



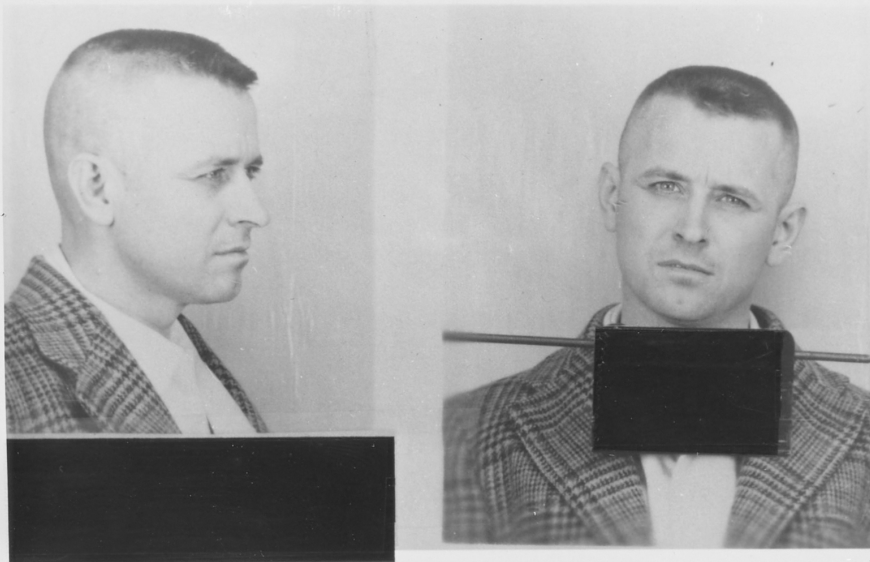
2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

44-1740-1A116



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

44-1740-1A116



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

44-1740-1A116



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

44-1740-1A116



2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

44-1740-1A 116

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

(Title) _____

(File No.) _____

117. 11/7/68 - ^① Hand Receipt - Remington Rifle Model 700, .243 Cal., Ser # 283749 ^② 9 Boxes, 243 Ammo ^③ 1 Set rings and bars for Redfull Scope
118. Zip of original reg. card 8/26/67
119. 12/11/68 Copy - Article by Wm Henie 11/26/68
120. 1-3-69 Log of photos Bham Area Hotels & motel records
121. 1/9/69 Book - "Bay of Pigs" by Albert C. Persone
122. 6/25/69 Article from May Look magazine (2M Bradford Henie)
123. 7/8/69 Receipt for delivery 243 Cal. Rem. Rifle / See Ser 10448 2161 + 7 Bill of lading
124. 9-18-69 Receipt for del. of safety Dep. box # 5517
125. 11/6/69 Anonymous "nut" letter from Bham. PD. 11-5-69
126. 12-14-66 Photos (3) A/C
127. 12-14-66 Agents interview notes

Disposition:

44-1740-1A

SEARCHED <i>B</i>	INDEXED <i>B</i>
SERIALIZED <i>B</i>	FILED <i>B</i>
NOV 7 1968	
FBI - BIRMINGHAM	

REGISTRATION CARD

GUESTS WITHOUT BAGGAGE PLEASE PAY IN ADVANCE

Money, jewels and valuables must be deposited in the office safe,
otherwise the proprietor will not be responsible for any loss.

Name John J. Rayma
Street 1825 Lafayette St.
City St. Louis State Mo.
Representing _____

Room <u>212</u>	Rate <u>2.50</u>	Arrive <u>9:05</u> A. M. P. M.	Folio
Date <u>5-26-67</u>	No. in Party <u>1</u>	Clerk <u>JK</u>	<u>Deane</u>

Remarks

Form 34A JOHN WILLY, INC., EVANSTON, ILL.



ROOM

9022

ARRIVE	DEPART	RATE						
DATE	22							
FORWARD								
ROOMS	4 50							
CAFE								
TAX	23							
BEVERAGE								
PHONE								
LONG DIS.								
LAUNDRY								
VALET								
GARAGE								
BAGGAGE								
TELEG.								
CASH								
TOTAL								
CR. CASH	4 93							
CR. ALLOW.								
BALANCE								

File No. 44-1740 1A-117Date Received 11-1-68From Mr James C. Beasley
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)Asst Atty Gen - Tennessee
(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)Memphis Tenn
(CITY AND STATE)By SA Neil P. Shanahan
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☒ No

Description:

Hand receipt for the
delivery of 1 Remington
Model 700 .243 Cal. rifle
Serial # 283749 and
9 boxes of .243 ammunition
and 1 set of rings and bases
for a Redfield scope, delivered
to Mr. James Beasley
on 11-1-68 at Memphis

0-4 (Rev. 11-19-64)

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20535

DATE: 5/17/68

Re: MURKIN

TO: SAC, Birmingham
(44-1740)

*Remington Model 700 .243 Cal
rifle Ser # 283 0749
surrendered Mr. James Beasley
city General Office, Memphis
Tenn 11-1-68. JB*

*James E. Beasley
Asst. Atty. General*

Invoice of Contents

3 rifles
Remington Model 700 .243 caliber rifle
Rifle box
9 boxes of ammunition
Set of rings and bases for Redfield scope

FBI File No. 44-38861

All items listed above are contained in this package. A detailed
description of items will be found in Bureau communication dated

5/17/68

LC. # 91075

RAILWAY EXPRESS

File No. 44-1740-118Date Received 11-20-68From Grenada Hotel
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)4th Ave. & 22nd St No.
(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)BH
(CITY AND STATE)By Anon
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☒ Yes
☐ NoReceipt given ☒ Yes
☐ No

Description:

300X of orig neg.
card. 18-26-67
received by Subj
Raz under Reyna

REGISTRATION CARD

GUESTS WITHOUT BAGGAGE PLEASE PAY IN ADVANCE

Money, jewels and valuables must be deposited in the office safe,
otherwise the proprietor will not be responsible for any loss.

Name

Street

City

State

Representing

Room

Rate

Arrive

Folio

Date

No. in Party

Clerk

Remarks

Form 34A JOHN WILLY, INC., EVANSTON, ILL.

ROOM		210		John L Rayms		9022	
ARRIVE		8-26-67		DEPART		RATE 4.50	
DATE		26					
FORWARD							
ROOMS		14.50					
CAFE							
TAX		23					
BEVERAGE							
PHONE							
LONG DIS.							
LAUNDRY							
VALET							
GARAGE							
BAGGAGE							
TELEG.							
CASH							
TOTAL							
CR. CASH		4.93					
CR. ALLOW.							
BALANCE							

File No.

44-1740-1A119

Date Received

11-25-68

From

FOOK mag-

(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)

(CITY AND STATE)

By

A-1025

(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)

To Be Returned ☐ Yes☒ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes☐ No

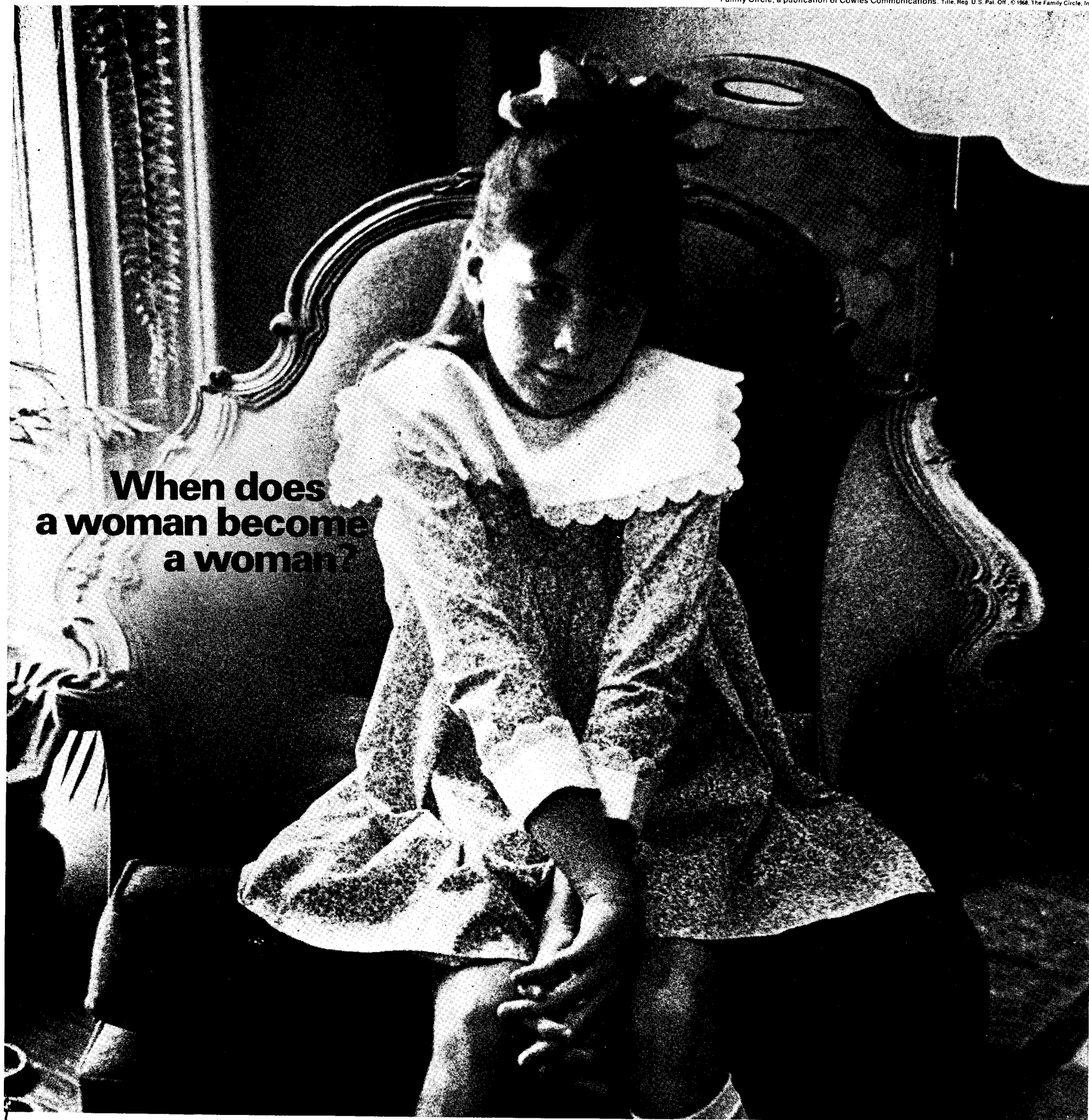
Description:

copy article by
Wm. Bradford Huie
re subj Ray in
issue of 11-26-68

The Story of James Earl Ray
and the Plot to Kill
Martin Luther King Part II
By William Bradford Huie

**"I GOT INVOLVED
GRADUALLY,
AND I DIDN'T KNOW
ANYBODY WAS
TO BE MURDERED"**

James Earl Ray



When does a woman become a woman?

You become a woman one day when you walk instead of run. When you smile instead of laugh.

You become a woman one day when you begin to think about hairdos and recipes. Later on you'll be thinking about home decorating and your family's health and Thanksgiving dinner.

And because you're a woman, you'll turn to a magazine that cares

about what a woman cares about.

The November Family Circle discusses all of these things. And more, too. In an article called Sex in Marriage, Ann Landers answers some important questions concerning the problems of sex that exist in many marriages. Truman Capote talks about violence in our society. And there's an article on how you can raise your child's IQ as

much as 30 points.

Maybe you're already getting some ideas from Family Circle. Maybe somewhere else. But if you see them in Family Circle, you see them in your home. On yourself. On your child. And that's the difference. Family Circle tells it the way it really is. So, pick up a copy. Family Circle is at your supermarket checkout counter now.

Family Circle. If there's a woman involved, we're involved.

Each month Family Circle is sold in the supermarket. And each month over 7 million shoppers are sold on Family Circle. It's a market reaction that leads to action.

WHEN DAY IS DONE, THIS ONE ISN'T.

Saturday night isn't the loneliest night of the week for this pickup. Dodge Adventurer is ready to live it up when you are. Ready with soft touches like foam-padded seats and carpeting. Easy-to-take options like a radio and car-type air conditioning. And you can even order bucket seats with a center console. How's Adventurer on the job? We're the ones who build tough trucks. Try Adventurer on your job for one day, and you'll know. See the new Dodge Adventurer at your Dodge Dealer's and live a little.

No other pickup gives you this combination of luxury and durability:

- 383-cubic-inch V8 (optional)
- Solid, double-wall box
- Heavy-duty 3-speed synchro-shift.
- Optional air conditioning by **Airtemp**

Our new "Cushioned-Beam" Suspension. End of the rough road. "Cushioned-Beam" gives you a boulevard ride over all kinds of surfaces.



DODGE ADVENTURER-The **SPORTTRUCK** that leads a double life

For work or play, there are 31 Dodge pickups that give you more truck per buck.



Dodge Trucks





Plastic surgery altered Ray's appearance, as shown by these pictures taken before (left) and after (right).

AFTER COMMUNICATING IN WRITING for two months with James Earl Ray through his attorney, and after traveling to Chicago, Montreal, Ottawa, Los Angeles, and Birmingham and Selma, Ala., to verify what Ray has told me, and to investigate further, I have reached these conclusions:

■ That the plot to murder Martin Luther King, Jr., existed as early as August 15, 1967, eight months prior to the murder on April 4, 1968.

■ That Ray was drawn unknowingly into this plot in Montreal on August 18, 1967, and thereafter moved as directed by the plotters.

■ That as late as March 23, 1968, less than two weeks before the murder with which he is charged, Ray did not know that the plot included murder or that it was aimed in any way at Dr. King.

In the preceding issue of LOOK, I detailed how, on April 23, 1967, Ray escaped from the Missouri State Penitentiary, went to Chicago and worked for eight weeks at the Indian Trail Restaurant in Winnetka, Ill. How he then went to Montreal, seeking a Canadian passport, hoping to reach a country from which he could not be extradited to the United States. How, on the Montreal waterfront, Ray met a man who called himself Raoul and who, after eight meetings with Ray, offered him living expenses, a good car and, ultimately, "travel papers" and \$12,000, if Ray would return to the United States, establish himself in Birmingham and be "available." And how Ray accepted this offer and met Raoul at the railroad station in Windsor, Ontario, at 3 p.m. on Monday, August 21, 1967.

Here, I will resume the story of Ray's odyssey, but tell no more than should be told before the trial, scheduled to begin in Memphis, Tenn., on November 12, 1968.

From his perpetually lighted, perpetually viewed and perpetually guarded cell in Memphis, Ray writes:

On my way to Birmingham, Raoul wanted me to make two trips across the border at Windsor-Detroit. I guess he figured I wouldn't attract much attention in my old red Plymouth for which I had paid \$200. I arrived at the Windsor railroad station a few minutes before 3 p.m. and waited about 30 minutes. Raoul came in with an attaché case and said let's go. On the way to the tunnel we stopped and he took three packages out and put them behind the back part of the seat where you rest your back. We rode a little further toward the tunnel, and I let him

out after he told me where to meet him on the other side. He said he'd cross in a cab. I went through the customs all right, and when he met me in Detroit he directed me to a side street where he removed the packages. We then drove to the Detroit bus station where he went in after telling me to go back to the Windsor railroad station and wait for him. I had waited about 10 minutes at the railroad station when he arrived in a cab. Then it was the same procedure, except this time he told me to go over the bridge to Detroit, not through the tunnel.

Waiting in line at the bridge, I noticed that the customs officers were shaking down about every other car. So I remembered the TV set in the trunk that I had bought in Montreal. Hoping to keep them from shaking down my car, I declared this TV set. I had to pull out of traffic, into a special lane, and the officers not only looked at the TV set but really shook down the car. I thought they were going to find the packages, but they didn't go quite that far. This procedure took about 30 minutes, and cost me \$4.50 duty on the TV set.

Raoul was nervous when I met him. He asked me what had taken me so long, and I showed him the receipt for the import tax. We parked on a side street where he got his 3 packages and gave me \$750. He told me to sell the old car and go to Birmingham where he'd write me a general delivery letter telling me where and when to meet him. He again repeated the telephone number where I could contact him in New Orleans in an emergency. He said he'd bring me the money for a new car. I asked him again what I was expected to do, and he said for me not to worry, it would be relatively safe. I then drove him again to the Detroit bus station and left for Chicago. I spent that night in a motel about five miles east of Gary, Indiana, and next day I sold the old red Plymouth in Chicago and caught a train for Birmingham.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation can now obtain the record of that import-tax payment at the bridge in Detroit and know exactly when Ray returned from Canada. The receipt was issued to Eric S. Galt, Ray's alias at that time. Perhaps this receipt, and the exact time of day, will help FBI agents identify Ray's accomplice.

Ray traveled from Chicago to Birmingham on the Illinois Central Railroad and arrived in Birmingham at the Terminal Station. He spent

continued



The Baylor Mandate.
For men who run a race
against time.

If your plane takes off at 5:30
and your watch is running four
minutes slow — you lose.

If the meeting is scheduled
for 8:00 and your watch stops at
7:26 — you lose.

Now meet the Baylor Mandate,
a watch you can count on — every
second, every minute of the day.
It's the first great Swiss watch
that doesn't cost a fortune.

And the place to buy it is Zales.
From \$39.95.

BAYLOR / AT ZALES[®]
JEWELERS

For more information write: Zales Jewelers, Box 2219, Dallas, Texas 75221

JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED



The Rev. Xavier von Koss, a Los Angeles hypnotist Ray consulted in January, 1968, told Huie: Ray "yearns to feel that he is somebody. This desire for recognition in him is superior to sex, superior to money, superior to self-preservation."

the night of August 25, 1967, at the Granada Hotel, 2230 Fourth Avenue North. There, for some reason, he used his old alias, John L. Rayns. Next day, as Eric S. Galt, he took a room and board at a house managed by Peter Cherpes at 2608 Highland Avenue. On the registration card, Ray identified himself as a shipbuilder recently employed at a shipyard in Pascagoula, Miss.

Ray writes:

As I said before, Raoul said he would find a meeting place in Birmingham and mail me the address and time. (I also had the New Orleans phone number he gave me.) I received the letter from him about my second or third day in Birmingham [Monday, August 28, 1967]. At this time I didn't have very good I.D. [identification] under the Galt name, but all the postal clerk asked me when I asked for my mail at the general delivery window was my middle initial. In the letter Raoul told me to meet him that night in the Starlite Cafe, on Fifth Avenue North, right across the street from the U. S. post office. I met him and he told me to get a good car, around \$2000. Next day I found such a car and described it to him that night at the Starlite. He said it sounded okay, and next morning on the street he gave me \$2000 in 100 and 50 and 20-dollar bills. The car was a white 1966 Mustang, with red interior and about 18,000 miles on it. The only thing I didn't like about it was the color. Raoul didn't like that either, but he said go ahead and get it. At his request I gave Raoul a set of keys to the car, and he took my home address and telephone number and said he'd either write or call me in maybe six weeks. He also gave me \$500 for living expenses and another \$500 to buy some camera equipment he described to me. [Ray still does not

know why he was asked to buy the photographic equipment.] He said for me just to lie low and stay out of trouble.

In checking this information given me by Ray, I discovered these facts in Birmingham:

During the morning of Monday, August 28, 1967, Ray, as Eric S. Galt, rented Safety Deposit Box No. 5517 at the Birmingham Trust National Bank in downtown Birmingham. The bank's log on this box, the record showing each time it was unlocked, seems significant. This log shows that the box was not unlocked when Ray rented it, but that he returned that afternoon, at 2:32 p.m., and had access to the box for five minutes. The log shows further that the box was unlocked, and Ray had access to it, on September 5 from 1:52 to 1:58 p.m.; on September 21 from 11:04 to 11:08 a.m.; and on September 28 from 10:16 to 10:19 a.m.

Therefore, Ray had access to this box only four times: on August 28, September 5, September 21 and September 28, 1967. Ray told me that he used the box to safeguard "my Rayns I.D., Raoul's telephone number in New Orleans, and a little money in case I got robbed." Bank officials closed the record on the box on December 13, 1967, after receiving "the customer's key" through the mail from Baton Rouge, La. The bank records show that the customer, Eric S. Galt, gave as a reference one Karl Galt, 2515 Lafayette St., St. Louis, Mo.

It has been widely reported that Ray used money from this bank box, money that presumably he himself had brought to Birmingham, to buy the car. But the owner of the car, William D. Paisley, Jr., and his

continued

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES HANSEN

JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED

at the lot. The main reason I didn't trade is that it's illegal to trade or sell your car while in Mexico; and I was afraid if I traded, the police would find out and I'd be out both the car and the lot. For a time I thought about going back to the U.S., stealing a Mustang, and bringing it to Puerto Vallarta and trading it for the lot.

On one occasion a man came to my hotel room late at night and said he had seen my Alabama tag and that he was from Alabama. He wanted to talk about Alabama. I guess he thought I was crazy since I didn't say much as I didn't know much about the state. Several times people have said things to me about Alabama, both pro and con. In Los Angeles I once almost got arrested when people in a bar were razzing me about Alabama. If I'm ever a fugitive again, I won't buy a car tag in Alabama. I'll pick some state that people don't want to talk so much about.

Late in November, 1967, Ray left Puerto Vallarta and drove up the west coast of Mexico, through Tijuana, to Los Angeles, where he rented a room at the St. Francis Hotel, 5533 Hollywood Blvd. Almost immediately, he received a command to come to New Orleans for instructions.

Much has been published about Ray's trip to New Orleans in mid-December. A bearded man named Charles Stein was with him all the way, and two children, relatives of Stein, returned with them from New Orleans to Los Angeles. So this trip was unique for Ray, the loner and the fugitive. Compared with his other travels, his usual guarded movements, it seems reckless.

Ray explained to me:

Yeah, I guess I talked too much. In the bar of the St. Francis I mentioned I was making a quick trip to New Orleans, and a waitress asked me to give her cousin [Stein] a ride. I didn't mind helping them out. Raoul had written me and told me to meet him at a certain bar in New Orleans at a certain time on December 15th. He said he only wanted a conference, and that I'd be going back to Los Angeles. Stein and I took turns driving and drove day and night.

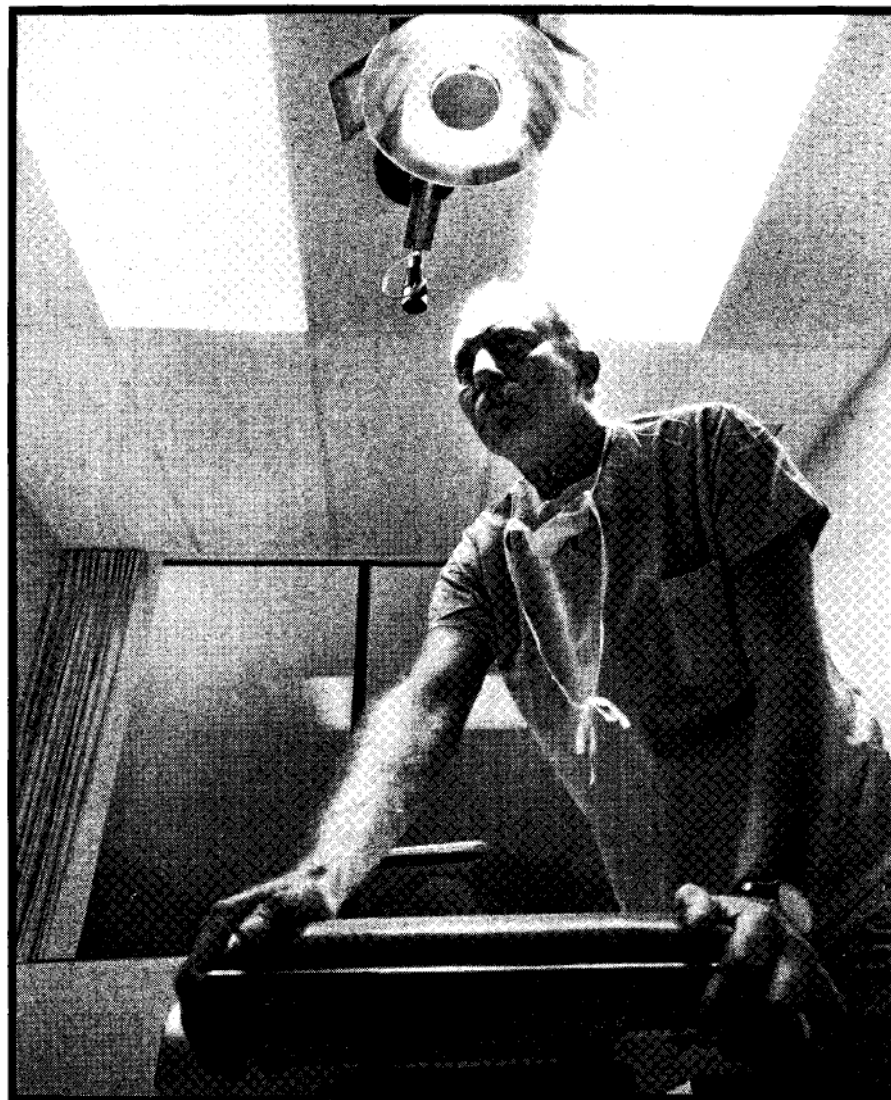
Three hours after I got to New Orleans I was ready to leave. Raoul just wanted a report on what I had been doing. He said we had one more job to do, and we'd do it in about two or three months. Then we'd be finished, and, for sure, he'd give me complete travel papers and \$12,000 and help me go anywhere in the world I wanted to go. He wanted me to be careful, not get in any trouble, and he'd keep in touch. When I asked him what the next job was, he said not to worry about it and not to ask questions. Then he gave me another \$2500, all in 20-dollar bills. I wanted to leave for Los Angeles that night, but Stein was picking up the children and wanted to visit some more relatives, so I agreed to wait one day for him.

Ray's activities in Los Angeles for the next three months have been widely reported. While there, he became infected with the self-improvement virus that seems to affect so many Southern Californians. From December 18, 1967, to February 12, 1968, at a cost of \$465, he took dancing lessons at the National Dance Studios, 2026 Pacific Avenue, Long Beach. From January 15 to March 2, 1968, at a cost of \$220, he took bartending lessons and was graduated from the International School of Bartending.

But his two most revealing experiences during this period in Los Angeles have not been reported. He told me he had become interested in hypnosis while he was working in the hospital kitchen at the Missouri State Penitentiary. Now, on January 4, 1968, he kept an appointment he had made with the head of the International Society of Hypnosis, the Rev. Xavier von Koss, at his office at 16010 Crenshaw Blvd., in the South Bay area of Los Angeles.

Nine months later, on September 27, I talked at length with Reverend von Koss, a well-educated, middle-aged man who conducts seminars and, among other things, tries to help salesmen find more self-confidence. Ray had forgotten his name and exact address, but again Ray's diagram showing me how to find the office was accurate. The office is almost directly across Crenshaw Blvd. from El Camino College. Reverend von Koss is said to be "an internationally recognized authority on hypnosis and self-hypnosis in the field of self-improvement."

continued



When Ray went to Dr. Russel C. Hadley (above) for plastic surgery in 1968, he signed the name Eric S. Galt (below). Elsewhere, he listed his own former Birmingham address as the home address of his "nearest relative," a nonexistent Carl L. Galt. Until interviewed by Huie, Hadley did not know the identity of the man he had operated on.

DATE MARCH 5, 1968

NAME ERIC S. GALT AGE 37

STREET ADDRESS 5533 HOLLYWOOD BLVD. TEL: 464-1131

CITY HOLLYWOOD, 90028 STATE CALIF.

.....

THE UNDERSIGNED PROMISES TO PAY RUSSEL CURTIS HADLEY, M.D. IN THE FOLLOWING MANNER FOR THE SURGERY DESCRIBED BELOW: \$ 200.00 IN ADVANCE AND/OR:

FOR REDUCTION OF PROMINENT NASAL TIP.

I HEREBY EMPLOY RUSSEL C. HADLEY, M.D. TO PERFORM SUCH PLASTIC OR RECONSTRUCTIVE SURGERY UPON ME AS WE HAVE HERETOFORE AGREED UPON AND I UNDERSTAND THE DOCTOR WILL GIVE HIS BEST PROFESSIONAL CARE TOWARD THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THE RESULTS.

I AM ADVISED AND FULLY UNDERSTAND AND AGREE THAT ALTHOUGH GOOD RESULTS ARE EXPECTED, THEY CANNOT BE AND ARE NOT GUARANTEED. NOR CAN THERE BE ANY GUARANTEE AGAINST UNFAVORABLE RESULTS. NO ORAL REPRESENTATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE TO THE CONTRARY.

I AUTHORIZE RUSSEL C. HADLEY, M.D. TO TAKE MY PHOTOGRAPHS FOR HIS RECORDS AND ALSO TO REPRODUCE THEM FOR USE FOR MEDICAL AND EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES.

SIGNATURE Eric S. Galt

DATE _____

JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED

father, William D. Paisley, both of 701 South 48th Street, Birmingham, tell this story:

The white Mustang was advertised for sale for \$1,995 in the Birmingham News of Sunday, August 27, 1967. On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 29th, Ray telephoned the Paisley home. Mrs. Paisley advised him to call back around 6 p.m., when her husband would be there. Ray called soon after 6, wanted to see the car and was advised how to reach the Paisley home. He arrived in a cab a little after 7. Mr. Paisley offered to let him test drive the car, but Ray declined, saying he had no Alabama driver's license. Mr. Paisley then drove Ray around the block in the car, and Ray said: "I'll take it off your hands." Ray then explained that he "did business" at the Birmingham Trust National Bank, where he offered to meet Mr. Paisley next morning at 10 a.m. and pay him in cash. Mr. Paisley said that he would want to deposit the money in the First National Bank, across the street from Birmingham Trust, and the two agreed to meet next morning in front of the First National Bank, from where they would cross the street to Birmingham Trust to get the cash. Mr. Paisley and his son then drove Ray back to downtown Birmingham, where Ray got out about five blocks from the Starlite Cafe.

Next morning, Mr. Paisley met Ray in front of the First National Bank, expecting to go with Ray across the street to Birmingham Trust. But Ray startled Mr. Paisley by saying that he already had the money, and he caused Mr. Paisley some apprehension by promptly counting out an even \$2,000 in nothing smaller than \$20 bills. "Man, let's be careful with this kind of money," Mr. Paisley said, "right here on 20th Street in broad daylight." Mr. Paisley gave Ray a \$5 bill in change and walked directly into the First National Bank and deposited the \$1,995. Then he took Ray to a parking lot and gave him two sets of keys and the car.

Mr. Paisley's deposit slip shows that this transaction occurred on the morning of August 30, 1967. The log on Ray's deposit box shows that he did not have access to it between August 28 and September 5. This seems to indicate that the published accounts are wrong. The \$2,000, most probably, was never in Ray's deposit box. Ray did not bring it to Birmingham. He did not "remove it from the bank deposit box" to pay for the car. Exactly as Ray insists, he was handed the \$2,000 in Birmingham, perhaps only a few minutes before he handed it to Mr. Paisley.

Ray writes:

I suppose I became involved in some sort of plot to kill King when I first took those packages into the U.S. from Canada. I would think it had all been decided before the car was bought in Birmingham, as no one would have given me \$3000 in Birmingham just to haul narcotics across the border. But nobody told me anything about any planned murder of King or of anyone else.

About his six weeks in Birmingham, Ray writes:

My stay in Birmingham was uneventful. Birmingham is about like St. Louis, only smaller. I think I told you I went to that dance school three times. It cost \$10 total. I thought I might have to go to a Latin country, and it helps socially in those countries to know a little about Latin dances. However you have to learn the standard dance first in order to learn the Latin, if you can believe the schools. Also I told you about my experiences with the doctors in Birmingham. [He went to one doctor and asked for, and was given, anti-depressant pills.]

Going back to Canada a minute, when I left there I brought some Canadian papers with me. I guess you saw an article which linked me with a hippie lonely hearts club? What I did was enroll in one of these international clubs while in Birmingham. The people in these clubs are not criminals, but they are not what you would call square. I still had not ruled out a Canadian passport, and I thought I might contact some woman in Canada through this club. After I got her address, I'd go to Canada and meet her through normal channels. I wouldn't tell her I was from the U.S., or had been writing to her. I'd just tell her I was a Canadian from another city, and after a while ask her to sign a passport form. However, I never heard from anyone, and I forgot about it till I got to California.

I bought the camera equipment for Raoul, but had to ship some of

it back. I took a driver's test, passed it, and got an Alabama driver's license. I also bought new Alabama license tags [in the name of Eric S. Galt] after the first of October. I remember the man who later got elected mayor of Birmingham [George G. Seibels, Jr.] shook hands with me and asked me to vote for him while I was waiting in line to buy the tags. About October 5th or 6th, Raoul wrote me and told me where and when to meet him in Nuevo Laredo, Mexico.

On my way to Mexico I mailed the safety deposit box keys to the bank in Birmingham as I was sure I'd never see Birmingham again. I don't remember the name of the motel in Nuevo Laredo where I met Raoul, but I'll draw you a map so you can find my registration record. I had been in the motel about two hours when Raoul came to my room. He told me to follow him across the border, back into Texas. He took a cab, and after we passed through U.S. customs he got out of the cab and into the Mustang with me. He directed me to a car in front of a frame house. He opened the trunk of that car and transferred a tire on a car wheel to my car trunk. He rode with me as we again crossed the border into Mexico. At Mexican customs he got out and waited beside the building. Following his instructions, I asked the customs men for a tourist card, telling them I was going into the interior of Mexico, not just into Nuevo Laredo. (No tourist card is necessary to visit the border towns in Mexico; only if you are going into the interior.) When the customs men started to search the car, I gave them \$3 as Raoul had told me to do, and they stopped the search and put a mark on everything. Raoul and I then got in the car and drove to the motel where we had met and where I was registered. There we found the car Raoul had taken the tire out of: it had been driven there by another driver. Raoul again transferred the tire and wheel from my car back to the other car [which had a Mexican license plate]. We talked a while, and Raoul said he wanted me to haul the wheel, the tire, and the tire's contents through the Mexican interior customs check which is about 50 kilometers south of the border. He also told me to keep the photographic equipment for the time being.

I stayed at that motel that night, and next morning Raoul came and again transferred the tire to my car. Then I followed him and his car to the interior customs house where officers checked both his car and mine. We drove a little further, and when we were out of sight of the customs house, we again transferred the tire from my car to his. Then he gave me \$2000, all in 20-dollar bills. He said he couldn't get the travel papers for me as yet, but for sure he'd have them for me the next time he saw me. He'd also have for me the \$12,000, enough for me to go in business in a new country.

Raoul said he figured he'd need me again in about two or three months, and he suggested that I stay in Mexico. I told him I'd stay in Mexico a while, but then I wanted to go to Los Angeles and wait there. (The main reason I wanted to go to Los Angeles was to see if I could get a job on a ship.) Raoul said okay, but for me to let him know where I was by calling the New Orleans telephone number from time to time, and that he'd write me general delivery in Los Angeles.

I decided to go to Acapulco. There I checked in at the San Francisco Motel, where I had stayed in early 1959. But next day I moved to another motel and stayed four days, then I decided to go to Puerto Vallarta. (The reason I left Acapulco was that everything was money. You couldn't park or go to the beach without somebody wanting pesos.) I had read about Puerto Vallarta in True or Argosy. On the way there I stayed at the Pancho Villa Motel in Guadalajara. I had an infected tooth, and the manager referred me to a dentist.

The road between Tepic and Puerto Vallarta was bad. The rainy season was just ending. About 30 kilometers from Puerto Vallarta I got stuck. But since the road is just one lane wide, some Mexicans in a truck pulled me out so they could get through. I spent a month in Puerto Vallarta. The first three weeks I stayed at the Hotel Rio; the last week at the Tropicana which is right on the beach. This is the best town in Mexico. When I get out of jail again, I'm going back there permanently. Quite a few businesses there are owned by English-speaking persons.

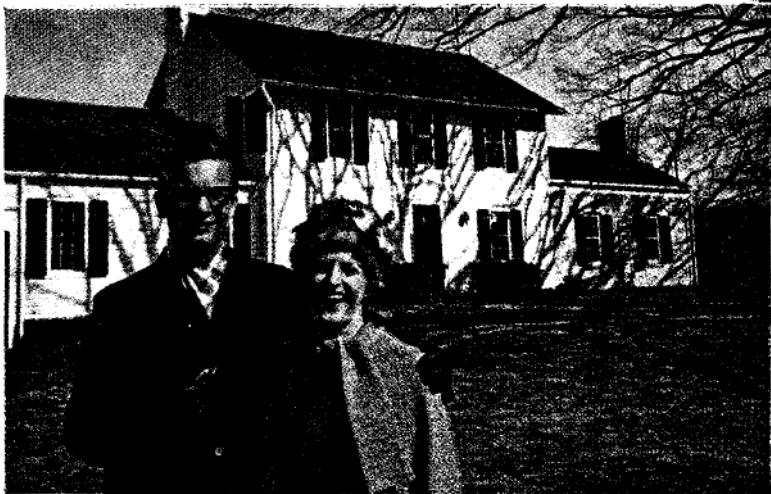
I spent most of my time on the beach. I was in one brothel in town about four times, plus twice during the day on business. A male waiter there had a small lot he wanted to trade for my car. I went out and looked

continued

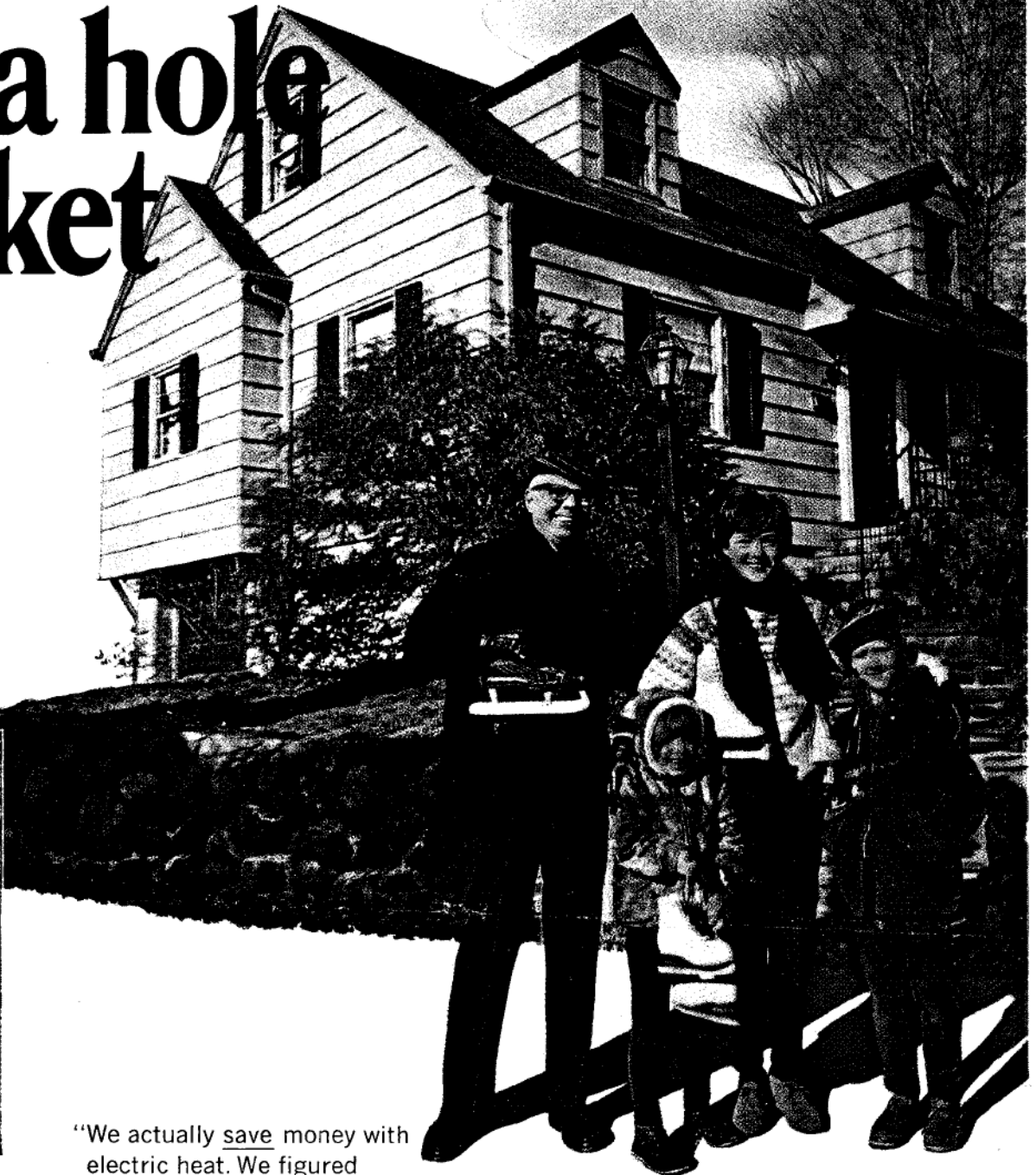
LIVE THE CAREFREE ELECTRIC WAY

Flameless electric heat won't burn a hole in your pocket

Take it from these people who know. They're typical of millions who switched to flameless electric heat from old-fashioned heating fuels.



"Electric heat costs us a few pennies extra a day, and it's well worth it. When you add the time and money we save on cleaning...well, electric heat actually works out to be a bargain."



"We actually save money with electric heat. We figured what we formerly paid for both fuel and electricity during a year; then compared that with last year's electric bills, which included electric heat. We came out way ahead."

"Electric heat runs us just about the same as our old system...almost to the dollar. But that's not all we like about it. It's clean, gentle heat... we never have cold spots or hot blasts."



Live the carefree way with
Flameless Electric Heat



Live Better Electrically

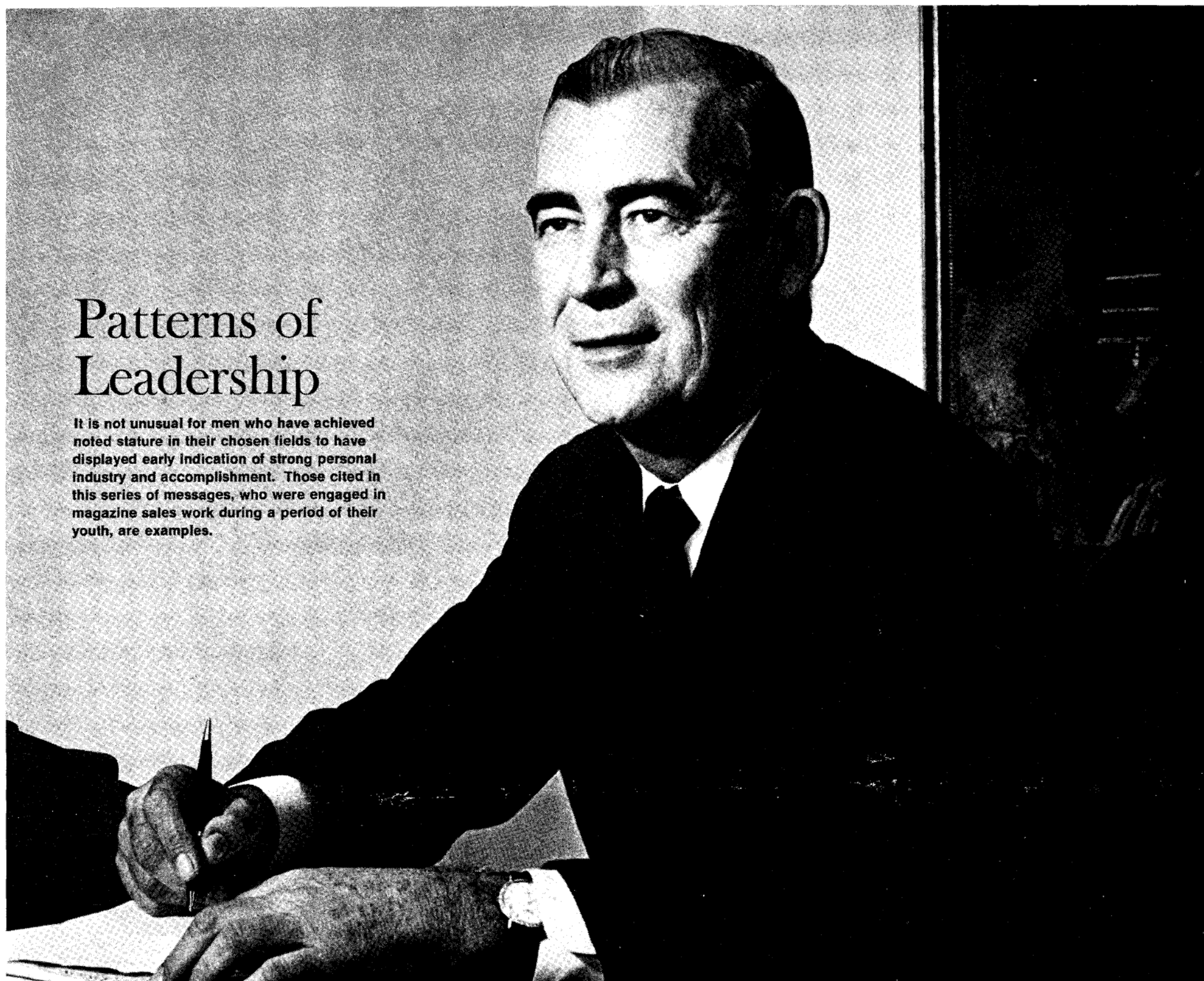
Edison Electric Institute
750 Third Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10017

This Gold Medallion identifies a home where everything's electric, including the heat.

Call your electric heating contractor or your electric light and power company.

Patterns of Leadership

It is not unusual for men who have achieved noted stature in their chosen fields to have displayed early indication of strong personal industry and accomplishment. Those cited in this series of messages, who were engaged in magazine sales work during a period of their youth, are examples.



S. F. Wikstrom

VICE-PRESIDENT — MARKETING, ALABAMA GAS CORPORATION

"The experience I gained selling magazines as a youngster encouraged me to enter the sales profession, and has been most helpful to me as a sales executive."

These words from Mr. S. F. Wikstrom illustrate his warm appreciation for the house-to-house contact work from which he benefitted some thirty years ago.

Countless other business and professional men today share similar memories and recognize the many lasting rewards they acquired as student subscription representatives.

As young men bringing wholesome reading to families in their communities, they were able

to earn monies for schooling and other worthy purposes while learning how to participate in a business situation . . . to sell a product on its merits . . . and to project and express themselves with confidence.

Parents of young men currently engaged in magazine sales work can appreciate the perspective, mental alertness and strong sense of accomplishment developed through contacts with prospects plus experienced youth-counselor guidance.

While these enterprising student representatives enrich their own business and social maturity, they bring stimulating entertainment

and thought-provoking information to the many recipients of their products.

"Any young man would do well to spend some time in constructive public contact work such as this," Mr. Wikstrom suggests. "He will find it an invaluable experience — no matter what his chosen field."

If you know of a young man interested in developing his own pattern of leadership, have him contact headquarters of one of the companies below.



Sponsored by these
Central Registry-member
Budget Subscription
Agencies:



**CIVIC READING
CLUB, INC.**
R. Y. Long

Vice-President and General Manager



**EDUCATIONAL
BOOK CLUB, INC.**
Edward Willkie

Vice-President and General Manager



**HOME READER
SERVICE, INC.**
A. L. Lee

Vice-President and General Manager



**HOME REFERENCE
LIBRARY, INC.**
Richard Long

Vice-President and General Manager



**MUTUAL READERS
LEAGUE, INC.**
Byron Lodwick

Vice-President and General Manager

AFFILIATES OF COWLES COMMUNICATIONS, INC., PUBLISHER OF LOOK, 111 TENTH STREET, DES MOINES, IOWA 50304

JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED



Ray drove from California to Selma, Ala., in March, 1968, and registered on March 22 at the Flamingo Motel, using the name Eric S. Galt. Below is his registration card for the 88 room.

"Yes," said Reverend von Koss, "according to my record and my notes, Eric Galt telephoned me and came here for an interview at 2 p.m. on Thursday, January 4, 1968. We talked at length. I remember him clearly now. He seemed very much interested in self-improvement. He wanted to find a way to improve himself and his life. He had read several books on the subject and was impressed with the degree of mind concentration which one can obtain by the use of hypnosis. He wanted to use this for self-improvement. He mentioned that people who used hypnosis often can solve problems in 30 seconds which normally would require 30 minutes at the conscious level. He also seemed to be aware of self-image and its importance to a person. So he had studied hypnosis and self-hypnosis, and he came to me seeking further information.

"I questioned him about his goals in life, and he told me he was considering taking a course in bartending. I explained carefully that to reach a better and more satisfying life, one must clearly see in one's mind what one wants to achieve. He seemed in full agreement. But when I emphasized that he must complete his course in bartending, that he must work hard, that he must go to night school, that he must construct a settled-down life, I could feel a wall rising between us. I lost him. His mind moved far away from what I was saying to him. I, of course, did not then know his desperate situation. But I could clearly feel whatever it was in him which prevented his moving toward a way of life that would satisfy him."

"Did you reach any conclusions about him?" I asked. "His capabilities? His fantasies?"

"Yes. All persons, like myself, who work in the profession of mind

FLAMINGO MOTEL			
Selma, Alabama			
Date	<u>March 22-68</u>	Room No.	<u>3</u>
Name	<u>Eric S. Galt</u>		<u>8.32</u>
Street	<u>2608 Highland Ave.</u>	City	<u>Birmingham</u>
Make of Car	<u>Mustang</u>	State	<u>Alabama</u>
		License No.	<u>B5993</u>

power can readily discern the main motivational drive of any person. Ray belongs to the *recognition* type. He desires recognition from his group, from himself. He yearns to feel that he is somebody. This desire for recognition in him is superior to sex, superior to money, superior to self-preservation."

"Did you offer him any advice?"

"Well," said Reverend von Koss, "I tried to paint a picture of a future in which he would have recognition as a worthwhile member of society. I noticed how he went along with me and then seemed to collapse."

"Of course," I said. "He was a fugitive. He couldn't hold a job. The way of life you pictured was impossible."

continued

If you have
little children and
big ideas, get the
Big Swinger. Jumbo
pictures in seconds
for peanuts.
Only 24.95*



*Suggested list price. "Polaroid" and "Swinger"®

Line up a game tonight.

Any game. From Shuffle Board. To Dart Board. To re-lining your Ping Pong Table.

Do it with Mystik® plastic-coated cloth tape.

It comes in 14 party colors. It's waterproof. Shrink-proof. Weatherproof. And it'll last almost indefinitely.

But don't think of Mystik as simply for fun and games. You can use it for marking. Or decorating.

Or mending. Practically anything.

Mystik. When you use your imagination.



Mystik Tapes:
From the makers
of Elmer's Glues and
Krylon Spray Paint.

JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED

"I know that now," Reverend von Koss replied. "I learned it when Eric Galt was revealed to be an accused assassin. He had given my name as a reference somewhere, so FBI agents came and I gave them my record."

"Did you hypnotize him?"

"I tested him for hypnosis. But I quickly encountered very strong subconscious resistance. He could not cooperate. This, of course, is the case when a person fears that under hypnosis he may reveal something he wishes to conceal. So I didn't press further with Ray. I felt sorry for him. I wished I could help him. But there was nothing I could do except recommend a few books for him to study."

"What books did you recommend?"

"Well, the list is here in my notes. I recommended three books: *How to Cash in on Your Hidden Memory Power* by William D. Hersey. *Self-Hypnotism: The Technique and Its Use in Daily Living* by Leslie M. LeCron. And *Psycho-Cybernetics* by Maxwell Maltz."

When Ray was arrested at the London Airport, in his luggage officers of Scotland Yard found well-worn copies of all three of these books.

The one point Ray has made most often to me is that when you are a criminal and a fugitive, you cannot afford a "prominent feature" in your face. Ray had two such prominent features: a "nasal tip" and a low-hanging left earlobe on which he had too often tugged. He wrote: *I felt sure that the FBI, sooner or later, would put me on the Top Ten [the ten most wanted criminals]. Prominent features are not noticed too much when you just casually look at a man. But they are noticed at once in a photograph. So I figured that if I could remove my two prominent features, then when the FBI put me on the Top Ten and circulated my old pictures, and stressed my nasal tip and low-hanging ear, then nobody would recognize me because I wouldn't any longer have those prominent features. Also, I kept trying to look several years younger than the FBI would put my age. While I was in Hollywood I had the nasal tip removed by Dr. Russel Hadley. I was going to get another plastic surgeon to fix my ear, but I didn't have time.*

On Wednesday, September 25, 1968, I walked into the busy offices of Dr. Russel C. Hadley, in the new Muir Medical Center, at Hollywood and La Brea, 7080 Hollywood Blvd. As a prospective patient, I filled out a form, paid a \$10 consultation fee and waited, along with a Mexican-American boy with a scar on his lip and a woman who had always wanted her nose made smaller.

Dr. Hadley has impressive credentials. He is on the teaching staff of the University of Southern California Medical School, where he got his MD. He is on the staff of the Children's Hospital of Los Angeles; a member of the Los Angeles Surgical Society; and one of his duty assignments during the Second World War was with the 7th Infantry Division in the Aleutians, where the chief medical problem was frozen feet. He is a big, gruff, no-nonsense man, balding, with reddish hair. Because he does much of his operating in his own suite of offices, he wears his skull cap and green fatigues while he receives prospective patients.

When I was alone with him, I closed the door and said: "Doctor, I'm not really a prospective patient. I signed one of these forms so I could reach you in complete confidence. I came here at the request of a former patient, a man you knew as Eric S. Galt and whose real name is James Earl Ray."

"Who's he?" the doctor asked. "And who are you? I don't get the connection."

"I'm only a writer," I said. "But I thought you might remember operating on James Earl Ray alias Eric Galt. He is a man of some prominence. Hasn't anyone been here in the last few weeks to refresh your memory?"

"I'm still in the dark," Dr. Hadley said. "I don't remember any Galt or Ray. I'm a busy man. And nobody has refreshed my memory."

"Well, Ray alias Galt," I said, "is charged with the murder of Martin Luther King. And he told me you operated on him earlier this year."

I got the doctor's undivided attention. "What!" he said. "You mean I operated on this fellow who's accused of killing King?"

"He told me that you did," I said.

"And what was the name he says he came here under?"

"Galt. Eric S. Galt."

Abruptly, the doctor left the room, and I knew he was looking at his files. When he returned, he was on guard. He was also shaking his head in disbelief.

"Do you have his medical authority?" he asked.

"No, sir," I said. "I don't have it at this moment. Ray is in jail in Memphis, and I have to get the authority through his lawyer. I'll have it in 36 hours."

"Well, let's get this straight," the doctor emphasized. "I will not tell you anything. You bring me proper medical authority, and I'll proceed in the legally prescribed manner."

On Friday morning, September 27, 1968, I telephoned Dr. Hadley and told him I had the authority. He invited me to come to his office at 5:30 p.m. When I arrived, his nurses were gone. Only the doctor, his lawyer and his wife were present. After the lawyer examined and approved the authority I presented, Dr. Hadley was friendly and cooperative. But he was still stunned at the realization that during all the publicity he had never remembered that less than a month before the murder of Martin Luther King, he had altered the appearance of Eric S. Galt.

The doctor's records show that Ray first came to his office on February 19, 1968. Ray did his usual cheating on his age, giving his birth date as [redacted]. He gave his address as the St. Francis Hotel and listed his nearest relative as Carl L. Galt, 2608 Highland Ave., Birmingham, Ala. (He had used the same name before, with a different spelling of the first name and a St. Louis address.)

Ray's surgery was for "Reduction of Prominent Nasal Tip." On the record were these entries:

3/5 Nasal tip reconstruction for pointed tip.

Under local anesthesia in office.

Ret. Thurs.

3/7 Nasal pack removed. Doing well.

Ret. Mon.

3/11 Sutures removed. Healing well.

Ret. 6 wks.

Ray, of course, did not return in six weeks. And this meant that Dr. Hadley did not have before-and-after photos of his patient. Normally, the doctor makes before-and-after photos of every patient. He made *before* photos of Ray, but, for some reason, the camera wasn't working properly, and Ray's *before* photos were spoiled, along with those of several other patients. The *after* photos are not made until about six weeks after the operation, when healing is complete; and apparently Ray expected to be in Los Angeles six weeks after his operation. (The photos shown with this article are therefore from other sources.)

The fee for Ray's operation was \$200, paid in cash.

"I suppose I'm a fairly observant person," Dr. Hadley said. "And what amazes me is that, try as I might, I cannot remember anything at all about Eric S. Galt. I guess nobody will believe it, but it's the truth."

"I can believe it," I said. "Most everybody who has ever seen Ray describes him as a man who can go unnoticed in any crowd."

I advised Dr. Hadley to notify the FBI, which he promptly did. He also notified the Los Angeles Medical Association.

Before his nose could heal completely, Ray received by mail on March 15 the directive he had been expecting. He was wanted in Selma and Birmingham, Ala.

He drove his white Mustang from California through New Orleans,
continued



Ho.Ho.Hoover

Introducing the Hoover home beauty salon. The hood is designed so a headful of large rollers slips under easily. And the see-thru visor completely covers in the front without creating a closed-in feeling. There are four temperature settings and a complete power manicure. Wouldn't it make a nice gift for someone you know? Wouldn't it be a nice gift to receive.





It's not all coffee and doughnuts.

It's Red Cross help with an emergency leave. It's being there to lend a hand. It's a cable to Vietnam telling a new father the happy news. It's anything and everything your Red Cross can do for a serviceman. Wherever he is. Last year, every month nearly 100,000 military men were aided by the Red Cross. This year, even more will need help. The Red Cross can do this only with your financial support. Your volunteer service. Help us help. **The American Red Cross.**

**help
us
help**



JAMES EARL RAY CONTINUED

and on Friday, March 22, 1968, registered at the Flamingo Motel in Selma. The motel is near the Edmund Pettus Bridge, which Americans will remember. This was the bridge that became famous when Alabama State Troopers and the mounted deputies of Sheriff Jim Clark tear-gassed, beat down, rode down, and dispersed the first column of whites and Negroes that attempted to march from Selma to Montgomery. The television films of these incidents, which enraged many, are believed to have assured passage of the Voting Rights Act of 1965.

The Flamingo Motel faces Highway 80, route of the Selma-to-Montgomery March, the high-water mark of the old Movement in which whites and blacks walked and hoped together. The man who led the march was Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

On February 16, 1968, Dr. King had spoken in Selma, and the *Times-Journal*, under a three-column picture of him on page one, reported:

"Dr. Martin Luther King brought his drive for a planned spring poor people's march on the nation's capital to Selma Friday in an appearance before a capacity crowd at the Tabernacle Baptist Church. . . .

"During the appearance he solicited both physical and financial support for the proposed march on Washington to protest against the economic plight of the nation's Negroes.

"He said that just like the plagues of Pharaoh's time they are planning to send waves of some 3000 persons each to the city until Congress takes some action toward eliminating economic depression among Negroes.

"King said that the city of Selma has probably made more progress in the past several years than any other in the South in its race relations.

"But he warned the crowd, made up of about equal numbers of adults and young people . . . that they must not become complacent, that there is still a long battle to be fought."

On Thursday afternoon, March 21, 1968, the *Selma Times-Journal* published this Associated Press dispatch:

"BIRMINGHAM, Ala. (AP)—Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. takes his recruiting drive for his poor people's march on Washington back into south Alabama today after spending the night in Birmingham. . . .

"King and his followers moved into Alabama late Wednesday after a two-day swing through Mississippi." The story also said: "He planned to drive to Lisman, Linden and Camden today, then fly to Atlanta. . . ." Camden is 33 miles from Selma.

On March 23, James Earl Ray left Selma for Atlanta.

The outline of the plot to murder Dr. King now begins to become visible to me. It may not be visible to my readers because, until Ray has been tried, I cannot reveal all that I have found to be true. But from what I know, from what I have learned from Ray, and from my investigative research, some of the features of the plot were:

- Dr. King was to be murdered for effect. His murder was planned, not by impulsive men who hated him personally, though they probably did hate him, but by calculating men who wanted to use his murder to trigger violent conflict between white and Negro citizens.

- He was to be murdered during the election year of 1968.

- Since he was to be murdered for maximum bloody effect, he was to be murdered, not while he was living quietly at his home in Atlanta, but at some dramatic moment, at some dramatic place where controversy was raging. By March 15, 1968, the plotters clearly had begun aiming at murdering him at some point where he was forming or leading the Poor People's March.

- He was to be murdered by a white man, or white men, who would be described as "Southerners" and "racists."

- Preferably, he was to be murdered in Birmingham or Montgomery or Selma, since these cities were milestones in his career as an advocate of racial change.

- There was no necessity, after the murder, for the murderer or murderers to be murdered to prevent a trial or trials—because a trial or trials could yield extra dividends of hatred and violence.

Therefore, in this plot, Dr. King was the secondary, not the primary, target. The primary target was the United States of America.

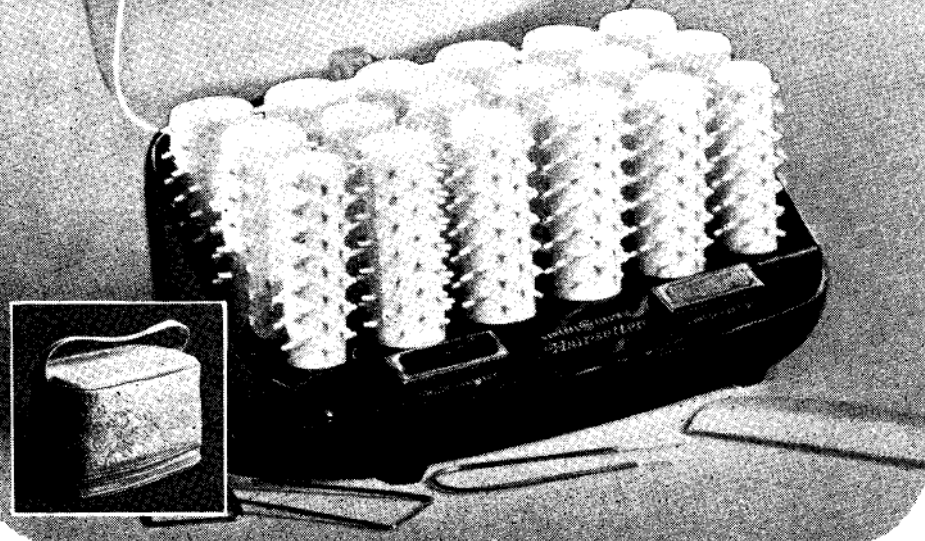


While he was in the Missouri State Penitentiary, Ray says, he noted the names of two lawyers he saw on television: F. Lee Bailey and another lawyer named Hanes. After he was arrested in London in 1968, Ray decided to ask Bailey to defend him in the United States. This request was forwarded through his court-appointed British attorney, but Bailey said no. Through the U.S. Embassy, the British attorney learned the full name of Arthur J. Hanes, and telephoned him. Hanes, shown above standing in the hallway of the rooming house from which the shot was fired that killed King, later received a letter from Ray and agreed to defend him.

In a future issue, William Bradford Huie plans to tell in detail the personal story that may not be developed at the trial—the activities of James Earl Ray between March 23 and the day that he was arrested in London.

The GENERAL ELECTRIC HAIRSETTER

*Set your hair
in minutes...it
holds for hours!*



Now, you don't have to sleep on rollers! 18 rollers in 3 sizes...all heat at the same time...in as little as 4 minutes. Roll up your hair—dry. No water or lotion needed. Restores your set or spot curls...in minutes. Attractive carrying case—zippered for easy use. A beautiful gift!

General Electric Company, Housewares Div., Bridgeport, Conn. 06602

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

New! GENERAL ELECTRIC'S FASHION MIST HAIR DRYER



*...with exclusive
portable mist
attachment for
spot touch ups!*

Most versatile ever—and fast! Has full penetrating mist for complete sets, conditioning and lustrous hair coloring...spot mist accessory for quick touch ups. 3 temperature settings for use as regular dryer, plus mist setting. Extra-large hood. Easy to store and carry. Outstanding gift!

General Electric Company, Housewares Div., Bridgeport, Conn. 06602

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

LOOK 11-26-68 99

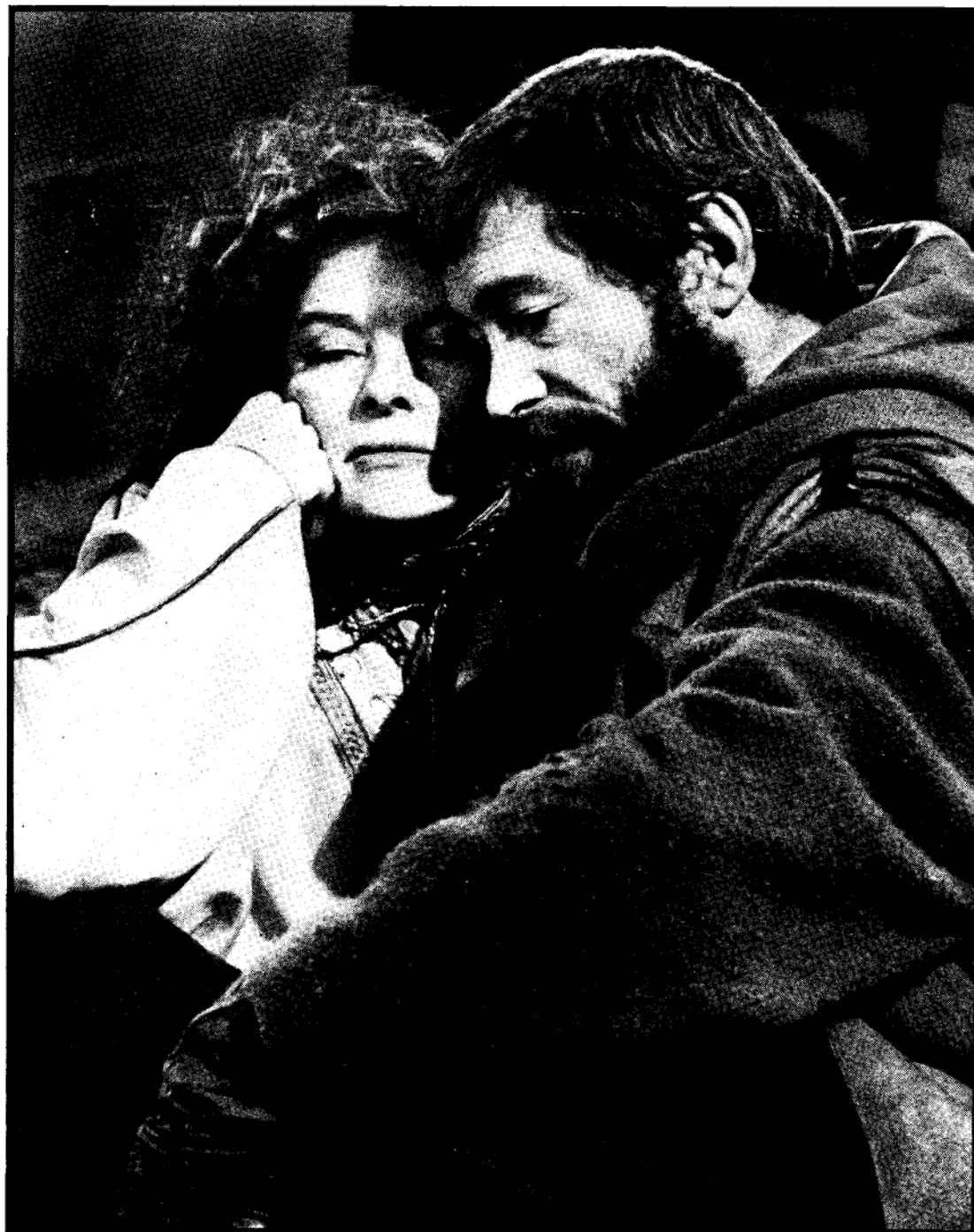
Kate and "The Lion in Winter"—A Feast of a Film

Hie thee hence to *The Lion in Winter*—to Henry II and Eleanor of Aquitaine in the England of 1183. Peter O'Toole is the sly and mighty king and Katharine Hepburn, his knifey wife, imprisoned for her insurrections but let out for Christmas Court. Henry summons Eleanor and sons Richard, Geoff and John: he'll point out his successor. Which son shall papa consecrate? Vacant, spittle-chin John? Richard, the tough pervert? Or cunning Geoff? He finds a flaw in each anointment. And so they're off!—shouting, scheming, spewing slurs, each the enemy of all. Henry loves it. His tongue plunders his brain for bile and bite. He revels in putting on heirs, tormenting them with tease and taunt. The cunning sons now craft revenge while counting on the queen. And O what a queen is Kate! She knows how to play her cards: feminine, lips atremble, tears at the corners of her mouth, a shrewd spider and hard as any man. She long ago stopped dreaming of days and knights to come. Now, she yearns for freedom and Richard with the crown. Her confrontations with O'Toole are bravura performances of wit and delicious savagery. At the last, Henry is her master. She is resigned but will not quit: she and her sons will scheme again. The screenplay by James Goldman, who wrote the original play, is a tapestry of ravishing speech; yet the film is marred by an occasional counterfeit line clapped on for a cheap laugh, by music that's intrusive, and by its restless length. A king does not go on forever and neither should a film. I cite these flaws regretfully because, on balance, *The Lion in Winter*, gothic with rage and foxy delights, is a rich, satisfying belabor of love.

GENE SHALIT



Three scheming princes: John, Geoffrey and Richard (above) are not beneath overturning their parents, King Henry II (Peter O'Toole) and Eleanor of Aquitaine (Katharine Hepburn). Making their film debuts as the boys are Nigel Terry, John Castle and Anthony Hopkins.



File No. 44-1740 1A/20

Date Received _____

From _____
(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)_____
(ADDRESS OF CONTRIBUTOR)_____
(CITY AND STATE)By Stah _____
(NAME OF SPECIAL AGENT)To Be Returned ☐ Yes
☐ NoReceipt given ☐ Yes
☐ No

Description:

Log re photos of
B'ham area Hotels and
Motel records,
and list of motels.

6/19/68

Start Roll # 1 - Motel Birmingham, Highway # 78 East
Birmingham. Ala.

Continue Roll # 1 - Holiday Inn, East, Rt 78, Birmingham
Alabama

Start Roll # 2 - Continue Holiday Inn, East, Birmingham
Alabama

Continue Roll # 2 - Southwind Motel, Highway 78 East,
Birmingham, Alabama

Continue Roll # 2 - Airport Motel, Birmingham Airport,
Birmingham, Alabama

Start Roll # 3 - Continue Airport Motel, Birmingham
Airport, Birmingham.

Continue Roll # 3 - Plaza Motel, 1st Ave North,
Birmingham, Alabama.

Continue Roll # 3 - Shamrock Motel, 8420 1st Ave N. Birmingham.

Start Roll #4 - Bama Motel, 6712 1st Ave N.
Birmingham, Alabama

Continue Roll #4 - Roebuck Motel #2, 5921 1st Ave N.
Birmingham, Ala

Continue Roll #4 - Downtowner Motel, 5th Ave + 23rd St.
North, Birmingham, Ala

6/20/68

Continue Roll #4 - Bankhead Hotel, Birmingham,
Alabama

Start Roll #5 - Ranch House Motel, 2125 7th Ave
South, Birmingham, Ala.

Continue Roll #5 - Sheraton Hotel + motor Inn
2040 Highland Ave, Birmingham, Ala

Continue Roll #5 - Holiday Inn, Downtown, 1313
3rd Ave North, Birmingham, Ala

Page 2

Start Roll # 6 - Continue photographing of
Holiday Inn, Downtown,
1313 - 3rd Ave N. Birmingham, Ala

Continue Roll # 6 - Holiday Inn, South.
1548 Montgomery Highway, Birmingham,
Ala.

Start Roll # 7 - Continue photographing Holiday Inn, South.
1548 Montgomery Highway, Birmingham.

6/24/68

Cont. Roll # 7 - Abbott Hotel, Birmingham, Ala.

Continue Roll # 7 - City Center Hotel, Birmingham, Ala.

Continue Roll # 7 - Arden Hotel, Birmingham, Ala

Start Roll # 8 - Granada Hotel, Birmingham, Ala

Continue Roll # 8 - Holiday Inn, West, 4301 Bessemer
Highway, Bessemer, Alabama

Continue Roll # 8 - Plantation Motor Lodge, 1573 Bessemer Rd,
Birmingham, Ala.
page 3

Continue Roll # 8 - Birmingham Motor Lodge - 1625 3rd Ave
West, Birmingham Ala

Continue Roll # 8 - Town Motel. 414 3rd Ave West.
Birmingham Ala.

6/26/68

Continue Roll # 8 - Melton Hotel. Birmingham. Ala

Start Roll # 9 - Thomas Jefferson Hotel

Cont. Roll # 9 - Town House Motel, 20th Street
and 9th Ave South

Cont. Roll # 9 - The Guest House.

Cont. Roll # 9 - Edmont Hotel

Cont Roll 9 - Heritage House Motor Inn

" Roll 9 - St. Francis Motor Lodge

Roll # 10 - Cont. St. Francis Motor
Lodge.

Cont Roll # 10 - Essex House, Bham Ala

" Roll # 10 - Parliament House.

Roll # 11 - Cont. Parliament House.

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

De. Search
841-5922

NAME	HOTELS + MOTELS	PHONE
1. AIRPORT	MOTEL - {Photo of motel}	572-0061
2. ROEBUCK	MOTEL 7221 4 th ST S - (Pick up Records)	833-7112
3. DOWNTOWNER	MOTEL 5 th ST N + 25 th ST -	324-0601
4. Thuring Hotel	Records May Pick up	252-7141
5. MOLTON	MOTEL - 5 th ST N 20 th -	Pick up Records 251-7243
6. MOTEL	O'Hara - RT 34 N -	ON SITE 592-8841
7. Holiday	Dinner at 18 E -	Photo of motel Call front 592-0311
8. Southland	Motel at 18 E -	592-4104
9. B'ham	Trailer Lodge 841-8845 -	Midnight trailer 252-7111
10. Rose Hotel	Tenant at 18 E -	ON SITE after 2 PM 841-8845
11. Blue & Gray	Motel RT 31 N -	841-1525
12. closed	Keystone Motel at 31 N -	ON SITE 841-1535
13. same name	Buchanan Motel Sedge RT 31 N -	ON SITE 841-8151
14. Hotel	allied 406 N. 18 th ST -	ON SITE 252-7151
15. none	Hotel 504 N 15 th ST -	ON SITE 252-7151
16. in Rigg on 3121/6 St	Hotel 4121 3 rd ST S -	Pick up 3/20-21 592-6157
17. EL	Rancho Motel 8408 1 st ave N. -	833-7173
18. Barra	Motel 6712 1 st ave N -	Pick up but call front - 6/24 833-7141
19. Roebuck	Motel #2 -	Pick up Records 595-4609
20. Playa	Motel 8037 2 nd ave N. -	Pick up Records 836-1131
21. Star	Motel 8414 3 rd ave W. -	Pick up 833-3414
22. Town	Motel 414 3 rd ave W. -	ON SITE 252-7766
23. Park at Home	420 5th ST N. 1st floor 5th floor	ON SITE 252-7766
24. Heritage	House Motel Mart. Hwy. -	ON SITE 592-6030

* Pick Up
O Photo

22. ✓ ST. Francisco Motor Inn sort MS MANN, Smith (Denver) MONTH ^{sort 153m} B'ham * - 82-0107
23. ✓ Ranch House Motel 2125 7th ave S. Mrs. STADLTON 322-0691 *
24. ✓ Guest House Motel 951 S 18th Powell - Call before pickup 324-8653 *
25. ✓ Reinhart Hotel 2101 5th ave N. Sort 251-6171 * Will call
26. YHCO Gardiner. 324-4563 *
27. ✓ Parkland Hotel Wells Asst Mgr. 324-4563 *
28. ✓ City Center 5th ave + 23rd ST (424 N 13) 251-6221 *
29. ✓ Arden Hotel 426 W. 22 Ballard. 321-66610
30. ✓ Granada Hotel Tellie 252-2129 will call
31. ✓ Holiday Inn West - Best Super Hygey to sort auditor (Wood) alpha month 425-4352 *
32. ✓ Bluebird Tourist Ct. Best Super Hygey ^{None} 425-9123 *
33. ✓ Plantation Motor Lodge 30 ave W. DAVIS 785-9364 *
34. ✓ Sleeter Motor Inn 2040 Highland ave S. to sort alpha 323-4413 *
35. ✓ Tourhouse Hotel 2008 8th ave S. - 251-9235
36. ✓ Esch House 605 N 21st ST. 322-1711
37. ✓ Holiday Inn S. Blvd. 11th ave alpha by month 822-4350 * will call
38. ✓ Downtown Holiday Inn to sort 323-8931 * will call
39. ✓ B'ham Motor Ct. - 1625 30 ave W. Sell. 785-4121 *
40. ✓ 78th Motel ^{None} 1044 Forestdale Blvd. 798-2936 *
41. ✓ Travelers Rest Motel ^{None} 1066 Forestdale Blvd. 798-3931 *
42. ✓ De Soto Hotel ^{None} 1703 5th ave N. 252-9332 * will call
43. ✓ Lykes Hotel ^{None} 1904 6th ave N. 252-8915 * will call

Budy

~~Heritage~~

(4)

~~Heritage~~

6/20

~~Heritage, South~~

6/21

(5)

~~Heritage, Paramount~~

6/20

Roll 5
Fall 6

(1)

~~Heritage~~

6/20

(2)

~~Heritage~~

6/20

(3)

~~Heritage - Nedy~~

~~Heritage~~

~~Heritage~~

St Francis - near

~~East House~~

~~7 hours, 1/2 hour~~

~~7 hours, 1/2 hour~~

~~Heritage~~

FILE NO. 44-1740-1A121

DATE RECEIVED 1-7-69

FROM L. L. Persons

(NAME OF CONTRIBUTOR)

1056 32nd St. South

B'Ham, Ala

TO Peter John Bodkin

TO BE RETURNED

DESCRIPTION:

One book entitled "Bay of Pigs" by Albert C. Persons.

See serial 44-1740-2118
(copy of same being
sent to Bu re
BuTel 8/10/77.)

Bay OF PIGS

\$1.50

Albert C. Persons

- THE FIRST PUBLISHED ACCOUNT BY AN AMERICAN PILOT HIRED BY THE CIA TO FLY COMBAT MISSIONS IN CUBA
- JFK CANCELLED CIA PLANS...CIA TAKES RAP
- DOES THE GOVERNMENT HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIE...?

THE AUTHOR

Albert C., "Buck" Persons was born in Connecticut and lived there for six months before departing with his parents for Tientsin, China, where his father was stationed with the 15th Infantry. For the next 17 years he lived on a series of army posts scattered between China and Washington, D.C. When he was 17-years-old he went to sea for what was supposed to have been one voyage on a ship that sailed between New York and Shanghai. The one voyage turned into two and, he says, if his father had not been waiting for him on the dock in New York at the end of the second voyage, he might still be at sea today.

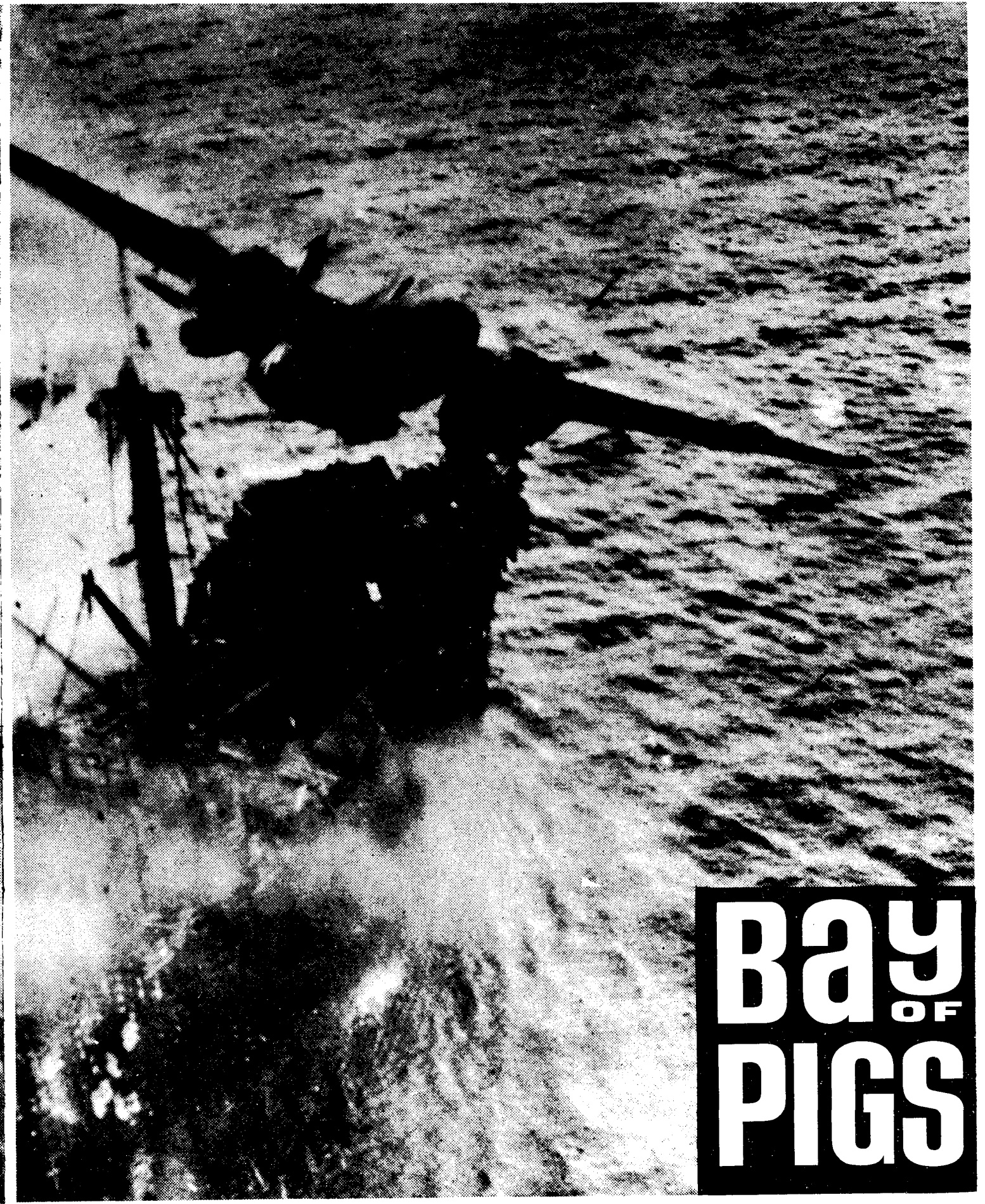
Buck Persons served with the Seaforth Highlanders, the Royal Canadian Air Force and the U.S. Army Air Corps in World War II. In the years following the war he combined two careers—journalism and flying. He has been managing editor of three weekly newspapers and in 1967 he celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of his first flight and his 10,000th hour in the air.

In January, 1961, Mr. Persons was recruited as one of 18 U.S. airmen to perform support missions for the brigade of Cuban freedom fighters who went ashore at the Bay of Pigs in April, 1961. Four of his group were shot down over the Bay of Pigs in a last, desperate effort to save the doomed invasion. This is his story of the controversial episode at the Bay of Pigs. It is a first person, eye witness account. "If it does not provide all of the answers," Persons says, "at least it provides many that have never been heard before, and it puts the entire affair into a perspective quite different from that in which it has been viewed by most of the world up to this time.



BAY OF PIGS

Published by
THE KINGSTON PRESS
1006 32nd Street South
Birmingham, Alabama



Bay
OF
PIGS