

TOM SHAY

JUNE 1991

JUNE WAS A SLOW MONTH, I HAD BEEN PREPARING FOR A JOB IN JULY FOR MARCUS COMMUNICATIONS IN LONDONDERRY CONNECTICUT. I HAD TRAVELED TO BOSTON BACK BAY AREA TO THE FENWAY AREA I WALKED THE PETERBORO, JERSEY ST, PARK DRIVE, AND BOYLSTON STREET AREA (200 BLOCK OF BOYLSTON STREET) AND FINALLY MET TOM TOMPSON IN FRONT OF THE WHITE HEN CONVENIENCE STORE (NEXT TO A BAR AND SELF SERVE GAS STATION. I STAYED AND TALKED FOR 45 MINUTES TO AN HOUR AT APPROXIMATELY 5 OR 6 AM. I THEN WENT FOR A WALK AROUND THE VICTORY GARDENS AND NOT SEEING ANYONE I RECOGNIZED I PROCEEDED TO LEAVE. UPON WALKING OUT OF THE PARK I CAME ACROSS SOME FAMILIAR FACES, AMONG THEM TOM SHAY. WE ALL MADE SMALL TALK AT WHICH POINT SOMEONE SAID THAT THERE WAS A CELEBRITY AMONG US THAT BEING TOM SHAY. I ASKED WHAT THEY MEANT AT WHICH POINT TOM SAID HE WAS TOM SHAY AND THAT HE WAS ON SOME TALK SHOW AND WHEN THE HOST ASKED, "DOES YOUR FATHER KNOW YOU'RE GAY?" TOM SAID, "WELL HE DOES NOW," FURTHER HE MENTIONED HE WAS THERE WITH HIS MOTHER. NOT BEING PARTICULARLY IMPRESSED I SAID THAT IT WAS GETTING LATE AND I HAD TO GO HOME. THE OTHER PEOPLE AGREED AND THE CONVERSATION CAME AS TO WHERE EVERYONE LIVED. SOME LIVED UP NORTH OF BOSTON AND I SAID I LIVED ON THE SOUTH SHORE. TOM JR ASKED WHERE ON THE SOUTH SHORE AND I SAID QUINCY. JR THEN SAID HE LIVED IN DORCHESTER AND COULD HE HAVE A RIDE HOME. AT FIRST I SAID NO BECAUSE IT WAS AFTER 6:00 AM AND HE COULD TAKE THE TRAV'S HOME. HE TOLD ME THAT IT WAS TOO FAR OF A WALK FROM ASHMONT STATION AT THAT HOUR AND AGAIN ASKED FOR A RIDE HOME. I THEN AGREED AND TOLD HIM I WANTED TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. HE TOLD ME HE WANTED TO GO FOR ONE LAST WALK AROUND THE PARK TO WHICH I SAID IF HE WANTED A RIDE IT WOULD BE NOW OR NEVER. HE BEGGED ME TO WAIT AND I TOLD HIM I WAS LEAVING NOW AND PROCEEDED TOWARD MY CAR.

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I HAD CROSSED PARK DRIVE WHEN JR RAN UP TO ME AND ASKED IF HE COULD STILL HAVE A RIDE. I SAID OK AND HE WALKED WITH ME TO MY CAR WHICH WAS PARKED ON BOYLSTON STREET BY MCDONALDS. I THEN PROCEEDED TO STORRO DRIVE THEN THE EXPRESSWAY SOUTH. DURING THE RIDE HE TOLD ME HE WAS AN MBTA COP AND SHOWED ME A BADGE. HE THEN TOLD ME HE WAS AN EMT (TRAINED) AND HAD TAKEN COURSES IN PSYCHOLOGY. HE ALSO SAID HE WAS A SECURITY COP AT BLOOMING DALES. I ~~SAID~~ ASKED IF IT WAS THE ONE ON RT 9 AND HE SAID YES. ON APPROACHING THE GAS TANKS HE TOLD ME THAT BECAUSE OF HIS TALK SHOW INTERVIEW HIS FATHERS' BIKER FRIENDS DID NOT LIKE JR AND THAT MOST LIKELY THEY WOULD BE WITH HIS FATHER AT HIS HOUSE AND THAT IT WOULD NOT BE WISE FOR HIM TO GO HOME. I QUESTIONED THIS AND ~~SAID~~ ASKED IF HE WAS SURE OF THIS. HE THEN RESTATED HIS CONCERN AND ASKED IF HE COULD STAY AT MY PLACE. I TOLD HIM THAT I COULD NOT HAVE ANYONE OVER. HE THEN SAID THAT HE DID NOT HAVE KEYS TO GET INTO HIS HOUSE. I SAID WELL WHAT IS IT YOUR FATHERS FRIENDS OR THAT YOU DON'T HAVE KEYS. HE SAID THAT IF HE HAD KEYS HE COULD SNEAK INTO THE HOUSE, AND PLEADED WITH ME TO TAKE HIM TO MY PLACE. I THEN SAID THAT WE COULD GO OVER FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS BUT HE WOULD HAVE TO LEAVE THEN. HE AGREED. WE WENT TO 133 ATLANTIC ST <sup>5:30 OR 6:30 AM</sup> AND TURNED ON THE TV. HE RAMBLED ON ABOUT WORKING FOR THE MBTA FOR A WHILE BUT I FELL ASLEEP. ABOUT 9 AM I WOKE UP TO THE PHONE RINGING. IT WAS RICH BROWN REMINDING ME OF A MEETING AT SPECTOR METALS. I TOLD HIM I HAD TO GIVE SOMEONE A RIDE TO DORCHESTER AND WOULD BE RIGHT BACK. HE SAID HE DID NOT WANT TO WAIT AND THAT HE WOULD PICK ME UP AND GIVE MY FRIEND A RIDE. A FEW MINUTES LATER RICH ARRIVED AND SAT DOWN I INTRODUCED THE TWO AND TOLD RICH THAT TOM WAS A MBTA COP. HE ~~SHOWED~~ RICH HIS BADGE, THE RICH SHOWED HIM HIS BOSTON POLICE SPECIAL BADGE. RICH THEN SAID WE HAD TO GO SO WE DID. WE TOOK TOM TO RICHMOND ST IN DORCHESTER. TOM ASKED IF I WOULD

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LIKE TO COME IN AND I SAID NO. HE ASKED US TO WAIT A MOMENT AND RAN TO THE BLUE HOUSE (THE BACK) AND ABOUT A MINUTE LATER RAN BACK AND SAID IT WAS OK FOR HIM TO GO IN.  
END OF FIRST MEETING. 9:30 AM

SECOND MEETING.

A DAY OR TWO LATER I WAS AT ED'S TOWING ON BOYLSTON STREET IN BOSTON (BY STAR MARKET) A TWO WAY RADIO CLIENT. I WAS DOING SOMETHING WITH LIGHT BARS FOR THEIR TOW TRUCKS. I HAD FINISHED AT ED'S TOWING AND WAS GOING ~~FOR~~ TO VIDEOCOM THEN RHODE ISLAND FOR COMBINED SITE SURVEYS (CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AND VIDEOCOM)

I LEFT ED'S TOWING AND WENT TO MACDONALDS ALSO ON BOYLSTON STREET FOR ~~ANOTHER~~ LUNCH. ON THE WAY OUT OF THE RESTAURANT I SAW JR LEANING ON MY CAR. I TOLD HIM I WAS VERY BUSY AND REALLY HAD NO TIME TO HANG AROUND. HE ASKED WHAT I DID FOR WORK AND I SAID COMMUNICATIONS, RADIO TOWERS, MICROWAVE AND SATELLITE SYSTEMS. HE ASKED WHERE I WAS GOING AND I SAID I HAD ONE STOP IN DEDHAM THEN ANOTHER IN RHODE ISLAND. HE SAID WAIT A MINUTE AND RAN TO THE PAYPHONE AND CAME BACK A FEW MINUTES LATER. HE ASKED IF I WOULD MIND TAKING HIM TO A FRIENDS PLACE IN RHODE ISLAND AND NOT MINDING THE COMPANY SAID SURE. I FINISHED LUNCH AND WE <sup>APROX 12:00</sup> HEADED TOWARD VIDEOCOM. ON THE WAY HE SPOKE OF BEING LONELY AND NOT HAVING MANY FRIENDS HIS AGE AND HOW HE FELT LEFT OUT BEING UNDER 21 AND NOT ABLE TO GET INTO THE BARS. I ASKED HIM WHAT HE DID FOR MONEY TO WHICH HE SAID HE HAD A MASSAGE BUSINESS THAT HE DID LOCALLY (A COPY OF HIS FLYER I HAVE) AND HE WAS TRYING TO SET UP SOMETHING BIG IN NY WITH THE AID OF SENATOR STOBBS AND <sup>AND FRIENDS</sup> OTHER POLITICAL FIGURES. HE SAID WHEN HE WAS IN NY HIS BEEPER WOULD BE HOW PEOPLE WOULD GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM BUT IT DID NOT WORK HERE. <sup>12:30</sup> AT VIDEOCOM TOM STAYED IN THE CAR WHILE I CLIMBED THE TOWER. 20 MINUTES LATER I GOT OFF THE TOWER AND <sup>1:00</sup> FINISHED MY NOTES THEN LEFT FOR RI. ON THE WAY I TOLD TOM THAT I SOLD PAGES AND IF HE WOULD BE INTERESTED HE COULD REFER PEOPLE TO ME AND FOR EVERY SALE THAT WENT THROUGH I WOULD GIVE HIM \$10,000 PER SALE AS LONG AS THEY WOULD MENTION HIS NAME.

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HE SAID THAT SOUNDED LIKE A GOOD DEAL. I WENT OVER THE BASIC DETAILS OF THE RENT US LEASE PROGRAM, AND THE COVERAGE AREAS THAT WERE AVAILABLE. HE AGAIN EXPRESSED HIS INTEREST SO I THEN GAVE HIM MY VOICE MAIL PHONE NUMBER. HE WROTE IT DOWN ON A PIECE OF PAPER AND STUCK IT IN HIS POCKET. AT THIS TIME WE WERE ALMOST IN ATTLEBORO AND JR. INSTRUCTED ME ON HOW TO GET TO HIS FRIENDS PLACE WHICH HE TOLD ME WAS A STORE, HE TOLD ME HIS FRIEND - RANDY - TOOK CARE OF HIM FROM TIME TO TIME. WE ARRIVED AT THE BACK OF THE STORE BY A BANK AND WENT IN THE BACK DOOR. JR INTRODUCED US AND I TOLD RANDY I ALSO HAD MY OWN BUSINESS BUILDING RADIO TOWERS AND MICROWAVE SYSTEMS. RANDY WAS TELLING ME OF HOW LOUSY THE AREA HAD BECOME NOW THAT THE MALL WAS BUILT AND HOW HE WAS THINKING OF CLOSING UP SHOP. 2:30 - 2:45 I LEFT THE STORE ~~AS~~ AS RANDY AND TOM CAME OUT AND SAID GOOD BYE. I THEN LEFT FOR THE PROVIDENCE AREA.

END OF SECOND MEETING.

THIRD MEETING.

I WAS IN QUINCY AT JOHN CATES HOUSE (STILL JUNE JOHN STILL IN EUROPE) DOING SOME PAPER WORK BEFORE GOING TO A CLIENTS PLACE OF BUSINESS - ED'S TOWING. I RECEIVED ANOTHER VOICE MAIL MESSAGE AND UPON RETRIEVING IT IT WAS TOM JR AT A FRIEND'S HOUSE - KALVIN HLEW. I CALLED THE # AND SAID IT WAS AL CALLING FOR TOM. KALVIN IDENTIFIED HIMSELF AND GAVE ME DIRECTIONS TO HIS HOUSE THEN HANDED TOM THE PHONE. HE ASKED IF I COULD COME TO PICK HIM UP AND GIVE HIM A RIDE TO QUINCY. I TOLD HIM IT WOULDN'T BE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. HE SAID THAT THIS WAS NOT A PROBLEM. I WENT TO ED'S PICKED UP THE RADIO, WENT TO ATEL AND FOUND ~~THEM~~ THAT ED'S TOW HAD THE WRONG RADIO (STILL IN MY POSSESSION). I THEN WENT TO EITHER GORH STREET AND IN SOUTH BOSTON AND SAW TOM SHAM AND KALVIN HLEW. I SAID HI TO KALVIN AND TOM JR GOT INTO THE CAR. ON THE WAY TO QUINCY HE TOLD ME THAT HE MET KALVIN THE NIGHT BEFORE IN TOWN AND THAT HE AS WELL AS OTHERS HE MET WOULD PROBABLY WANT PAGERS. I TOLD HIM GOOD JOB AND IF THEY IN FACT

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PURCHASED OR LEASED PAGERS I WOULD GIVE TOM \$10.00 PER PAGER. HE ASKED ME WHAT I WOULD BE DOING THE NEXT DAY AND I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS STARTING TO GET BUSY AND WOULD NOT HAVE ~~MUCH~~<sup>MUCH</sup> FREE TIME. THIS SEEMED TO DISCOURAGE HIM. HE AGAIN ASKED ME WHAT I DID FOR WORK OTHER THAN PAGERS AND I TOLD HIM FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT I INSTALLED SATELLITE SYSTEMS AND MICROWAVE SYSTEMS A SYSTEM SUCH THAT I WAS INSTALLING FOR CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR. I ASKED HIM IF HE REMEMBERED THE SITE I TOOK HIM TO WHERE I CLIMBED THE TOWER. HE SAID YES. I TOLD HIM THAT I BUILT THE ENTIRE SYSTEM THAT HE SAW IN DEDHAM, THE DISHES AND TOWER I CLIMBED. HE SAID WOW YOU DID ALL THAT. I SAID THAT THAT WAS MY MAIN BUSINESS. HE NOW DIRECTED ME TO THE FALLS COMPLEX IN QUINCY. I SAID I THOUGHT YOU LIVED IN DORCHESTER AND THIS IS WHEN HE SAID THAT HIS MOTHER AND FATHER WERE SEPARATED AND THAT HIS FATHER HAD BOUGHT THE CONDO FOR HIS MOTHER. HE DIRECTED ME TO ONE OF THE LAST BUILDINGS IN THE COMPLEX. HE ASKED ME IN AND I SAID NO I HAVE TO GET GOING. HE LEFT THE CAR AND I ALSO LEFT THE FALLS FOR 133 ATLANTIC ST  
END OF THIRD MEETING

FOURTH MEETING.

STILL JUNE 1991 JOHN STILL IN EUROPE

I WAS AT THE BOYLSTON ST AREA AT 3:AM TALKING TO TOM TOMPSON AT THE WHITE HEN PANTRY (INSIDE). I FINISHED MY CONVERSATION AND LEFT THE STORE. <sup>3:45AM</sup> UPON LEAVING TOM JR CAME UP TO ME AND ASKED IF I WOULD LIKE TO GO TO A PARTY IN NAHANT, HE TOLD ME IT WAS A FRIEND'S OF HIS THAT HE MET SOME TIME AGO. I SAID THAT I COULD NOT BELIEVE THAT THERE WOULD BE MUCH OF A PARTY AT THIS HOUR. I STARTED BACK TO MY CAR (PAST MCDONALDS TOWARDS STAR MARKET) TOM RAN AHEAD TOWARD THE PAY PHONES BY MCDONALDS AND MADE A CALL. BY THE TIME I PASSED THE PAY PHONES HE HAD COMPLETED HIS CALL. JR SAID HE JUST SPOKE TO THE PERSON IN NAHANT AND THERE WAS A PARTY AND WE WERE WELCOME. I FIGURED IF

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I DID NOT WANT TO STAY I COULD STOP BY A FRIENDS HOUSE THAT ALSO LIVED IN NAHANT (GREG GOODAS A 12 YEAR ACQUAINTANCE)

4:00 AM ON THE WAY TOM HAD TOLD ME THAT HE HAD MET THIS FRIEND A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AGO. I SAID, "WAIT A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU MET THIS PERSON SOME TIME AGO." TOM SAID OH YEAH I FORGOT. I ASKED IF HE WAS PULLING SOMETHING AND HE SAID NO. HE STARTED TO TALK ABOUT HOW HE WAS SO FRUSTRATED THAT ALL HIS FRIENDS WERE ALWAYS IN THE BARS AND THAT HE COULD NOT GET IN TO SEE THEM. ONCE WE GOT INTO NAHANT JR WAS NOT SURE WHERE THE HOUSE WAS. WE DROVE UP AND DOWN THE SHORE BY THE SEAWALL AND TOM FIGURED HIS FRIEND LIVED IN THE APARTMENT COMPLEX. WE WENT IN ONE BUILDING AND TOM ASKED SECURITY WHERE (I FORGET NAME) LIVED. WE WENT TO FRIENDS APARTMENT. TO SAY THE LEAST THE GUY WAS SHOCKED TO <sup>SEE</sup> THE TWO OF US. ALSO THERE WAS NO PARTY. THE GUY ASKED TOM WHAT HE WAS DOING ~~HERE~~ HERE AT THIS HOUR. TOM SAID, "YOU TOLD ME TO COME OVER." THE GUY SAID, "NOT AT THIS HOUR." I SAID, "LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON HERE BUT I'VE BEEN LIED TO." THE GUY SAID I DON'T KNOW EITHER. I THEN SAID, "I'M SORRY FOR BOTHERING YOU I'M GOING TO GO." I THEN ~~WENT~~ WENT FOR THE DOOR TOWARD THE ELEVATOR. TOM ~~RAN~~ RAN AFTER ME AND SAID THAT HE WOULD TALK TO THE GUY AND HAVE HIM LET US STAY. I SAID TO TOM, "ITS OBVIOUS YOU LIED TO ME JUST TO BRING YOU HERE AND ITS OBVIOUS THIS GUY DOES NOT WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH EITHER YOU OR ME. I'M LEAVING!"

4:30 I GOT OUT TO MY CAR AND STARTED TO DRIVE AWAY WHEN JR CAME RUNNING OUT TOWARD MY CAR. I STOPPED AND SAW THAT JR WAS CRYING. HE SAID THAT THE GUY HAD KICKED HIM OUT. I SAID THAT I DID NOT BLAME HIM. TOM ASKED IF I WOULD TAKE HIM HOME. I SAID, "NOT TO MY PLACE!" HE SAID NO TO HIS MOTHERS HOUSE IN QUINCY. I SAID ALRIGHT BUT THIS WAS THE LAST TIME I WOULD GIVE HIM A RIDE ANYWHERE AND NOT TO BOTHER CALLING ME ANYMORE. HE STARTED TO CRY AGAIN. I TOLD HIM TO CUT THE CRAP AND THAT THIS WAS HIS

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OWN FAULT. HE STARTED TO TALK ABOUT HIS LONELINESS WHEN I TOLD HIM TO STOP. I SAID THAT, "IT SEEMED TO ME YOU ~~WERE~~ HAD PLENTY OF FRIENDS HANGING AROUND THE BAR THAT YOU WERE ~~WAS~~ TALKING TO AND THE ONLY REASON I COULD SEE THAT NO ONE WANTED TO HANG AROUND WITH ~~ME~~ <sup>YOU</sup> WAS THAT YOU WERE ~~ME~~ ~~WAS~~ FULL OF SHIT." I SAID, "YOU HAVE TOLD ME THAT YOU ARE 20 YEARS OLD AND THAT YOU ARE AN EMT, AN MBTA COP AND A PSYCHOLOGY STUDENT AND A SECURITY COP AT BLOOMINGDALES AND A PROFESSIONAL MASSAGE, UNLESS YOU ARE A CHILD PRODIGY YOU ARE FULL OF SHIT. IT'S OBVIOUS YOU LIED TO ME TONIGHT." I THEN TURNED ON MY STEREO AND TURNED IT UP SO THAT WE COULD NOT HAVE A CONVERSATION. ON THE WAY I TURNED THE STEREO DOWN AND SAID THAT I WAS SORRY FOR COMING DOWN ON HIM BUT IF HE WAS GOING TO LIE TO ME I WOULD PREFER NOT TO DEAL WITH HIM. HE APOLOGIZED AND SAID HE WOULD NOT DO IT AGAIN. WE ARRIVED AT THE MOTHERS CONDO, JR. ASKED ME IN AND I WENT IN. I SAT ON THE COUCH IN THE LIVING ROOM AND MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP BECAUSE I WOKE UP WITH A BLANKET OVER ME TO THE SOUND OF MRS SHAM AND TOM ARGUING ABOUT JR MOVING TO NEW YORK AND NOT TO STAY IN BOSTON. SHE NOTICED ME LOOKING AT HER AND ~~SAID~~ SHE SAID HELLO TO ME AND I SAID HELLO TO HER. SHE WENT UPSTAIRS AT WHICH POINT I LEFT ALONE. I SAID TO JR, "YOUR MOM'S UPSET I THINK I SHOULD LEAVE." AND I DID - ALONE AND WENT BACK TO 133 ATLANTIC STREET.

END OF FOURTH MEETING

FIFTH MEETING - AUGUST 1991 WITH JOHN CATES APPROX 12:00AM WHITE HEN PANTRY -LARGE GROUP OF PEOPLE- ON BOYLSTON STREET. JOHN AND I WERE GOING INTO THE STORE AND JR STOPPED US TO SAY HELLO. JR THEN STARTED TO TELL ME ABOUT HOW HE HEARD THAT A GUY NAMED BOIRNE AT WBCN (AT THIS POINT JOHN WENT INTO THE STORE) WAS LOOKING INTO BUILDING A RADIO TOWER SO THAT THE TRANSMITTER COULD BE TAKEN OFF THE PRUDENTIAL BUILDING. I ASKED HIM IF HE WAS SURE OF THE NAME AND IF HE KNEW A LAST NAME WHICH JR SAID NO.

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I ASKED HIM HOW HE HEARD OF THIS AND HE SAID HE KNEW SOMEONE AT WBCN THAT WAS A FRIEND OF KEN SHELTON AND CHACHI LAPRETT (A DJ AND PROGRAM MANAGER). AT THIS POINT I TOOK A BUSINESS CARD OUT OF MY WALLET AND HANDED IT TO JR INSTRUCTING HIM TO GIVE IT TO HIS FRIEND AND TO TELL HIS FRIEND TO CALL ME TO SET UP AN APPOINTMENT. I THEN TOLD HIM THAT IF THIS WENT THROUGH I WOULD GIVE HIM A 5% COMMISSION ON THE JOB. ON ANOTHER CARD I WROTE BORHE ON THE BACK. <sup>TOM WAS THEN CALLED DUMMY BY SOMEONE</sup> AT THIS POINT JOHN CATES CAME OUT OF THE STORE AND JOHN AND I WENT ON OUR WAY.

TERRY HAS THE CARD

12:05 AM END OF FIFTH MEETING

1991 AUGUST FLEET BANK APRX 6:15 PM 1804LSTON ST BY ~~EDWARDS~~ HANCOCK BLDG - COPLEY. UPON PICKING UP JOHN CATES TOM SHAY APPROACHED MY CAR AND ASKED IF HE COULD HAVE A RIDE TO THE BOSTON COMMONS. JR SAID HELLO TO JOHN AND ASKED WHAT WAS UP. BOTH HE AND I SAID NOTHING THAT WE WERE ON THE WAY HOME. WE STOPPED SHORT OF THE COMMONS AND LET JR OUT OF THE CAR. WE TOOK A RIGHT AND HEADED TOWARD THE EXPRESSWAY.

END OF FIFTH MEETING 6:20 PM

1991 SEPTEMBER EVENING AT 133 ATLANTIC WITH JOHN CATES MY VOICE MAIL SERVICE ON MY PAGER WENT OFF AND UPON ~~RETRIEVAL~~ RETRIEVAL A MESSAGE FROM TOM SHAY, "AL WILL YOU PLEASE CALL ME BACK AT (PHONE #?) AND TALK TO ME, I'M SO LONELY AND I HAVE NO ONE TO TALK TO OR THAT WILL SEE ME PLEASE HELP ME OUT, PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE CALL ME."

I NEVER RETURNED THIS CALL

1991 WED 23 OCT EVENING AT 133 ATLANTIC WITH JOHN CATES MY VOICE MAIL SERVICE ON MY PAGER WENT OFF AND UPON RETRIEVAL A MESSAGE FROM TOM SHAY, "HI AL <sup>IT'S TOM SHAY</sup> I'M CALLING TO INVITE YOU GUYS TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY IN QUINCY AT A FRIENDS HOUSE PLEASE CALL ME AT (A QUINCY PHONE #) AND ASK FOR ME." I NEVER RETURNED THIS CALL. JOHN CATES ALSO HEARD THIS CALL AND REMEMBERS IT.



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1991 DECEMBER

1992 JANUARY AFTERNOON AT 133 ATLANTIC ST WITH JOHN CATES  
MY VOICE MAIL SERVICE ON MY PAGER WENT OFF AND UPON  
RETRIVAL A MESSAGE FROM A YOUNG MALE ~~BOY~~ THAT SAID,  
" (SOME NAME)  
I'M CALLING FROM (SOME NEWSPAPER) ABOUT YOUR NAME INVOLVING  
THE BOMBING." ABOVE, "I'M REALLY CALLING FOR TOM SHAY I'M A  
FRIEND OF HIS AND HE HAS TO TALK TO YOU; PLEASE CALL (PHONE #)"  
END OF MESSAGE AND LAST MESSAGE FROM JR OR ANYONE  
OF HIS FRIENDS OR ANYONE INVOLVED WITH SHAY.