Dormitories and related areas were criticized for "the degrading and white supremacist attitudes of dormitory counselors" and "the isolation of black students in certain dormitories."

Among areas criticized were "the insulting and racist attitudes" of administrative personnel, the "lack of information given to black students pertaining to job opportunities," the absence of black and African studies and "black professors and graduate students" and the lack of a "representative student government."

Holloway said the Black Students Union wants to deal with "preventive measures. We don't want to go around reacting to situations."

Holloway chuckles when he's asked about the BSU's community image. "There is this fantasy in the white community that we are agitators. Whatever the white community think about the Black Students Union is what they create. They do not want to deal with the problem of low income for Eugene people so they use the BSU as a scapegoat." Pointing white fingers at "that militant group on campus" is just a way of getting around the problem, he feels.

Holloway said that white America is quite adept at "getting around the problem." "If black people say 'we need more jobs,' the city council say 'I'll put in a swimming pool.' If black people say 'we need better living conditions,' the establishment say 'okay, we give you one non-vocal councilman'."

The passage of the open housing bill was a step in the wrong direction, Holloway said. "It's still serving that 10 per cent of black people that can afford to move to the suburbs." The main thing, he continued, "is to create jobs, meaningful jobs, with dignity and respect, instead of saying as most conservatives say, 'why can't they pick beans?' They recommend jobs that they themselves wouldn't take."

BLACK MAN SEEN AS VICTIM

Holloway sees the black man as victim of a kind of social "genocide." There was a time, he mused, "when the black people were an asset to white society, during slavery, but now they are a liability, so the white establishment is sending them off to Vietnam to die or starving them off in the Mississippi Delta."

The young militant sees the recent lowering of draft requirements directly aimed at black men and the distribution of birth control information to welfare recipients directly aimed against black women. "If, as they say, you can't have a child because you can't afford it, why not give the husband a job?"

The Kerner Report has "great potential" as a beginning step, Holloway said. "But it's nothing new. They should have called it the Stokely Carmichael report. It was what he has been saying all along."

The probability of more summer "rebellions" in the cities depends on the reaction of White America to the conditions that need to be alleviated, he said.

"That's the ironic thing," Holloway continued, that "before the death of Dr. King, they (the university establishment) would give us the run around, tell us not to rock the boat. But since his death everyone is so sympathetic. They may be sincere, but where was this sincerity before his death? I think it is a sad commentary that a man the stature of Dr. King has to die before they decide they want to do something about the problems."

Holloway feels King's death has "definitely unified" Afro-Americans and that the "black bourgeois who believed in King most strongly now realize how deep this country is infested with racism."

Holloway feels that America is a violent as well as racist society. Expressing the strange combination of concern and non-concern for a society he feels won't accept him, Holloway warned, "If we cannot solve the internal problems of this country, this country will destroy itself."

Wednesday: An interview with the Rev. Norman Pott, Presbyterian clergyman and chairman of the Eugene Human Rights Commission.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

IN MEMORIAM

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

57th Index
Pacific University
Forest Grove Ore

Why Riots?

My first reaction after the murder of the Reverend Doctor Martin Luther King, Jr. was one of extreme agony and grief. After the memorial services on Friday I had a tendency towards bitterness, because of the fact that there was no Black representative in the service. After I calmed down and thought about it, however, it seemed fitting that the service was held just as it was. Since that time, I have been called upon to talk intimately with several white people about Dr. King's death, the Black man's feelings, the national fear of a long hot summer, etc.. The one question that was asked most often and that needed the most explanation was "Why are the Negroes rioting in the cities?"

I would like to submit an answer to this question in place of a previous article that I had written.

The current out break of riots by Blacks in the American cities today is nothing more than a normal sociological reaction to a stimulating situation i.e. stimulus-reaction. For so many hundred years the Black people of African descent in this country have had no unity, no racial pride, no cohesiveness. They were not able to identify and relate proudly with one another. Fourteen years ago (approx-

mately) these Black people decided to band together against the injustices inflicted upon them time and time again. What happened? We all know the story of Rosa Parks, who refused to get up and give her seat to a white man because she was tired and her feet hurt. Dr. King organized a bus boycott and the Civil Rights movement in this country was on

White Americans made a grave mistake when they murdered Dr. King. Not only did they hurt the Black man, but they hurt themselves as well. And now a truly unique individual is gone; a loss to the whole world. (this is a fact that has been well realized; therefore, I need not dwell on it).

So, you see, these Black people are rioting in order to let white America know that they are not going to get away with murdering, castrating, and tar and feathering Black men any longer with the only repercussion being the weeping of Black women and the head shaking of Black men and maybe an occasional "tisk tisk," from their fellow white men. The Black people are saying, "Man, we're not gonna sit by passively no mo'!" They are telling the world that from now on they stand together, and when you hurt one of them you hurt them

all, and they are not going to turn the other cheek again. The riots simply say "we do not condone what you have done."

I in turn, say, "I do not condone what they have done." However, these people are only human beings (even though this has been disputed among the white races) and all human beings make mistakes. Right, White America? So why expect them to act any differently than you would? You are probably so shocked because most mobs in American history have primarily been white ones. The Black people never really had enough backbone (?) before to stand up and fight for one another other than by means of law and order i.e. through the N.A.A.C.P., etc..

So white America you have succeeded in getting Black Americans down to your level and it scares you. Well it scares me too. Especially now that the only man who was capable of bringing us back up, yet keeping us together, and pacifying you at the same time is now gone. Now you must sit and watch with me and other non-militant Blacks to see if from our ranks another Martin Luther King, Jr. will arise. We never got another Christ and I doubt if we will ever get another Martin Luther King.

G. Diane Adams
Sophomore

Date: 4-15-68

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Thanks a Million

THANKS A HEARTFELT MILLION BY THE BSU

After all is said and done...

There is still more to say and do. As nothing becomes all there is--and Nothing must transform into Everything. Such are the natures of paradoxes. And just as "sunny pleasure domes with caves of ice" exist in "Kubla Khan," halos of gratitude froze around flames of sorrow in our hearts. Often times gratitude can not find expression through grief's - torrent of tears. But bereft, benumbed, bewildered, we wish to extend our appreciation to the faculty and administration for sharing our sorrow in the loss of Dr. Martin Luther King.

So with handkerchieves turtled at our hearts we say, "Thanks a heartfelt million for the memorial service, for temporarily subordinating the curriculum, and for completely financing two delegates, Earl Anderson and Thelette Bennett, to the funeral services in Georgia."

We say thanks, not because these actions were undertaken out of duty or pacification, but because they denoted sincerity and genuine compassion. Therefore, we do not say thanks for grieving but rather, thanks for caring. Your actions spoke of Dr. King's death as a wound to all humanity. Therefore, thank you for understanding. We acknowledge also those few students who did not

rejoice at "No Western Culture test tomorrow." Therefore, thank you for realizing. What more can we say? Many things (perhaps). But our little tufts must still sift out each drop of despair from each granite of gratitude. Yes, now our "mountains of despair" are within us. Therein must hope crystalize and manifest itself. The significance of your remorse, however, indicates external hope. Again we say thanks a heartfelt million. And may sorrow be an infrequent basis for sharing and exchanging humanity.

Respectfully,
The BSU
Gail A. Murray

I Have a Dream

I have a dream, he said.
In Selma, in Jacksonville,
In Anniston and Little Rock,
In Oxford and Memphis and Harlem and Watts
They saw that dream.
From the piney woods shacks,
From the small, neat houses across the tracks,
From the tenements breaking both body and spirit
They came,
And into the streets
Marching, singing, laughing, crying, praising the Lord,
We shall overcome, they said.

But the dream was not ours.
And around that next dark corner was more darkness
Stretching out to the infinity of the white man's blindness.
And they saw not freedom,
But men with clubs
And women with spittle
And the law with cattle prods.
So they went to their knees
And they went to the ground
And they went to the jails
And the darkness remained.

I have a dream, he said.
And the people heard him again and they saw that dream.
In the cool, dark mornings
They dressed their children in their Sunday best,
In their clothes reserved for the Lord above;
Into the streets they went with those children,
Those children of the Lord,
For suffer unto me, He said.
Into the streets and down to the schools
At the end of town,
At the far edge of their world;

No singing, no laughing, no shouting now,
But only the shuffling of the children's feet.
Before them the buildings,
Aloof, impregnable,
The fortresses of the white man's world.
Down through the narrow lines of narrower men
They walked,
Down through the narrow lines:
Their heads high, their eyes bright
With fear and courage and hope and faith,
Down through the narrow lines.

But the dream was not ours.
From out of that line came a stone,
One stone,
No more was needed to crush a child.
And in the door of that school was the law
And it said:
You shall not enter this sanctuary
Hallowed by the death of our forefathers.
But enter they did,
For a greater law spoke across the land.

I HAVE A DREAM, he said.
But no one heard and no one saw
Around that corner,
That dark corner burning now,
Burning the tinder-dry wood of despair,
Spreading with the winds of hatred and anger.

I have a dream, he said.
And they shot him dead in the nightmare of Memphis.

I have a dream, I say.
Let it be ours.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Assassin's Trail From Flophouse Ends In Mystery

By JOHN G. WARNER
MEMPHIS, Tenn. (UPI)

In the dingy flophouse the bathroom window is still jammed open. Across the street the wreaths are wilting on the balcony of the Lorraine Motel.

In the gutter, spoiled polaroid pictures flutter and tourists trample over a placard that says "I am a man." They can see it all, the place where Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. died.

THE TEARS have dried and the eulogies echoed away, the violence is subsiding and the flowers are dying. But the man who killed King still is free.

Within hours after King fell dying, the FBI launched the greatest manhunt of the century for a shadowy sailor named Eric Starvo Galt. It searched for Galt in utter secrecy, and those few police departments asked to look out for him were asked only to locate him — not to arrest him. No warrant was issued for him.

FBI Officially Silent

Officially the FBI will not even concede that it wants a man named Eric Starvo Galt. The name became known only after the FBI issued — and later hastily withdrew — a "locate and notify" order for him.

No such bulletin was issued in Memphis, where King died. No such bulletin was issued in Birmingham, Galt's last known residence.

ERIC GALT is an enigma. In fact, there is some official suspicion that Eric Galt may not exist, for it is very hard for a man to leave so few traces of himself. As far as can be determined, his trail grows cold in Atlanta, where agents found his white Mustang Thursday. It had been abandoned there the morning of April 5, one day after the killing.

He was traced to a rooming house in Birmingham where no one has seen him since November — although a duplicate driver's license was mailed to him there last month.

Where he came from, where he has gone — they are mysteries. The death of Martin Luther King Jr. is a hodgepodge of mysteries — of mysterious men in white hoods, of mysterious radio messages, of mysterious cars and total secrecy.

On Friday, the day after the killing, and on Sunday and Monday on television programs, Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark talked freely and optimistically.

Clark Shuns Press

The attorney general now avoids reporters. Sources that normally provide guidance in criminal investigations say they have never seen such secrecy. Normally in a search for a suspect, the FBI freely publicizes descriptions and likenesses. But this secrecy, sources indicate, comes from beyond the FBI, beyond the Justice Department — from the White House.

THE DAY after the slaying, Clark said, "We are very hopeful that we can have an early and successful conclusion" and later he said "our evidence points very strongly" toward only one man being involved in the assassination.

But the FBI did not want Eric Galt touched, bothered or chased. Even though it had not found him, it apparently did not want him to know he was hot. Did it, perhaps, hope that Galt might lead agents to someone else?

The organ groaned sadly and a woman's voice overflowing with pathos sang "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" through a loudspeaker. In the office of R.S. Lewis & Sons Funeral Home in Memphis, Solomon Jones used in his narrative occasionally to smile at mourners entering the front door. There was a



SKETCH, distributed in Mexico, is said to resemble man wanted for murder of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Drawing was made by Mexico City police artist. (UPI)

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

THE OREGON JOURNAL
PORTLAND, OREGON

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body on view in the chapel.

Chauffeur Tells Story

Jones told in a soft, funereal voice the story of King's last day. He was driving for King on Thursday, April 4, and Jones told his story exactly the way he told it that night.

He said he was standing on the pavement beside King's car, the engine running, and King was turning to leave the balcony and come down to be driven to a friend's house for dinner.

"I HEARD the shot and I felt it go past me. Believe me, gentlemen, if it had been a little lower it would have killed me and not Dr. King. I ran to the street and I looked across, and I saw a man jump up from behind the bushes and run back toward main street. He had something white on his head, like a hood."

According to Memphis Police Director Frank Holloman, a smooth, gray-haired man from Mississippi with a 25-year FBI ring on his finger, the assassin stood in the bathroom of a flophouse to make his shot.

Fires From Window

He rented a room, locked himself in the bathroom and fired out the window, at the back of the building. Then he fled down the stairs and out onto Main Street, one block over from the hotel, which is on Mulberry Street.

He dodged into the doorway of Canipe Amusements Co., one door up the street, and dumped his rifle and a small case containing binoculars in the doorway. Then he leaped into a white Mustang and roared away.

THAT IS how police say it happened, and it is constructed from testimony of witnesses and, presumably, from evidence.

But Sidney Walker also claims to have seen something strange. Walker, a tall, wizened Negro, said he was in Jim's Grill, below the flophouse, having coffee when he heard the shot. Walker said he sprinted out the door, around the corner, down Huling Street and into Mulberry Street by the hotel. He saw King's aides gathering around him on the balcony, and, he said, he saw a man running down the street, away from him, with a white hood on his head. The police had not yet arrived, he said.

Police Converge

But, according to Holloman, 150 officers converged on the scene in a matter of seconds.

Chauncey Eskridge, King's lawyer, was standing on the parking lot with Jones when the shot rang out. He, too, ran to the street. He said he saw no one with hoods, but claimed that a group of policemen leaped out of the bushes — the same bushes from which Jones said he saw a hooded man run. Eskridge also said, shortly after the killing, that he saw a beige Cadillac driving down Mulberry Street. Asked about this later, he said the FBI had asked him not to talk about it.

All these witnesses were admittedly in a high state of agitation. Jones said he had to be taken into one of the hotel rooms to calm down before he could drive King's aides to the hospital. The authorities, apparently, lend little weight to the reports of hooded men.

THE WHITE stucco house with a red tile roof at 2608 Highland Ave. in Birmingham has a red and white neon sign insistently announcing:

Economy sleeping
Rooms By The Day Or
Week
Air Conditioned Dining
Room

Room and board at 2608 Highland costs \$27 a week, and most of its guests stay only two or three weeks before they move on. Eric Starvo Galt used to live there.

Peter Cherpes runs the place and he says he talked to the FBI and won't talk to anyone else. Only one of the roomers has been there long enough to remember Galt and that roomer, Percy Strickland, doesn't recall much.

'One Of The Boys'

"He was just one of the boys," Strickland said. He said he figured Galt had lived there no more than six months — a long time at 2608 Highland — and does not recall seeing him since November.

"The FBI has been asking about him plenty the last week," said Strickland, surveying with pride the two bathtubs full of flowers on the lawn.

AUTHORITIES — questioned but not sworn to secrecy by the FBI — say that Galt applied for a driver's license at Birmingham on Sept. 6, 1967. He got No. 2898947, mailed to him on Sept. 29. He asked for a duplicate and that was mailed to him on March 1, 1968, to the rooming house. He gave no reason for wanting the duplicate.

When he requested the license, he said he was an unemployed merchant mariner. There is no record of him at the Port of Mobile.

He bought the white Mustang which was so passionately sought for a week from William D. Paisley of Birmingham on Aug. 30, 1967. Paisley said the FBI told him not to talk to reporters.

The Alabama State Employment Office never heard of Eric Galt. The Birmingham police never heard of him, and the Birmingham Credit Bureau has no file on him. No one knows, now, where Eric Galt has been since November.

Death Gun Sold

But it was in Birmingham, four days before King died, that a sporting goods store sold the gun that killed him.

The 400 block of S. Main Street in Memphis is not an appealing avenue. On the east side there is a big cafe fixtures store, with coffee machines and hot dog cookers in its windows; Jim's Grill, a run-down but clean cafe with a jukebox belting out blues, and white and Negro help and white and Negro patrons. Next to this are two flights of stairs leading up to Mrs. Brewer's flophouse. One is an entrance and the other is an exit. Both are forbidding but, relatively, the entrance is a good deal more appetizing than the exit. Behind the two buildings that comprise the flophouse — a guest goes from one to the other through a battered passageway — there is a vacant lot. It is overgrown with vines and mimosa trees and a high fence separates it

from the machinery sales parking lot — customers only.

IT IS a drop of about 9 feet from this back lot to the sidewalk of Mulberry Street, and the dirt embankment is held up by a cement wall. Across the street there is the Lorraine Motel — an old hotel with a modern wing on the rear.

On Huling Street, which connects Main and Mulberry, there is another flophouse entrance. This is "the colored rooming house." Mrs. Brewer's establishment is the "white rooming house." In the doorway of the "colored" version, a Negro man with straight, shoulder length hair and women's boots sits surveying the scene.

Down South Main, Coy the painter peddles his bicycle. The basket between the handlebars is piled high with cans of spray paint and a big box, and the weight is balanced in the rear by a 3-foot container of greens and potatoes lashed to the fender. On the front fender a silver sign with black letters says: "Fools Comes Like 'Shoes' All Colors And Sizes. Coy The Artist." Coy is a bushy haired Negro with wild, darting eyes and a beaver hat.

Tourist Attraction

The balcony in front of Room 306 at the Lorraine is a tourist attraction now. The wretches that are draped over

it are fading in front of the picture windows and the green and orange curtains. A white trucker gazes up at it and says, "It sure is a shame. I wish I'd known I was coming here. I'd a brought my camera."

At 3:15 on April 4, a dark-haired man with a sharp nose and a neat, dark suit walked up the yellow-walled entrance stairs to Brewer's place. He asked for a room. Bessie showed him No. 8, on her side of the building, which had a kitchenette. It cost \$10 a week. But he said: "I only want a sleeping room."

So she took him through the broken mortar into the other building, where Rooms 4, 5 and 6 are located. She showed him Room 5 and he said, "This will be fine."

HE PAID his \$8.50 rent with a \$20 bill and two quarters and signed "John Willard" on the register. Mrs. Brewer remembered his smile.

"He had a silly smile," she said.

She didn't remark upon his dress — not the sort of elegance usually found in her establishment — nor upon the fact that he carried nothing with him.

Sometime during the next couple of hours he went out again. he went about six blocks away, to York's Arms, and bought a pair of binoculars. The FBI later told

York's Arms to say nothing.

Rifle In Car

Then, perhaps, he picked up the rest of his gear from his white Mustang, parked on Main Street a little ways from the flophouse stairs. The rest of his gear consisted of a Remington 30-06 pump action rifle with a telescopic sight, wrapped in brown paper. A hunter's gun, not an assassin's.

There were reports he had a bite to eat in Jim's Grill.

He sat in his room for a while. He left a depression on the mattress. Then he went into the bathroom and locked it. He was in there for half an hour. Willie Anchutz, who lived in No. 6, wanted in. He knocked on the door. He got no answer.

THE BATHROOM'S yellow walls are turning brown and the fixtures are stained with several colors, all of them dingy.

The pull cord on the light-bulb overhead brushes a tall man's head as he enters and that old, free-standing bathtub almost butts the wall under the window.

The window is jammed open. It hasn't been closed all winter, another hardship on Mrs. Brewer's guests. In order to get the rifle trained on Room 306, he probably stood in the bathtub, or on it, while Willie was hammering impatiently on the door.

ently on the door.

After Willie went away, King emerged on the balcony across the street. He was 200 feet away, 30 degrees to the right, 5 degrees down. With a high-powered rifle, a clear, relatively calm day, a telescopic sight — an easy target. He went in and out of his room three times. The third time he died.

Shot Shakes House

The shot shook Mrs. Brewer's boarding house like a clap of thunder. Willie Anchutz ran to his door.

Willie said he saw the man hurrying down the hall, a long, paper-wrapped object and a blue bag in his hand, and one arm thrown up to his face. The man wasn't running, but he was hurrying.

"**THAT** sounded like a shot," Willie observed.

"Yes, it was," confirmed the killer, without looking around or stopping.

He next appeared in front of Guy Canipe's Amusement Company — "records 25 cents."

He ducked into the recessed doorway of Canipe's place and what Canipe did thereafter depended upon when you talked to him. The day after the killing, Canipe said he saw the man drop a rifle and a blue case — in the doorway.

"I didn't go out. If you had seen a man drop a rifle in your doorway, what would you have done?" Canipe asked, then said that he got busy in the back of his store.

Changes Story

But a week after the shooting, Canipe sat with his brown hat on behind a desk and, carefully spitting into a wastebasket, told how he had gone to the front of the store to see the man race off in a white Mustang. Canipe said he was reluctant to say so much because he was afraid he might get shot himself.

White 1966 Mustangs are plentiful in Memphis. In fact, a Ford dealer estimates 600 of them were sold and 400 are still on the street.

"THEY WERE wild for white in '66," he said.

As a matter of apparent fact, there were two white Mustangs parked on the 400 block of South Main on the evening of April 4. One roared away seconds after King died and the other, said the boys in Jim's Grill, got away 14 minutes later.

Police Director Holloman had about 40 policemen in the area around the Lorraine because he was worried about King staying in a rough neighborhood. Last time King was in Memphis, he had stayed at the fashionable Holiday Inn Rivermont.

Police flooded the area in seconds, and within minutes all Memphis was in confusion. Tension mounted, bursting into violence later.

Pursuit Reported

Half an hour after the shooting, from a point of 10 miles across the city, a police car began relaying reports of a hot pursuit. Actually, the police car was parked next to the car of a college student, who had a Citizens Band radio in his car. Over this radio, he was picking up reports from what identified itself as a blue Pontiac, also with CB equipment. The broadcaster in the blue Pontiac said he was chasing a white Mustang. He kept pouring on the details, and the police car radioed them to headquarters. Speeds were rising, 75 miles an hour, now 100 m.p.h..

THREE police cars were dispatched to take up the chase, running north of Memphis. The blue Pontiac reported the white Mustang, with three white men in it, had opened fire.

But then the youth receiving the calls noticed that the signal strength meter on his receiver was fading. It was not even fluctuating. The blue Pontiac was going 100 miles an hour; it wasn't even moving.

Was this, perhaps, an effort to draw police off to the north, opening escape routes to the south?

It is a leisurely 8 to 10 hour drive from Memphis to Atlanta.

SOMETIME between 7 and 9 a.m. Friday, a white Mustang drove up to a small parking lot between two apartment buildings at Capitol Homes, a low-rent, integrated housing project within sight of Georgia's gold-domed Capitol.

Mrs. Ernest Payne was looking out her window. She remembered the man who got out of the car because she likes people to be neat.

Man Dressed Neatly

"I thought he worked at the Capitol, or was an insurance man. He was dressed so neatly." He was dark-haired, dressed in dark clothes, with a pointed nose. He fitted, roughly, the description of Eric Starvo Galt. There was no doubt about the car, when the woman at Capitol Homes finally got worried about it on Thursday, six days later. It was Galt's.

THE FBI refuses comment on the investigation. Holloman will not comment on the investigation. Rumors, both plausible and extravagant, sweep Memphis concerning every conceivable organization or person. The FBI will not comment. Holloman will not.

The Mexican consul got worried about a man to whom he had provided a tourist visa. The investigation roared into Mexico. But it turned out that the man with the visa was merely a Memphis State University student, innocent.

A hitchhiker got nervous watching television accounts of King's death in Joplin, Mo. He was hauled in and questioned, but he cleared himself.

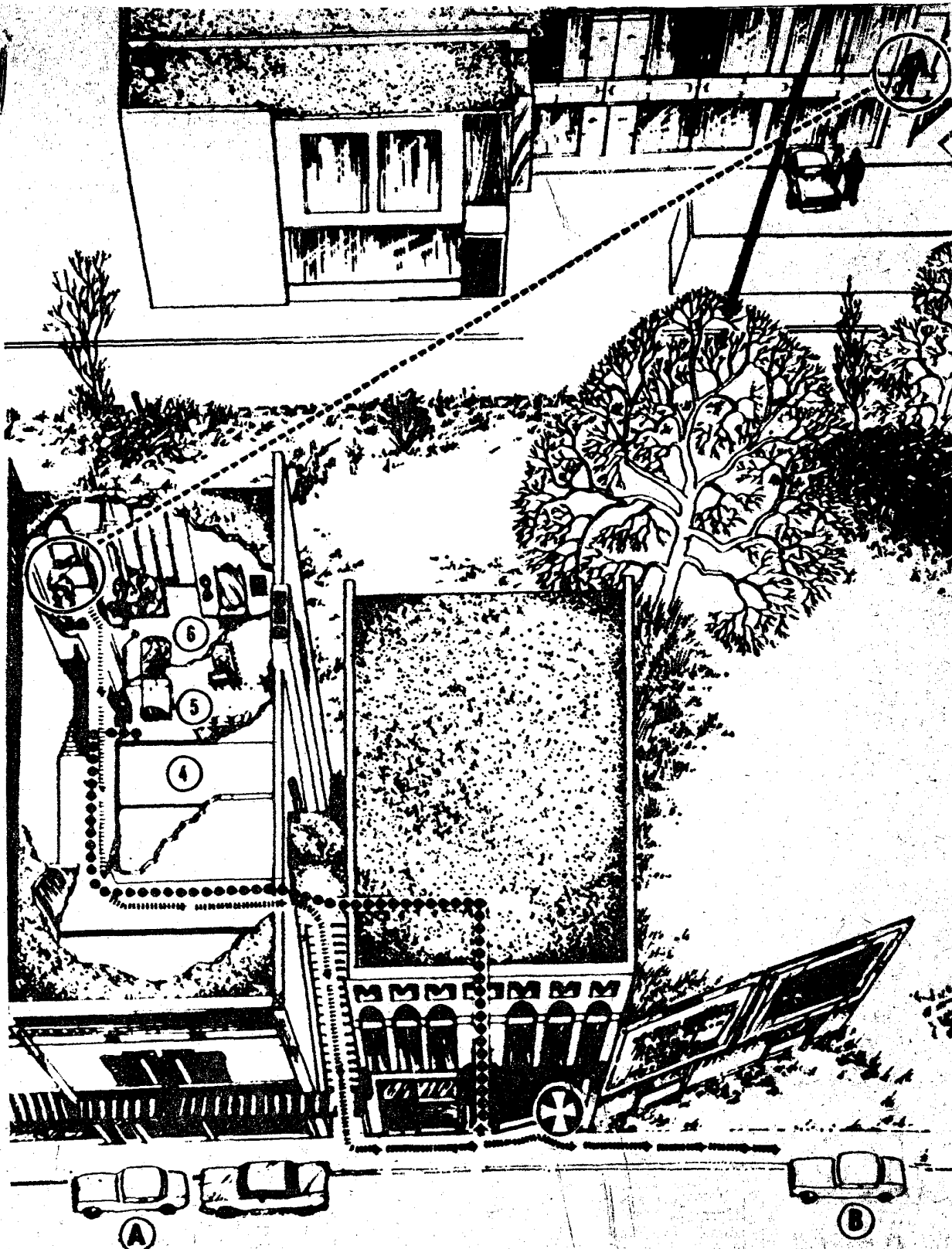
Reports Flow In

Reports flow in to Memphis and Washington from every FBI bureau in the nation. The search for Galt has gone from Mississippi to Alabama to Georgia to Florida.

The bullet was recovered from King's body, but the indications are that it was too severely broken up for ballistics tests. A fingerprint, or a palmprint, or both, were found—either in the bathroom or on the rifle. But indications are that authorities don't expect much from them.

Ramsey Clark, however, insists that the "physical evidence is very substantial."

The manhunt continues, massive, secret, for one man, perhaps for several men. Life in the South goes on. Many still mourn, ~~few still weep,~~ and some never cared.



POLICE SAY slayer of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. entered flight of stairs at 422½ S. Main St., Memphis, Tenn., went to second floor (dotted line) where he entered Room 3 after crossing passageway to 418½ S. Main St. He then went to bathroom and fired fatal shot from window. King was on second floor balcony of Lorraine Motel in front of Room 306 when he was struck. Killer ran out

hallway (hash lines) and down steps between two buildings. Reports indicate he dropped rifle, suitcase in front of Canipe Amusement Co. at 424 S. Main St. (Maltese cross). White 1966 Mustang, reportedly bearing Alabama plates (B) was seen leaving shortly after shot was fired and second Mustang (A) left short time later. (Memphis Commercial Appeal sketch via UPI)

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

YOUR CHURCH

Breakdown Shown In Slaying Of King

BY WATFORD REED
Journal Church Editor

What has happened to America?

Can we ever again persuade our friends abroad that we are civilized?

To have a president and a Nobel Prize winner shot dead in less than five years is a disgrace comparable to what happened in the dying days of the Roman Empire, when emperors usually left the throne by assassination.

Royald V. Caldwell, minister of First Congregational Church and president of the Greater Portland Council of Churches, must have spoken for many when he declared:

"THIS IS Good Friday a few days early.

"Martin Luther King has done more for peace and non-violence than anybody else in our day. He was the symbol of a peaceful approach to racial problems."

If the big cities of America are not aflame with black rioters within days, it will be a tribute to the patience and good sense of black Americans, far greater good sense or Christian tolerance than some whites have shown.

NOTHING else could have strengthened the appeal of black extremists as much as King's death.

A psychologist or psychiatrist can spend months tracing down the reasons for two assassinations in less than 4½ years. But we can suggest some:

—Violence on television and in moving pictures. It is time for the film moguls and TV sponsors to think of something more important than dollars.

BUT far more important: It is time for fathers and mothers to switch off the TV set or pull the plug to keep sons and daughters from watching violent programs. It is time for them to let children go only to good movies instead of trusting the neighborhood theater to baby-sit.

When we were in Denmark we learned that a boy or girl less than 16 may not go to a movie that involves violence without a father or mother along. Whether or not we agree with making it a matter of law, the idea is right.

—A breakdown of the American tradition of free discussion, tolerance and compromise — a trend toward extremism.

—WAR and readiness for war. With a short break, American young men have been drafted and taught to kill for 28 years.

—A breakdown in morality in general, including respect for the sixth commandment, "Thou shalt not kill."

Churches and synagogues have their work cut out for them.

Vernon Groves, minister of Parkrose Heights Methodist Church, could not have foreseen King's death when he said:

"I'm concerned about violent tendencies in our American character.

"OUR MURDER rate is roughly 10,000 a year. Britain, with a fourth our population, has about 236.

"Violence in one form or another makes up the bulk of

our motion picture and television fare.

"Our violent tendency also is reflected in our national fascination with guns, their easy availability to every moron, criminal or child . . .

"Our foreign policy tends to emphasize military solutions for problems often rooted in political, economic and social causes"

DID YOU ever wonder what could be done with the money America is pouring into Vietnam?

Robert McNamara, then secretary of defense, pointed out several months ago that the fighting in Southeast Asia was costing America \$24 billion a year — \$65 million a day. (It has gone up to \$26.3 billion a year since then).

President Eisenhower gave a clue to this several years ago when he said:

"The cost of one heavy bomber is a modern brick school in each of more than 30 cities.

"It is two fine, fully equipped hospitals.

"It is 50 miles of concrete pavement.

"We pay for a single fighter plane with a half million bushels of wheat.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

FBI Agents Scour Birmingham For Trace Of Dr. King's Killer

By DON McKEE

Associated Press Writer

BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (AP)

— Federal agents have scoured this city showing sketches of a man's face and asking about the name Eric Starvo Galt, the mysterious object of a hunt linked to the probe of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s assassination.

What the agents have learned or what they want with Galt is a tightly kept FBI secret. "No comment," is all the FBI will say. Not even the local police have been asked to help in Birmingham.

Some key sources have been told by the FBI not to discuss their knowledge of Galt with anyone. The FBI has collected the records of a rooming house, seized a car with an Alabama tag sold to Galt, and issued for four hours an alert for Galt in Florida.

Who is Eric Starvo Galt?

The name came up last Thursday on the Florida police teletype system from the FBI asking authorities to locate Galt. The message said Galt was driving a 1966 white Mustang hardtop with Alabama tag 1-38993.

At almost the same time the Florida alert went out, FBI agents in Atlanta were taking into custody a white Mustang with Alabama tag 1-38993, sold to Galt.

Car Described

The getaway car after King's April 4 slaying in Memphis was described by witnesses as a white Mustang with red and white license tags, like Alabama's.

Eric Starvo Galt's name appeared in official state records when he bought a white Mustang last Aug. 30 from a car salesman, William D. Paisley of Birmingham. Paisley

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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ley would not talk about it.

Sources said the man called Galt paid \$2,000 cash for the car.

When he applied for a driver's license, Galt put down "merchant seaman, unemployed." The application gave his birthdate as [redacted],

and his description as 5-11, 175 pounds, blue eyes and brown hair—the same general description as a man seen fleeing a Memphis rooming house after the slaying.

Piecing bits of information together, and assessing the huge gaps, the phantom-like quality of the man, results in a sketchy picture of a neatly dressed man whose apparent absence of any kind of official

records seems strange.

There has been speculation in the Birmingham News that a false trail was laid by the killer or killers.

But what of Eric Starvo Galt?

"My memory of him is so dim," said Charles Jack Davis, 26, a tile company employe who has a small second floor room in the boarding house where Galt lived at some time in the past year.

"I don't guess there's any such thing as a typical person," Davis went on. The best he could recall was that Galt's general description was brown hair and blue eyes about 5-11.

Another boarder, 29-year-old Hill Hardy, who works the 3

p.m. to 11:30 shift at a paper plant, said he had lived at the stucco house since it opened last September. But he didn't remember even seeing Galt.

Other boarders were unable to remember much if anything at all about the man who had occupied room 14 on the ground floor, but was gone apparently for weeks or months at a time.

Owner-manager Peter Cherpes has turned his records over to the FBI and refuses politely to talk about Galt. He would not even say how much rent Galt paid, whether it was paid lately or if Galt still had the room.

Another boarder said a

room and two meals a day cost \$22 a week.

Cherpes probably knew Galt better than any other person who has been found in Birmingham. Cherpes accompanied Galt for his driver's license examination last Sept. 6, records show. Only last March 1, a duplicate driver's license was mailed on request to Eric Starvo Galt at the boarding house, 2608 Highland Ave.

Otherwise, Galt seemed to be almost a phantom.

At dry cleaners, service stations, apartment houses and other places in the south-side area of the boarding house, no one contacted by The Associated Press knew anything about Galt.

"The FBI has already checked our records," said a woman cashier at a cleaners on 26th Street. "I've been here two years and we have had no Galt as a customer."

The man called Galt said he was a seaman, out of work, but the Maritime Union has no record of his name. He established no credit in Birmingham, so far as is known, and maintained only a safe deposit box at a local bank—no checking or savings account.

A check of unemployment payment records in the State Department of Industrial Relations here disclosed no payments to Eric Starvo Galt.

No Return Filed

Neither was there a trace of the man called Galt in state birth records, Veterans' Administration files or police records. No one by that name has filed out an income tax return for the state back to 1963.

Most of the Birmingham hospital files were checked and show no Eric Starvo Galt.

There is one Galt listed in the city telephone directory: The Rev. Ralph M. Galt, a white minister of the United Church of Christ and instructor at Miles College, a predominantly Negro private school in Birmingham.

"We don't know a thing about this person," said Mrs. Ralph M. Galt. "We have checked all the relatives we can think of. We've checked pictures and this man's description doesn't ring a bell."

She said her husband's family came from Iowa where the name Galt was not uncommon. But she said the names Eric and Starvo were unusual. "We don't know anybody in our family by that name," she said.

Mrs. Ralph Galt was wondering aloud over the possibility of a fictitious name. There were others who speculated along that line.

A character in a James Bond novel, "On Her Majes-

ty's Secret Service," has first John Galt?" This question, and middle names of some which was left unanswered for possible similarity: Ernst a long time in the book is like Stavro Bofeld. that being asked in Birmingham:

And Ayn Rand in her book title, "Atlas Shrugged," asks "Who, and where, is Eric a strange question: "Who is Starvo Galt?"

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

King's Widow Tells Congregation Will Of God For Work To Continue

ATLANTA, Ga. (AP) — The widow of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. told an Easter congregation at Ebenezer Baptist Church Sunday that continuing her husband's unfinished work would be the greatest tribute to him.

Mrs. King, wearing a black dress and hat, took the pulpit briefly after Dr. Martin Luther King Sr. had finished a joyful sermon on "The Resurrection."

"I know that all of you today feel with me the full meaning of Easter," Mrs. King told the more than 1,000 persons jammed into the humble red brick church where funeral services for her husband were held only five days ago.

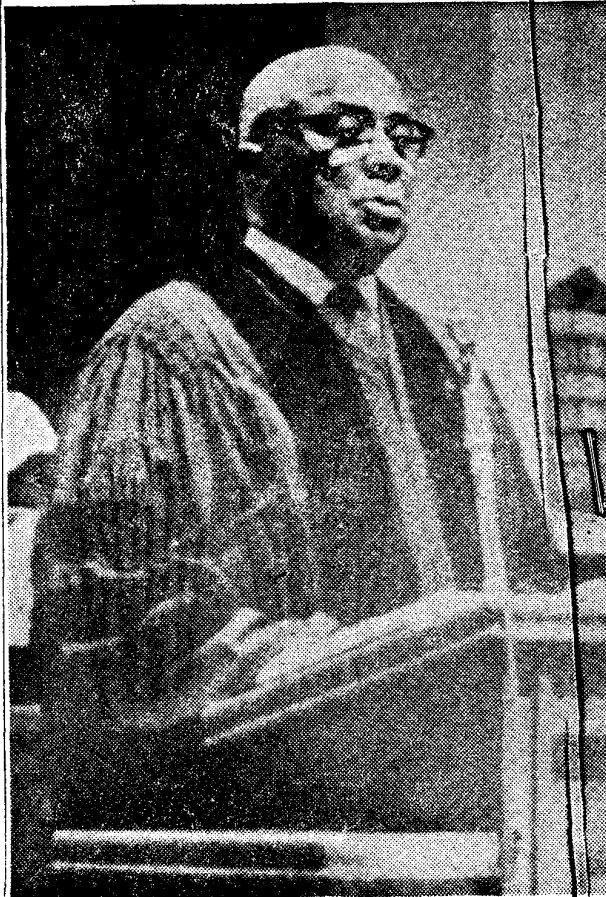
"You came here to find comfort in the crucifixion, in the resurrection and in redemption," she said. "And this redemptive feeling will continue in the world—and this is the thing most needed in the world today."

"In my heart, I feel it is God's will for his work to go on. Our dedication and concern to the task of continuing his unfinished work will be the greatest tribute to my husband, Dr. Martin Luther King Jr."

Despite a light rain, chairs had to be set up in the aisles to accommodate the large crowd at the modest church where many of the nation's leading figures, including all major presidential candidates, gathered last Tuesday to pay a final tribute to the slain civil rights leader.

About 20 white persons were scattered among the crowd.

The elder King, who for many years had co-pastored the Ebenezer Church with his famous son, began his sermon by saying, "I'm not going to let the devil put me in a cor-



DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, SR., father of the slain civil rights leader, hums a hymn with the choir during Easter Sunday services at Ebenezer Baptist Church in Atlanta. Dr. King and his son, Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., were co-pastors at the church. (AP Wirephoto)

ner. My head is bloodied but unbowed."

The gray-haired pastor spoke of the thousands of letters the church has received since his son's death and told the congregation that it was still undecided where the body of his son "would be settled."

He told of an offer from Morehouse College, where his

son graduated, for a tomb in a special memorial chapel. Then he added: "We have not yet made a decision. But he definitely will be moved from the cemetery."

King told the congregation, "These are mysterious and perilous times in which we live. And, many times, our hopes are shattered."

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

King Successor Asks For 'End Of Weeping'

L. A. Times — Washington Post Service

ATLANTA, Ga. — "Weep no more," commanded the man with the sad, bulldog face from the pulpit of West Hunter Street Baptist Church.

The Rev. Ralph Abernathy, heir to the slain Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., struck the

pulpit with his fist. His voice was gravelly.

"I say to you, weep no more because George Wallace and Lester Maddox are no longer in charge of the South. God is in charge."

"Amen," the congregation responded.

It was his Easter sermon. Drawn and tired, Rev. Abernathy announced that he had broken his 10-day fast since Dr. King's assassination by eating poached eggs Sunday morning.

Now it was time to set aside grief and move on, he said.

"I've seen the lightning flashing," he said, "and I've heard the thunder roar, but God has promised to protect me from harm . . . Martin may not be here to walk by my side, but I've got a God to walk by my side . . . To open my Red Seas . . . To take me to the promised land."

Joy Follows Weeping

"Weeping tarries but a night," Rev. Abernathy said softly. "Joy comes in the morning."

"God will send angels down to unlock the shackles and let our people go."

"Amen," said the congregation.

He mopped his face with a handkerchief. He has slept little since the shooting in Memphis. He looked totally exhausted.

"Weeping is natural," he said. "Weeping is human. The eyes are nothing but overflow valves for the soul . . . for without valves there must be an explosion."

"Amen," said the congregation.

He called Dr. King "our Moses" who came to "lead us out of the Egypt of this land."

He said, "Martin has seen the face of God . . . He said 'You may kill me but you cannot kill my movement.' . . . Now we're just waiting for his resurrection."

"Amen," said the congregation.

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

FBI Refuses To Issue Drawing Of Assassin

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (AP) — The FBI is withholding nationwide distribution of a composite drawing of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s assassin, police sources said Sunday.

"They haven't given us anything but a physical description," said one police official. "They aren't handing out pictures of the man. They either don't have a good one, or they're going it alone."

The official asked that his name not be used, citing the FBI's ban on comment about the investigation.

When Jacksonville, Fla., police questioned a Louisville, Ky., man Saturday night about the King slaying — the man since has been cleared of any connection — Police Lt. M.P. Richardson said, "It's a long shot, but he looks too much like the sketch of the man who is wanted in the King slaying."

Picture Resembled

Jacksonville police said Sunday the man was arrested after a resident noted a likeness to a composite picture which appeared in Florida newspapers. This sketch was prepared by a newspaper artist from the description given of the slayer. It was not released — nor endorsed — by the FBI.

Residents of the Memphis rooming house from which King was shot April 4 reported last week that investigators had shown them composite

drawings. But they said the sketches were the same — or at least very similar — as those prepared by newspaper artists.

FBI officials rejected reporters' requests for a composite drawing of the man they are seeking in what perhaps is the most massive manhunt of modern times. They refuse to say whether they have prepared such a sketch.

Agents have a good physical description of the King assassin: 30 to 32 years old, 5 feet, 10 inches tall, weighing 165 pounds, with a receding hairline and a long, thin nose.

Car Impounded

They also have a good description of the white 1966 Mustang which witnesses said sped away from the Memphis rooming house minutes after King was shot as he stood on a motel balcony 205 feet from the rear of the rooming house.

A white Mustang was impounded Thursday night from an Atlanta parking lot where it had been parked since the morning after King's slaying.

The impounded car bore license tags issued in Birmingham, Ala., to Eric Starvo Galt, 37, who identified himself as an unemployed merchant seaman when he applied for an Alabama driving license last year.

Additional details on page 8.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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Negro Leader Says Money Best Link Between Races



U of O's Clyde DeBerry
"We should control what is ours"

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

1A Eugene Register-Guard
Eugene, Oregon

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157-287

By KAREN WAGGONER
Of the Register-Guard

As Clyde DeBerry sees it, there's one viable link between the worlds of white and black — and it's not open housing, it's not desegregation, it's not "love" and it's not assassination eulogies from "bleeding heart liberals."

The link DeBerry sees is money, a financial investment in black power.

Why should black power, both economic and political, be an attractive investment opportunity for white people? "This is how you get rid of the riots," DeBerry says.

Thirty-five-year-old DeBerry is western regional director of the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE) and director of the Community Desegregation Research and Training Center at the University of Oregon.

Interviewed on the day of Martin Luther King's funeral, DeBerry called the Eugene marches and memorial services for the slain leader "a footnote to Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"If white folks feel a little bad about King's death, they can pay \$200; if they feel pretty bad, they can pay \$500 and if they feel real bad they can pay \$1,000. If they're not sorry at all, they can throw in \$100 for their own insurance," he said.

DeBerry would have the money go to a creative and idealistic scheme for bringing self-respect and political and economic power to Black America.

On a blackboard in his crowded campus office, DeBerry outlined the plan he says is catching on all over the country. He diagrammed rapidly and then smeared a piece of cloth over his charts to make room for another. In black and white he outlined the separate worlds of white and black.

Between these two worlds, he said, is a Mafia organization which controls "dope, prostitution, the numbers racket and everything else in the ghetto." DeBerry, who has made recent advisory trips for CORE to Newark, New York and Cleveland, said that civil rights leaders in those cities would rather deal with "the National Guard and the police force than with these cats."

He said that racism in the white world supports the Mafia and that ghetto blacks are almost powerless to free themselves of the racketeers. That's because, DeBerry feels, potential black power is wasted on white politics, dope and churches. "Turn this money and effort into something productive," he advises, "and the riots will end."

It's not up to white people to decide how black people are to do this, but white America is obligated to support the project financially, he said. After all, he said, "we picked all that cotton for free."

"This 'foreign aid' support would go to 'freedom banks' where poor people could get low-cost loans, to producing and distributing cooperatives operated on a non-profit basis and to other similar ventures. He cited a sweet potato canning factory in the South and a Los Angeles area clothing factory as examples of black cooperative programs already in operation.

The programs would be financed and run on a purely local basis, DeBerry said. "That way it wouldn't be a Congress saying 'we're not going to pass the poverty bill this year'."

DeBerry also envisions black school boards and city councils in inner-city areas. "We should control what is ours," he maintains. "We're not asking to control the suburbs."

The whole scheme is part of what DeBerry and other black leaders feel is a necessary period of black separatism and black unity which would do two things: build up black self-respect and black dignity and allow time to develop a strong enough black power base so that white America won't be able to discriminate. Only then, he feels, could "negotiations for an integrated society take place."

Negotiation with power, DeBerry feels, is very different from "colonial" white people handing black people an integrated restroom here and the right to live in a \$25,000 home they can't afford there. "This white idea of a one-way street implies that our art, our medicine, our militancy is nothing," he explained.

DeBerry is a walking, talking example of a new pride in being black. In his office are a poster reading "Back to Black," drawings of African black people and several examples of black newspapers.

"The way I have my hair and the way I talk—that's for the black people," he said.

DeBerry first became involved in the racial movement when he left a government job working with American Indians. "I was acting as a suppressing agent paid by the U.S. government to destroy the Navajo culture just as whites are trying to destroy black culture," he said.

DeBerry combines his "black is beautiful" theme with a sympathy for the "poor white crackers" who are also cut off from the mainstream of American life.

Any "long, hot summers" in Eugene, DeBerry said, are likely to be ignited not by the blacks, but by the poor whites who are "automated out of their jobs and locked out of the economic and political structure."

In Eugene, a non-ghetto area, DeBerry is planning for a coalition of blacks and poor whites whose combined political power could be used to gain control of local poverty funds.

DeBerry calls his plan a "creative new way to deal with problems. You'd be surprised what it does to have people work for themselves." DeBerry believes his plan will succeed, but he feels the white power structure will react "more out of fear than out of the goodness of their hearts. The power to destroy is more threatening," he said.

Where does non-violence fit in?

"The large majority of black people never were in favor of non-violence," DeBerry responded. "King was able to attract the nice middle class nigger," he said, "but what can non-violence mean to the cat in the ghetto when every day violence is turned on him? When a cat has to pay 10 cents more a dozen for eggs than the cat in the suburbs but he can't live there to buy them, that's violence. When he have to pay \$90 to live in a hovel, that's violence."

King told the people in Watts about his dream, DeBerry said, but they told him they had a nightmare.

DeBerry repeatedly emphasized that black people must make the decisions for solving black problems. "This is our own bag," he said.

DeBerry received his doctorate in psychology but says the "white psychology" he studied can't be applied to the black man. The worlds are too far apart, he feels.

"White people run the war in Vietnam. Black people see the war killing black lives in the interest of whites.

"White people see open housing and desegregation as a moral pinnacle. Black people see desegregation as a way to break up the black power base.

"White people see King as a great leader, but black people see violence as a way of living."

"White people see Malcolm X and Stokely (Carmichael) as bad men. Black people see them as highly skilled, highly articulate, beautiful black leaders."

DeBerry feels the Kerner report is a rehash of previous riot reports. "It's the same old song played with a different melody in 1968." But he seems to agree with the report's indictment of white America.

"Racism—that's your bag and you're going to have to get out of it."

Tuesday: An interview with Johnny Holloway, president of the Black Students Union at the University of Oregon.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

King Memorial Aids Students

The board of the West Hills Unitarian Fellowship has voted to establish a continuing scholarship in memory of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

The full-tuition scholarships at Portland Community College will be granted by a committee representing the fellowship, PCC and minority groups with the intent of fostering equal employment opportunities. Selections will be based on advancing the ideals of equality and justice represented by Dr. King; an announcement from the fellowship said.

To be eligible applicants must:

- Be residents of Oregon;
- Be in "substantial agreement" with the goals and ideals of Dr. King with regard to integration and justice;
- Meet entrance requirements of PCC;
- Select a two-year course of study at PCC leading to "substantial improvement in their employment prospects."

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Portland Urban League Books Flint's Negro Mayor

Floyd McCree, mayor of Flint, Mich., will be the principal speaker at the 23rd annual meeting of the Urban League of Portland at 8 p.m. Wednesday, April 17, in the Jefferson High School Auditorium, 5210 N. Kerby Ave.

McCree, one of three Negro mayors in Michigan, led the fight to secure the first open housing ordinance obtained by popular vote in an American city.

When the Flint city council

rejected an open housing provision by a 5-3 vote in 1967, McCree announced he would

resign as mayor rather than "live an equal opportunity lie."

The 45-year-old McCree withdrew his resignation when a councilman reversed his position later in the year and the ordinance carried by a 4-4 vote.

The ordinance was submitted to the people and it passed by a narrow margin.

McCree, a veteran of World War II and a native of Webster Grove, Mo., was appointed to the Genesee County Board of Supervisors in 1956. He was elected commissioner of the Third Ward in Flint in 1958. He was elected mayor pro tem in 1964 and mayor in 1966.

Theme of the Portland meeting will be "Where Do We Go from Here." The public is invited.

H.J. Belton Hamilton Jr., newly elected officer of the Urban League of Portland and chairman of annual meeting, will preside.

Hamilton, an assistant attorney general for the State of Oregon, succeeds R.P. Gantenbein, who has served as league president for the past two years.

Other officers of the league include Mrs. Jessie Johnson, vice president; Clair Silver, vice president; O. Winston Taggart, secretary, and Eugene L. Pfeifer, treasurer.

Gantenbein and Mrs. Ulysses Plummer were named members at large.

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FLOYD McCREE



BELTON HAMILTON

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

King Chapel Plan Bared

ATLANTA, Ga. (AP) — Plans for a \$2 million memorial chapel and a library to house the papers and books of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. were announced Saturday by Morehouse College, which King attended.

Dr. Hugh M. Gloster, president of Morehouse, said a scholarship fund in honor of the assassinated civil rights leader also is planned.

King's body has been placed in a crypt of Georgia marble in South View Cemetery. He was killed April 4 by a sniper at Memphis, Tenn., where he went to aid striking garbage workers.

A spokesman for Mrs. King said the family has been notified of the plans for the Morehouse memorial, but that no decision has been reached as to the final resting place for King's body.

Gloster's announcement said contributions for the memorials are being received by the college.

The college announced earlier that King's sons, Martin III and Dexter, would be offered four-year scholarships with \$8,000 each.

The library building was offered to house all of King's papers, books, citations, trophies and other personal effects.

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Riot Computer Disappointing

L. A. Times — Washington Post Service

WASHINGTON — Justice Department officials are disappointed in the first crisis performance of their new, computerized "intelligence unit," which was supposed to help them predict urban riots.

Instead of providing the data for anticipating trouble, the unit has done little more in the past week than to relay riot reports to the attorney general, officials said.

President Johnson announced the computer program with great enthusiasm in January and Justice Department lawyers were cautiously optimistic that the machine could provide vital information on cities, groups and individuals at moments of rising tension.

The disappointed performance was blamed chiefly on the nature of the week's outbreaks, which Att. Gen. Ramsey Clark has termed "disorganized" and apparently triggered by the single effect of the murder of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

In other words, the machine in the Justice Department basement is being programmed for the civil disturbances of bygone years.

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Conflicting Reports On Radio Calls Lead To Re-Study Of Dr. King's Slaying



ROBERT JENSEN, special agent in charge of Memphis FBI, refuses to answer a reporter's questions Saturday about the hunt for the slayer of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. (Associated Press Wirephoto)

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Story on Page One Also

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (AP) — Conflicting reports on the number of getaway cars involved in the slaying of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. and about police radio transmissions following the assassination have led to a reexamination of the events of April 4.

This is an account of the events that have taken place as pieced together from scores of interviews:

On April 4, King held a day-long planning session in his \$13-a-day room — No. 306 — at the Lorraine Motel. He had come here to lead a march in support of striking sanitation workers.

He told the Rev. Samuel Kyles of Memphis that he was weary of restaurant food.

"I want some soul food," he said.

"You know where to get it," Kyles replied. "Come home and eat dinner with me." King said he would enjoy that.

So 23 minutes before sunset, King stepped onto the balcony in front of his room.

Two hundred-five feet and three inches away, a man wearing a black business suit, white shirt and narrow black tie stood in the bathtub of a flophouse's second-floor communal bathroom. Giving his name as John Willard, a man had rented room 5A three hours earlier from manager Bessie Brewer, paying a week's rent — \$8.50 — in advance, using a \$20 bill.

Now he looked out of the bathroom window, across a pile of junk in a vacant lot, just above the tops of scrubby trees growing along an embankment and onto the balcony of the Lorraine Motel.

He squinted through the telescopic sight of a .30-06 Remington pump action rifle.

One shot rang out. The bullet ripped into King's neck.

It was 6:01 p.m.

Area Sealed Off

King had not asked for protection, but Police Director Holloman had stationed about 40 officers in the vicinity. Some apparently were posted in the vacant lot across Mulberry Street — the lot behind the Main Street flophouse.

The officers, wearing blue helmets and carrying rifles, immediately sealed off the area of the motel. But the killer already was making his way through the Main Street entrance of the rooming house, one block away.

White Mustangs are almost as common as cotton in Memphis. Two of them, both 1966 models, were parked within 100 feet of the rooming house entrance at 6:01 p.m. Fifteen minutes later, both were gone.

Some witnesses said the killer walked calmly down the steps to the street, turned left and dropped a rifle in the next doorway, and continued several feet to the Mustang bearing a red and white license plate. Red and white plates are used in both Arkansas and Alabama.

At 6:25 p.m., a police dispatcher began relaying calls about a chase in northeast Memphis — eight miles away — including a white Mustang and a blue Pontiac.

A white male driving the Mustang, the police radio crackled, was "responsible for this shooting."

Eight calls, supposedly from a police lieutenant, were relayed by the dispatcher during the next 22 minutes. At one

point, the dispatch reported, the driver of the Mustang was firing on the pursuing Pontiac.

"I was not involved in any chase," the lieutenant said afterwards. A college student with a citizen band radio in his car later said he was relaying details of the "chase" to the lieutenant who was parked alongside his car. The lieutenant, presumably, transmitted the chase information to police radio at headquarters, which in turn broadcast it.

The student said the voice he was monitoring on the citizen band identified himself as the occupant of the blue car chasing the Mustang.

The student said the transmissions he received never faded, indicating the calls came from a stationary transmitter. By week's end, police appeared to have concluded that the chase, for whatever reason it was reported, was a hoax.

Early Friday morning, 12 hours after the shooting, an Atlanta housewife looked out of the window of her apartment in the Capitol Homes project—383 miles to the southeast—and saw a "nice looking man" step out of a 1966 white Mustang.

Six days later—on Thursday afternoon—federal agents swooped down on the abandoned Mustang.

The car bore a license tag from Jefferson County—Birmingham — Ala., No. 1-38993.

Two Mexican inspection stickers were pasted to the front windshield. The floor was littered with cigarette butts and covered with mud.

At 5:22 p.m., the Florida police teletypewriter ticked out a "locate and notify" message. It was an FBI alert for Eric Starvo Galt, 36. The bulletin said Galt was driving a 1966 white Mustang hardtop with Alabama tag No. 1-38993.

Four hours later, the message was withdrawn with the explanation it was "erroneous."

Records in Alabama show Galt applied for a driver's license last Sept. 5. The application describes him as 5-11, 175 pounds, with blue eyes and brown hair—roughly the same description given by witnesses for the man seen fleeing the Memphis rooming house.

The document says Galt is an unemployed merchant seaman. The Maritime union has no record of an Eric Galt.

His address was listed as 2068 Highland, Birmingham, a two-story stucco house with a neon light that flashes in red, "rooms."

Other residents of this house say they have not seen Galt in three months, although a duplicate drivers' license was mailed to him at that address last March 1.

The FBI refuses to say why it is seeking Galt.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

More Than One Person Involved?

Probers Re-examine King Death Plot Idea

By GAYLORD SHAW
Associated Press Writer

MEMPHIS, Tenn.—Investigators appeared Saturday to be re-examining the possibility that more than one person was involved in the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr.

They seemed puzzled about conflicting reports on the number of getaway cars involved and about police radio transmissions detailing a high-speed chase—which apparently never took place—through northeast Memphis 30 minutes after a sniper killed King with a single rifle shot.

The FBI, conducting the most massive man-hunt in its history, maintained silence on all aspects of the investigation. But Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark issued a new statement that dropped his earlier reference to "one man on the run."

Sixteen hours after King was slain April 4, Clark said evidence "indicates a single individual" was involved. "There is no evidence of a widespread plot," he said.

In a seven-line statement issued in Washington Friday night, Clark said the FBI was devoting all its resources to the investigation, "working around the clock pursuing every lead." He said it was impossible to predict when an arrest would be made.

Another Justice Department spokesman noted it took 12 days to make arrests in the May, 1963, slaying of civil rights leader Medger Evers, and more than five months in the 1964 slayings of three civil rights workers in Mississippi.

In the 10 days since King's slaying, the lights have burned all night, night after night, in the corner suite on the eighth floor of Memphis' new concrete-and-glass federal building.

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

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There, in offices overlooking the wide, muddy Mississippi River, dozens of FBI agents have methodically sifted through what is described as "very substantial" physical evidence.

Exactly what constitutes this evidence is officially unknown, but sources report some of the major items are palm and finger prints, an overnight bag believed to contain clothing and a high-powered rifle with a telescopic sight.

FBI agents have interviewed hundreds of persons in Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta and elsewhere.

This is an account of the events that have taken place as pieced together from scores of interviews:

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He squinted through the telescopic sight of a .30-06 Remington pump action rifle.

The bullet tipped into King's neck. "Oh!" he gasped as he crumpled to the concrete balcony floor.

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The car bore a license tag from Jefferson County—Birmingham — Ala., No. 1-38993. Two Mexican inspection stickers were pasted to the front windshield. The floor was littered with cigarette butts and covered with mud.

Between 5:15 and 5:30 p.m., the car was towed to the federal building.

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)



Holloway



Pott



Howard



Pearl



DeBerry



Flemming



McKinnie

Seven Give Diverse Views on Race Issues

1A Eugene Register-Guard
Eugene, Oregon

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

By KAREN WAGGONER
Of the Register-Guard

Some 150,000 persons jammed the streets in Atlanta last week for the funeral of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., yet a black Eugenean called the outpouring "a footnote to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'."

Millions more watched the funeral procession on television, and in cities across the nation, including Eugene, community leaders attended memorial services to eulogize the lost leader and his dream. But a white educator from the University of Oregon responded this way: "I'm sick to death of all the hypocrisy that has surrounded King's death." Where was all this sympathy before? he asked, and where will it be tomorrow?

This two-sided question is one of many brought into sharp focus by the assassination of the civil rights leader. There are fewer answers than questions and the answers given are often diverse and conflicting.

Seven Eugene residents who have been struggling with questions of race and racism for many years were interviewed during the week following King's funeral. There was little agreement of the fact or opinion, but one prevailing feeling emerged from talking with the four black men and three whites: the shade of a man's opinion is not determined by the color of his face.

For example:

It was a white man who called the "Kerner Report" issued by the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders a "racist" document.

It was another white man who called the report "must reading for every American."

One Negro expressed his belief that non-violence will be strengthened because of King's martyrdom.

But another black man said that white America killed non-violence, a philosophy which never appealed to the "large majority of black people."

There was little agreement on the future of the movements for civil rights and black power. One negro interviewed saw a coalition between poor blacks and whites gaining economic power to meet their common needs. Another negro said that the notion was "romantic" and said "nothing historically suggests this."

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The men who gave these wide-ranging and contradictory opinions were:

- Clyde DeBerry, 35-year-old western regional director of the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE) and University of Oregon poverty specialist. He took his doctorate in psychology, yet maintains that the white man's psychology he studied cannot be applied to the black man. He is director of the UO's Community Desegregation only breaks up black unity. He once wanted to be a Catholic priest but now feels that the church is "non-productive." He has harsh words for many white people, but speaks idealistically about a multi-racial coalition of the nation's poor.

- Arthur Pearl, 44-year-old professor of education at the University, independent thinker and back-bristler extraordinaire. Pearl came to the UO in 1963 from mostly-negro Howard University and is vitally concerned with the problems of campus minority groups. He believes that racism is "learned" as a result of a "disgracefully irresponsible educational system" and is a vocal proponent of giving that system a thorough overhaul.

- Johnny Holloway, president of the Black Students Union on the UO campus, a militant who uses emotional rhetoric or quiet reasoning, depending on the occasion. An Alabama native and former Army paratrooper, Holloway is studying business administration and plans to take his education back to the "black revolution."

- The Rev. Norman Pott, chairman of the Eugene Human Rights Commission and pastor of Central Presbyterian Church. Pott has worked for civil rights in Berkeley, Hattiesburg and

Eugene and welcomes the increasing role the black man is playing in his own movement. He feels that black power (economic and political) is "a step that has to be taken" and that white businessmen who want to help should finance it.

- The Rev. Lemuel McKinnie, Human Rights Commission member and pastor of the all-Negro St. Mark's Methodist Episcopal Church on the western outskirts of Eugene. His church was built when closed housing kept Negroes huddled in that part of town, but now his congregation is scattered around Eugene. He says members of his congregation have experienced racism by employers but finds Eugene "all in all" a very good place to live.

- John Howard, the UO's Boston-bred professor of sociology who applies his yardstick of pragmatism to the black power movement, finds it measures up in some ways and falls romantically short in others. Howard is a political sociologist who feels that Negroes must work out strategy to gain political office "sooner rather than later" and have concrete plans about what they will do with their power once they get it.

- Arthur Flemming, president of both the University of Oregon and the National Council of Churches. In this dual capacity he has a lot to say about race. He's 100 per cent behind the Kerner Report and feels that "time's running out" for constructive action. Flemming says that black power is not something to fear and he is conferring with the UO's Afro-American students about their role at the university.

An interview with Clyde DeBerry in Monday's Register-Guard will continue the series.

(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

Authorities Quiz Man About Killing

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. (AP)—Jacksonville police said a man arrested here Saturday for vagrancy was being questioned about the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr.

Police Lt. M. P. Richardson said a white man identified as Clyde Courtney, 33, who gave a Louisville, Ky., address was seized as he walked through a Negro neighborhood. Courtney said he worked at the University of Kentucky until late March.

"It's a longshot," said Richardson, "but he looks too much like the sketch of the man who is wanted in the King slaying."

Richardson said Courtney told him he came to Jacksonville Wednesday after spending five days in Decatur, Ga., a suburb of Atlanta. A car sought by the FBI in connection with the assassination was abandoned in Atlanta April 5, the night after the killing in Memphis, Tenn.

Courtney told newsmen at the jail: "No, no, I'm not the guy. This is fantastic. I'm going to write a book on this."

Richardson said Courtney had 25 cents in his pocket and carried a paper bag containing clothing and bananas.

See Story Page 2-A

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92 To Refuse Vietnam Duty

EUGENE (AP) — Ninety-two University of Oregon students — most of whom soon will be eligible for the draft — have said they will not serve in Vietnam.

They said on a petition that their opposition to the war "is consistent with our consciences and that what we regard as the best interests of our country."

The Campus Draft Committee of the U of O said 366 faculty members and students have signed statements supporting the actions of these men.

The committee sponsored an antidraft rally April 3 at which 12 students put their draft cards in a glass display case, saying they would leave them there "until the American involvement in Vietnam ends."

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FBI Order Withdrawn

MIAMI, Fla. (AP)—The FBI distributed a teletype pickup order to Florida police Thursday for Eric Starvo Galt, then withdrew the message four hours later because it had been released by mistake.

The message gave a description for Galt matching the description circulated for the killer of Martin Luther King and said he was driving a white Mustang similar to that believed driven by King's assassin.

When asked by the Associated Press if the FBI was releasing the identity of the suspect in the King murder, FBI Special Agent John Hanlon said, "I cannot comment."

Hanlon issued a bulletin on the police teletypes about 9:35 p.m. withdrawing the message.

No Warrant Issued

The original message, signed by Special Agent Charles Bell, described Galt as a white man, born July 20, 1931, about 5-feet-11, 175 pounds, with blue eyes and brown hair.

The message originally was put on statewide police teletypes at 5:22 p.m. Thursday.

The message said Galt was driving a white Mustang with 1968 Alabama license tags, 1-38993.

No warrant had been issued for Galt, the message said.

In Atlanta Thursday, federal agents impounded a white Mustang, the Atlanta Constitution reported in Friday editions.

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