

sentenced from four to six years at the Federal Youth Center in Ashland, Kentucky. My mother was given a one year probated sentence. I spent two years at the federal prison in Ashland, Kentucky and I was released on parole March 6, 1974.

While at the prison in Ashland, Kentucky, I attended the Ashland Community College and maintained a 3.5 and above grade average. Upon my release on March 6, 1974, I entered Georgia State University and took a part time security job.

While attending Georgia State University my parole officer, Mr. Steve D. Mullis informed my mother that I had been arrested in New Orleans. It couldn't have been me as I was working that day. In any event, Mr. Mullis had been sent a "flier" from the F.B.I. saying that Robert Byron Watson, Social Security No. [REDACTED] etc. was arrested in New Orleans on a drug charge. Since it wasn't me and I could prove it, I didn't receive any trouble from this incident. The fact remains, though, that someone else was using my name, knew my birth date and my Social Security number when they were arrested for drugs in New Orleans.

No one else knows my Social Security number but people within the U. S. Government, and if I hadn't been able to prove where I was supposed to have been arrested I would have been placed in jail. Anyway, I was attending Georgia State University, and I was taking an overload of courses just as I did in Ashland, Kentucky, making 3.5 and above grade averages.

During this time while I was attending Georgia State University I would often times spend the night at a girl friends, namely Mrs. Dona Rathcamp (divorcee) 2502 Ashentree Dr. in Decatur, Georgia. On the night of July 6, 1974 I was at Dona Rathcamp's and I was studying for my mid quarter examinations.

About 12:00 P.M. I became hungry and proceeded to check the refrigerator, and found there was nothing in it that I wanted. Dona was asleep upstairs, Gloria, the maid, was asleep downstairs, so I decided to walk the mere one block to an all night food store near the bridge on I 285. It was a very short distance and I could easily walk it, and besides it felt good to get out into the fresh air.

While on the way to the food store, a policeman pulled up to the side of the road, jumped out and threw me up against the patrol car and searched me. He pulled out a bag of pot from my pocket which I didn't even have and took me to the DeKalb County jail. I was charged with Soliciting a Ride, Public Drunkenness and Violation of the Controlled Substance Act (pot). In itself, these minor charges were not serious offenses, but they would constitute grounds for the revoking of my parole. There was under an ounce of pot in the bag.

It seems that Donna Rathcamp had been arrested several times in the past for drug violations so her house was being watched by narcotics agents. Mr. Tyrus Atkinson, an attorney friend of mine, informed me of Donna Rathcamp's previous arrests for drugs. I did not know that Donna Rathcamp had been arrested for anything in the past as she did not tell me, and if I had known, I wouldn't have been there.

After being arrested by the Dekalb County police, I was informed as to why they had played their latest dirty trick (as Nixon's men called them) on me. It seems that they wanted to make a sizable bust on Donna Rathcamp and whomever associated with her, and they wanted me to "set her up for the bust."

I could not help the agents set Donna Rathcamp up for a bust as I didn't even know she sold drugs or fooled around with them to start with, though I would have gladly cooperated if I had known anything. Mr. Tyrus Atkinson was my attorney on the case and he advised me that since I couldn't set Donna Rathcamp up for a bust (I don't believe she sold drugs), I should secure some information in order to set some other people up for busts to help my case. I did just that.

As time passed, and I heard nothing further from my case, I pretty much forgot about it. I learned later that I was supposed to have appeared in court on August 6, 1974, but since I did not receive a notice from Dekalb County nor was notified by my attorney, I never appeared. I knew absolutely nothing of it until my parole officer, Mr. Steve Mullis called me up and told me that Dekalb County had issued a warrant for my arrest for failure to appear in court, but that if Dekalb County didn't keep me in jail, neither would the Federal Government.

My mother called the Assistant Solicitor who said I could just pay \$100.00 fine if I wished to plead guilty. I told my mother and Mr. Atkinson that I was not guilty, but my attorney advised me to just pay the fine, especially since Mr. Mullis had made the statement that if Dekalb County didn't put me in jail, neither would the Federal Government. I also felt this best because I could then just turn in what information I had to the D.E.A. which I did when I was sworn in, finger printed, photographed, etc. as a paid informant in their downtown office.

In August of 1974 Mr. Jerry Prokos called me at home and told me that he had just arrived in Atlanta from Denver. It had been a couple of years since I had seen Mr. Prokos, and I was greatly surprised that he had my mother's phone number as it had been changed while I was in prison. Mr. Jerry Prokos told me that he had called Mr. Buddy Culpepper of the Buckhead House of Travel in order to get my phone number. As I sit here I can clearly remember that Jerry Prokos never knew that I knew Buddy Culpepper nor that he knew me.

I have information that Greg Culpepper (Buddy Culpepper's son) was ordered killed by Mr. Marcollo (Brad Marcollo's father) and Mr. Frabbiele in New Orleans. The only way that Jerry Prokos could have

gotten Buddy Culpepper's number (in order to locate me) was through Brad Marcello whom Jerry Prokos was working with). - Originally I had known Jerry Prokos in Detroit as he was a friend of Terry Dupree and the Dupree family. The Dupree's are well acquainted with Mr. Walter Eisenberg.

As I said earlier, Mr. Sol Eisenberg and I have been acquainted for some years now as Sol Eisenberg is a big collector of ancient art, ancient coins and especially classical Greek art. Jerry Prokos attended a few parties at the Fisher mansion back in 1971 and 1972 which were pretty big happenings at one time.

Mr. Jerry Prokos was also incarcerated with me briefly when he was arrested for stealing an airplane. However, he was freed and remained in jail only a very short time.

After Jerry Prokos called me at home that evening in August, I went to meet him at the Holiday Inn downtown, Atlanta. When I met Jerry Prokos that evening I did not discuss any business matters as I wasn't conducting any business at that time other than trying to sell objects of art for Bill Arnett on a commission basis in order to raise enough money so that I could start importing my own things again from overseas.

I had withdrawn from all of my classes at Georgia State University because the harrassment I had received from Dekalb County regarding my acquaintance with Donna Rathcamp had screwed my grades up. It caused me to miss my mid-term exams at school besides getting behind in my studies.

Jerry Prokos briefly mentioned that he had a friend who would like to invest in opening up an art gallery and that he would like for me to help him with it. Well, I didn't pay very much attention to Mr. Prokos multi-million dollar investor in a business as he started to explain to me that he was running out of money so that he wouldn't be able to stay at his room in the Holiday Inn any longer, and he wondered if I had some friends whom he might stay with.

I called Scott Boyd up who gladly put Jerry Prokos up in his apartment on W. Paces Ferry Road. Jerry Prokos explained something about it being a lot of extra trouble to wire money to Atlanta when he would only be staying two or three days. Back a few years earlier when I knew Mr. Prokos, he was a drug dealer selling many thousands of bits of blue tabs of purple haze acid which he said his brother made as his brother had a lab. Needless to say, I never accepted his offer to sell me LSD as I wasn't a drug dealer.

When Jerry Prokos arrived, I was happier to see him without enough money for a hotel room, and not dealing drugs than to be committing crimes and come with stacks of hundred dollar bills. As I said earlier, Scott Boyd put Jerry Prokos up in his apartment as a favor to me. It was while at Scott Boyd's apartment that Scott made Jerry Prokos acquainted with many many people in the Buckhead and Atlanta area including Mr. Tommy Rauschenberg.

During this first visit that Jerry Prokos made after I was released from prison, Jerry Prokos kept speaking about this big investor he had that would like to invest in an art gallery and about

how he would like for me to go back to Denver with him. I told Mr. Prokos that I did not want to go to Denver as I didn't have the funds to spare. I told Jerry Prokos that if his big investor wanted to invest he could just come to Atlanta and do just that. Then Jerry Prokos asked me if I would go to Denver if it didn't cost me anything. Thinking that Jerry Prokos was just putting on airs, I told him yes.

After all, I thought a free trip out West during the summer would be fun if it didn't cost me anything. Mr. Jerry Prokos then told me that a private plane would be flying in to pick me up. I asked him if the plane was stolen or if there was any dope in it, and he said, "no." I thought this might just be an enjoyable trip. Jerry Prokos made a phone call and told me the trip was all set to go. I got permission to go from my parole officer, Steve D. Mullis.

The day before I left, Steve Mullis dropped by my mother's home where I was staying. I called Jerry Prokos up over at Scott Boyd's and Jerry Prokos verified the reason that I was making the trip. I was going there to discuss setting up a business which I would be the buyer for and I was to discuss the sell of jade. I did not take any jade with me as the only jade I had was in my private collection, though I would have sold my private collection had the investor made a serious good offer.

It was my intentions to sell this investor jade which belonged to Bill Arnett if he was for real or if he was serious about opening up a business, I would supply the jade from friends of mine in Asia. In any event, I was suspicious of this trip a little after all of the bad things which had happened to me.

Nick Catri flew one of Brad Marcello's twin engine Navaho into the airport here in Atlanta. Judy Arnett (Bill Arnett's wife) drove Jerry Prokos and me to the airport. Well, the airplane was for real as it was worth about \$195,000.00. I met Nick Catri at that time who was piloting the plane. The plane took off and I was on my way to Denver.

Upon arrival in Denver, Brad Marcello was there at the airport waiting for us to land. When I got out of the plane, Brad Marcello introduced himself, and I started to freakout inside as I felt a little nervous. I still remembered the old days at Jerry Adam's offices.

I spent about a week in Denver, during which time Brad Marcello introduced himself as a big time syndicate figure. Brad Marcello indicated that he would like to open up a business dealing in art and antiques. Brad Marcello said that he was going to use this business to legalize the money he was making from smuggling and selling drugs. He said that he already owned a chartered plane service but that he was making too much money selling and smuggling drugs to cover it with that business anymore.

He said that from what he had heard about me and what photographs I had shown him that I could supply objects of art such as ancient Greek, Roman, Hittite, Islamic, ancient Chinese, etc. at

such a price that the business would make money as well as cover the money they were making off of dope, thus keeping IRS off of their back. I told Mr. Jerry Prokos and Brad Marcello that I would sell them art but that I would have to think about working with them in a business.

Actually, as far as I was concerned it would be completely out of the question to work with them in a business. I only said that I would think about it so as not to anger them after they had gone to so much expense to bring me there and treat me to the town. I made it very clear to both Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos that I would not sell their drugs for them as they had asked me nor have anything to do with any illegal activities.

While there in Denver I overheard Nick Catri and Brad Marcello discussing buying some kilos of dope from Max Schulmann in New York who owns a publishing company there in New York. The rest of the time I was in Denver I spent going sight seeing and night clubbing with Jerry Prokos, Brad Marcello and Nick Catri.

Brad Marcello then told me that he was going to New York, and I asked him if he was going via Detroit. He said that he also was going to Detroit. Before he went to New York I asked him to drop me off in Detroit then, which he agreed to do. Nick Catri, Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos and I landed at the city airport in Detroit's East Side.

I met with a friend of mine and went to a party that night while Marcello and his crew took care of some business in Detroit. Before Brad Marcello left Detroit I met with him one again where upon he informed me that he's flying to New York to take care of some business. He took off and I remained in Detroit seeing various friends.

Brad Marcello flew back into Detroit to take care of some business, then left back for Denver. I flew back to Atlanta. (Before going to Detroit from Denver, I called my parole officer and asked him if it was all right for me to do so, and he said that it was all right.

Once I was back in Atlanta, I started to receive threatening phone calls once again. Whoever it was that was making these phone calls would not identify themselves. They would say only that they were going to kill my mother and myself and burn the house down. Well, this upset me considerably. I did not want to put my mother in any kind of danger or cause her mental state to deteriorate any worse because of worry. She already had constant migraine headaches because of what we had been through. Because of these constant headaches, she confuses and misquotes things which I've said. This causes misunderstandings between us.

Anyway, these threatening phone calls became more frequent. At this point, I decided to spend more time away from home. When Jerry Prokos called me I mentioned these calls to him and he said that he thought that between the people he knew and between the people that Brad knew they should be able to find out something about them. Before Jerry Prokos could report back on this, however, I had gotten into more difficulties.

As I said because of these threatening phone calls I was spending more time away from home.

On September 11, 1974, I decided to go home after being away for several days. I was in love with Anne Rhett and we planned to be married. I had been unable to find a job, but she was working at Rich's. I wanted to explain to mother that we would only be there until we were a little more financially secure and I had a job at which time we would be married.

My mother became very upset over the idea of Anne moving in. She was already angry because I had been gone for several days. I tried to reason with her, but we got into an argument. She phoned the police, not realizing that they would arrest me and charge me with "Creating a Turmoil." The police were very rough to both me and my mother, giving her a citation also.

Often times people in law enforcement are sadists, and I've personally seen many examples of this. In particular, while I was sentenced to 30 days for "Creating a turmoil, I saw policemen beat poor elderly drunks and bums without mercy. They were weak and unable to offer any physical resistance to the younger and stronger policemen. It seems to give some policemen a feeling of security and power to abuse people and misuse what power they have.

While incarcerated at the city prison, I was often assigned to work at the city jail where I was offered many occasions to witness such police brutality. Often times the police would have me mop up the blood where they had been beating some poor elderly drunk unconscious or would have me help carry the unconscious victim out to their cells.

Explain it as they may, the police will never be able to offer me justification for their actions which I personally witnessed at the City jail. Had I not seen these gross injustices myself, I would never have believed them. Certainly I know that there is a very serious need for police in our society, and they do need all the help and support which they can get in order to do their jobs.

I must urge, however, that both prospective police officers as well as those on duty be given psychological screening to help prevent this sort of thing from occurring again.

The City Prison is a work farm, chain gang type of institution - complete to the blue stripes and everything. The only thing that was lacking was my ball and chain. On September 11, 1974 as I was first going into this institution from the City Jail, I had occasion to witness a sight which greatly upset me further. As I was walking to the city prison a colored man jumped from the second floor onto the first floor head first, thus committing suicide. His head literally split

open on the hard cement floor exposing his very brain. This unherved me. My first work assignment was on the farm which was very unpleasant. When I wasn't helping to carry unconscious drunks and bums to their cells after the police beat them almost to death or moping up blood from where the police beat these poor drunks, I was working on the farm. All this lasted about two weeks, at which time my parole officer, Mr. Steve D. Mullis, informed my mother and grandmother and me that I would have a hold order placed on me and be sent back to serve the rest of my sentence. The Federal detainer would be placed on me after my 30 days sentence was up. This further greatly upset me.

During all of the time that I had been incarcerated at the City prison, my mother had been trying to get me released by pleading with Judge Edward Brock to change my sentence. Judge Brock would listen to no one regarding my release with the exception of \$500.00 to Mr. Ernest D. Brookins who is a friend of Judge Brock's as well as my attorney. I was released from the city prison.

While at the City prison, I used a pay telephone which is provided for the inmates to use. I called Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos from this pay phone at the City prison to see if they might be able to help me with this situation. I was terribly upset and desperate over the situation I was in, and I was seeking help from anyone who might could give it.

Upon calling Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos, they both informed me that they had been investigating the threatening phone calls as I had requested and that "the syndicate wanted me out of the way because of the investigations and work which Mr. Bernard Fensterwald had been doing against them using information which I had provided." I told Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos that this was only in regards to the assassination of Dr. King and President Kennedy that I had given Mr. Fensterwald information and not about narcotic dealings. I told Mr. Prokos and Mr. Marcello that I had done this when I was just a child and didn't know any better. Mr. Marcello and Jerry Prokos told me that they knew this and that they were with me and wanted to help me.

They further stated that if I remained in the United States, I would be either killed or busted (framed) so the only thing which was left for me to do was to leave the country. Mr. Prokos and Marcello urged me to leave the country and even offered to help pay for my trip. I could still clearly remember that break-in which had happened several years earlier and how the four armed masked gunmen had started to take my mother and me down to the basement in order to kill us and burn our house down.

Just before I was thrown into the city prison I started to receive more threatening phone calls saying that my mother and I would be killed and our house burned down. I knew that after all of my terrible experiences with the syndicate that they would and would do just that and think nothing of it. I have witnesses as to what Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos had said to me prior to my leaving for Chile.

I flew to Santiago, Chile on November 7, 1974, and later my girlfriend, Anne Ruetz, followed me there. I neither wanted nor desired to go to Chile, but between Steve D. Mullis, my parole officer, the threatening phone calls by unknown parties and Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos urging me to go and telling me about what they had found out regarding these threatening phone calls, so upset me as to cause me to go to Santiago, Chile.

I am also a friend of Don Carlos Morales whose uncle is the number two man in the government of Chile. General Morales is in charge of intelligence and is thus personally responsible for the deaths of thousands of innocent people who were rounded up for being suspected communists.

Even though Carlos's uncle is a monster, he never did seem to be a monster as I had known him for sometime. Carlos had invited me to come to Chile to work with him in business. Even though I was politically opposed to the policies of the government of Chile, I felt that Carlos' influence would be most helpful. Before leaving for Chile I told Mr. Prokos and Mr. Marcello about Don Carlos Morales and they said that they knew him and his uncle. This greatly surprised me and I thought that Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos were lying.

In any event Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos assured me that they were not lying, and Mr. Marcello further stated that Nick Catri was flying to Carta Haena Columbia shortly. I've forgotten the date which Brad Marcello told me, but I believe that it was November, 1974. Mr. Brad Marcello told me to tell Don Carlos Morales to call Brad Marcello as soon as I arrived in Santiago. This I did, and Carlos Morales spoke to him.

Carlos Morales later told me that Brad Marcello was buying 54 kilos of cocaine and that he was having Nick Catri pick the 54 kilos of cocaine up in Carta Haena Columbia in the plane along with the materials used to cut the cocaine. Carlos Morales sent an Indian named Marcos to Tacna, Peru to tell the people at the lab there to make the cocaine ready and to deliver it to Carta Haena Columbia where it would be picked up.

I asked Carlos Morales now was he going to collect his money for the cocaine, if he wasn't going to go to Carta Haena to pick the money up. Carlos Morales further informed me that his attorney Ivan Stephen Fisher of Fisher and Creger Law Offices in New York would receive payment for the cocaine and see to it that Carlos Morales received it as his attorney had done many many times in the past. Carlos Morales further informed me that his attorney, Ivan Stephen Fisher, was a personal friend of Richard Helm, the ex-director of the C.I.A. and that Ivan Stephen Fisher had worked with General Morales and Richard Helm in the overthrow of the ex-President Salvador Allende of Chile.

To further add to my dislike of General Morales was the fact that it was against the law in Chile to either possess or use cocaine and that law is vigorously enforced with the exception of General Morales who is a cocaine addict. Everytime I saw the General he was sticking cocaine up his nose and offering it to me. I suppose that the General was more relaxed with his nephew than when he is in public. So as to be difficult to locate, Don Carlos Morales resides

at Portugal 28, Torre 4, Apt. 145, which is an apartment building, built in the modern American style of the skyscraper. Torre 4 is right across from the President's office. Don Carlos Morales did not rent this apartment in his name but gave the money to rent it to Markos who has been arrested for cocaine in Tacna, Peru. Marcos is also a drug addict as is the President of Chile. It's funny the people the United States Government puts into power overseas, isn't it?

I had a promise of citizenship from General Morales. I had intended on supporting myself by buying malacite, turquoise and lapis in Northern Chile from a mine in the Andea Mountains. I could purchase stones of top quality for only 30 cents per stone already cut and polished. I was going to send these stones back to the states and wholesale them for \$3.00 each, and I already had buyers arranged to take the stones just as soon as they arrived in the United States.

There was, however, a problem which arose during my stay in Chile which became progressively serious. I was not receiving any of my mail or telegrams which was being sent to me by numerous people. Mail and more mail and telegrams were sent to me and I never received any of them. I was starting to run completely out of money and there I was completely out of money.

Anne and I were staying at the Portugal 28, Torre 4, Apt. 145 address in Santiago with Don Carlos Morales so we had no hotel bills to pay. My mother and my grandmother were forced to send me money in the form of cashier checks and American Express Money orders were sent to me via air mail and Special Delivery. I never received any of them. Only one or two letters were received during our stay in Santiago from the United States.

All of the banks in Atlanta refused to wire money to Santiago Chile. The president of the Banco O'Higgins told me that when the American owned banks in Chile were nationalized, the telex codes were destroyed by the previous owners so that money cannot be wired to Chile from the United States. I couldn't get money wired to me and someone was stealing all of my mail including those which contained the Cashier Checks and Express Money orders.

There I was without any money even to buy food. All which Don Carlos Morales could talk about was killing people and controlling the populace. I was disgusted with that little rightest murderer and I wouldn't have accepted anything from him anyway at that point as I really wanted nothing further to do with that little gangster. If it were not for the kindly Arab socialist Fuad Habash Ansara, Anne and I would have starved to death.

I called my mother and received tickets to return home to the States. While speaking to my mother, she informed me that Mr. Mullis had received a letter from my parole board stating that my parole would not be revoked. With pleasure I left Santiago, Chile and arrived back in Atlanta.

The last time that I saw Don Carlos Morales he was working with his attorney in Santiago, Mr. Sergio Guevara Calderon, (McIver 180, 7th Floor, Office 74, Santiago, Chile) to set up a loan sharking operation there in Santiago.

Upon my return to Atlanta I discovered that whoever had stolen my Cashier checks and money orders had never cashed them nor made an attempt to cash them. My mother only received one or two of the dozens of letters which I had written her in Santiago, Chile, and personally mailed myself in the central post office in Santiago.

In my opinion, no one would have reason to steal those checks and money orders and never even attempt to cash them other than the Federal Government. No one would have reason to intercept my mail other than the U. S. Federal Government. Recent news reports have indicated that this sort of thing has been a common practice of the U. S. Government.

After my return to Atlanta I felt that the Watergate affair had sufficiently removed criminal elements within the U. S. Government so that it would be possible for me to work with them. After all, I did have a lot of knowledge about drug trafficking and organized crime. I, therefore, called Mr. Ken Smith and asked him if he could help me get what information I had to the right people in the U. S. Government to set up major arrests of big drug dealers and gangsters.

Mr. Smith telephoned Mr. Durzenski of U. S. Customs, Falls Church, Virginia, and asked him to make arrangements for me to meet Mr. Jack Boldin of the U. S. Treasury Department, Bureau of Customs with an office located at Riverdale, Georgia (office phone 526-7731; home phone 292-4535).

My mother drove me to the Riverdale office where Mr. Boldin and George Schmeaky opened up especially for me on Sundays. We went there several Sunday afternoons and several nights. I gave Mr. Jack Boldin and Mr. George Schmeaky the same names and information I later gave the D.E.A. agents as I spoke to them first.

Since most of the people I knew was either selling drugs or smuggling drugs or both, Mr. Boldin introduced me to Mike Dorsett of the D.E.A. and a Mexican agent who accompanied him whom he called Taco. Mr. Mike Dorsett and "Taco" took me to their downtown office on Houston Street from Mr. Boldin's office as they wanted to employ me as a "special employee" or paid informant. I would be needed to work in an undercover capacity as well as passing on information which I secured.

I was photographed, finger printed and sworn in as a special employee or paid informant there at the D.E.A. office on Houston Street so there is probably still a record there of this if the Federal gangsters (as I refer to them) haven't destroyed the records.

The names I gave the D.E.A. agents and Jack Boldin, George Schmeaky were: (1) Brad Marcello in Denver Colorado, (2) Jerry Prokos (3) Mr. Marcello in New Orleans and Mr. Fabbio (4) Nick Catri in Denver who works with Brad Marcello (5) Wally Eisenberg and Herman and Bill Jackson and Mr. Frank Weber who owns the Trident Nite Club in Los Angeles and many many more gangsters and drug dealers - including Mr. Tommy Rauschenberg of Atlanta.

I rode with Mike Dorsett and other D.E.A. agents for about two weeks at night introducing them to various drug dealers and arranging for them to make buys from these dealers. I then arranged to make a very large purchase of cocaine from Jerry Prokos and Brad Marcello which would have amounted to a huge bust for the D.E.A. agents. I had contacted Brad Marcello over the telephone and he had agreed to sell a large quantity of cocaine plus some heroin (a pound of heroin).

At this time, the D.E.A. agents all of a sudden tell me that I can no longer work with them in an undercover capacity (setting up buyers) as it was against the rules of my parole. They stated they had spoken with my parole officer Mr. Mullis regarding the subject. They said that I could still work as a special employee of the D.S.A. but not in an undercover capacity. They said that I was to gather information for them and pass it back on to them. I told them that I would do this and went about doing just that until I was framed by Jerry Prokos through the D.E.A.

I was very upset and annoyed that I would no longer be allowed to work in an undercover capacity because unless I was arranging to set up drug deals for the government, it would be almost impossible for me to set up a bust. So I again called Mr. Smith and asked if he could get me special permission to work with the Drug Enforcement Administration (D.E.A.) in an undercover capacity in view of the success and progress I was making. Mr. Smith was 90% sure that he could.

I talked with Mike Dorsett many times by phone after this as I was out gathering information which I was passing on to him. He told me to keep in touch with the drug dealers but not to go to their homes or places where there was drugs and report back to him all that I was able to learn. I was doing just that and still awaiting permission to work in an undercover capacity when the agents framed me, arrested me and threw me in jail where I remain to this day.

After I was told that I could no longer work in an undercover capacity (setting up buys for the government) I called Brad Marcello over the phone and informed him that the deal I had arranged to purchase drugs from him was off as my buyer had backed out of the deal. I was instructed by Mike Dorsett of the D.E.A. to do this. I went around telling all the drug dealers I had arranged for the government to purchase drugs from that the deals were off as my buyer had backed down or wouldn't be able to come to Atlanta and various other excuses.

I was still confident that the D.E.A. could make arrangements for me to work in an undercover capacity in view of the buys I had arranged for them to make.

Since I was still a "special employee" of the D.E.A. I decided to go along with Mike Dorsett in his request for me to gather information and pass it on to them so I remained in contact with him by phone. Then Jerry Prokos called me from Los Angeles, California and informed me that he was setting up that art gallery which he and Brad Marcello had told me of when I visited them out in Denver during the summer and he wanted me to supply the art and antiques for them.

I told Jerry Prokos that I would speak with Bill Arnett regarding this and see how many things we could get up for him. I asked Jerry Prokos to call me back in about a week. This agreed to do. I called Bill Arnett in order to see how many things he could get up for me to sell at wholesale prices to Jerry Prokos for their business on the West Coast.

I got a list of some of the first museum quality pieces for Jerry Prokos as I was going to tell him about them when he called back. I also went to see Mr. Steve Mullis, my parole officer, and told him that Mr. Prokos was a big drug dealer, but that he wanted to make a very sizable purchase from me of ancient art and antiques as he was going to open up a business on the West Coast. I further told Mr. Mullis that I already had it arranged with Bill Arnett for him to supply me the pieces I needed to sell to Mr. Prokos and that I would be making a commission off of the sale.

I wanted Mr. Mullis' advice on making this transaction as Mr. Prokos was a major narcotics dealer. After all, Mr. Mullis was my parole officer and I didn't want to do anything whatsoever which was against the law or that wasn't in the spirit of the law. Mr. Mullis felt that it would be all right for me to make the transaction and sell Mr. Prokos objects of art and antiques just so long as I didn't become involved in any of Mr. Prokos' illegal business. Mr. Mullis also suggested that I pass whatever information I learned about any illegal transactions Mr. Prokos were making or was involved in to the D.E.A.

When Prokos called me back I told him what pieces I could sell him and suggested that he come to Atlanta if he was interested. He said that he was. I made it very clear to Mr. Prokos that I was not going to allow him to involve me in any illegal activities as the buyer (the D.E.A.) which I had for his cocaine had backed down on the deal. As far as I knew all which Mr. Prokos was coming to Atlanta for was to purchase antiques for a store which he was opening.

Once Jerry Prokos arrived in Atlanta, I met him at the Regency where he was staying. Upon meeting him there, he told me that he wanted to buy two pounds of cocaine as he had sold out. I told him that I wouldn't help him there as I wanted absolutely nothing to do with drug dealings or any illegal activities. I asked Mr. Prokos if he were drunk or something as "I know that you know people all over the country you can buy drugs from. In fact, I know that you know people right here in Atlanta as Scott Boyd and I have introduced you to numerous drug dealers during your earlier trips here."

"I know for a fact that you know Tommy Rauschenberg as Scott introduced you to him on your first trip to Atlanta after I got out of prison. I also know for a fact that Brad knows Chris Kametches who is the biggest dealer of narcotics and other assorted rackets in the Southeast as well as Jerry Adams."

Jerry Prokos told me that he needed the dope very badly as he was completely sold out and his customers were giving him a hard time. I found this hard to believe as Jerry Prokos had been selling cocaine from the shipment of 54 kilos which Nick Catrì had just recently flown back from Carta Moena, Columbia. Needless to say, 54 kilos is a lot of cocaine and I was very suspicious of Mr. Prokos.

Jerry Prokos told me that he was going to go ahead and get the dope from people he knew here in Atlanta and leave me out of the deal since I didn't want any involvement. I told Mr. Prokos that since he was going to be conducting a dope deal that evening and since I didn't want to be involved in it at all, I was going to call Miss Jon Frabbiele, a girl friend, and go to Aunt Charlie's in Buckhead for the evening.

I called Jon Frabbiele and went to Aunt Charles in Buckhead to meet her. Before I left Jerry Prokos I told him that when he finished his business, he could meet me at Aunt Charlie's just so long as he didn't bring any pounds of cocaine with him as I would be with Jon Frabbiele for awhile.

I had originally met Jerry Prokos in Room 1040 at the Hyatt Regency, but I had insisted on going downstairs with him to the restaurant as I felt much better meeting with him in a public place. I left Jerry Prokos for him to take care of his business (buying cocaine) and I went to meet Jon Frabbiele.

When I arrived at Aunt Charlie's in Buckhead, Jon Frabbiele was there waiting for me sitting at a table in the rear of Aunt Charlie's. Scott Boyd was also at Aunt Charlie's with his girlfriend, Barbi Kaplan. Scott Boyd's brother, Chris Boyd is the bar tender at Aunt Charlie's.

I told Scott Boyd that Jerry Prokos was back in town, and Scott said that he would like to see Jerry Prokos before he left town. I told Scott that there was a possibility that Jerry Prokos might drop by there that evening after he finished with some business he was doing in Atlanta.

About an hour or an hour and a half later, Tommy Rauschenberg came into Aunt Charlie's and I spoke to him briefly as I was supposed to gather information for the D.E.A., and also I had known Tommy Rauschenberg for sometime through Scott Boyd.

I was careful not to become involved in anything with Tommy Rauschenberg as he had been one of the people whom I had arranged for the D.E.A. to purchase drugs from before Miko Dorsett had told me that I could no longer work in an undercover capacity, thus making it impossible for the deal to go through with Tommy Rauschenberg.

Because of this, I felt that it was highly possible for Tommy Rauschenberg to be arrested in the near future so I didn't associate very much with him. As I was saying, after Tommy Rauschenberg came into Aunt Charlie's I spoke to him briefly as he came to the table where Jon Frabbiele, Jimmy Boyd, Scott Boyd's brother, Scott Boyd and Jimmy Boyd's girl friend were sitting in the corner. Nothing was mentioned at this time about any drug deal.

About a half an hour later, Jerry Prokos and a colored man, whom I later learned was Special Agent Jerry Chapman, came into Aunt Charlie's. I got up from my seat as did Scott Boyd and Tommy Rauschenberg. Jerry Prokos introduced the colored man who was with him only as "Jerry". After the introductions were over and everyone had greeted Jerry Prokos, Jerry Prokos took Tommy Rauschenberg by the arm and whispered something into his ear which I could not hear as Jerry Prokos had taken Tommy Rauschenberg off to the side.

After Jerry Prokos whispered something into Tommy Rauschenberg's ear, Tommy went to the pay telephone and called someone. While Tommy Rauschenberg was on the telephone, Mr. Jerry Prokos and the colored man "Jerry" went to our table, where Jimmy Boyd and his girl friend, Scott Boyd and Jon Frabbiele and myself were seated. We re-arranged the tables so that Jerry Prokos and his friend could also be seated. Jerry Prokos and his friend sat down and ordered drinks.

When Tommy Rauschenberg was finished with his phone call, he came back to the table where we were seated and motioned for Jerry Prokos and his friend to go out with him which they did. I saw neither Jerry Prokos, Special Agent Jerry Chapman, Scott Boyd or Tommy Rauschenberg for at least 30 minutes after they left as they did not go back inside Aunt Charlie's.

I continued to sit with Jon Frabbiele, Jimmy Boyd and his girl friend after the others had left for about a half an hour. After this time, Jon Frabbiele and I went to her car so that we could have some privacy. After awhile, Jon and I became thirsty so I went to go back into Aunt Charlie's to purchase drinks. On my way back inside, Jerry Prokos stuck his head from inside a truck (van) and called me over to it.

When I went over to the van Jerry Prokos asked me to go into Aunt Charlie's for him and purchase four drinks for them. Since I was going for drinks anyway, I gladly got the other four drinks for Jerry.

-40-

I went back outside and gave Jerry Prokos the four drinks and then went back to the car with Jon Frabbiale with our two drinks. More time passes and when I was ready to go back home and go to sleep right before I left I saw that everyone but Jerry Prokos had left Aunt Charlie's. Jerry Prokos told me that he would have to wait until he was finished with buying the cocaine before he could purchase any antiques as he didn't know how much money he would have left.

Again I emphasized the fact that I wanted absolutely nothing to do with the drug dealings or any illegal activities. After speaking with Jerry Prokos I left Aunt Charlie's and went home to my mother's home to go to sleep. Before I left Aunt Charlie's, Jerry Prokos told me that he'll be through with his business by tomorrow night, so that he would know how much money he would have left to spend on art and antiques by then. He urged me to meet him at Aunt Charlie's the following night with photographs and materials.

The second night that Jerry Prokos was in town I went to Aunt Charlie's with my photographs of jade sculptures. When I arrived the second night neither Jerry Prokos or Special Agent Jerry Chapman were there. Scott Boyd, Tommy Rauschenberg, Jimmy Boyd and his girl friend, Jan Beechcamp and Anne Rhett had arrived. I was talking with Jimmy Boyd and his girl friend when Jerry Prokos came in with Special Agent Jerry Chapman.

When Jerry Prokos first walked in I asked him if he had finished his business yet, and he said that he hadn't. I told him that when he was through with his business for him to get with me which he assured me that he would. I sat with him and Special Agent Jerry Chapman for a few moments and showed them photographs of the ancient Chinese jade sculptures.

Tommy Rauschenberg was on the phone at this time and when he got off the telephone at this time and when he got off the phone, he whispered something into the ear of Jerry Prokos and then Jerry Prokos was whispering to Special Agent Jerry Chapman and then Special Agent Jerry Chapman got up and left with Tommy Rauschenberg and Scott Boyd.

The rest of the evening until I was arrested I was sitting with Jimmy Boyd, Jimmy Boyd's girl friend and Anne Rhett at a table with Jerry Prokos. We were not discussing drugs or anything of the sort. I was discussing ancient Chinese jade sculptures and old times, and what mutual friends were doing.

Just moments before Federal D.E.A. agents stormed into Aunt Charlie's Jimmy Boyd got up to use the rest room and his girl friend went to get more drinks or something, leaving just Anne Rhett, myself and Jerry Prokos there. At this time, Jerry Prokos attempted to give me a large amount of money in advance as a down payment for the purchase of ancient Chinese jade sculptures. He also attempted to purchase a black jade and 14K gold bracelet, an antique green jade Ching Dynasty jade amulet and 18K gold chain for more than what they were worth.

I didn't accept this money from Mr. Prokos as I had only photographs of jade sculptures with me and because I felt that Mr. Prokos' behavior was of a highly suspicious nature. There were people there that night who would be willing to testify to this. I now know that Mr. Prokos was attempting to give me marked one hundred dollar notes which would have linked me to that cocaine deal.

At the time of my arrest in Aunt Charlie's I offered absolutely no resistance to the agents of the D.E.A., but yet with handcuffs upon my hands I was beaten by the D.E.A. agents right in front of the front window of Aunt Charlie's so that all who were inside of Aunt Charlie's could see. There were many people there that night who will gladly testify to this, I'm sure. Yet, this is not the full extent of my abuse.

Upon entering Aunt Charlie's these same Federal D.E.A. agents cursed me and called me a faggot; loudly stating such slanderous insults as "Byron, you goddamn faggot! So you want to go back to prison and suck some more dicks and take it in the ass." I was also physically struck inside the establishment of Aunt Charlie's by those same fine representatives of the Federal Government. Furthermore, Agent Bennie Swint, Jr. made the remark very loudly so that all could hear "Come on you goddamn faggot, move it! You're going back to prison to suck some big dicks."

Certainly this is slander, not discounting the fact that I was struck numerous times in a public place. Many girl friends know that I have no unnatural sex drives. These same agents robbed me of over \$70.00. I can prove the manner in which I earned this money which was my Social Security check which I had cashed, some of which I had spent. I can produce people who were there to testify to the fact that I had the money just moments prior to my arrest. Plus, I have the receipt still where I had only \$1.85 when I entered the Fulton County Jail immediately after my arrest.

I shall not fail to mention that upon my arrival at the D.E.A. headquarters in Atlanta, where I was taken first after I was picked up at Aunt Charlie's, agent Bennie Swint, Jr. took me to an office to further search me and "talk to me." Once agent Bennie Swint, Jr. and I were alone in that office, Bennie Swint said to me "Now why don't you call Brad Marcello up and ask him to sell you a pound of heroin. I bet you he won't do it now."

Also, at this time agent Bennie Swint, Jr. removed a black jade and 14K gold bracelet from my arm which I had purchased for cash 12/5/74 and for which I still have my receipt as well as an antique silver malacite ring which I also still have my receipt for where I bought them. I also had in my possession one Chien Lung (ca. 1750 A.D.) white jade amulet of a lock which was buried with the dead to lock their spirits to the earth so that they wouldn't become ghost. These items were never returned to me nor was I given a receipt for them by agent Bennie Swint. There are people who were there at Aunt Charlie's that night who would testify that I was wearing both the malacite ring, black jade and 14K gold bracelet and that I had the Chien Lung jade lock at the time of my arrest. I didn't have any of these articles when I arrived at the Fulton County Jail so I have no receipt for them

from the D.E.A. as I wasn't given one. It is apparent that when officer Bennie Suint, Jr. "talked to me" and searched me privately in an office of the D.E.A. he stole these articles from me. The D.E.A. now deny having these items.

At the Preliminary Hearing Judge Joel Feldman dropped the charges against me because of a note he had received from the D.E.A. stating that I had been working with them providing information on drug trafficking. Harold A. Gold of Nadler and Gold (Suite 1710, Rhodes-Haverty Bldg., 134 Peachtree St., Atlanta) represented me at the Preliminary Hearing.

I was indicted by the Federal Grand Jury on the charge of conspiring to distribute six ounces of cocaine on March 6th. I was charged with conspiracy to sell and distribute 10 ounces of cocaine at the Preliminary Hearing at which the charges were dropped. What happened to the four missing ounces of cocaine?

The original charges against us was conspiracy to sell and distribute 10 ounces of cocaine and by the time the charges reached the Grand Jury, it's only 6 ounces. Now here is a surprise, while Tommy Rauschenberg was in jail with me, he told me that he had sold Special Agent Jerry Chapman 2 lbs of cocaine that night and Scott Boyd agreed with Tommy Rauschenberg as to this fact - that it was 2 lbs of cocaine that Tommy Rauschenberg sold - not 6 ounces as the charges stand now and not 10 ounces as the charges were at the Preliminary Hearing.

What happened to the rest of the cocaine which the agents seized, Tommy Rauschenberg has been sentenced to seven years in Federal prison with no parole, so he will probably be willing to testify as to the amount of cocaine which he sold to Special Agent Jerry Chapman the night of his arrest.

Mr. Harold A. Gold who represented me at the Preliminary Hearing was an attorney for the Public Defenders office. William Scott Boyd was in the Fulton County Jail with me and was discussing with me the possibility of having Harold Gold represent him in this case. Jimmy Boyd, Scott Boyd's brother told my mother over the telephone that they were going to pay Mr. Gold to represent Scott Boyd. Shortly after this conversation occurred, Mr. Gold dropped my case completely.

While in jail Scott Boyd wrote a letter to Mr. Bernard Fensterwald stating that I had absolutely nothing to do with the sale or distribution of the cocaine for which I had been charged. Scott Boyd also indicated in his letter to Mr. Fensterwald that I was being framed by Jerry Prokos, as I had absolutely nothing to do with that dope deal.

Later, I was told that Mr. Gold took Scott Boyd before a closed session of the Federal Grand Jury on March 6, 1975 where Scott Boyd testified that I set the whole cocaine deal up. I was told that Scott Boyd did this because Mr. Gold had promised him that he would receive a light sentence by so doing. My trial is set for April 14, 1975, 10:00 A.M. in the Old Post Office Bldg., Room 318, Judge James C. Hill, later changed to Judge Edenfeld.

Jerry Prokos has been convicted of two felonies, one for sales of heroin in Michigan and the other one for stealing an airplane. Brad Marcello (this is not his real name) who is from New Orleans, Louisiana was arrested in New Orleans towards the end of 1967 or the early part of 1968 for possession of heroin which was found in the garage portion of a garage apartment in which Brad Marcello was living. Brad Marcello made bond on this charge and then promptly left the state of Louisiana. He never went to court on this charge, and, according to the information which I have, these old charges are still pending against Brad Marcello in the state of Louisiana, although, it isn't on the NCIC computer used by the police as they are old charges. According to my information, there is still a warrant outstanding for Brad Marcello's arrest in New Orleans. These men are Federal narcotics agents and are protected by the Drug Enforcement Administration. This is why I have been framed for this charge.

If you'll remember, I had arranged to make a very large buy of narcotics from Brad Marcello, Jerry Prokos and Nick Catri when I first started to work for the D.E.A. I was not allowed to proceed and have Brad Marcello and his associates go through with the sale of a large amount of narcotics to my buyer who was to be a D.E.A. agent. Instead, I was framed by Jerry Prokos and arrested by the D.E.A.

Furthermore, I had arranged for the D.E.A. to make a sizeable buy of narcotics from Charlie Land whom I mentioned earlier. Charlie Land's brother is Lemar Land and they sell every kind of drug or narcotic which there is to sell, and yet, they are never arrested or anything, with the exception of a few couple of arrests which resulted in Charlie spending absolutely no time in prison.

I had also arranged for the D.E.A. agents to purchase cocaine from Mr. Ambroise of Ambroise & Company which is located directly across the street from the Old Post Office Building. Mr. Ambroise is Ron Daveney's partner in that business.

I originally met Ron Daveney through Bill Arnett as Ron Daveney was working with Bill Arnett in William and Robert Arnett, Inc. until Mr. Ron Daveney did many dishonest things to undermine Bill Arnett's business which resulted in Ron Daveney being kicked out of the company. After Bill Arnett threw Ron Daveney out of his business, Ron Daveney became associated with a Mr. Ambroise.

When Mr. Ambroise and Ron Daveney formed their partnership, they opened up a small art gallery on Poplar Street which is directly across the street from the Old Post Office building. The company is now listed under "Jewelers - Retail," 87 Poplar Street, N. W. Mr. Ambroise and Ron Daveney are now using Ambroise and Company as a front for the smuggling of narcotics into this country from South America in particular.

After my return from Chile, just prior to my decision to attempt to work for the Federal gangsters, Mr. Ambroise and I made contact when I wandered into his business off of the street one day after doing some research work on art. Upon introducing myself, Mr. Ambroise recognized me, (although, I do not remember having met him before). Mr. Ambroise approached me with the proposition that he would like for me to distribute narcotics for himself and Mr. Daveney. Mr. Ambroise informed

me that Mr. Daveney was in South America at that time so I needn't worry about them running out of cocaine. Mr. Ambroise further informed me that he was working in association with Herman and Bill Jackson. Once I was employed by the D.E.A. as a special employee, I called Mr. Ambroise where upon he agreed to sell to my "buyer" a quantity of cocaine. My buyer was going to be a special agent of the D.E.A. I was never allowed to set this bust up, although, Mr. Ambroise had agreed to make the sale. I wonder if Mr. Ambroise is being given protection by the Federal gangsters.

Mr. Ambroise didn't even seem to worry or care about the fact that he told me that Ron Daveney was in South America to smuggle cocaine into this country. If I was involved in something like that, I certainly wouldn't just tell anyone about what I was doing. Mr. Ambroise told me that if I would distribute cocaine for him and Ron Daveney, I wouldn't have to worry about being arrested if I was careful as Mr. Ambroise is a very close personal friend and business associate of a Federal narcotics agent by the name of Mr. Woods from Clayton County, Georgia.

I didn't believe Mr. Ambroise when he told me this as I felt that he was just trying to get me to sell his dope for him and get me into trouble. Now I do completely doubt that there is any honesty as far as the D.E.A. is concerned.

Going back to Wayne who was a big time syndicate figure flying dope out of Columbia up through Florida, if you'll remember I did not know Wayne's last name, although, he was living in the Hill Top apartments off of Piedmont Road. I still remember the apartment in which Wayne lived. Wayne's apartment was located directly across from that of Mr. Jeff Wilcox's who was a local heroin addict, with whom I did not associate but knew only briefly and mostly I know him by his terrible reputation. There should still be 45 caliber bullet holes in that apartment where Wayne's little boy was playing with one of Wayne's machine guns and it went off.

Wayne was married to a woman of short stature with blond hair whom he always referred to as "the hooker." I suppose he nick named her that.

Going back to Brad Marcello, during one of Brad Marcello's and Jerry Prokos' trips to Atlanta, I introduced Jerry Prokos to Mr. Gary Margol and Mr. Jim Plant who is doing research work at Emory University in the fields of Bio-Chemistry and Micro-Biology. Neither Gary Margol or Jim Plant are drug dealers, nor involved in any illegal activities to my knowledge.

In any event, on Brad Marcello's and Jerry Prokos' next trip to Atlanta, they approached both Mr. Plant and Mr. Margol with an offer to pay them for helping Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos set up a lab to make such drugs as MDA, PCP, STP, etc. Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos offered to pay for the lab and all of its equipment, chemicals, etc., as well as paying both Mr. Plant and Mr. Margol for their services, plus a percentage of the profits from the sale of the drugs that they would be making.

Jerry Prokos and Brad Marcello were to sell the drugs which would be made by the lab. Both Jim Plant and Gary Margol are not drug dealers so they flatly refused Mr. Marcello's and Mr. Prokos' offer as they wanted absolutely nothing to do with any illegal activities. I was out of town when this incident occurred, but was informed of this upon my return to Atlanta as my friends were somewhat upset about this. Mr. Marcello and Mr. Prokos also offered to sell and to front (give drugs on credit) drugs to Gary Margol. In any case, Gary Margol also refused Jerry Prokos and Brad Marcello when they offered to give drugs on credit to him to sell for them.

During my last trip to Detroit which I accompanied Brad Marcello on, if you'll remember, Brad Marcello left me in Detroit and flew to New York where he was buying drugs from Max Schullman who owns a publishing house and an art gallery in New York. Then Brad flew back in his private plane to Detroit where I still was. When Brad Marcello returned to Detroit he told me that he had a deal going to sell Wally Eisenberg, Bob "Bo" Garret (who was into musical promotions) and Michael Tutock who owns Quality Concerts, 1006 David Scott Blvd., Detroit, Michigan 48226, phone number (313) 963-5131, a large quantity of cocaine.

Brad Marcello had arranged all of these dope deals separately and had offered to give me \$5,000.00 to deliver the dope from his plane to each of these people or their representatives. To prove to me that he was not lying, Brad Marcello phoned Michael Tutock at his home in Farmington who confirmed that he was buying a pound of cocaine from Brad Marcello. Michael Tutock also stated that he was selling some pounds of P.C.P. to Brad Marcello. Shortly after Brad Marcello made this offer to me, I jumped on the next jet out of Detroit to Atlanta leaving Brad with his dope deals.

Another odd incident occurred just about December 29, 1975 (I'm not sure as to the date). I was picked up by this girl by the name of Jon Frabbiele. While at Jon Frabbiele's apartment, Jerry Prokos called me and told me that he had gotten the number where I was from my mother. Jerry Prokos was calling me regarding his purchases of ancient Chinese jade sculptures and other objects of art which was to take place during Jerry Prokos' next trip to Atlanta. During my conversation with Jerry Prokos, I mentioned Brad Marcello's name.

After I was through talking to Jerry Prokos, Miss Frabbiele told me that she knew Brad Marcello, Brad Marcello's father and his brothers and whole family. Miss Frabbiele also indicated that she knew Nick Catri as well. It was at this time that Jon Frabbiele informed me that her father is Mr. Frabbiele, and that she came to Atlanta from New Orleans to hide out from her father and his mobster friends. This came as a shock to me. Then Jon Frabbiele started telling me that I should have absolutely nothing to do with Brad Marcello or anyone associated with him.

At this time Jon Frabbiele started telling me about the murder of Greg Culpepper in New Orleans sometime ago. Oddly though it may seem, I knew Greg Culpepper and his family for many years as they lived only a few houses down from my parents home on Wildwood Road. (Greg Culpepper's father owns the Buckhead House of Travel in Atlanta).

merchandise
Greg Culpepper was selling cocaine, ~~merchandise~~ and pot for Mr. Marcello, Sr., Brad Marcello and Mr. Frabbiele in New Orleans, until such time that Greg Culpepper decided he had made enough money so that he could buy the horse ranch he had always wanted. He decided that he would stop dealing drugs and return to Atlanta the next morning. He was supposed to have had \$100,000.00 cash in his possession. His mistake was that he had informed Mr. Frabbiele and Brad Marcello that he wasn't going to deal for them anymore.

That night Federal narcotics agents broke into Greg's apartment and blew his head off with a double barrel shot gun. The agents said that Greg was about to run out the back door so they had to shoot him. The truth is that Mr. Marcello and Mr. Frabbiele ordered Greg killed because he knew too much, he was no longer going to work for them and because they wanted to rob him of the money which he had made selling their dope. You see, Miss Jon Frabbiele says that she had gone to Greg's apartment to warn him because she knew what was going to happen to Greg because she had overheard her father and Mr. Marcello, Sr. discussing the matter. I am 100% sure that Jon Frabbiele was telling the truth.

Just as soon as I mentioned Brad Marcello's name over the phone to Jerry Prokos, she pulled out a piece of paper from her purse with Brad Marcello's name, address and phone number, plus she had photographs of Brad Marcello. The last time I saw Greg Culpepper alive I just happen to run into him at Piedmont Park. He was with Frank Craft; and Joe South (the rock star).

* While I was in Asia with Bill Jackson, I learned through him that he had sent a shipment of Asian heroin back to the United States concealed inside a teakwood log. While in Bangkok, Bill Jackson purchased a lot of high teakwood logs - One of these had a hollow place in it in which the heroin was hidden. After the heroin was hidden inside this hollow place in the log, it was packed in with dirt, then a layer of cement was added, covering this thin layer of cement was a layer of plastic wood or "wood puddy."

Bill Jackson's shipment of teakwood logs went to New York City. Bill Jackson was in contact with Max Schullman in New York by means of correspondence. While we were in Bangkok I saw the letters which Bill Jackson wrote to Max Schullman.

* One more thing, when I was arrested at Aunt Charlie's by the D.E.A. agents I was never given my rights, as the agents are suppose to do under the law. The reason the agents didn't give me my rights is because they were too busy beating me up and cussing me.

Marcelle Marcello is Brad Marcello's brother.

Recently you should have received some lengthy material regarding the knowledge I have of the murder of Dr. King as well as my tremendous troubles which have resulted from my attempts to give what information I have to the Federal Government.

As my materials stated, I overheard a portion of the conspiracy to assassinate Dr. Martin Luther King just one week prior to the actual assassination. In the conversation which I overheard concerning Dr. King's assassination reference was also made to President Kennedy's assassination.

Later I related what I had overheard regarding Dr. King's murder to my mother and she believed me as shortly thereafter Martin Luther King was murdered just as I had told her he would be. We were both very fearful of our lives as the assassins gave no reason to believe that they suspected that I may have overheard a portion of their conspiracy to assassinate Dr. King.

The assassins threatened the lives of both my mother and myself which gave us cause to remain silent until 1970 when we attempted to bring this matter to the attention of officials within the Federal Government so that justice could be served. My mother and I contacted every branch within the Federal Government but were only treated rudely by those officials within the Federal Government.

In 1970 I read an article about Mr. Bernard Fensterwald, Jr. who heads a group called the Committee to Investigate Assassinations. After reading this article I decided to contact Mr. Fensterwald. Mr. Fensterwald sent his chief investigator, Mr. Ken Smith to Atlanta where I supplied him with all of the information which I know.

After contacting the officials within the Federal Government concerning what information I had regarding the assassination of Dr. King, the very assassins whom I had informed on contacted me and my mother and threatened to kill us and burn our house down for having informed on them. These assassins told me that they could not be informed on as they were syndicate and the syndicate was a government within a government as they had high people within the government whom they worked with.

Ever since that time my mother and I have been threatened, victimized and the objects of numerous dirty tricks by the Federal Government. Our home has been broken into by syndicate people to terrorize us in order to keep us silent. We have had heroin mailed to us from Bangkok so that my mother and I could be arrested and framed for the importation of heroin. We have been constantly afraid for our lives as we have received constant threats from these assassins.

Everytime my mother and I have gone to law enforcement agencies for help we received no help and matters only got worse for us. During this entire period of time Mr. Bernard Fensterwald, Jr.

and Mr. Ken Smith (Fensterwald & Ohlhausen Law Offices, 910 16th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. 20036, phone (202) 223-1667 and Mr. Ken Smith's home phone number is (703) 690-2132, have continued to investigate the information which I have given them and they have discovered some very important things. Mr. Fensterwald and Mr. Smith believe that I am being completely truthful and honest as they have spent the past five years investigating the information which I gave them and it has been very important to them in their recent attempts to get James Earl Ray a new trial.

In November, 1974, I called Mr. Ken Smith and Mr. Bernard Fensterwald as I wanted to work with the Federal Government. I felt that the Watergate case had sufficiently removed the corruption within the Federal Government so that I could work with them in order to assist in making cases against the gangsters whom my mother and I had been fighting for years. I talked with Ken Smith about a major smuggling operation involving the smuggling of 50 kilos of cocaine into the United States from South America by Mr. Brad Marcello, Nick Catri and Jerry Prokos.

Mr. Smith contacted Mr. Durzanski of the U. S. Customs, Falls Church, Virginia regarding this matter. Mr. Durzanski contacted Mr. Jack Boldin and George Schmecky of the Dept. of Treasury Bureau of Customs. I gave what information I had to Mr. Jack Boldin and George Schmecky. Since most of the information I had concerned smuggling and selling narcotics, Mr. Boldin contacted the Drug Enforcement Administration and they sent agents to his office to speak to me.

Special Agent Mike Dorsett of the D.E.A. wanted me to work with them in an undercover capacity as a "special employee of the D.E.A." For nearly two weeks I went around arranging for D.E.A. agents to make buys from various drug dealers including Mr. Brad Marcello. Mr. Marcello had agreed to sell a pound of heroin as well as several pounds of cocaine. The D.E.A. would not go through with any of the buys and stated that I could not work in an undercover capacity. It shocked me that the D.E.A. would not go through with the purchase of narcotics from Brad Marcello.

Later the D.E.A., Brad Marcello and Jerry Prokos were instrumental in framing me for "conspiracy to distribute cocaine." I later learned that Brad Marcello is really Special Agent Ron Byron Baker of the D.E.A. and that Jerry Prokos is a special employee of the D.E.A. While I was a "special employee" of the D.E.A. I actually arranged to make a purchase of narcotics from a Special Agent (Ron Baker) of the D.E.A. who was involved in smuggling the cocaine into the country. This is the reason that I have been framed.

I had actually uncovered a smuggling operation carried out by agents of the Drug Enforcement Administration, but I didn't know that the smugglers were Federal Agents until I had gone to the Federal Government to try to help in their arrest and conviction, and was framed by Jerry Prokos and Brad Marcello. All of this and much much is documented and in the possession of Mr. Ernest D.

Brookins (Brookins and Taroff Law Offices, 2613 Oak Tower, Peachtree Center, Atlanta, Georgia 30303, telephone (404) 659-2000.

I am contacting you because I am now in the awful position where I must bring that information I have to the attention of some Senate or Congressional Committee or else I'll go to prison framed for a crime which I am innocent of. My only real hope of getting out of jail and clearing my name is to expose the real criminals for what they are.

I am attempting to bring my case to the attention of people who will act on it and investigate the material which I provide. I am asking you to help me with this in whatever way you can so that it can be properly investigated. Because I went to the government in good faith, I have suffered more than anyone should have and so has my family.

I have once again gone to the Federal Government in order to supply them with information and once again I have been framed for a crime which I did not commit. I urgently need help with this case or I'll be the victim of a terrible injustice. I'm already the victim of a terrible injustice, but if someone or some agency doesn't help me, the D.E.A. shall be successful in framing me so that I'll spend many years in prison for a crime which I am completely innocent of.

Though these materials are lengthy, I do urge you to study them closely as I can assure you the information contained therein is of major interest. My mother is typing this material for me and mailing it to you as I am in the Fulton County Jail in Atlanta. Though my mother may make minor errors and mistakes in her typing, I can assure you that what material you receive is completely true and factual to the best of my knowledge.

I do urge you to contact Mr. Bernard Fensterwald and Mr. Ron Smith in order to verify most of the information which I am supplying you. I can assure you that Mr. Ron Smith and Mr. Fensterwald can and will attest to my sincerity and honesty.

Sincerely yours,

P.S. In regards to the only major mistake which my mother made in typing up my story, the individual whom my mother referred to as "Wayne Smith from Winder, Ga." is actually Phil Smith from Winder, Ga. Also, it was Bill Jackson who told me that "President Kennedy was assassinated because he was conspiring with the Communist" and not Herman Jackson as my mother typed.

Tickless Murkin Summary☒ XEROX☒ REVIEWED *6/28**7/6/77 mer*
no excisions necessary☐ EXCISED & XEROXED☐ OTHER _____☒ COMPLETEDDECLASSIFICATION AUTHORITY DERIVED FROM:
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2cc to OPR 1/24/77
JTA

MURKIN
(44-38861)

Chronology of the movements of James Earl Ray

4/23/67 James Earl Ray, FBI #405 942 G, escaped from the Missouri State Penitentiary (MSP), Jefferson City, Missouri.

4/30/67 Rented room in Chicago motel. Several residents indicated that Ray's legs and ankles were badly swollen.

5/3-6/24/67 Ray was employed at the Indian Trail Restaurant, Winnetka, Illinois. Received about \$700. He asked when leaving that his final check be mailed to his brother, Jerry in Chicago. His right thumb print was found on one of the pay checks. During the first week of his employment, his ankles and legs were swollen and owner gave him ace bandages.

6/18-19/67 Stayed at the Lincoln Apartments, Chicago. Had no visitors or phone calls.

6/21/67 Ray was issued Illinois driver's license under the name James Raynes.

6/24/67 Ray rented room at the Lincoln again, for one week. Ray had no phone calls or visitors.

7/3/67 Ray enrolled under the name Eric Galt in correspondence locksmithing course giving a Montreal address.

Classified by 1259
Exempt from GDS, Category 143
Date of Declassification Indefinite
AOP/dlv 11/20/78

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7/14/67

Ray purchased a 1962 red Plymouth in St. Louis.

7/18/67

A man using the name Eric S. Galt signed a lease for an apartment in the Harkay Apartments, 2589 Notre Dame East, Montreal, Canada. The apartment was to rent for \$75 monthly, and one month's rent was to be forfeited in the event the lease was terminated prior to January 18, 1968. There were no telephone calls, [REDACTED].

An employee at the apartment house has reported that during Galt's stay he was visited on one occasion by two women, both described as being aged 40 to 42, one woman had black hair, the other had reddish brown hair. They reportedly stayed overnight, one left the following day, and the other stayed for a few days. Both were later identified and interviewed.

7/20/67

James Earl Ray became UFAC.

7/21/67

Ray purchased a suit in Montreal.

7/24/67

Eric Galt purchased a Canadian Postal Money Order #C31,600,648, from Station "C," Montreal, Canada. This money order was in the amount of \$9 and was made payable to Futura Books, Inc., 4533 Lennox, Inglewood, California. (S)

On July 26, 1967, a Canadian Money Order in the

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amount of \$9 was received at Futura Books, Inc., Inglewood, California, from Eric Galt, 2589 Notre Dame East, Montreal, Canada, as payment for three books entitled "Sexual Anatomy," "Unusual Female Sex Practices," and "Sex Feeling in Men and Women." Futura Books is able to state that the ad answered by Galt had appeared in "Men's Real Adventure" magazine. This order was received and mailed on the same date, July 26, 1967.

7/28/67

[Eric Galt purchased a Canadian Postal Money Order #C31,600,868 at Station "C," Montreal, Canada.] This money order was in the amount of \$17.50 and was made payable to Locksmithing Institute, Little Falls, New Jersey.

8/4/67

[Registered as Eric Galt at "Petit Manor" resort in Montreal. Met woman, spent the night with her.]

8/9/67

[Eric Galt purchased a Canadian Postal Money Order #C35,273,307 from Station "C," Montreal, Canada.] This money order was in the amount of \$1 payable to E. Z. Formula, Hollywood, California. E. Z. Formula, 6311 Yucca Street, Hollywood, California, is a subsidiary of Barnett and Hersh, a magazine mail order business selling a single formula for making glass into a 2-way mirror.

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8/18-20/67

[Registered at the Town and Country Motel with this same woman.] He later wrote to her in March, 1968, from Los Angeles. (5)

8/25/67

Ray sold 1962 Plymouth to Jerry Ryan in Chicago.

8/26/67

John L. Raynes registered at the Grenada Hotel, Birmingham.

8/27/67

Eric S. Galt registered for a room at Economy Rooms, Birmingham, until early October, 1967. He had no visitors, mail or calls.

8/28/67

Eric S. Galt, 2608 Highland Avenue, Birmingham, Alabama, rented a safe deposit box #5517 at the Main Office, Birmingham Trust National Bank, Birmingham, Alabama.

8/29-30/67

Eric Galt, in answer to an ad appearing in a local newspaper contacted Mr. William D. Paisley, 701 48th Street South, Birmingham, Alabama, regarding Paisley's offer to sell a 1966 white Mustang. On August 30, 1967, Galt met Paisley at the First National Bank Building, Birmingham, where Galt paid Paisley \$1995 in cash. A bill of sale was prepared indicating the car was sold to Eric Galt, 2608 Highland Avenue, Birmingham, Alabama, telephone #323-9487.

9/6/67

Records of the Drivers License Division, Department of Public Safety, State of Alabama,

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Montgomery, revealed that Alabama driver's license # [REDACTED] was issued to Eric Stravo Galt, 2608 Highland Avenue South, Birmingham, Alabama.

9/12/67

Eric Galt, 2608 Highland Avenue, Birmingham, Alabama, enrolled for 5 weekly classes in dance instruction at Continental Dance Club Studios, also known as the Friendship Club, Birmingham, Alabama.

Galt was a regular customer at a Birmingham service station. Green stamps found in the abandoned Mustang were distributed from this station during the period 9/8-22/67.

9/26/67

In September, 1967, the Order Department, Modern Photo Book Store, Division of American Photographic Book Publishing Company, Inc., 166 Fifth Avenue, New York City, New York, received a coupon clipped from "Modern Photography Magazine," which coupon requested that Book #633 be sent to Eric S. Galt, 2608 Highland Avenue, Birmingham. Book #633 referred to above is "Focal Encyclopedia of Photography." This department also received a letter dated September 26, 1967, signed Eric S. Galt, with the same Birmingham, Alabama, address wherein

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Galt refers to his order for Book #633 and requested that the book not be sent as he was moving shortly and would send a corrected address later. Officials of the Modern Photo Book Store advised that they received no further communications from Galt subsequent to the letter dated September 26, 1967.

9/28/67

Eric S. Galt purchased Bank Draft #04012FPS from the Exchange Security Bank, 5 Points South Branch Office, Birmingham, Alabama, dated September 28, 1967, payable to Superior Bulk Film Company, Chicago, Illinois, in the amount of \$337.24.

10/1/67

Galt responded to an ad in newspaper and purchased the .38 caliber pistol, found in his possession when he was arrested in London. (S)

10/3/67

The dry cleaning stub found in the Mustang dated 10/3/67 was for receipt of dry cleaning from a Birmingham cleaner to customer Eric Galt.

10/5/67

Eric S. Galt sent a typewritten note dated October 5, 1967, to Superior Bulk Film Company, Chicago, acknowledging receipt of items ordered from them and by which he returned the Crestline Super 8 camera. He indicated the camera ordered

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by him was a four speed camera while the substituted one was a one film speed camera. Galt indicated he was leaving for Mexico on October 7, 1967, but would later send his Mexican address to that company.

10/7/67

Galt driving Mustang entered Mexico.

10/10/67

Galt registered alone at the San Francisco Motel (\$6) in Acapulco.

10/15/67

Galt registered alone at the Pancho Villa Motel (\$3.20).

10/18/67

Galt again registered alone at the Pancho Villa.

10/19/67

Eric Galt registered in Room 212 of the Hotel Rio, Morelos 86, Puerto Vallarta, Jalisco, Mexico. Galt remained here until 11/6/67. Elisa Torres stayed with him for several days. Irma Morales then stayed with him from 10/29-11/6/67. Both stated that he was on a tight budget but was anxious to purchase marijuana.

Elisa Torres told of incident where four Negroes were sitting at a table near Ray's and Ray went to his car, returned with a pistol which he showed to her and told her he did not like Negroes and that if they continued making noise, he would shoot one of them.

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11/7-16/75

Eric Galt registered at the Tropicano, Puerto Vallarta. Manuela Medrano spent several nights with him and furnished a photo taken with him. (S)

11/19/67

Eric Galt rented apartment number 6 at 1535 North Serrano, Los Angeles.

Galt, paid the California Gas Company for the period 11/19/67 - 2/2/68 for services at the North Serrano apartment.

11/20/67

By typewritten letter dated November 20, 1967, signed Eric S. Galt, the Superior Bulk Film Company, Chicago, Illinois, was requested to forward Galt's refund for the camera he did not receive to 1535 North Serrano, Los Angeles, California. Galt indicated in his letter that he would be at the Los Angeles address for 3 months.

By letter dated November 30, 1967, mailed ~~to~~ to Galt's Los Angeles address, Superior Bulk Film Company advised Galt that his refund check #32338 in the amount of \$142.89 had been remailed to Galt's Mexican address. The canceled refund check had not, as of March 29, 1968, been received by the company.

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11/27-12/14/67

On this date Dr. Mark O. Freeman, Clinical Psychologist, 227 South Bedford Drive, Beverly Hills, California, received a telephone call from James E. Ray, who said he wanted to overcome his shyness, gain social confidence, and to learn self-hypnosis in order that he could relax, sleep, and learn to remember things better. An appointment was made for him that same afternoon at the doctor's office, 9952 Santa Monica Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California. He gave his name as James E. Ray and gave his address as 1535 North Serrano, telephone #469-8096. He furnished his date of birth as [REDACTED]

Ray had appointments with Dr. Freeman on November 27, November 30, December 4, December 6, December 11, and December 14, 1967.

12/5/67-2/12/68

Eric Galt, 1535 North Serrano, Los Angeles, California, executed an enrollment agreement and contract for dancing instruction with the owner of the National Dance Studio, 2026 Pacific Avenue, Long Beach, California.

Investigation revealed that Galt first appeared at the office of the National Dance Studio on December 5, 1967, at which time he took two lessons and made payments of \$29. Galt appeared

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at the studio again on December 17, 1967,
and took two lessons, again on December 12, 1967,
and took two lessons, and on December 14, 1967,
and took one lesson.

On December 14, 1967, Galt agreed to take a
course of dancing for a total of 50 hours in
lessons for a total amount of \$499. The course
consisted of 25 private hour lessons and 25
party or group technique hour lessons. According
to this agreement, Galt was to pay \$100 on
account on December 14, 1967, and was to pay
\$149 on December 18, 1967, and \$50 per week
thereafter until the contract was paid in full.

12/14/67

Galt met Marie Martin and then her brother-in-law
Charles Stein at the Sultan Room, St. Francis
Hotel, and agreed to drive Stein to New Orleans.

12/15/67

Galt drove Martin, Stein and Stein's wife to
George Wallace's campaign headquarters in
Los Angeles and insisted they each register
before he would undertake drive to New Orleans.
Galt and Stein immediately thereafter left for
New Orleans.

12/17-19/67

Galt registered at the Provincial Motel,
New Orleans. He was alone and made no long-
distance calls.

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12/19/67 Galt, Stein and Rita Stein's two children departed from New Orleans traveling nonstop to Los Angeles.

12/22/67 Galt picked up laundry which he had left at the Avalon Cleaners, Los Angeles.

12/28/67 Galt wrote letter to chairman, American-South African Council, WDC, desiring information on immigration to Rhodesia.

1/4/68 Galt visited Dr. Von Koss, a Los Angeles Hypnotist.

1/22/68 Phone service to Galt's room was turned off. Toll records indicate there was one long-distance call to a ski resort, Bear Valley Lodge, in California, that advertised for a bartender. Only local calls made were to the National Dance Studio, Wallace Headquarters and to Mrs. McIntyre, who sold Galt a portable television through a newspaper ad.

1/19-3/2/68 Galt attended the International School of Bartending, Los Angeles.

1/21-3/16/68 Galt was registered at the St. Francis Hotel, Los Angeles.

During this period he was a regular customer of the Home Service Laundry and Dry Cleaning Company. (The undershorts and tee shirt found in Memphis bore the laundry mark of this cleaner, which mark was assigned to customer Eric Galt).

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3/5/68 Galt had surgery performed on his nose by Dr. Bradley, Los Angeles.

3/17/68 Ray left Los Angeles.

3/21/68 Ray traveled, giving clothing and phonograph records to a niece of Rita Stein in New Orleans.

3/22/68 Eric Galt registered at the Flamingo Motel, Selma, Alabama. Registration records indicate he was alone and made no telephone calls.

3/24/68 Eric S. Galt rented room number 2 in Atlanta rooming house.

3/27/68 Individual appeared at the Gun Rack, gun store in Birmingham. Spoke at length with manager Clyde Manasco about the trajectory of bullets and was specifically interested in purchasing a weapon with ammunition that provided the flattest, longest trajectory. This customer was given two pamphlets, Winchester Western 1968 ~~MANUAL~~ ^{RIFLES} and Ammunition, and the pamphlet entitled Redfield 1968 Scopes, Mounts and Sights (it is to be noted that the weapon used in the killing of King was a Winchester Rifle with a Redfield Scope).

3/29/68 An individual appeared at Lewis Hardware in Birmingham and spoke with ~~SALES~~ ^{SALES} man John Kopp about ballistics. Kopp picked out a photograph of Galt as the individual he spoke with.

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3/29/68

Harvey Lowmeyer purchased a 243 Remington M-700 Rifle with a Redfield Scope. Customers John DeShazo and James Hanners, who spoke with this individual, said he appeared to know very little about rifles. DeShazo picked out Galt's photograph.

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Galt registered at the Travel Lodge Motel in Birmingham. He was alone and made no telephone calls.

3/30/68

Lowmeyer returned rifle and requested a newer model, Remington M-760 to be mounted with the same Redfield Scope.

Locksmithing Institute ~~change of~~ ^{RECEIVED} change of address from Galt indicating his new address in Atlanta, Georgia.

3/31/68

Galt paid for his Atlanta room for a second week.

4/1/68

"Atlanta Constitution" Newspaper carried an article which indicated that Martin Luther King planned to return to Memphis on 4/3/68.

Galt left laundry at Atlanta dry cleaners, which he picked up at 9 a.m. on 4/5/68.

SCLC members registered at Lorraine Hotel, Memphis.

4/2/68

Josen Williams advised Memphis PD that King would arrive on 4/3/68 and would stay at the Lorraine Hotel. Memphis PD assigned 40 men to a

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4/3/68

security force for King.

King arrived in Memphis at 10:15 a.m. He refused police security. He was taken to the Lorraine Hotel to room 306 which was the master suite, which had been assigned for King.

Eric S. Galt registered at the Rebel Motel, Birmingham. He was alone, made no telephone calls and was driving a Mustang with Alabama tags. Ray bought a shaving kit at Rexalls, Memphis. 6 p.m. news, Martin Luther King appeared standing in front of room 306, Lorraine Hotel.

4/4/68

John Willard rented room 5B at a rooming house on South Main Street. One resident heard this individual enter and exit the common bathroom several times. On one occasion this individual remained for 20 to 30 minutes. The toilet was not flushed, the water did not run. Four persons saw the white Mustang parked on South Main Street. Ray purchased binoculars at the York Arms, Memphis.

KING WAS KILLED SHORTLY AFTER 6 P.M. AND THE NEW RESIDENT AT THE ROOMING HOUSE WAS SEEN RUNNING DOWN THE HALL FROM THE BATHROOM CARRYING A BUNDLE WRAPPED IN A BLANKET. A bundle was found by the

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Memphis PD left on the street near the rooming house, which was dropped by an individual who later drove away in a white Mustang. This bundle contained a rifle, shaving gear, binoculars, underwear, an unopened Schlitz beer can and a radio. Ray's prints were found on the weapon, scope, shaving gear and the underwear contained a laundry mark which identified it as the property of Eric Galt.

4/5/68

Galt picked up his laundry in Atlanta. Three persons observed a lone individual exit from a white Mustang in Atlanta prior to 9 a.m.

Ident Division search of fingerprint records began.

4/9/68

Eric Starvo Galt was publicized as a suspect believed to be driving a 1966 Mustang.

4/10/68

Bureau asked for APB on Galt and 1966 Mustang. Ray requested copy of birth certificate of Paul Edward Bridgeman, in Toronto,

4/11/68

APB canceled when vehicle found in Atlanta. Passport photograph taken of Paul Bridgeman at Arcade Picture Studio, Toronto.

4/8-18/68

Individual using the name Paul Bridgeman resided in a Toronto rooming house. Landlady told her husband that roomer resembled individual who was being sought for murder of Dr. King. No action taken.

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4/12/68 RCMP advised of Bureau interest in locating Eric Starvo Galt.

4/16/68 Ray sent money order to obtain copy of birth certificate for Ramon George Sneyd.

4/17/68 RCMP began passport checks.

4/19/68 Ray sent to Kennedy Travel, Toronto, to purchase ticket to London.

Galt identified as James Earl Ray.

4/19-5/6/68 Individual identified as Ramon George Sneyd registered in a Toronto rooming house.

4/24/68 Canadian passport issued to Sneyd. (Eric S. Galt, Paul Bridgeman and Ramon George Sneyd, all reside in Toronto in the same vicinity of the rooming house where Ray resided. Each of these names appear in the Toronto telephone directory).

5/6/68 Ray arrives in London.

5/7/68 Ray exchanged ticket to Canada for one-way ticket to Lisbon.

5/8-17/68 Ray was registered at the Hotel Portugal in Lisbon under the name Ramon George Sneya (Sneya was a spelling error on the passport issued to Ray).

While at the Hotel Portugal, Ray received no calls and was twice refused entrance into the hotel when he appeared late in the evening with a female companion. There

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a female companion. These individuals were identified and interviewed.

5/8/68 Ray visited the South African Embassy.

5/11/68 Ray visited the Rhodesian Mission and questioned how he would find his brother, who was a mercenary fighting in Rhodesia.

5/13/68 Ray appeared at the Canadian Embassy, Lisbon, to correct spelling of the name on passport from Sneya to Sneyd. (S)

Bureau requested authorization for electronic surveillance of the phone of Carol Pepper and John Larry Ray. The Department took no action on this request and the request was canceled on 6/11/68.

5/17-28/68 Ray registered at the Heathfield House, London. He was alone and received no calls. On 5/27/68 he asked for his bill, at that time he told the manager that he desired to stay one additional night because he stated "I have to go to my bank" to pay the bill (on 5/27/68, there was an attempted holdup of a jewelry store. The individual ran away when the jeweler objected. Ray's photograph was identified from a spread of 10 photographs. (S)

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5/28/68

Ray registered at the New Earl Court Hotel in London.

6/1/68

RCMP located passport issued to Ramon Sneyd.

6/4/68

Ray asked the landlady, New Earl Court Hotel, for his bill, he again stated "I have to go to my bank" and remained one additional night.

An individual entered the Fulham, London, Bank, handed a note to the bank teller which stated "put your money in the bag," the individual grabbed the money and fled from the bank.

James Earl Ray's fingerprint was found on the bag and handwriting on the note was identified as the handwriting of James Earl Ray.

6/5/68

Sneyd registered in the Pax Hotel, London, alone.

6/8/68

James Earl Ray was arrested in London shortly before noon, carrying a .38 caliber pistol which he had purchased in Birmingham. He had the telephone number of the South African Embassy in his pocket at the time of arrest.

7/19/68

Ray was turned over to Shelby County, Tennessee, authorities. (S)

The FBI Laboratory identified the handwriting on registration cards at the various motels used by Ray as being the writing of James Earl Ray.

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All letters written, courses taken and passports received under the names Galt, Bridgeman, Lowmeyer and Sneyd were identified as the writing of James Earl Ray.

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2 cc OPR, DJ
1/24/77 JTB

Summary memorandum pertaining to investigation conducted under Murkin caption.

TRANSPORTATION

Passport records were reviewed of all male Caucasians between the ages of 25-50.

WFO reviewed 750,000 up to the time of the arrest of Ray.

[RCMP reviewed 177,000 records.] (S)

A review was made of all Alabama driver's license applications issued after 3/20/68.

All passenger manifests available for public transportation leaving Atlanta during the period 4/5-12/68 were reviewed. All passengers flying alone from Atlanta were interviewed.

Records of all auto rental agencies renting Mustangs in any state which vehicles were turned in, in the State of Tennessee during the period immediately after 4/4/68 were reviewed. Records were also reviewed of all Mustangs rented in Tennessee during the period prior to 4/4/68 which had not been turned in as of 4/4/68.

Ford Motor Company records were reviewed to determine whether any work had been done on any vehicle owned by James Earl Ray under a warranty service contract since April, 1967.

Investigation was initiated regarding all cars stolen in Atlanta after 4/4/68, or on vehicles found abandoned at airports after 4/4/68.

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Investigation was conducted at all car rental agencies in Atlanta and all new and used car dealerships in Atlanta to determine identities of persons who had rented or purchased vehicles after 4/4/68.

All DMV records throughout the United States which were computerized to check any licenses issued to individuals using the same birth date previously used by Ray were reviewed.

Investigation was also initiated on all Mustang autos stolen in a four-state area (Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Tennessee) during the period 1/1/68 to 4/4/68. A check was then made on all Mustangs reported stolen in the United States during this same period.

FINANCES

All banks in Atlanta, Birmingham, Los Angeles, Memphis, and New Orleans were checked for withdrawals of funds in excess of \$10,000 during the 30-day period immediately prior to and immediately after the assassination.

A review was made in order to determine whether any money orders were received by Ray in Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, and Los Angeles during the period 2/14-3/20/68. Additionally, a review was made to determine whether any money orders were purchased in St. Louis payable to Ray under his true name or aliases during the period 4/23/67 to 4/5/68. Additionally, a

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a review was made of the records of Western Union in Atlanta, Birmingham, Los Angeles, and Memphis for any money orders sent by or received by Ray beginning 4/23/67.

A review was made of all safe deposit box applications in Birmingham and in Los Angeles.

[A review was made of all postal money orders purchased in Canada during the period 4/23/67 to 4/29/68.] (S)

[A review was made of all UNSUB bank robberies in the United States from April, 1967, to April, 1968, and any latent prints were matched against Ray's prints; any notes left at the bank were matched against Ray's handwriting; and where there were witnesses, these individuals were shown photographs of James Earl Ray. Additionally, Canada and England reviewed their files pertaining to UNSUB bank robberies during the periods Ray resided in those countries.] (S)

[A review was also made of all UNSUB armed robberies in the United States, Canada, and England during the pertinent periods.] (S)

[Bank records were reviewed concerning bank accounts, and safe deposit boxes in Canada, England, and Portugal.] (S)

ASSOCIATES

All individuals in the United States named Galt and Lohmeyer were interviewed.

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Toll records of John Larry Ray and Carole Pepper, sister of Ray, were reviewed for the period April, 1967, to April, 1968.

Toll records were also reviewed, both local and long-distance, for any calls made by Ray from his residence phone in California.

All toll records were reviewed of the public phones at the St. Francis Hotel in Los Angeles while Ray was a resident.

All individuals registered at the St. Francis Hotel during the same period as Ray were interviewed. All individuals who resided at motels or residences where Ray lived were also interviewed. Signatures of all guests of motels where Ray registered were examined by the Laboratory to determine whether the same handwriting appeared in more than one motel.

A review was made of all toll records from nine public telephone booths in Texas that Ray might have used in driving to New Orleans with Charles Stein. A review was also made of the toll records for any calls from Los Angeles to New Orleans during December, 1967.

A review was also made of all telephone toll records of any phones in Canada to which Ray had ready access. (S)

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All former cell mates and prior associates were interviewed and toll records were reviewed on any of the former inmates who had been close to Ray.

A review was also made of the enrollment records at all dancing schools in Atlanta, Birmingham, Los Angeles, Montreal, and Toronto (S)

A review was also made of the memberships in all "swinger" clubs in Atlanta, Birmingham, Los Angeles, and New Orleans.

MISCELLANEOUS INVESTIGATIONS

Any information received containing possible lead information to identify and locate subject was run out.

Computer printouts were obtained from the FCC of all individuals in Shelby County, Tennessee, who were registered CB operators and these individuals were all interviewed.

All PDs were requested to advise FBI of unsub male bodies found after 4/4/68. In addition, the National Association of Coroners was contacted in order to insure that the Bureau be advised of any unsubs who died of nonviolent causes after 4/4/68.

Record reviews were conducted of all warranties prepared with the sale of camera equipment by Eastman Kodak since April, 1967.

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