

25 March 1992

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

TO: San Francisco News Editors
FROM: Thomas A. Shay, 20 years old
case #1363174
San Francisco County Jail

I, Thomas A. Shay, the son of Thomas L. Shay, of 39 East Warren Street, Roslindale, Massachusetts, am being held at the San Francisco County Jail at bail of over \$5 million cash for a crime I did not commit. My story: on October 28, 1990, a phone call was made to the Back Bay Station, an Orange Line station in Boston, and a bomb threat was made. At that time I had just entered the station. I was arrested and let go five hours later, having not been charged with the bomb threat they were talking to me about.

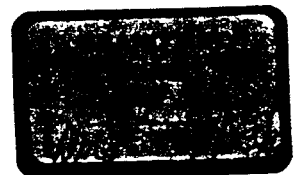
On October 29, 1991, my father, Thomas L. Shay, drove up his driveway and felt a scrape under his car. Once parked, he went in back of his car to see what the scrape was. He found a wrapped box of some kind and threw it to the side, thinking it was just a piece of trash. In the morning, he went to throw the package away, and he looked at it carefully. Deciding that it was wrapped in this certain way for a reason, he decided to call the police. When they did not arrive within the half hour, he borrowed a neighbor's car, drove to the Boston police station in Roslindale, and asked officer Jeremiah Hurley and officer Francis X. Foley of the bomb squad to join him in going back to his house and looking at a package that he was suspicious about. On the way, he explained to the officers that he had moved the package three times between 8:00 p.m. on the 29th and 10:00 a.m. on the 30th.

Once the officers got there, they directed my father into the house so that they could go down and look at the package. A third officer arrived at the scene and was directed into the house by one of the officers. The third officer and my father were inside, when they heard an explosion outside the house. Hurley and Foley were going up to touch the device and it blew up in their faces. The two officers were not wearing protective gear. That night, the Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms division, the Boston Police Department, the bomb squad, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and the Central Intelligence Agency came. Forty Federal investigators came from Washington D.C. because they discovered that the bomb was so technically advanced that they wanted to investigate further. They went through the grass around the house with magnifying glasses.

I had heard what happened and called a press conference to clear my father's name of involvement with putting a bomb under his car. I told the newspeople that my family wanted to clear my father's name, that he had no involvement in any gambling or drugs, and that either a sicko put the bomb under the car or someone put it there at random. Certain things were printed in the newspaper about me—about my being gay, about my being on a local television show to talk about being gay. The federal investigators took my Boston address book and called up all my friends' parents and told them that their son or daughter might be gay. Two or three of my friends got kicked out of their houses because of this.

At this time, my father had a lawsuit with Deadham Service Center at 106 Washington St. in Deadham Massachusetts. I was also involved in the case at the Deadham Service Center as a witness to another explosion that had happened in which one of the workers threw a

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quarter stick of dynamite into a fifty gallon drum of thinner. The explosion made my father lose his hearing.

I was told to leave the city by Boston officials because my name is the same name as my father's. I left the city as I was told and went to a friend's house for the weekend. At the end of the weekend I came back and found that some other things had happened. Officer Hurley was dead. I went to the Boston Homicide division to talk to the officers and was grilled for over fifty minutes by the officers, who said that I had something to do with it. Then I was let go and went home, where I was arrested for the bomb threat of 1990. I did six months in the county jail and was let go on probation.

When the probation was over, I decided I didn't want to be in the city anymore and travelled to San Francisco about two months ago. I was trying to start a new life, beginning my own massage business and getting my life together. I had written a friend a postcard and forty federal investigators were sent to look for me. On the 23rd of this month I was arrested by two federal investigators and assaulted by one during questioning.

When I got to the San Francisco County Jail, I was told that I had a choice to either waive my rights and return to Boston or resist on going back. Once I resisted, Governor Wells of Massachusetts was given ninety days to submit a warrant to Pete Wilson to extradite me back to Boston. The Federal officers told me that one of my friends, Al Trenkler of Boston, who builds satellites, was a suspect in building the bomb. I feel this is not true, and I know this is not true. They're only doing this because I made a big stink back in Boston and told the news that the Boston Police didn't know what they were doing because they weren't wearing protective gear to look at the device.

The truth of it is that they can't find the person who built the device and put it under my father's car, so they're trying to mess with me. Please help me keep from being extradited from San Francisco to Boston, because when I was in Boston I was treated unlawfully and beaten up. I am innocent and I am being held here against my will. The Federal investigators are refusing to give me a lie detector or polygraph test. As I sit here in this jail, I get depressed more and more each day. If there are any good lawyers out there or anybody that you can think of who can help me, please come visit. Positive ID is required to get in to the jail. I am here at the San Francisco County Jail under the name Thomas A. Shay, case #1363174.

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Dictated by telephone to Fred Burke. (415) 864-2978.