

July 28, 1979

Mr. Patrick Owens  
 Newsday News Columnist  
 Garden City, New York

Dear Mr. Owens,

I read your article "Justice and the Riddle of Criminal Insanity," July 22, 1979. It was excellent, well written, but most of all accurate.

Yes, I did try to "beat" my case and at the same time relieve any unconscience guilt feelings I had as a result of my crimes.

However, I wasn't successful because Dr. Abrahamsen exposed me, my conscience convicted me, and the courts didn't believe me. So here I am - Attica, New York.

I am not bitter, however, because I realize my guilt, accept it, and as a result, no longer need to fabricate a story such as, "the devil made me do it."

Thousands of people try to beat their cases by "playing Crazy."  
 Congradulations on an editorial well done.

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz  
 78-A-1976  
 Box 149  
 Attica, N.Y. 14011

Dr. Abrahamsen,

8/1/79

This is a poor carbon copy of a letter I sent to Mr. Owens. It's in reference to that Newsday article I gave you in person.

I hope you enjoyed the article and I'm sorry I had to end this letter suddenly. They called me away from the typewriter.

I will write you tomorrow. Sincerely  
 David B. —

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

August 1, 1979

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Thank you for coming up on July 30th. Your visits do help me to break the monotony of prison life. The people who sat next to us <sup>were</sup> very nice and they minded ~~the~~ their own business. We were lucky. However, this isn't always the case as some people have a tendency to stare. I've developed a case of xenophobia as a result.

You had asked me about animals. Especially dogs. Well, now I see that I have alot to clarify. I do love dogs despite the fact that I shot several. Like people, there are "good" dogs and there are "bad" ones. The good dogs, I like better than people sometimes. They are trustworthy and loyal. Most of all they are disciplined and they don't bark, yelp or howl unnecessarily. These dogs make wonderful pets and companions.

Unfortunately, there are also the "bad" ones. These evil creatures are the ones like Mr. Cassara's two dogs who barked without ceasing and caused me untold heartache and mental suffering. These creatures of hell are like Mr. Sam Carr's dog who yelped all day long and into the evening. Not only did he emit these god-awful sounds but he emitted them with out reason or provocation. He barked, literally, at nothing. He barked just because he was chained up all day to a post and left behind the house by his master, Mr. Carr, who obviously is an inconsiderate slob.

Likewise, 18 Wicker Street, and 22 Wicker Street, had dogs, too. They weren't common dogs in that they had a fetish for barking at anything that moved within a ~~100~~ radius of 100 feet from their fence. Be it man or squirrel, they verbally assaulted it with their vocal cords. They were also big dogs with huge vocal cords - this didn't help.

Loud, excessive or annoying noises have always been my weakpoint. I cannot bear these sounds, a chorus of barks, yelps, and howls, which continued throughout the day. I couldn't read, relax, sleep or even watch television with these intrusions. This is how bad it was.

If you could hear what horrid sounds these "bad" dogs were making then you could very well understand my motives - a last resort - for shooting them. It was an act of desperation. You can disagree all you want but its true. I had tried phone calls, letters, everything including calls to the police. NOTHING BUT NOTHING WAS DONE! I was then forced to use more extreme measures. Molitove cocktails, shootings, etc. I had no choice.

Don't forget, I tried to correct the situation by moving. on several occasions. Each time my rent went up more and more and I moved again and again. Each move put me further away from the City and from my job. Obviously, I tried to dodge these evil people, these selfish people, these inconsiderate people, but to no avail.

No, Dr. Abrahamsen, I don't hate all dogs, only those that have no consideration for humankind. Their masters are also just as guilty. Sam Carr of Yonkers, the residents of 18 & 22 Wicker Street, Jack Cassara of New Rochelle, and the superintendent of 2150 Holland Avenue in the Bronx, are all scum and slob! They deserved my attacks.

AS far as noise is concerned, I can't tolerate loud playing of television sets either. Alas, Craig Glassman enters into the picture. This creature was one

A dog is not considered a good dog because he is a good barker. A man is not considered a good man because he is a good talker.  
-Chang Tzu

August 1, 1979

of the most inconsiderate of the whole animal kingdom. At 2:00 A.M. his t.v. was playing at a volume that sent chills through my spine and vibrated my bed as if I was sleeping on a subway car.

If you understand ~~xxx~~ all this then you could understand why Glassman came under my attack. Truly, people like this shouldn't be allowed to live with others, and they should have some type of penal institution for the "cruel" of this world.

I just acted out of desperation and because violence was all that they would understand. This was the last straw. Yet, all I sought was peace and quiet.

Its been said that I have a split personality like Jekyll & Hyde. Everybody has these two personalities in them. Its a dual personality but not schizophrenia.

There are two sides to my behavior. I go to both extremes. There isn't need to mention my evil sadistic and homicidal side. Its been fully publicized. However, much to people's surprise, I do have a "good" side. I often to gave to charity an amount much larger than what others would give. When the ladies would come around my apartment in the Bronx, I would often give five or ten dollars to their polio crusade while others only gave a dollar at the most. Doing this made me feel very good. When I gave I felt very humane and nice. I actually felt this.

I did favors for several of the elderly tenants if my old Bronx building, such as, carry out their garbage or go to the store ~~for~~ for them. Their favorite store was Olinsky's, a supermarket on Lydig Avenue.

In Yonkers, I gave the newsboy nice tips for my weekly deliveries of the local paper and a nice tip on Christmas. His name was Frank and he lived in the apartment next door with his ~~three~~ sisters and mother. They were wonderful people. A rare breed.

I can't remember all the better things I did with my life but, they were an acceptable number. Likewise, I cannot remember all my evil doings. There is good and evil in all of us. We all have the potential to murder. We all have "evil" and sadistic fantasies. We, too, have homicidal fantasies at times. But, do to a series of circumstances, our negative thoughts become actions and we turn to anti-social behavior as a result.

It is interesting to note my changes in behavior and actions during the daylight hours and at sunset. They were two opposites. At night I hunted. In the day, I helped. I became vicious and lethal at night to people I never even knew before and whom I just met by chance. On the other hand, during the day, I was kind, friendly and courteous to other motorists and pedestrians, also, neighbors and strangers. However, these two extremes I cannot explain. This is where you, Doctor Abrahamsen, come in. Maybe you can say WHY.

Coincidentally, I never managed to shoot anyone in my sisters neighborhood. The streets were narrow, winding and dark. There were also plenty of unlit parking lots and spots between those garden apartments. Actually, I hunted for victims

Aug, 1, 1979

in Glen Oaks more than anywhere else. I shot two girls in Floral Park, a mere seven blocks from my sisters home. However, I just wasn't lucky at scoring in the Glen Oaks neighborhood.

I don't know what motivated me to hunt there so often. For some reason I felt the need to slay someone in GlenOaks, in or around my sisters house. Perhaps I wanted to scare her or the kids (her kids). I'll never understand things sometimes. Sometimes, we do things without a conscious idea of why we are doing it. Often, we do not even have a conscious motive. But we do it. The mind is a puzzle.

I had no plans for attack, so to speak. However, I did have a general idea of where I would be going in search of victims. So, I familiarized myself with the streets and possible escape routes from those general areas. Also, I managed to learn all the streets by repeated trips into the area. I mean that there were nights in which I travelled all through a certain area but it turned unproductive. Naturally, I got to know streets by this method, too.

Towards the end of my spree, I developed a keen perception of police tactics. I began to figure out just where and when a cop car would pass or where a "stakeout" car would be parked. I really got good at this - expert.

In many of the residential neighborhoods, especially Queens and the Bronx, the police cars would develop patterns as to when they would patrol through a certain area. These were all low crime sectors in which violent crime is almost non-existent and the police are not in demand to answer calls constantly, such as, the South Bronx.

After a while, I was able to spot an unmarked car regardless of its disguise. Some were taxi cabs, some were beat up old rattle traps but, they were police cars just the same, and I "made" them. Unmarked police vans were also a frequent ~~sight~~ sight.

I had developed a mental warning and caution device in my mind, and it worked..

While shooting these people, I actually became transfixed with the event. The report of the gun, the screams, the shattering of glass and windshields, the blaring horn, it all just possessed my mind so that I'd take no notice of anything else. During the first incident, I had become so transfixed that I could not move until that car horn started blasting in the quiet night. That horn brought me back to reality in a way. I got back my senses and realized what I had done and just took off running to my car.

I don't mean that I departed reality. I knew what I was doing. I knew right from wrong, and I knew that my gun could snuff out someones life. However, I developed such an obsession to do what I did, all the laws or promises of the gas chamber couldn't get me to stop or turn back.

I was transfixed, true, but I wasn't sexually aroused. First, because violence dosen't turn me on. Second, even if it did, I'd have been too nervous to get an erection. To get one, I have to be relaxed and at ease. There was no way that I could relax knowing that I was about to committ a felony crime and take some lives.

These weren't "sex crimes." Passion may have been involved but it wasn't directly sexual. The victims were pretty. But I had no desire to have sex with them at the time. I have looked at their pictures often though. I have had fantasies about them that were sexual. But I'm no rapist - I'm not capable of that.

I have to end here for now.  
Yours Truly  
David Berkowitz

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

August 2, 1979

As I promised you yesterday, I would you write to you today provided I have the chance. I do.

You have read my sisters letter to me and I'm sure that you were quite shocked to see such childish writing from a women who is really intelligent and attractive.

As you can see, she was very angry with me and I received quite an "ass-chewing." This might sound unbelievable but this letter that you read was the third one that I've ever received from her while I've been in prison (almost two years). Plus, it was also the longest. Thats correct. Not one letter of the three were more than several sentences in length. It would be easier for a paraplegic to climb Mount Everest than for her to pick up a pen and write a letter.

What can I say except that she is a simple minded feckless bumpkin. She has no mind of her own. She is often unable to make important ~~decisions~~ dicisions. And she is too timid and fearful to survive by herself.

My scatterbrained mother is another winner. She is a woman who is scared of her own shadow. Her conscience troubles her so, that she fears God's wrath upon her. All she does all day is beg, plead and constantly apologize. What she apologizes for, I do not know. If my sister sends the kids to Carvel, she becomes semi-hysterical, almost to the point of breaking down. My nieces can't walk two blocks from the house before my mother starts running after them down the street. She escorts my mature nieces everywhere and while she's doing this, she's continually lecturing them on safety and about sex perverts.

Sadly,, she is a terrified person who unable to cope with life and she lives in a world of fear. I feel sorry for her.

Now, as far as my mail being sent directly to my sister, my mother told me expressly to send "all important mail to my sister." All my mail that isn't too important should be sent ~~to~~ to my Aunt Mary in Flushing. This was my mothers instructions. The reason for this was, my mother didn't want my Aunt to know that she ~~was~~ working with Klausner. It was a secret. However, my mom got caught up in her own lies and trickery. Now my/sister's upset and embarrassed about my mail. Their both scatterbrains!

I told you yesterday about how upsetting noise is to me. However, I think I left something out. Let me make it clear that I'm not trying to use Glassman, Carr, Cassara, or anyone else as a scapegoat. I am the killer, true. But I just didn't do it for the sake of galivanting. I didn't kill for the hell of it or as a joke. Very possibly, I did try to bring attention to myself. But my actions were also a result of an intense amount of pressure and frustration that developed around and inside of me. I just couldn't stifle my built up anger any longer. So, in all honesty, these people helped put the match to the fuse so to speak.

Dynamite isn't too dangerous if it is stored and handled properly. However, it is a very explosive material and under a great deal of pressure. If put into the wrong hands or if its fuse is ignited, an explosion results.

The same is true with people. We all have the potential for violence. Therefore, under the right set of circumstances, any one of us could become a killer.

Now it's time to talk about this attempt on my life. It was quite an experience - a positive one in the long run. Plus, this scar gives character to my face. It shows other inmates that I've been around. They see I've been through the ropes and also, that I'm not a "stool pigeon."

But most important of all. I know feel secure that there is a sense of justice in the world. There is really a law of cause and affect. I've always wanted punishment, the punishment that I deserve - I love being punished. So, this was it. I've been trying to expiate my sins for so long. This just felt so good (mentally). It felt almost as if I was miraculously cleansed for a time being.

However, there is something that no one knows. This seven inch slash on my neck - I did it. I got my neck slashed. I don't mean I did it myself. I had it done to me. I "set myself up." I willed it and unconsciously wanted it. I needed it. Does this sound strange?

Believe it or not, and I didn't realize this myself until several days after the assault happened, I willed this to myself. I unknowingly but not quite unwittingly, transmitted messages to my assailant that I would be better off dead. I hinted often that one day I was going to die in the "Joint" because I have many enemies. I actually implanted in this ruffian's mind the idea that I should and must die. I must have also hinted that I had no fear of death and I now have no doubt that he literally picked up my death wish vibes.

If it wasn't for my frequent talks about death and someone "knocking me off" I don't think this would of happened. This was a clear case of "victimology." You may not be aware of it, but victimology is the belief that a victim in some way causes his or her own homicide, unconsciously. The F.B.I. men who visited me several months ago talked quite extensively on this subject. This is quite a radical theory but they were entralled by it and so am I. Plus, now I see how it works.

I also must tell you that I took this all very well. However, oddly enough, one morning I woke up covered with perspiration. I must have had a nightmare but I don't remember. I was drenched with sweat but I felt well rested - not tired. This was in the isolation room at the prison hospital just several days after the attack. I don't think, however, that I moved around or talked in my sleep because the guard outside the room would have heard something. Its a mystery.

The attack itself, when it happened, I had total presence of mind. I had the complete ability to think and act quickly. I wasn't the least bit upset and, except for a sharp but brief sting, I felt nothing. Mentally, however, I think that I actually felt somewhat jubilant. After it happened, within seconds a feeling of quietude came over me, and I calmly walked off of the tier and up to the guards. They were sitting down eating breakfast when I pointed to my neck and told them that I had some enemies. They asked if I did it. I told them "no" that I apparently had some enemies.

Meanwhile, on the table in the first aid station, I talked freely with the nurses and I made jokes to entertain them. A Corrections Sergeant demanded that I tell him who did it. I told him that "all I could say about the guy was that he's a big pain in the neck." Everybody laughed and I also felt good, secure and calm. Thats why that nightmare puzzled me. If it was a nightmare.

One thing is true, and I don't mean to boast. Emergencies never upset me. I always remain calm and alert when I'm in one. In fact, my perception and alertness, seems to increase during these times. Police and firemen are the same way. When a fireman is dangling from a high ledge in an attempt to make a rescue, I'm sure his heart is beating a mile a minute. However, he's a professional and he remains calm and alert. He can think straight and thus he makes the rescue.

8/2/79

You had asked me about Puggy, a parakeet, and my adoptive mothers pride and joy. Apparently, it was I who killed him by giving him very small doses of kitchen cleaning materials that I found in abundance under the sink cabinet. After I started to put the poison in his food cups, within three weeks he was dead. My parents took him to the veterinarian but the vet. said he had developed some type of cancer. They never brought the bird home again because they(my parents) said it had to be destroyed. My mother never got another bird.

I will close here and please forgive me for all my spelling and typing errors.

Yours Truly  
*David B* \_\_\_\_\_  
David Berkowitz

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

8/15/79

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I haven't heard from you in a while so I hope that you are receiving my mail.

I have to tell you two interesting things. First, my girlfriend wrote to my mother at her secret Lincoln Avenue address, telling her and giving her indiscreet opinion as to my mothers involvement with the McGraw Hill author. My friend dosen't appreciate my mothers cooperating. I believe I also told you about my mother trying to beat my friend for 80¢ with that phone call. Well, my friend mentioned this to my mom and chewed her out good. So my mom sent back a dollar to her. Falco also told her of her (my mothers) "condition." I never knew that my mother had a condition.

A second interesting item is a book that I just received from a publishers clearing house - MARLBORO BOOKS, of Moonachie, New Jersey. The book I purchased for a dollar is called "The Co-Ed Killer." Its a story about Edward Kemper III. You, as you well know, are quoted often in this book. In fact, what I've read so far, at just ~~a glance~~ a glance, I and Edawrd seem to be very similar in a number of ways. I got the book yesterday and I'll start reading it soon. By the way, would you know off hand how well the book sold? I'm curious.

I will close here because this typewriter is horrible.

Sincerely

David Berkowitz

Incl - 2

- 1 - letter from mom to friend
- 2 - Seattle Times



Dear Bernice

80

Where do you get  
of to write to me in  
my conditions like that,

I will explain some  
other time;

Sorry you had trouble,  
do to the telephone call,

It never happened  
before. And I didn't  
know it can.

(over)

Thanks any way.

Enclosed you will  
find a 10 dollar

Sorry again,

*Daily News*

W 1124  
MAY 14 1979

## **Son of Sam won't pursue appeal**

Mass killer David Berkowitz, who terrorized the city for more than a year as the notorious Son of Sam, has refused to appeal his Bronx murder convictions to the Appellate Division. Berkowitz has submitted a legal affidavit to the higher court consenting to dismissal of the appeal which had been filed by his attorneys after he pleaded guilty on June 12, 1978.

Bronx District Attorney Mario Merola said Berkowitz' lawyers informed his office that they did not take up the appeal because their client did not want them to do so. Merola then sought and obtained the consent affidavit from Berkowitz.

Appeals are still pending, at least technically, for Berkowitz in Queens and Brooklyn. —Dan O'Grady

8-14-79

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

August 13, 1979

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Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

This letter is in reference to your letter dated 8/9/79. Also, I had sent to you a large envelope with other writings. Please let me know when you receive it.

My mother managed to find out about our communications from my friend, Bernice. Betty Falco carefully weaseled it out of my friend and this was with regards to your article in the N.Y. Times. As of yet, I haven't heard anything from my lawyer via Klausner. However, my girlfriend did tell me this past Saturday that my mother did call her and managed to pump her for information. Finally, I have noticed a change in my mothers letters which have become quite impassioned and nonsensical. "I love you Richie. I love you Richie. I love you Richie, over and over again." Its really very silly.

I've also written to my lawyer with regards to my property. Miss Johnsen did promise me that I could have all the pictures that were originally in my apartment.

The word "suppress" is new to me. Yes, I imagine that I've consciously suppressed many things as well as unconsciously repressed things too. In fact, now that I think about all this, I've probably done alot more suppressing than repressing. You will probably agree.

How true you are with this matter - I really do want to be punished. Yet, I also don't want to be. I want to live. Yet, I want to die. Sometimes I feel guilty for what I've done. Other times I feel good about it and I want to live a little longer so I could gloat over my sins.

Now, I will tell you something about the other shootings with the exception of the first one which I covered at length in an earlier letter.

The 2nd job was the DeNarro, Keenan one. Both of them were sitting in a red Volkswagon and making out. This was my second murder attempt with my .44. I had approached from the rear of the car, walked up to the passenger side window and opened fire. I was more frightened than they were. Only one bullet struck the young man and he really wasn't the intended target. I had fired with one hand and wildly. Boy did I mess up. But really, I was very nervous.

After the shooting, I ran to my car, and drove off quietly to a White Castle on Northern Blvd. There isn't much more to say that hasn't already been said in court transcripts and during my talks with the doctors, and during my confession at the time of my capture.

The 3rd shooting was the Lomino, DeMasi incident. This happened in November of 76. I saw the two girls on the porch of one of their homes. I drove my car around the corner, parked carefully, and then went to the location. Again, I was nervous and I fired my gun with one hand. I shot wildly and poorly. However, this time I was able to read the full story in the headlines of the N.Y. Post the following day. Naturally, I was disappointed that for all my trouble and risk, no deaths resulted.

The 4th incident was in Forest Hills on January of 1977. This did result in a homicide to my joy at the time. However, this shooting was different than all the others for two reasons. One, because I used two hands to fire the gun. Two, because I didn't have any fear. This time when I crept up to the car and fired, I wasn't frightened and I remained calm and cautious. After the shooting I ran to my car and escaped into the freezing ~~XXXX~~ night. The next day I heard about her death and the police's theory that

this recent shooting was connected to several others in the Bronx and Queens. Lastly, I cannot explain my change - a loss of fear, except for the fact that I was growing more "cold-blooded" daily as my thoughts centered on murder and because my determination was increasing - my frustrations were building.

The 5th incident was also in Forest Hills. Brazenly, I travelled through that same neighborhood only a few weeks after the first shooting there. I spotted a girl walking up the street. She was pretty, slender, and dressed nicely. Without really looking about because my eyes were focused directly on her only, I just pulled out my revolver from a plastic bag and I shot her once in the face. I had no fear with the exception of being caught and I was so transfixed on the shooting and my victim that I didn't notice my large plastic bag falling to the floor. I just left it there. I really didn't care.

After the shooting, I drove straight home and I watched the news on the eleven o'clock news. The next day I purchased the Daily News, Post, and Times. I remember the headline, "SECOND KILLING STUNS FOREST HILLS," (Daily News).

The 6th incident was in the Bronx. A double murder of a young couple on the service road of the Hutchinson River Parkway. It was my best "job" because it resulted in two deaths. Plus, I left my first carefully concocted note on the scene. My shooting pattern improved greatly due to my fearlessness which slowly developed and my two handed shooting method. Four shots were fired. Three hit the victims out of four fired. The man was hit twice in the head. The girl once in the face. Now, I was making the papers nearly everyday. The chase was on and the public was watching out for me.

The 7th shooting was in Bayside Queens. Two were wounded and I was angry. I don't see how that girl lived. Again, I had no fear, I was alert and cautious. I ran to my car only as to quickly escape and I cunningly travelled up 35th Avenue and not on the main road, Northern Boulevard. This shooting was close to my sisters house.

The final incident happened in southern Brooklyn. I shot to death Stacy Moskowitz. The routine was the same. However, this time I consciously set myself up. You know the end result - I was captured. There isn't anything more to add. My goal in all these murders and attempted murders was only to kill my victims as quickly and as painlessly as possible. I didn't want to wound them. Aiming for the head was the surest way.

Dr. Abrahamsen, I hope this what what you wanted. If you have anymore questions, just ask.

Lastly, I've enclosed a clipping from the Enquirer on the psychology of horror movies. Hopefully, this won't happen to me - I mean what happened to Ronald Defeo. I just pray that they don't make some silly movie out of this.

Wishing you well.

P.S. I've also enclosed some legal papers which show you that I've literally sealed my fate and I've made an appeal impossible.  
You may keep these papers.

Yours Truly  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
APPELLATE DIVISION : FIRST DEPARTMENT

-----X  
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

Respondent,

- against -

DAVID BERKOWITZ,

Defendant-Appellant.  
-----X

SUPPLEMENTAL AFFIRMATION

INDICTMENT NOS. 1546/77  
1547/77

LAURENCE J. LEBOWITZ, an attorney duly admitted to practice before the courts of the State of New York, does affirm under penalties of perjury, pursuant to CPLR 2106, that the following is true:

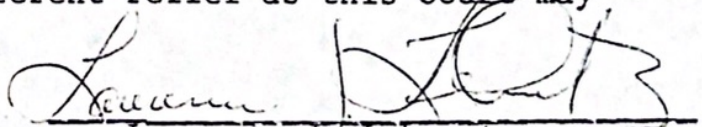
1. I am an Assistant District Attorney in the office of MARIO MEROLA, District Attorney, Bronx County.

2. I submit this supplemental affirmation in support of respondent's motion to dismiss the instant appeal. Said motion was filed with this Court on July 24, 1979.

3. On August 2, 1979 I received a letter from the above named appellant indicating his desire to dismiss his appeal. (A copy of this is annexed hereto as Exhibit 1). This letter is consistent with his previously stated position that he has no desire to prosecute an appeal.

WHEREFORE, it is respectfully requested that this Court issue an order dismissing the above-entitled appeal; and grant respondent such further and different relief as this Court may deem to be just and proper.

DATED: Bronx, New York  
2 August 1979

  
Laurence J. Lebowitz  
Assistant-District-Attorney

July 29, 1979

Motion Clerk  
Appellate Division, First Department  
27 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10010

TO: Motion Clerk

Please inform the Judge who will preside over my appeal hearing that I, David Berkowitz, inmate # 78-A-1976 of the Attica Correctional Facility, Attica, New York, do not wish to appeal my cases under Bronx County indictments 1546/77 and 1547/77.

I request that my appeals be dismissed and disregard my previous request for appeal dated June 30, 1978, which was sent to the Bronx District Attorney from my former lawyer, Mr. Leon Stern of Mineola, New York.

This hearing is scheduled for the 8th day of August, at 10:00 A.M.,  
1979

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz  
78-A-1976  
Box 149  
Attica, N.Y. 14011

July 28, 1979

7/28/79

481

Laurence J. Lebowitz  
Assistant District Attorney  
Bronx County  
851 Grand Concourse  
Bronx, New York 10451

Dear Mr. Lebowitz

I, David Berkowitz, inmate # 78-A-1976 of the Attica Correctional Facility, Attica, New York, do not wish to appeal my case under indictments 1546/77 and 1547/77.

I request that my appeals be dismissed and disregard my previous request for appeal dated June 30, 1978, which was sent to the Bronx District Attorney from my former attorney, Leon Stern of Mineola, New York.

*Sworn To Before me  
this 28 Day of July 1979  
Lynn L. Tedford*

LYNN L. TEDFORD, #4653729  
Notary Public, State of New York  
Qualified in Wyoming County  
My Commission Expires March 30, 1981

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
78-A-1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011



Sir—Please take notice that the within is a (certified) true copy of a duly entered in the office of the clerk of the within named court on

Dated, Yours, etc.,  
MARIO MEROLA  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, BRONX COUNTY  
Attorney for  
Office and Post Office Address  
215 EAST 161 STREET  
BRONX, NEW YORK 10451

To  
Attorney(s) for  
NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT

Sir—Please take notice that an order of which the within is a true copy will be presented for settlement to the Hon.

one of the judges of the within named Court, at  
on  
at  
Dated, M.

Yours, etc.,  
MARIO MEROLA  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, BRONX COUNTY  
Attorney for  
Office and Post Office Address  
215 EAST 161 STREET  
BRONX, NEW YORK 10451

To  
Attorney(s) for

154777

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
APPELLATE DIVISION : FIRST DEPARTMENT

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,  
Respondent,

— against —  
DAVID BERKOWITZ, ~~Defendant~~-Appellant.

SUPPLEMENTAL AFFIRMATION

MARIO MEROLA  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, BRONX COUNTY  
Attorney for Respondent  
Office and Post Office Address, Telephone  
215 EAST 161 STREET  
BRONX, NEW YORK 10451  
212-500-2000

To  
Attorney(s) for  
Service of a copy of the within  
is hereby admitted.  
Dated,  
.....  
Attorney(s) for

July 28, 1979

7/28/79

Laurence J. Lebowitz  
Assistant District Attorney  
Bronx County  
851 Grand Concourse  
Bronx, New York 10451

Dear Mr. Lebowitz

I, David Berkowitz, inmate # 78-A-1976 of the Attica Correctional Facility, Attica, New York, do not wish to appeal my case under indictments 1546/77 and 1547/77.

I request that my appeals be dismissed and disregard my previous request for appeal dated June 30, 1978, which was sent to the Bronx District Attorney from my former attorney, Leon Stern of Mineola, New York.

*Sworn To Before Me  
this 28 Day of July 1979*

*Lynn L. Tedford*

LYNN L. TEDFORD, #4653729  
Notary Public, State of New York  
Qualified in Wyoming County  
My Commission Expires March 30, 1981

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
78-A-1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

8/12/79

40

DEAR DR. ABRAHAMSEN,

Enclosed in this letter are Seven (7) letters which are typed carbons of letters that were sent to a friend of mine on the West coast.

Both her and her husband, as well as myself, are fellow crime buffs. She is also a Christian who is involved with counseling people who are taken in (conned) by occult groups.

Lately, all three of us have been following the Bundy and Hillside Strangler cases closely. I've done a lot of writing and studying myself with regards to these two guys as well as myself.

I hope you enjoy these carbons of my letters to DEE as well as my analysis of myself and other psychopaths. I also hope that you can read these carbons as some aren't very dark.

If you have any questions about these enclosures, let me know.

As you will see, DEE and I have many interests in common. However, please keep her name confidential.

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LASTLY, she has asked about you and she knows of our correspondence. Like me, she too hopes that you could accomplish the task of explaining my mind and life to the public. She also asked me for a list of your books, some of which she read and enjoyed. Dee, also sent me a copy of your story that appeared in the SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE — it was a duplicate of the N.Y. TIMES STORY (MAGAZINE Sec.)

Wishing you well.

David Berkowitz

P.S. Please keep Dee's  
NAME CONFIDENTIAL  
and you may keep  
these letters.

June 8, 1979

1/2

Dear Dee,

Your so funny sometimes - really you are. What do you mean your old age is "just around the corner?" False teeth, grey hairs, pills, eye glasses, a walking cane," for you, maybe in another 40 years. Heck, your only 29 &  $\frac{1}{2}$  - make it 29 and  $\frac{3}{4}$ ths now. You've got a long way to go before things like these are upon you. Judging from pictures of you, your beauty, your pep, vigor, sex appeal and youthful mind - why your just a kid.

I got letters 60 & 61 from you plus the two magazines. I also got the thirteen stamps. Thanks for all of it.

Dee, getting back to "Ted," I would like to see the book when and if it comes out. I also have questions about the victims. Do you, from your extensive investigation into the Bundy case, think that he also murdered Arlis Perry? She was the teenage girl from California who was found slain and left on top of a church alter somewhere in that state. I would also be interested in knowing about the victims, such as, were any of them "true Christians?" If you know any of this information I would appreciate hearing about it.

Your beliefs about the relationship between Bundy and witchcraft are most interesting. Too bad you ripped up that first letter. Seriously, I doubt if the police would have been interested in your theory's. No offense, but they probably would have only branded you a "crackpot." Their more down to earth. However, I personally, believe you have some good, factual and perhaps, very accurate information.

Dr. Abramhansen will be visiting me on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 12th and 13th. It should be interesting. I've also enclosed a list of his books. Many of them were best sellers. For your information, his address is:  
Dr. David Abramhansen, M.D., 1035 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10028.

Crime And The Human Mind

Men, Mind, and Power

The Mind and Death of a Genius

Report of Study of 102 Sex Offenders  
at Sing Sing Prison

Who Are The Guilty? A Study  
of Education and Crime

The Road to Emotional Maturity

The Psychology of Crime

The Emotional Care of Your Child

Our Violent Society

The Murdering Mind

Nixon Vs. Nixon printed 1979 by Farrar, Straus and Giroux, New York

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

78

June 13

Dear Dee,

You really are a sweet heart. Your letter #062 was one of the nicest I've ever received from you. I mean there all nice but, this one was the nicest of the nice. After reading it, I felt good all over.

So I called you "Dearest" in one of my letters. Well, I didn't realize I said that which goes to show you just how I feel about you. I wrote it unconsciously and that means I really like you alot and more. If I had written it on purpose, then it wouldn't seem genuine. By the way, I've never called anyone that before.

You know, your the best, most honest "Christian" lady I've ever met. Actually, I've never met anyone like you before. Now listen, I'm not trying to inflate your ego. I'm just saying this because its true. In Bethaven Church, all the "Christian" ladies sat there with their beehive hairdos and their prune faces. I'm not saying that they weren't genuine and sincere Christians, I'm sure they were, but, they lacked all the natural joy and spontainety that you possess. Your not as fanatical or fundamental. Your more open minded but not liberal minded.

→ Those Baptist ladies sat there with their Bibles and smiles on their faces but they had no deep joy - none of that natural stuff. I don't think they would appreciate a walk through the woods in dungarees or a stroll on the beach with their shoes off. What I'm trying to say is - your a better Christian than them. They're to rigid. They wouldn't bend. To them it's stay home, read the Bible, go to church, raise a family, etc. To you, however, it appears that enjoyment comes freely and naturally.

I'm glad to hear that you had a rotten childhood. It was nice to hear how the priest molested you and how you got "knocked up" at fifteen. I'm glad, or rather, I was glad to hear that your father beat your ass often. Thats just great Dee. Lucky you.

I wish more people had your problems. This way they would appreciate life more. Too many things have been taken for granted by some.

→ [It seemed like all those ladies in Bethaven never had a problem. They all seem to have been brought up in Christian homes, blessed with loving parents, lovely, Bible studing kids, etc. I don't think they would be capable of truly understanding someone who's committed adultery, theft, or some other unlawful deed.] Understand?

Who could have appreciated his sight more than the blind men whom Jesus and his disciples healed? (Mark 8:22-26, Mark 10:46-52). Who could have appreciated it more than the lame man who was finally healed and could thus walk? (Acts 3:2-10). Who could have appreciated the restoration of her mental, emotional and spiritual health as the Samaritan woman by the well? So, likewise, you appreciate life, nature, and God more because of your past. You may not realize this, but you do.

I now have another picture to add to me collection. "The Gentile Beachcomber." Boy, that seashore looks wonderful - cool and refreshing. And that lovely mountain in the background thats topped with lush green vegetation. Fantastic! Ecstasy! Pure beauty! Have I left something out? Oh yea, you. Sorry about that. Your beautiful too. Really you are.

Dee, hang in there. Don't give up. I know your job is a hassle and that it lacks meaning and fulfillment. Just hang in there.

All my Love and Friendship,

David

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

June 23, 1979  
Saturday

Dear Dee,

The article about "Shy Murderers" was very good. However, I'm not as psychotic as the writer claims. Gee, I don't know what to say about it. Most of the circumstances that cause sudden and violent outbursts do relate to me - but not all of them. "Inconsiderate neighbors" was certainly a major cause for my actions. Sam Carr's dog, barking all day and night without a break, did have a very bad affect on my mind. Anyhow, its too late now.

Yesterday, I mailed out a sermon from your favorite religious tabloid: The Sword of the Lord. That old Geezer is still firing up his self-righteous sermons and scaring the heck out of people with terrifying words.

This is probably why the basically southern, "Hell-Fire," style of religion is still in existence in this enlightened age. People love being scared to death. They love safe, controlled, terror. It's true! //

Whats the most exciting attraction in an amusement park? The roller coaster and the spook house. In New York City, the Coney Island amusement park is famous for its frightening roller coaster. Most of these places are. //

What movies do people often flock to see? Scary movies, of course. The Exorcist, Omen, Jaws, - Alfred Hitchcock's; psycho - Rosemary's Baby (another box office smash) etc.

There is a mysterious mental element buried somewhere in our minds. This is the mental emotion called "fear." Being scared to death once and awhile seems to clean out our heads. After a good scare, we drift back into the regular monotonous routines of life. We escape through this particular emotion. We reaffirm our self worth and our vulnerability to sudden tragady. We realize, in our brief periods of helpless fright, that we are not immortal. We aren't gods. Fear, helps out and further develops our ego's. Believe me, I know. I'm an old horror film addict myself. Fear

I guess this "repent or burn" religion, which probably is a distorted version of true Christianity and a Satanic counterfeât, has been so successful simply because it plays on one of humanities most needed emotions which we unconsciously seek out for our own mental well being - the emotion of FEAR.

Another reason for the success of the "Hell-Fire" type of religion is that we assure ourselves that we will one day get punished for the ten's of thousands of sins we committed without ever being discovered. "Daddy, I've been so naughty. Punish me. Spank me good cause I deserve it." This is how we compensate, mentally, for the continuation of the father when we are in adulthood. Although we're adults - we are also kids, who, even at the age of 75, need a good whipping once and awhile. IX //

Unconscious guilt cries out for punishment. "I've got 1,622,975 sins that I haven't atoned for. I know what a bum I've been - punish me." Yes, I know what it feels like to have committed an abundance of evil deeds - and got away with every one of them. "BEHOLD, YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT." Believe me, deep within our unconscious minds, we've already found ourselves guilty. IX



Simply, we need some authoritarian figure - like our pious neighborhood minister - who always seems to live right - to scold us good and rebuke us - like the famous Santa Claus song: "You better watch out. You better not cry," blaspheme, lust after, envy, hate, or else!

Dee, I just wanted you to know that I'm not getting this out of some psychology book. This came off the top of my head because I've been through all this in my life.

I'm doing just what you've told me to do - "Sit behind the typewriter and go." Your right. I can't stop. Oh well - you've got nothing to do anyway but loaf around. Why not give your mind some excersise and read my letters. Do it before your brains get rusty.

THATS ENOUGH. IT'S BREAK TIME,

Those California newspapers you read are really something (San Francisco Chronicle, Sacramento ~~Tomatee-Juice~~ Bee). They seem to have so many interesting stories about the things that interest you and your line of work. N.Y. papers are dull, dull, dull.) I guess the west coast papers have to print articles which relate and have interest to the general public of gays, sexual deviates, satanists, wierdo's, nude bathers, crazies, hippies, yippies, zippies and homocidal maniacs, which make up the bulk of California's population.

Honestly, your the only sane one out there. But even you get a little "buggy" sometimes. I guess it must be the air - polluted.

Dee, I started to read the "Bronx Diet" last night. Goodness! Where do you find these things? It's funny as can be. I love it. You know, the Jewish Mother book, after I read it about five times, I sent it to my dad. It was his Father's Day gift and he loved it. The other Jewish joke book I sent to my jovial Uncle Lou. He loved that one. I'll get them back when they visit. I hope your not mad. I just had to share it with someone who'd appreciate them.

I'd never give books like these to other inmates because they couldn't appreciate them. They'd rather read muscle magazines and comic books. Thats how shallow they are. So many of them, their lives are void of spontaineity and wholesome humor. When they laugh, its because they've just heard a dirty joke.

Religion is another game to them. They can't grasp it. Its a joke. The occult is also a joke. "Demons, hahaha." Life is a game to them and thats why their here. They didn't think of those ten years they'd have to serve before the gas station was robbed. Likewise, they'd never think of God until its time to meet him.

Dee, I'm going to end here but, I will try to write again on Sunday. I'm sure we will find, or rather, I will find plenty of things to write about tomorrow.

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

Love  
David

Dear Dee,

July 25, 1979

I heard on the news at 11:00 P.M. that Bundy was found guilty and could face the death penalty which he'll probably get. Are you happy? Is he really an occult killer - did he sacrifice these women to the devil?

You had sent me the articles from some west coast newspapers and the Star saying or expressing the theory that those six or seven women who were slain in California, Washington and Oregon were done by an occult killer. My evidence, while I'm no professional, indicates that Theodore Bundy, if he did kill those girls on the West Coast, and he very well may have, did for deep seated mental and emotional reasons and not for the devil. <sup>it</sup>

First, let me say that the sheriff who revealed to the press the so called occult aspects of the case must have come under extensive criticism from his superiors. I don't believe that he was taken very seriously by the press either. Even more damning was his theory that this killer may be the infamous "Zodiac" slayer. No doubt, the "shit hit the fan" when he blurted this out to the press. This could have started a panic and probably brought the Washington Police under alot of fire.

If Ted Bundy was that "Ted" who was sought after by the police, and if that Sheriff actually found some weathered evidence that occult aspects were involved in the case, then, in all probability, Bundy committed those crimes. However, despite the findings of occult artifacts or symbols, Bundy was only playing a game - it was a ploy - a typical action of a true psychopath.

Lets take a look at those ~~was~~ west coast slayings and some of the other 25 or so possibles that Bundy is also <sup>SUS</sup>suspected of pulling off:

He's suspected, as you know, of approximately 36 killings. If your six or seven involved the occult, why not all the others? What about these two recent ones in Florida. These appear to be nothing but vicious sex crimes. Using a bat as a weapon, committing rape and sodomy, biting the victims in the breasts and buttocks, so, ~~where~~ where are those "occult" aspects?

I see nothing but a brutal crime committed by someone in a homicidal rage. The Florida killings look like the work of a typical psychopath with a tremendous hatred for women and a very deep desire for revenge. Also, an extreme form of repressed sexual desire with a passion for degradation of the female body and personality.

Here's another part to my theory: The west coast victims may not have been chosen at shear random such as the Son of Sam killings. According to some sources, "Ted" was seen talking to some of the victims before they went off with him to be slain. He questioned them. He selected them - they met his approval.

QUESTION: Were the victims at your end Christians or members of any occult group? I asked you this before. This would help me to draw a conclusion.

The next clue is at the time of Bundy's capture by a highway patrolman in Utah. Obviously, he (Ted) was out hunting and prowling at the time. When they checked his car I don't recall them (the police) finding any items related to the occult - symbols, medallions, books, clothing, etc.

According to a detective magazine and also what you've sent to me, all they found in his Volkswagon was criminal implements - rope, handcuffs, ski mask, knife, club, etc. Of course, he could kill his victims, deposit them in some remote area (his usual M.O.) and come back from time to time in order to fulfill some gloating emotions, to pray for them in a Satanic type of ritual, and to leave those alleged occult signs. But I'm left with ~~also~~ speculative guessess until you let me know otherwise. <sup>ONLY</sup>

David Berkowitz

8/12/79

III

III

Another part to my theory is with the search of Bundy's apartment. I believe it was in Washington. The only odd things they found in the place were kitchen utensils that were hanging on meat rack hooks. This was his only odd quirk. There was no mention of anything related to any type of occult group.

Is it possible that Bundy could have attended some type of occult group? Yes, I think he did and more than once. However, I believe he was just a passive member - let me explain.

On secular college campus occult and other strange religious groups and cults flourish. Decent Christian groups such as Campus Crusade For Christ are there too. Both of them are evangelical in that they try to recruit members and witness to potential converts.

If Teddy ever hung out around Washington State University Campus, I have no doubt that he, like everyone else, was approached by some type of occult group.

However, I believe I know Bundy, his personality and mind better than most people because I am what he is - a psychopathic personality. This is not one who is crazy but, one who is clever, shrewd, cunning and mischievous. I am this type of person but, I am also trying to change. Bundy hasn't reached this stage yet. He's still totally emeshed with his antisocial personality and refuses to yield to any of his positive aspects. He does, believe it or not, have many positive traits. ~~HE~~ If he'd stop killing, stop conniving, and stop being so damn cocky, then you'd see his better side.

A Psychopath, especially in his zenith, just before his capture and immediately after it, becomes the biggest con-artist and most cunning bum that you could imagine. I know this via personal experience. Berk and Teddy, those two baby faced, innocent looking but monstrous creatures, can lie with such ease that anyone can be fooled. We make the most strait faced convincing liars imaginable. Its our nature and makeup. Gacy from Chicago (killer of 33 boys) is one of our lethal group too.

"Functional psychopaths" are people that can kill and kill with extreme brutality again and again. Yet, after a night out in a killing spree, can go to work the next day without the slightest trace of guilt. Above suspicion are they. Sound strange? Does it sound devilish? Yes, its devilish, and we are the devils. We are the real demons. Disguised as nice guys or "Angels of Light!" However, "nice" we're not.

This is what I'm trying to explain to you. Behind Bundy's mask is a sick mind that, like myself, is continually churning up violent thoughts. He can't realize this because he refuses to face and admit his guilt which will surface one day. He's got too much spunk in him and he won't stop fighting. I faced myself already. This is why I'm working with Dr. Abrahamsen and am now on his side. He saw this long ago and now I see it myself. But this is very good and positive to be aware so I can correct my life. However, I now see this same problem with Bundy.

PROFESSOR STOTLAND: Coincidentally, Bundy did speak with the man as seen in the clipping you sent me. That evil professor of Satanism may have introduced sicko Ted to the group but I don't believe he really took a deep interest in the group. I reached this conclusion by the fact that ~~if~~ nothing relating to the occult was found on Bundy, his car, or his home. Plus, most of the slayings/which he's been suspected of committing were outright sex crimes.

Dee, I agree with you that it is possible and argueable that both of us, Bundy and myself, were under the influence of demonic control. You can yell hallelujah if you want for this admission. However, sometimes I just don't know. I'll tell you more about this in another letter that will shock you. But it wasn't complete demon possession. Ted and I have done crazy things but we're not madmen.

This is difficult to explain but here's what I mean with regards to Ted: Ted, his psychopathic side, the side who's mind continually churns violent thoughts, was getting to the point in which he finally had to release his violent fantasy's. Now they were ready to surface. Like a volcano, under pressure, frustrated, vengeful, angry - here we go = EXPLOSION! This is the extremely explosive, yet mysterious (mysterious) enigmatic event - mass murder. This is the enigma of the century. The man capable of multiple murder - again and again - over and over - yet, normal in all respects.

Despite this violent explosion, this thirst for blood, this vicious and maniacal chain of slayings, Bundy still remained fully cognizant of reality. He remained as sly, shrewd, cunning and charming as ever. Perhaps these qualities sharpened and improved even more so during this period in which his murderous thoughts and desires surfaced. This is how it happened to me.

Therefore, keeping his blood lust in mind as well as his high intelligence (IQ), its not hard to understand how those occult symbols appeared on those first six or seven murder scences. If no occult symbols appeared then I'm wasting my time. But if they did and according to the Sacramento Bee they did, then it was Bundy and only a "sly fox" such as him who would be smart enough to leave those occult signs.

Theodore Bundy is no devil worshiper! He merely used, and quite cleverly, left those signs there so that the police, should they find the bodies, immediately be thrown off of this lone killers trail by putting the blame on someone heavily involved with the occult. This is why those alleged "satanic aspects" that that sheriff claimed were involved never fully materialized.

Bundy was already laying the gound work for his acquittal even before he was captured much less made a suspect. Bundy, if caught, would say, "Hey, I don't know nothing about witchcraft." Don't forget that he knows the law - a need for a motive and the minimum for conviction - circumstantial evidence.

Why that sly bastard! He read all about the Zodiac Killer which got very heavy coverage on the west coast. He read several books on the occult and on Satanic practices. He saw an unusal sign - a sign that would make those slayings look like the work of another Zodiac slayer - the bastard left those signs, symbols or whatever near the crime scences. The cops found that stuff and thus went sniffing in another direction while Bundy, mocking those devilworshippers for their primitive beliefs, went about his business (a front) trying to fight white collar crime in Seattle.

After I left the first note at my crime scene, its wording did, in fact, send some cops to shake up all known witchcraft groups in the New York area. The theory that I, too, was sacrificing people to the devil was often being surfaced. That symbol I drew, my references to blood, my references to demons and "Sam" it could have pointed to a homicidal devil worshipper also. However, I wasn't and neither is Theodore Bundy.

I know that Bundy killed those girls in Washington (Sonoma County). He's the only one who would be capable and clever enough to pull off something like that and to think this stuff up. With everyone thinking that some devil praying group or a demon praying nut was the guilty one, then of course, Teddy would never become suspect.

If you would try to understand the true genuine psycho, then all this falls into place.

Bundy will be sent to the electric chair. He will and you know it. However, this might be the best thing that ever happens - especially for the cops. Since Ted is a jailhouse lawyer and a fighter he will probably start appeal after appeal. It may be another five years before he gets strapped into the "chair." BUT, and I mean BUT, there is the possibility that he may go through some kind of positive spiritual experience. Florida prisons seem to be invaded with evangelical Christians and all these inmates seem to be ~~going~~ getting "saved." Well, maybe Bundy will be singing "Praise the Lord" three years from now, Who knows?

If his confinement has the same affect it had on Spengelink, then maybe, just maybe, Bundy will one day announce his crimes publically. He will confess his sins and admit to everyone of his dastardly deeds. ~~M~~ If he'd just stop running long enough to meditate - to think, to rationalize - well, who knows.

Anyhow, enclosed is some articles on Bundy and I would like them back in a year or so from now.

Dee, I got your letters numbered 103 and 104. Wow, 103 was a beauty. Thanks so much.

I will answer these letters shortly but in the meantime, let me tell you how you messed up with #79. I also messed up - it was mostly my fault but now I found out that you had a story on Bundy in it.

At Attica we are allowed all soughts of porno mag's - your correct. Penthouse, Hustler, Playboy, Club, Gallery, Stag, Screw and the rest aren't censored. Neither is Saga or Outdoor life. The porblen wasn't in Saga magazine but in that article. You sent copies of the Bundy story - thats against the rules. First, because they don't allow photocopies. Actually, they do. But not in excessive amounts. Second, because the exposed article was on violence.

You see, all of those porno magazines have stories on violence and on criminal behavior - the violent type. Those magazines flourish with stories about James Earl Ray, Charles Manson, Squeaky Fromm, Sirhan Sirhan, Ruby, Speck, DeSalvo, Oswald and the rest of this motley crew of killers and political assassins. Playboy has the largest selection of homicidal stories of them all while its suppose to be the least pronographic.

Dee, I have a very complete story of the Hillside Strangler case. It's complete with pictures of all the victims plus close up shots (the work of zoom lense cameras) of the victims nude and molested and lying on grassy knolls near roadways. The story, factual and not sensational, was in Argosy magazine. This is, like Saga, a respectable adventure magazine.

I need that story on Bundy. So, if possible, next time just send the magazine in its entirety. In this case they would just thumb through it and never would it come under their consorship. This is all you have to do. If you ever send this mag, just send it in a large envelope and write, "I thought you'd like this magazine. You need something to read, so I'm sending this. I hope you like it." THATS IT. NOTHING MORE. Anytime you want to send me something thats in a fairly lightweight magazine, just send the whole thing. I realize that it would cost a little more but it will get through.

If possible, please send me this magazine. But wait at least two months. I also realize that you probably have only one copy. Well, let me know.

↑ ARGOSY

~ SAGA

Page 5

I'm sorry to hear about all those "crazies" that are invading Oregon and Idaho. Coincidentally, I had ~~just~~ sent you a story out of Front Page Detective mag., Eugene, Oregon - he was one of those "crazies," no doubt. I hope you like it. Let me know when you receive it - you should have by now.

Meanwhile, I understand what you said about my father and me - wait for another letter.

I'll also take your advise with regards to writing.

Dee, I do believe in demons - their power, etc. However, I am in a position which isn't favorable - I mean I can't ~~talk~~ talk about it. I'll explain this in the future.

Rubenstein hates you and my dad hates you. Why? #1, your a Christian. #2, you sold my letters - regardless of the motive - regardless that you spent it all on me by sending me books, letters, money orders for stamps, and a whole host of other treats - you sold my letters! To them, nothing else matters. Your un-trustworthy. Your seeking to profit, etc. You broke the sacred code on honesty. I've forgiven you. This is obvious because I still write you. They never will forgive you. You don't need forgiveness but they feel you do. This is why I was kind of upset when you called Rubenstein. He recognized your name immediately. Instantly he was on the phone with my dad - their real close. "THAT CHANNEL LADY AND DAVID ARE STILL COMMUNICATING. MY GOD, SHE COULD BE SELLING HER LETTERS TO KLAUSNER!" And as a recent letter so states, "David, I have asked you not to write to such low lifes. She's a newspaper writer. She's seeking to profit. You promised not to write the likes of her anymore." (Please note the quotation marks).

I'm sorry Dee, they can't forgive you or like you. I don't know what Seth told you over the phone or how nice he seemed. They don't like you. SO DON'T CALL HIM!

Young girl, there is so much more that <sup>I'd</sup> ~~like~~ like to say but shall it wait for another letter? Yes!

P.S. I hope its a job you will like.  
Hopefully, not like the last one.  
Best wishes!

Love

David

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

Dear Dee,

July 29, 1979

I received your letters # 105, 106 and a Mailgram on Saturday evening. Your letters were so uplifting and a joy to read - so informative and kind. I read them over and over.

By now you should have gotten my letters about Bernice, a picture of her, a Bundy letter and three other letters that were mailed NOT LATER THAN 7/28 - I hope! Also, a large envelope with a few booklets on Theosophy. Enjoy it all.

I've got so much to write and tell you, I just don't know where to begin.

#105 really got into Bundy! That's wonderful because I'm into him, too. Coincidentally, I had sent you a 5 page letter on him, mailed 7/28 & written 7/27. I also want to get into his mind. ALL of his MINDS! Your right, he does have multiple personalities. Your right 100% I forgot about this part of him in my last letter. However, he can control them at will. Like the actor he is, he could pull anyone of a number of personalities and guises out of his head and put it into his body. He's brilliant and skulduggerous but, he's also very pernicious when it comes to himself. He is, because of his repressed guilt, unconsciously trying to destroy himself. And again, your right when you said that he was practically falling apart at the seams now.

Dee, this trial was his indirect way of showing everyone that secretly, he wants to die. He didn't want to win. He didn't want an acquittal. Does this seem hard to believe? His shenanigans in court and in jail were his cries for help. They were his cries for punishment and, quite possibly, for death.

He's no dummy. The most foolish thing to do is to try and defend yourself in court. Bundy is no fool! Squeaky Fromm was. But not "Ted." He signed his own death certificate in Florida and he knew it before the trial began.

Besides, he made too many enemies. The Judge hated him. Why? Because he knew just what you and me knew or know, that Bundy is a tricky, cunning and shrewd little weasel. He's practically a walking demon. His smile, innocent face and eye winks fooled no one.

He was also much too cocky and nasty for the very conservative tastes of Floridians and for a right winged Judge. His vulgarity, his radicalism, was just too much for these "law and order" folks. No! Bundy was unconsciously begging for punishment for his misdeeds. And punishment he will get - SIZZLE, SIZZLE (Southern fried).

Well, I hope he's happy and I hope he publically confesses rather than chooses to remain a sedulous bastard to his very (eternal) end.

## PART II

You know, this slashing I got - I realize this now - it was metaphysical in nature. It was I who brought it about. It was I, who, unconsciously willed this for myself.

I realize this now that I was the one who dropped these little hints about someone trying to "ice" me.- about some enemy trying to so me in - my wait for the "Angel of Death", etc... (Dee, this, too, does it sound strange? Well, it isn't if you analyze everything in my life and past. This was unconscious at the time when I was doing this (hinting) but I now understand this hidden death wish that is also mingled with Satanic powers (see letter dated 7/27 - psychic experiences).

Let me add that I haven't gotten this from talking to Abrahamsen. I haven't seen him in over a month. Nor have I ever talked with him about Bundy. This stuff, all my analyzing comes from myself - my own mind and thoughts. When I think and study, then it all falls into place - everything becomes crystal clear.

\* Squeaky Fromm, tried to defend herself.

Dee, I do day dream alot. Like right now. But its very normal in prison. I wish I could just fly over to your trailer, ring the door bell, kick of my shoes when I get inside that cozy littla place, and sit down with you at your kitchen table, drink a hot mug of coffee, nibble home-made brownies, and talk, talk, talk.

No doubt, we could talk our heads off from early evening until 3:00 A.M. I know you too well - like a book. We could talk about these subjects, our lives, etc. We could talk for hours, I'm certain. Right now, the way we write to each other, our openness, our frankness, our friendship, its like we live next door to each other. Those 3,000 plus miles mean nothing now. I hope you feel the same.

By the way, the Bundy trial is over, true. But everything isn't over yet. We've got the Bianchi (Hillside Strangler) case coming up in our personal docket, and the Gacy case. We, the two of us, are like a couple of overworked District Attorney's. We work our butts off to clear up one major case, when another one is just around the corner.

I'm so sorry to hear about Oregon and its SODOMIZATION AND GOMMORAHZATION. Its too bad. And that detective story I sent you - there goes one of your nuts right now. He was headed to peaceful Florence, Oregon to do God knows what.

My dearest Kid, do me one favor, okay? Please stop firing your cannon around here. All day yesterday we heard artillery fire - boom, boom, boom, They said that there is an Army Reserve Artillery Range nearby. However, I have the feeling that it was you. Your not trying to bombard Smith's house, are you?

Love

David err "Sunshine"

P.S. I got your 24 stamps. Thanks.

P.S.S. I will send you the Carpozi series but I want to tell you that my Post's don't arrive until 3 or 4 days after they hit the streets. So the series has already started. When I get all of it. I'll mail it to you.

I can't wait to start reading it!

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

↑  
CARPOZI SERIES ON  
Theodore Bundy  
(N.Y. Post)



Dear Dee,

David Berkowitz

August 4, 1979

I'm  
I'm doing fine and working in the kitchen now. As you can see, I'm coming out of my cell often. If I had to stay there, in my cell, then I wouldn't be doing all this typing.

The Carpozi series on Bundy is a disappointment. It's factual and it appears accurate but it's empty. There isn't anything in this very lengthy story that you don't already know. All it covers is the Florida Murders, the Utah murders, the attempted abduction for which he was originally sentenced (1 to 15 years), the Colorado murders and those Washington slayings. All and all, it's "ho-hum." Yawn!

\* Carpozi has missed the point totally. Nothing was mentioned of Bundy's mind, his psychological profile, his apparent multiple personalities, etc. He gave an extremely brief mention of a Utah prison doctors psychiatric examination of Ted but, it was so vague, Carpozi's report, that it is almost meaningless.

Fortunately, now that Bundy has been caught and especially after all his trials are over, maybe then will he settle down to one special cell where he could be observed for extended periods of time. Maybe a decent criminal psychiatrist, and crime reporter will be allowed to examine Bundy and probe his minds. I sure hope so or all will be wasted.

A book was sent to me from Stan Fisher of the Middle of Silence Gallery. Remember them? The book, I bet you have it, is called "THE OCCULT," by Colin Wilson. It's over 600 pages and it covers all aspects of the occult from Satanism, witchcraft, vampirism, werewolfism, UFO's and their occult nature, as well as all aspects of magik and spiritualism. To grasp it all I will need the utmost concentration for it is very deep.

Fisher, although he still claims to be a mystic, is opposed to the occult, is at war with mediums, and believes that all aspects of the occult are of the devil. This isn't a bad philosophy. However, it isn't truly Christian. By the way, I have very little contact with him anymore.

There is one thing I've found out from reading this book. With regards to Satanists, magicians, seers, astrologers, and practitioner's of the black and/or white arts, they all have one thing in common. Either its sudden and/or violent death or a prolonged agonizing death - or they end up penniless, poor and obscure - or they end up in a mental asylum.

The greatest of Satanists, Aleister Crowley, lived the last quarter of his life as a heroin addict and an alcoholic. He died miserably, lonely, and pathetically. Dee, I agree with you more than ever before. They, those occultists, are really a sad lot.

I know that you are very interested in occult crimes. However, sex killings like Bundy's, often resemble occult killings. Its no means unusual for sex slayers to eat part of the victims flesh. Albert Fish ate some parts of a 10 year old girls body in Westchester County in the early 1900's. Edward Gein (I think this is how you spell is name) ate all his female victims and used their skin (believe it or not) for coats. YEECH! He also drank their blood. Coincidentally, the Aztecs used their victims skin for clothing and satanists, as you well know, drink blood.

The list goes on and on and it had no end. So it isn't even worth mentioning them all.

2 INCL

1 - DAAC McAulity letter (CARBONS)  
1 - MRS. Mills letter

8/4/79

Personally, I believe that sex crimes often result in mutilation, plus, a host of other atrocities, <sup>that</sup> are often brought about by deep frustration which builds up to a huge climax - a total, almost volcanic eruption, much like a volcano that has been dormant for a millenium and suddenly becomes active.

My crimes, although not sex crimes, happened in much the same way. However, all violent crimes are considered somewhat sexual in nature.

Coincidentally, these crimes often resemble occult killings (human sacrifices). However, there is a great deal of difference despite their similarities.

Sacrificial slayings are premeditated as you well know. They are cleverly planned, the victims carefully selected, and the motive, although a primitive one, is present.

With men the likes of Ted, the victims are most often, but not always, approached at random, sexually abused and slain. The rapes, mutilations, molestations, and "love bites" that occur go even beyond the capabilities of Satanists. Although Satanists are almost capable of anything.

What I mean is that sex killers mutilate with such ferociousness and they do it so haphazardly that their work is clearly visible to the trained investigator and it sets these lone killers apart from the occultists. These murders don't seem to have much knowledge about the human anatomy and their work, when it is finished, looks like the product of a blind arthritic butcher. Satanists have a little more finesse - I think.

Amittyville Horror story  
↓

Oh well, time for something a little more pleasant.

Did you hear about the former Defeo/Lutzse residence? It has been purchased for the bargain price of \$80,000 by a psychic researcher from Arizona. He said that he wanted to see for himself if the story is true. He claims to be a professional investigator in the field of psychic phenomena and its research.

He moved in lot stock and barrel and he says that he can't wait to spend his first night in the house. Dee, either two things are going to happen. He will either say the house is haunted or it isn't. If he says it isn't, then I won't be suprised. However, if he says it is, then again, I won't be suprised either. He seems like a quack and charlatan and I have the feeling that this may turn into a case of COLLUSION! It may very well turn into a big publicity stunt. I wouldn't put this past the movie company. I had tried to save the article but someone took the newspaper. Sorry.

Dee, please do me a favor and look up, Man Myth and Magic, Gilles de Rais, or Rais, de Gilles. See what you can find out about him. I need this information for my study. Its important.

Also, please tell me if you have these books, if not, do you want them:

"CASE BOOK OF MURDER" By Colin Wilson (1969)

or

do you have any works by: Montague Summers? He's a modern day expert on Vampirism.

Do you have any of Dion Fortune's works on Vampirism or werewolfism? Fortune is suppose to be the greatest of modern occultists. (What greatest is suppose to mean, I don't know).

Today is Saturday and I'm typing this out in the early afternoon. I'll let you know if any mail comes tonight. Please stay well.

Love  
David

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

P.S. Please don't get me a subscription to the Globe, or any paper of a similar nature. True, it has many stories of the supernatural. But most of these people appear to be charlatans. They just want publicity. A true psychic dosen't need to advertise.

Your New Ribbon is Nice.

August 5, 1979

42

Dear Dee,

My oh my. Aren't you a "closet genius!" Where have you been keeping that brilliant mind? You should have been a detective.

You've made some very good comparisons between the three of us. But I'll get to this soon.

Yes, being here does alleviate much of that "pressure." Your example was very good about us "functional" guys. No, it is hard to get back into the jar. Once your out of it, its forever. But maybe with a little squeezing I could...?

You see, it took me 24 years to erupt, to explode like a volcano. It took me 24 years before I reached the ultimate destiney - MURDER. This is the ultimate climax - MURDER. I reached this point, Hillside and Ted did too. I reached the point to where I just couldn't keep it in - I wanted to but couldn't. So I gave up resisting. Thus, here I am. And both Hillside & Bundy are going to the chair. I've got life.

If it took me 24 years to finally explode, then it will take many more to heal. The explosion was in the making for 24 years. Now you must give the lava that spewed forth in a fiery torrent a chance to cool.

Yes, the difference with me and Ted is that I'm trying to change while he's still fighting. Hillside is also just starting to fight. Lets see what happens to those two. Tex Watson (Manson's ex-cohort) has been in the joint for ten years. He's no psycho - he's salvageable and saved he is. He's getting married. Do you know? Once he thought it was hopeless too.

Those EYES! Very good, Kid. Your very observant. Lets talk about these eyes. You got that Atavism thing right - 100% True, it is only a mental atavism. Dee, all the victims said that we had "crazy eyes." Well, we did. We psyched ourselves up to an inhuman, anamilistic state - a frenzy. We, all of us, reached a state of sexual excitement - not physical atavism, obviously. Our excitement was so strong, so emotional - all this hate, anger and frustration rising to the surface at once, in an emotionally charged frenzy - we killed.

True, the Hillside fellow didn't leave any survivors. This gives me all the more reason to believe that he went through this mental atavism thing too. For further proof, all those detective magazines and this Argosy magazine I have, reveal that all the victims WERE THROTTLED, AND STRANGLER WITH SUCH FEROCIOUSNESS THAT MOST OF THEIR NECK BONES WERE BROKEN. Obviously, he had used such force, I have no doubt that he also entered into this sordid state.

Plus, the victims were bruised real bad (beaten) and sadistically molested. Their genitals, some of them, were slightly mutilated.

The final topping for the cake concerns the victims defensive reactions. Thats just it! There weren't any! With the exception of just one victim, Jill Barcomb, not a one resisted. Why? Because they were paralyzed with Fear And held in AN almost hypnotic trance by looking into those Atavistic eyes. IN A STATE OF TERROR, they couldn't move.

I HAVE 2 detective magazines on Hillside. But I'm Not going to order "Det. Files."

Love

David

P.S. I hope to God that you didn't

Tell Jones About my seeing ABRAHAMSEN.

P.S.S. No one ever saw JACK the Ripper.

David Berkowitz  
8/12/79

SON OF SAM  
BUNDY  
HILLSIDES.

V

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

August 8, 1979

I can see by your recent letter that you are trying to probe deep into my subconscious mind. This<sup>is</sup> okay by me. As for your questions, they aren't hard to answer.

As for these photographs, I'm quite suprised to learn that my property has been turned over to my Conservator. She promised me that she wouldn't touch the property until after the book (Klausner's) is out. She also promised me all the enclosed pictures. I'm suprised that I haven't heard from her so I wrote to Doris Johnsen yesterday. Are you certain about this?

I do fantasize about women and my fantasy's are not violent. That is when I'm making love to them in these daydreams. I envision myself as a lover who is passionate, well endowed, and is able to please my mate and give her a multitude of orgasms. I picture myself as one who has no qualms about performing ~~oral~~ oral sex with the female genitals. In fact, I know I would enjoy it very much. I would also be able to prolong my ejaculation for hours and until my partner has numerous orgasms and is begging for mercy.

When I fantasize my-self having sex with a women its never violent. But in my mind, sometimes I have the desire to cause bodily harm but not while having sex. My violent fantasies are miles apart from my heterosexual fantasys.

As you know, I stole from my friends houses often as well as from stores, and my parents.

Yes, you are correct in that I felt "omnipotent." I also felt very ~~powerful~~ powerful and cunning when I drove past the shooting scenes several weeks later, and when the Mayor used to come over the radio asking anyone with information to call the police. I also enjoyed the feeling of watching television (news programs) and seeing all those cops and reporters scurrying around trying to look for clues, a motive, and me.

I know that you asked me not to compare myself with other killers, but I just have to remind you about the earlier letter I sent to you comparing myself with Charles Starkweather. I had picked out a section of that book in which he walked around town feeling ten feet tall because he had killed and the police couldn't find the killer. He sat with his parents around the kitchen table and they talked of the killing which was big news in that small Nebraska town. He, too, expressed shock and outrage along with the towns people and he, too, asked, "who could have done such a thing."

Yes, I did feel a certain sense of power.

Why do I want to dig up young womens graves. Well, I would hope to find a picture of her to see if she was pretty or not. I'm sure that there are other reasons but I'm not aware of them. Yes, they are mystical to me.

August 8, 1979

Like most other adopted adults, I was curious about my roots. I wanted to know the circumstances of my birth, the circumstances of my adoption, who my relatives were, who I looked like, and many other things.

But most important of all, I felt alienated and lonely so I was seeking companionship. However, I wasn't seeking a mother substitute. My only mother was Pearl. I guess I had some type of personal fantasy that if I found my parents then all my problems would be solved and my loneliness would disappear. I was wrong. My anger and frustration seemed to increase. I cannot explain why. It seemed like I wanted to forgive Betty Falco and at the same time punish her. There are things about her that I don't like and some things I do.

Pudgy: Yes, your very perceptive. I didn't like all the attention he was getting. My mom would spend hours messing with that stupid bird. She cleaned his cage and removed all of his droppings. She washed his cage and constantly fed him. When I tried to touch him he would always snap my finger. He was nasty to me. We both hated each other. When my mom used to spank me, she would talk to pudgy who used to have his cage in the living room and tell him how naughty I was. She did the same thing with our dog, Lucky.

I guess I did hear voices and ~~some~~<sup>sounds</sup> from my parents end of the bedroom but I can't remember.

I saw my mother and father in the nude numerous times. When I was young, I went to Shorehaven Beach Club in the Clason Point section of the Bronx. I went from age one to age 17. Until I was five I shared a locker with my mother and her friend Bea Wyman. My mom used to take me into the shower and bath me at the end of the day. So I saw her naked often. In fact, I saw hundreds of naked women. They were all over the place.

I will never forget the day that an elderly maintenance man walked into the locker area. The screams and shrieks were beyond belief. I realized then that a man, just one man alone, had tremendous power. He has tremendous power over the women when he catches her off guard or in a compromising situation. I'm serious.

When this guy walked into the lockers, all these women started to run and scream. It was funny but also interesting.

When I reached age six, I started to share a locker with my father and his friend Mr. Leventhal. Now I saw my dad in the nude and also hundreds of other guys. However, I never saw my mother and father in an actual embrace, nor have I ever seen them together in the nude.

~~At approximately ten years of age my~~

When I was approximately ten years of age my father purchased a convertible couch. So, both he and my mom moved into the living room to sleep. I had the whole bedroom to myself. From then on I slept alone.

Remember I showed you a letter that I had sent to Patrick Owens from Newsday? I think I also sent you a copy. Anyhow, here's his reply.

of  
Yours Truly  
David Berkowitz  
David Berkowitz

Patrick Owens, Columnist

Telephone (516) 294-3008

August 3, 1979

Dear Mr. Berkowitz,

Thanks for your letter. The acceptance of responsibility for your actions is surely the beginning of a new stage of maturity and responsibility for you as for anyone else.

I am pleased to learn that the voices were not real, only inventions to try to beat the rap. I am a clinical social worker as well as a newspaper columnist. I know how painful and tormenting voices can be.

At the same time, it bothers me --and perhaps should bother you-- that the DA could go to Dr. Abrahamsen with relatively complete confidence that he'd get a verdict --oops, ruling-- with which the DA could be completely comfortable.

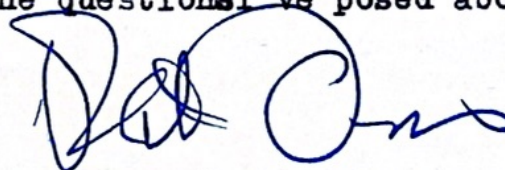
I have not seen the reports of Dr. Schwartz and all the other psychiatrists in your case. I'd like to at some point, in part to see how they dealt with behavior that most folk would consider eccentric, at least. As I tried to say in the article, I don't think felons can be separated into insane sheep and sane goats.<sup>n</sup>

To be more direct about all this, let me ask you: If the voices didn't cause you to shoot all those people, what did? Do you think the shootings were a product of your healthy or unhealthy personality?

I don't mean to be rude or demanding. I'm really curious. I'm also, as you'll discover, not interested in any briefly sensational news account based on anything you might tell me. If I wrote about your case it would be because I was persuaded I understood some part of it as no previous writer had, and that explaining it would help others to understand, or help to write better laws or make better public policy.

I'm fascinated that the lawyers and judges continue to put trained seals of psychiatry through hoops in the courts trying to prove a state of mind that exists only in law, not in psychiatry outside the courtroom. But I don't mean to preach. I'd be most interested in any response you might have to the questions I've posed above.

Best,



P.S. The reason my typing is so bad is that I'm learning to use new electric keyboards at the office that set type through computers. So I am, in effect, using two different kinds of typewriters at the same time and my usual flawless pecking suffers.

August 5, 1979

37A

Dear Dr Abrahamsen,

Enclosed is a letter that I sent to my girlfriend, Bernice. The original was sent to her On July 30th, 1979. However, I retyped a copy for you. Please keep her name confidential because publicity would ruin her. I'm trusting you will.

Have a nice vacation and good luck with your case.

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz

August 5, 1979

Dear Bernice,

Its Monday morning now and the mail won't be in until 3:00. I do hope I get a letter from you tonight.

I do have some news thats pretty good. The Jewish Chaplain came up to see me today (Rabbi Hoffman). He seems like a decent guy. He brought me up some jewish newspapers from Buffalo and stopped to chat. I think my father sent him up to see me. This Chaplain Hoffman is the man I tried to get in order to call you. But ~~he~~ he wasn't in so I had to resort to Reverend Carter. Of course, he didn't call you.

My dad wrote me a nice letter over the weekend but, like I told you before, he dosen't like to discuss you. Well, if he just stopped being so prejudiced and silly, then he'd change his mind. I tried to tell my Uncle Lou about you, but he too, dosen't understand. My Uncle Lou & my Aunt Bea are my two favcrites. Their from my adoptive mothers side - Pearl Berkowitz. Like her, they are swell people.

Bernice, I would like to discuss something thats been on my mind and it troubles me alot. I hope you don't mind hearing all this and I hope you don't mind me pouring out all my perplexing problems onto you. But.....

Throughout my life I have been unable to develop a close relationship with my father. He's a wonderful & outgoing person but, I just can't seem to get close to anyone. When I was young it was different. But with the deaths of my mother and my two grandfathers (Harry & Jack) I sougth of became cold and introverted. I never paid attention to my father and through the years I fought him with anger and curse words. I gave him nothing but heartache. I just wish I could make him hate me... he won't do it. He just won't hate me.

Bernice, my father may not like you - actually, its not that he dosen't like you - he dosen't trust you. So, since he dosen't trust you, well, naturally, he can't like you. I find no faults with you. However, he is a wonderful, warmhearted person and he loves me deeply. I'm the only child he's got and he's given me all anyone could possibly give. He refuses to stop loving me when other parents would have disowned their children long ago had they done what I've done. You know what I mean.

He is 77 years old now. I guess one can say that He's living on overtime since the average life span is about 71 and the obituaries are filled with dozens of people everyday, all in their 50's & 60's, who died suddenly of heart attack or died of cancer.

My victims, I didn't even know them. For some reason I just can't feel sorry for them. They mean little to me. I know its wrong to feel this but I can't help it. My dad, however, I really want to love him, and I do feel sorry and guilty for all the pain and suffering I've caused him.

All his life he struggled and worked hard to make a nice home for me and my mother. God took my mother. So I was the only one left. My dad turned all his love on me. He told me he needed me more than ever (he said this just after my mom died. I was 14. But my mothers death turned me ice cold - I lost all human feelings. Plus, I became more rebellious than ever before. Honestly, my dads heart was broken. ~~XXXXX~~ I gave him such pain - I can't explain it or put it into words. WHY? I don't know.

WHY? Why do I try to hurt him? I don't know because he's never done anything to hurt me - he just tried to love me so very much.



After I got out, he jumped on a plane and flew to this little outpost in the middle of nowhere just to see me. I saw him walk into that hospital door and he walked right up to me and gave me a great big hug. He asked me how I was and he said it was nice to see me. He said this while he was hugging me. Never did I hear a scolding word from him. Never did his face show that he was troubled or upset. However, I know different.

When I looked into his eyes - I just had to turn away. I couldn't face him. Everytime I see him (about once every six months) he looks a little older and a little greyer. He's aging and despite his good health and good checkups, the years are catching up with him. In a short while he'll be eighty.

When nice Jewish men are in their 80's, their children are suppose to take care of them. These elderly men are suppose to be hugging their grandchildren. They aren't suppose to be saddened over a son in prison. Nice Jewish boys aren't suppose to be in prison! What the hell went wrong with me?

BERNICE, this is breaking me down. I feel so guilty and troubled. This man loves me more than anything in the world and he's given me everything, love, etc. Look how I've repaid him. Look what I've done to him. He's good at holding it all back - at not weeping hysterically, but I know that inside his soul - its all torn up. My dad is heartbroken and sick. If he dies soon, it would be me that killed him. I'm sending him to an early grave.

The people in his condominium love him dearly. My dad's one of the most respected people down there. But he walks in shame. The people down there are too good to, too kind hearted, to speak evil of him. They know him, but if they could, they would kill ME for what I've done to their beloved Nat Berkowitz' heart. I've cut it all up.

Inside me, when I see my dad, when I see his 77 years and it's beautiful service to humanity, those precious 77 years and my fathers natural wisdom - when I see it all - I just can't take it. My guilt is so that I don't know where to go or what to do. I'm torn with guilt. I've shamed him, hurt him, and aged him - why I've practically killed him myself.

What I've done to my dad is the biggest CRIME. THIS IS WHAT I SHOULD DIE FOR!

Please help me.

Love

David

David Berkowitz

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

45  
Aug. 20

Here is a letter from my attorney in response to a question about my property. According to Mr. Rubenstein all my belongings are still in the clerk's office.

When Mr. Klausner's monograph is completed, and that should be within a month, then I will get the pictures.

By the way, my friend never received the thirty dollars you promised to send. If you cannot send anything to her, then let me know. That thirty was suppose to help her finance a trip up here in September.

Yours truly  
David B

46

*Seth Rubenstein, P.C.*

COUNSELOR AT LAW

*50 Court Street · Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201*

MAIN 4-1084-5  
MAIN 4-4636-7

August 15, 1979

Mr. David Berkowitz  
78A - 1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

Dear David:

I have your letter of August 7, 1979. I reached Miss Johnsen by phone and read it to her.

I think that the article in the Enquirer (I generally do not like what that rag says) is accurate in this instance. Celebrity biography's generally do not go over well. However, there are many exceptions to this rule and "Mommy Dearest" is just the most recent. There have been many other biography's that have sold very well.

Your information that someone picked up your property from the Property Clerk is incorrect. You will recall that we had delayed picking it up because we did not wish to give your personal things to Klausner. I checked with the Property Clerk and the things are still there. Miss Johnsen will pick them up when she gets back from vacation and after Klausner's manuscript has been submitted.

With respect to that manuscript, we have no current information. When I last spoke to Klausner (in May), he told me that he expected to complete it during August but I have not heard anything further about that. We have not spoken to him at all about Dr. Abrahamsen so that if Abrahamsen is getting strange telephone calls, perhaps they come from one of his strange patient's. In fact, the only one that we have talked to about Abrahamsen is your father. Naturally enough, Klausner could have learned about Abrahamsen simply by reading the New York Times but we don't know whether or not he saw it.

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

Aug. 26

57

You haven't heard from me for a while. However, it is not because of my father's feelings about you. Rather, it is because I am fully spent. There doesn't seem to be a stone left unturned. I've told you all I could think of.

I would suppose that you have already begun your book. So at this time there is little more for me to do. But I do wish you success and that the truth, or at least a better understanding of me might result.

At this time I am reading the book, "Life Plus 99 Years," by Nathan Leopold. I purchased the original hard covered edition for \$5.50. It's fascinating.

If you have any questions, feel free to ask.

Yours Truly  
David Berkowitz

8/27/79

52

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

I received your August 23<sup>RD</sup> letter today. Tomorrow morning I will begin to answer your questions.

Meanwhile, here is an article that may be of interest to you (Daily News 8/24).

The book on Santa Cruz, California, killer, Edward Kemper III, was excellent and it gave me tremendous insight into myself.

Sincerely  
David Berkowitz

August 28, 1979

53

Dr. David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Dear Dr. Adrahamsen,

You asked me why I was so nervous when I did the first shootings. I guess it was a case of me being fearful of capture. But I also realized that I was doing something that was not only illegal but also dangerous. I, too, could have been killed or wounded. Perhaps the man ~~W~~ in the car would pull out a gun and chase me. I didn't know what would happen. Fortunately, from my former point of view, the male victims were equally left in shock by the suddenness of my attack and they didn't have the time to be heroic and run after me. The possibility of an off duty police officer or a patrol car passing through the vicinity when the shots were fired was also taken into consideration by me. So I guess I had alot to fear.

However, and most importantly, when I was about to committ my crimes I was cognizant of finally being able to pass that point in which a human plays God. Does this sound strange? Sure I was nervous. Why? Because I was about to committ the ultimate of crimes - taking anothers life. This was a very traumatic event. Plus, I was very anxious, excited and tense.

Why did I shoot with one hand and when I missed, why was I frustrated, you ask. Well, the best answer that I could give is a 50/50 one. I wanted to take a life, yet, I wanted to spare a life. I felt that I had to kill someone. I wanted to and I didn't want to. I spent hundreds of dollars fixing my car up, putting it in perfect working order for this event or events. I spent a great deal of money in gas and oil. I purchased other guns before my .44 caliber revolver. A shotgun and a .45 cal. rifle already cost me almost \$500.00. Plus, I baught ammo and cleaning materials. Lastly, I spent a great many hours driving in search of victims. No! I knew that I was going to commit the crimes that I set out to do.

I did not become subconsciously deluded - hence, mental illness. Rather, I am very much aware of the fact that I really deluded myself. I did this on purpose. I had taken many quiet and peaceful walks along Orchard Beach in the Bronx and also Ferry Point park. I was determined and in full agreement with myself that I must slay a woman for revenge purposes and to get my back on them for all the suffering (mental suffering) they caused me.

Of course you would disagree extensively with my immoral view. I don't blame you. Because I, too, realize that this was a poor excuse for all I've done. However, at the time I sincerely believed that I was justified. I believed that I had every moral right to slay a chosen victim. As gross and perverted as this sounds, it was my belief. I psyched myself up to believing this. But perhaps I didn't succeed in finally convincing my inner self - my deep conscience. Regardless of how I went about my justification for my crimes, it suited me then.

I guess that shooting with one hand which I did unconsciously, was a result of my inner conscience speaking to me and that secretly I wished that I missed. But outwardly I was angry when I did because I went to so much trouble to succeed and I took such huge risks.

During the fourth shooting when I first used two hands, I guess at this time that I had further succeeded in justifying my crimes to myself and that I was more determined than ever. At this point I imagine I didn't care much any more for I finally had convinced myself that it was good to do it, necessary to do it, and that the public wanted me to do it. The latter part I believe until this day. I believe that many were rooting for me. This <sup>WAS</sup> the point in which the papers began to pick up vibes and information that something big was happening out in the street. Real big!

In the fifth incident I suppose you are right in saying that I didn't want to get caught here.

To sum up all this for you, I did want to get caught. Then again, I didn't. I felt guilty. Yet, I felt I had to do this. All and all, whats done cannot be undone.

I hope this answers your recent questions. This is reference to your August 23rd letter.

Cheney

The book "The Co-Ed Killer" is by Margaret Cheney and it was published by WALKER AND COMPANY of New York. You were quoted on pages 12 & 13 (two full pages) and on 198, pg. 210 and in one other place. The book that was quoted was "A Violent Society."

You had asked me not to compare myself with other mass murderers, so I won't. However, the similarities between me and Edward are unbelievable. Truly we are kindred souls. Reading this book was like looking into a mirror. So much of our lives and the motives of our crimes were identical. We even drove the same car - a Ford Galaxie with a yellow body and a black vinyl roof. We had blankets in the back seat for the same purpose, we both used plastic bags for our guns - garbage bags. And many other things too numerous to mention.

I will close for now.

Most sincerely,

David Berkowitz

Aug. 30, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I am enclosing a story about a young woman who was murdered in Manhattan. While the crime itself has no meaning to me, the rest of the story about this lady does.

Her story in this brief article very much expresses my reasons for searching out my natural family. Her motives for searching and mine are very much the same. The news reporter put into words and in a terse manner, what I've been trying to tell you. Both her and I were just two lonely people. I feel a close kinship with her.

Incl.

1- news clipping, N.Y. Post

Sincerely  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz



Dr David Abrahamsen,  
1035 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Sept. 5, 1979

55

Dear Doctor,

I have before me a news clipping from the Buffalo Evening Newspaper, dated September 1, 1979. It ~~was~~ is an article about me that was apparently put out over the Associated Press wire services.

This article was identical with what I told you in my August 13th letter to you. The story was about one of my shootings and how I was becoming more experienced and a better shot. Obviously, the article was stupid, sensational and of poor taste.

However, the jist of this letter is: did you give to the A.P. a copy of my letter dated August 13th and did you give to the A.P. any of the many letters I had sent you in the past year? If you did, it would be a senseless thing to do. The article accomplished nothing with the exception of arousing the public and opening up old wounds for the victims famalies.

The reason I'm questioning you is because the wording of this story is so exacting to my Aug. 13th letter that naturally, I must suspect you. But I must add that the story is said to have come from a source in the Bronx D.A.'s office. However, I have never had any contact with any one from the Bronx D.A., with regards to something like this. Honestly, I am baffled.

Thank you for the stamps.

Yours Truly

David Berkowitz

Original

56

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

September 6, 1979

In your most recent letter you asked how will Mr. Klausner complete the book in such a short time. The answer is easy. First, the book will be a blend of fact, fiction and half truths. Mostly, the book will be repeats of old news stories. Therefore, he would have nothing new to add. From what Mr. Rubenstein tells me, and he has a very good source, Klausner's book will focus on the shootings, the hunt, my capture, etc. He would have nothing to add as for the motive. In addition, he possesses no understanding of criminal psychology.

Second, most of the work will be done by ghost writers. Mr. Klausner will prepare only a general manuscript. Plus, McGraw Hill already has many people working to collect and consolidate all the information on me. They will obtain (they already have) all the newsclippings about my case and take it from there.

As you know, a good writer can take a small paragraph of a paper and make it into a chapter. So Klausner's and McGraw Hill's task won't take very much work and neither would it take a literary genius to complete a manuscript of this nature.

I'd imagine that this book will be very much like the novel "COMPULSION." This book sold, and sold, and sold, and sold. Yet, Leopold admitted the book was mostly fiction.

The book, Compulsion, did not get his cooperation and it had few genuine facts except those of the police files, the court transcripts and of the crime itself.

In my case, I'm sure the public knows how my crimes were committed. They know how I fired the gun and how I escaped, etc. All this has been gone over again and again by the news media. No doubt, the only ones who wouldn't know of the Son of Sam killings are the savages who dwell in distant lands.

Third, please don't forget, McGraw Hill advanced a  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a million dollars for the project. Plus, Mr. Rubenstein, has assured me that McGraw Hill will do everything in its power to see that the book sells well. They have media/mass market advertising contracts being worked out now. They plan to sell to publishers clearing houses and book clubs for a big selling source. They also plan to ~~XXX~~ sell to libraries and universities. Yes, they hope to have a runaway best seller. In addition, literary rights will be sold to foreign countries.

However, the fact remains that you already have more than he does. You have the candid truth - the real true story. You know, by my writings, a great many more facts than Mr. Klausner ever will.

You can explain why I did what I did. He cannot do that truthfully. You can answer the questions the interested public will have. All Klausner can ever do is merely recap and rehash the gruesome tragic details. Now I'm sure we could both agree that little would be accomplished by this.

As for my life in prison, I guess that I am living as comfortably as one can in prison. I am also content now.

My favorite passtime is reading, so I built several sturdy shelves in my cell which holds my abundant collection of books in an orderly manner. This collection consists of books on psychology and criminal psychology, crime, and religion, as well as other interesting subjects. I despise fiction and I never waste my time reading it.

As for my books on crime, I do not concern myself with the gory details of one's crimes. Rather, I am using these books as a study - a study of myself. For in many cases, I see myself portrayed in these works. So, while no two multiple murderers are the same, we do have many things in common. In many cases, I find a close likeness and a kindred feeling with these criminals.

The recent book that I added to my collection, "The Co-Ed Killer," a story of Edward Kemper III, is like a second Bible to me. His crimes were sick and heinous, but so were mine. However, our personalities and our motivations for the crimes were very similar. In fact, to me they appear so similar that it is like looking into a mirror. Now, I too, can see how things happened - how it was mostly my fault. I understand that its normal when I begin to feel guilty. But mostly, I am benefiting myself by making a concentrated and controlled effort to see the danger signs, so to speak, and to correct them lest I continue to hurt other people.

It is true that my character may never change. I will always fantasize those evil things which are ~~a~~ part of my life. I will always remain a mental pervert by thinking sexual things, etc. However, almost everyone else is like me for we commit numerous perverted sexual acts in our minds day after day.

I will always think of violence, for only a monk, perhaps, could ever succeed in eliminating these desires and thoughts. But what I hope to do is mature to such a point in which I develop a deeper respect for human life and an increased respect and appreciation for humanity.

Through understanding myself and for learning of my motives for my crimes, which I've always consciously known, but which I deliberately suppressed behind a story of demons, rather than openly admitting it - By doing this I hope to be able to better myself to a point in which I don't need to act out, in reality, my hostilities and frustrations - I ~~won't~~ have to take out my personal revenge on others who have done me no wrong. Hopefully, and with much effort, I will no longer feel the need to act out my childish impulses onto the rest of the human race.

Perhaps this all sounds idealistic. It isn't. And only time will tell. I have plenty of time, and by refusing my rights to appeal, I have all but sealed my fate for life. This, I see, had to be done. If I am to be successful in my own emotional battles, then I must make sacrifices and try to begin somehow. So far, I seem to be managing.]

Court p. 2. Excerpts

Sincerely yours,  
David Berkowitz  
David Berkowitz

Here at Attica, all is back to normal. Suprisingly, I am being treated like a man. I receive no special treatment - no added priviledges. Rather, I have lost some as a result of my noteriety. However, confinement dosen't seem to have a bad affect on me. Rather, it is helping me to channel my life to more constructive pass times. I don't mind the loss of several physical priviledges which I had on the outside.

The guards don't stay on my back and I am able to walk pretty much alone. They trust me to a degree and they know they can safely turn their backs on me, can trustingly give me the supply room keys and I can come and go to the store room on my own. They let me take hand tools (pliers, hammer, screw driver, saw, etc.) at random and without supervision. These can be taken back to my cell should I want to fix something in my cell and should I have to make a small repair in the reception building.

Doing this and being treated like this gives me great satisfaction. I am not being babied, but being trusted. These few priviledges mean alot. They don't treat me like a deranged madman and I appreciate it. In the meantime, I return their trust and I put the tools back and abide by the institution rules.

I will close for now.

Yours Truly  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

57  
Friday  
September, 7, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Thank you for your letter of September 5th, which got here in two days. Hopefully this letter will go out by Saturday so that you may have it early next week.

Please forgive me for accusing you of giving your materials to the Associated Press. In reference to the article about me in a letter to you dated Sept., 5th, I thought you had done this. But now I see that it was the District Attorney from the Bronx. Once my appeal was officially dismissed, apparently, the D.A., then released the transcripts of my confession.

Also by reading your recent letter, I see that this confession was also mentioned over the radio and television. I'm upset about it because I am not proud about what I said. It was shameful. But, what's done is done.

No, I haven't been speaking to anyone. The only time, recent time, I had contact with the press was during that interview in which I denied the demon story. Rather, I admitted the truth to ease my conscience, among other things.

I didn't tell anyone from the news media that "I enjoyed killing." This was what they quoted from the transcripts. Honestly, I am quite embarrassed for this remark. I also think the media people who instigated this latest article should obtain psychiatric help. There is nothing to be gained by this low quality sensationalism. Their minds are sick minds.

By the way, the Post ran a half page story over this remark. The Buffalo paper published a smaller article, and you told me about something being mentioned over television.

You are right, this was all taken out of context and misinterpreted. This is probably the way Klausner's book will be. But what can I do? They have those old transcripts, they can quote from ~~it~~<sup>them</sup>, ~~take it~~<sup>take them</sup> out of context, etc. But what can I do?

Yes, I remember the court hearing (October 77) very well. Obviously, you were believed over those other doctors and this is good. Now you ask how I felt inwardly. I can say that I went to great lengths to suppress my guilt. So I did feel guilty. But I managed to mask it in such a way as to not be bothered by it - at least not be bothered by it on a conscious level. But obviously it was eating away at me on the inside. However, I did succeed in suppressing it all to a large degree. So I didn't feel so bad. Besides, you mustn't forget how angry and frustrated I was at the time. I explained this to you before. The constant noise, my social failures, my built up and unfulfilled sexual urges, etc., all amounted to an explosive situation so that I felt justified at the time. My guilt was consciously suppressed and justification took over. However, slowly but surely my guilt surfaced in my mind. I couldn't mask it for long.

I am wishing you well.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Dr. David Abrahamsen  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

58  
Monday  
Sept. 10, 1979

Dear Doctor,

I am writing you this brief but urgent message NOT to go to Miss Johnsen to ask for pictures and photos. My father has agreed to send me what he has - pictures from my childhood days and from my adolescence.

Should you go to Miss Johnsen, she may then tell my father and then he won't send the pictures.

I told him to send them via Certified Mail so that I could sign for the letter and to insure their safety.

He wants to go through his collection to see what he has that's in duplicate. So please be patient.

Yours Truly  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

DEAR DOCTOR,

9/14

I hate to trouble you and I know you are quite busy but please tell me if you received the following:

letter (typed)	Sept. 5 <sup>th</sup>	1/2 Page
" "	Sept. 6 <sup>th</sup>	(3 Pages)
" "	Sept. 10 <sup>th</sup>	1/4 Page

This is very important. Another correspondent of mine has received six (6) recent letters from me all previously opened.

I am scheduled to talk with the Superintendent tomorrow. This is serious.

Do any of my letters to you appear to have been tampered with? Please consult with your secretaries.

I would appreciate a brief reply.

Yours Truly

X \_\_\_\_\_

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

Oct. 1, 1979 60

Here is a photo of my mother, Pearl. Use it as you may. But please remember, it is all I have left of her. Please return it when you ~~are~~ are through.

I hesitated sending you this photo because I felt a little guilty having my innocent mother's picture appear in the same book with me. I'm sure you understand.

Yours Truly,

David B. \_\_\_\_\_

PS: Nothing from my father yet, as pictures go. I don't know why.

I'm also sorry for the poor condition of this picture. It is very old.



Love

Dad & Julia

P.A. - Do you still want to have  
pictures of yourself - I  
forgoten - I sh bech with it  
around to in bech there  
you still want there

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

62  
October 28, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I have good news for you. The pictures will arrive shortly. For some reason my father thought that I didn't want them. But I wrote him yesterday that I most certainly do. I guess it was just a misunderstanding between my father and I.

As you can see by this letter which arrived from my father the other day, he asked me if I wanted the pictures. I wrote him yesterday and I instructed him to send them via "Certified Mail." I instructed him to insure them, too. So its just a matter of time. Please be patient.

Sincerely

*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

David Abrahamsen, M.D.,  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

November 2, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Enclosed is a letter from Doris Johnsen my Conservator. She is sending many snapshots of me from my Bar Mitzvah and my days in Korea. Also included are pictures of my family. I'm expecting these anyday. This in addition to the photos my father has of me. My father's pictures should also be arriving anyday now.

So please tell me if you are still interested in the project and if you wish these items. I will gladly let you borrow them as long as you are sincere and as long as you still plan to do the book.

Wishing you well.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

P.S. at this evenings mail call I received my mothers photo and the Noise booklet from you - thanks. No letter was enclosed.

D.B.

63A

DORIS JOHNSEN  
50 COURT STREET  
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11201  
—  
MAIN 4-1084  
MAIN 4-4636

October 19, 1979

Mr. David Berkowitz  
78A - 1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

Dear David:

On Wednesday, October 17, I picked up your effects from the Police Property Clerk. Some of the items on one particular voucher could not be located and the Clerk will endeavor to track them down. Certain clothing items were not presented to me and the Department will get them shipped from the warehouse in Long Island City.

There is a blue photo album which I will send you shortly which appears to contain mostly pictures taken in Korea. There are some family pictures in the back. Also, there is a loose box of bar mitzvah pictures and other family pictures which I will send you soon.

I am destroying all of the clothing so that it does not fall into wrong hands.

Sincerely yours,

*Doris*

DORIS JOHNSEN

DJ:cb

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, New York 10028

64  
Nov. X 3, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I received your letter dated October 30th today. So I will answer these questions as best I could. Whatever I don't finish today I'll continue tomorrow. I'm also glad you told me about your continued desire for pictures and photos. As soon as I get them I will send them to you.

Here are the answers:

(1) I have absolutely NO contact with the Miller's. The last time I saw them was at my Bar Mitzvah. I don't even know what they look like. It was my Uncle Lou Schwimmer who made contact with Mrs Miller when I was trying to locate my natural mother. I will write him for her phone number. However, I seriously doubt if she'll talk with all this publicity.

During the early 1970's my sister saw her in southern Brooklyn. She (Mrs Miller) moved to that area when Williamsberg Brooklyn got bad. My sister saw her by chance. Mrs Miller also called my mother not knowing that I already found my mother. As I said, I doubt if this woman will talk. But I'll ask. Sorry, I never contacted her or met her except once.

(2) Betty never told me that she ever sat in a car or that I ~~was~~<sup>she was</sup> impregnated in a car. But it is true that many unwanted children are brought into this world as a result of careless sexual encounters in automobiles. As for these parked cars, I cannot say what drew me to them. Maybe you could take an educated professional guess. I'm at a loss to explain the hidden motivation for cars. Maybe it was just a question of opportunity - a chance to catch them off guard and with their pants down - to catch them in unawares so to speak. //

(3) Okay, I'll write my Uncle about this matter. But don't get your hopes up. He is fearful and embarrassed. While I'm certain that you will keep both him and my Aunt confidential, he isn't. I doubt if he'll trust you.

(4) I had my own bed which was on the opposite side of the bedroom. However, when I did have nightmares, and it got so bad (very bad nightmares) that I'd have to crawl in the large bed between my parents for comfort. I couldn't bear to sleep alone. At times my father would stay up and sit opposite my bed until I fell asleep. Other times I'd have to sleep between my parents.

Up till age ten I slept in my parents bedroom. But after age ten my parents moved into the living room to sleep on their newly purchased Castro convertible couch/bed. But the nightmares still continued. So I then went into my parents Castro bed to sleep. Obviously this annoyed my father. I woke him up and he had to get out of the bed to let me in so I could stay between my mother and him. After I got in, then he jumped back into the bed and they went to sleep. I didn't fall asleep to quickly. My fathers snoring, while it annoyed me, it also comforted me because I knew he was close by my side. This is very funny, especially if you could have seen it, but I used to tap and shake my father every so often to see if he was still there. Boy did he get mad. Its so funny looking back at it.

(5) Mrs Miller would know nothing about any of my nightmares. You must understand that I don't even know her. She was a go between from my mother, Pearl's, side of the family. Except for living in close proximity to Betty Falco, she had no real contact with me. I was adopted at birth. So she never saw me growing up.

As for my father not remembering about my nightmares, then he must be covering up. How could he not remember. It happened almost every-night.

(6) Yes, I did say that my adoption didn't cause me any problems. But I was covering for my mother and sister. Of course it caused ~~me~~ problems. But I wasn't at a mature enough stage back then to admit it. I was protecting my family (my natural family) from the truth that would have hurt. Yes, again you are correct in saying that I was apparently trying to keep these matters to myself. True, I wasn't very open. But ~~xxx~~ its all changed now. I've reached a level in which I could admit my guilt and acknowledge the fact that I do have weaknesses and shortcomings like everyone else.

Obviously my adoption caused me mental and emotional problems. I still, to this day, have negative feelings for my mom, Falco. Despite her nice and friendly ways, I don't have it in me to totally forgive. I told her when I first met her and a great many times afterwards that I forgave her. But this isn't really the case. Truly, I didn't forgive her and I can't.

I went through too much with this adoption business to simply say "all is forgiven mom." I had so much agony over the thoughts that I somehow caused her death. So many years I believed the story about my mother's dying at birth. I believed that my father (whoever he was) gave me up for adoption because he couldn't handle me by himself. However, I believed that my father (my natural father) had nothing but hatred for me because the doctors let me live instead of her. Of course I found out that this story wasn't true. My mom didn't die. It was all a hoax. Still, I lived with this guilt for so very long. I lived the story as if it were true. I mean I retained this death guilt for so long. Its hard to get rid of it.

And as I told you before, when I found out that Betty really didn't die, then I was relieved in one sense, but upset in another. Then the question came up as to why I was adopted. I had to find out. I had to find out someone from my real family. I needed family real bad - a mystical and perfect family - a blissful family - a perfect relationship. Of course this wasn't to be. I guess this was one pathway that eventually led to murder. My dream family didn't exist. It was my last hope.

Then I realized that I was basically rejected. I was given up at birth. It wasn't because of death. My mother or Klineman was just careless. This is the essence of my birth - an unwanted individual. Here I was cursing the day I was born. Here I was wanting to die. I hated life and it lacked happiness. Now I found out that my life was a mistake in the first place. All this was hard to swallow. It was hard to accept. Hence, another pathway to murder.

(7) Of course I do not think that my precious mother, Pearl, was murdered. In fact, I never thought this at all. I only said this to shock the doctor, Dr. Schwartz. As a matter of fact, he was shocked to a degree. When I said it, his face lit up. No, I knew she was never murdered by any demons. She died of cancer of the breast region which later spread throughout her body. But, in a sense she was murdered by God. He (God) let it happen. So if God exists, then he is a killer too. But, no, nobody killed my mother.

(8) About this Rabbi who was the Hebrew school teacher. In a way I did exaggerate a bit. I suppose it was to create some mystery. No, he really wasn't very drunk. In fact, I never saw him intoxicated at all. But he did have a small Volkswagon car and one day many of the students were playing outside of the synagoge when he asked us to gather around to see what he had in the trunk of his car. We all stood around while he opened the trunk and he showed us a case of Manishevitz (not sure of spelling) wine. We all joked about it. But he really wasn't drunk.

(9) This story is true. My friends did steal a car. But I refused to participate. When they finished their ten minute joy ride they pulled the car in front of a fire hydrant on the corner of Morrison & Watson Avenues and it was then that a police car pulled up and busted them. They only got J.D. cards and they boasted about getting the cards. It was a sign of a tuff-guy. They were a wild bunch.

(10) For the first part of your question, I believed I answered this one before. Please recheck your letters from me.

Yes, I did fail to find one, more times than I actually did. Despite all my crimes, I failed to find a suitable victim ~~95~~ 99% of the time.

Also, to any person wishing to analyze me open mindedly, they will find that I really did have a resistance to killing. It didn't always work. But I did have a resistance.

(11) I was an auxiliary policeman in 1970 and 71. I left this organization when I went into the Army. The precinct is the 45th, located on ~~XXXXXX~~ Barclay Avenue, between Revere and East Tremont Avenues. The auxiliary police rescue squad is located in the garage along side the precinct, in the back and up the rear stairs to the top floor. This is where it was in 1970 at least. It was run by a Sergeant named Mickey (first name). He was a heavy set man who lived on Early Street in City Island, Bronx. Also, it was run by a man named Sal (first name) who was a Captain. He, too, lived on City Island. I'm sure you could easily locate these men for verification purposes.

The regular auxiliary police units had a minimum age requirement of 21. However, these rescue units had an age requirement of 17. Age seventeen was the minimum for training, and eighteen to become an active member. I hope I'm making myself clear.

(12) I started to read these detective stories in the service and I continued to purchase these magazines after I was discharged. I do not read novels anymore. I only read non-fiction. Nothing else. These detective stories are true. This is one reason I like them.

(13) Yes, I did try to shock my father on purpose. I don't know why. But these wierd letters also served as a means of expression. I had many negative and hostile feelings in me and I guess this all came out in my letters from Korea. True, I did feel lonely, extremely lonely, during my army days. I turned to drugs mildly. I read religoius materials. And I sought many sexual favors from the oreintal prostitutes. Obviously, my dissatisfaction with the military came out in my letters. I joined to fight in the war (Vietnam). I signed up for infantry to see action. Yet, there was no action. I had to prove myself. I wanted to return with decorations and as a hero.

(14) What I told the other psychiatrists was untrue. Of course I knew that the police would eventually come around. I've always known that it was standard procedure for the police to check for traffic violations given out in the neighborhood of a crime scene. Also, license plate numbers of all cars parked within a large radius of a crime are also noted and eventually checked. This is usually done within several hours after a crime. Uniform policemen go up and down nearby streets recording the plate numbers and the model of all cars in the vicinity. So I knew that they would be coming. It was just a matter of time. But it did suprise me that it took almost two weeks. Let me add here that most of what I supposedly told those other two naive doctors was a lie.

(15) Truthfully, I never noticed my mother had only one breast. She always wore a heavy housecoat. As I told you before, I used to shower with her in Shorehaven Beach Club. But once I reached about age five I then went to the mens locker rooms with my father to shower. At age five I don't think I really knew what a breast was. But I do remember that my mother was always covered. She was very selfconscious about nudity and privacy. When I was growing up and when only my mom and me were in the apartment, she always locked the bathroom door so that I wouldn't intrude. We were alone, yet she bolted the bathroom door with the sliding bolt.

(16) Sam Carr's dog never looked like an old woman. I don't see how those doctors could have believed me when I said that. How naive they were. If <sup>it</sup> was an old woman I never would have shot at it. No, it was an extremely noisey dog who warranted punishment for his unbearable outcries. I was just playing crazy back then. Now there's no need for this ploy.

(17) How I found my mother? Okay, I'll go over it one more time, and one time only.

Step by step procedure & general outline:

- (a) I found a pamphlet about ALMA (Adopties Liberty Movement).
- (b) I called up the phone number and they sent me an application form and a form for membership. Membership fee's came to twenty dollars.
- (c) I attended my first meeting about a month later. At this time I had the deep desire to know my natural family, but I had absolutely no way, no knowledge whatsoever, as to how to search.
- (d) I went to the auditorium where the meetings were held.
- (e) I attended the meeting and there were several hundred people present.



(f) After the meeting in which the leader, Florence Fisher, spoke, and several others gave their testimonies, we broke up to smaller groups. The group I attended was a workshop. There were about twenty people present.

(g) I told my story at the workshop about how my mom died at birth. They laughed because they, too, were told basically the same thing.

(h) An experienced counselor gave me advice in my particular situation.

(i) By using my number on my second birth certificate, I was able to locate my original name, Richard Falco. This information was obtained at the Bureau of Records (births & deaths) on Wall Street. I found out my original name in about five minutes.

(j) I then turned to my dad pleadingly, asking him to tell me more. I knew so very little at this point. I also presented him the name of Richard Falco which he DIDN'T recognize.

(k) Over the phone my dad told me the whole story. He assured me that I was Jewish.

(l) He told my Uncle to go to the vault to obtain my "original" birth certificate (I've never seen this one before). My Uncle delivered it right to my door several days later.

(m) I then read the certificate and it provided me with some basic info. My mother's name, Betty Falco, and a man's name, Tony Falco. Tony's name was in place of Joseph Klineman. I found out I was born in Brooklyn hospital around President Street.

(n) I called many Falco's in search of Tony and Betty. No luck.

(o) Upon advice of an ALMA counselor, I went to the 42nd Street library to check the old phone books from 1950 onwards.

(p) I found a listing for a Betty Falco at 902 47th Street, Blyn. This was from a 1965 phone book. The number appeared for about three years then vanished. I had a hunch that it became an unlisted number. There was also the possibility that she moved.

(q) Checking a recent Staten Island phone book, I found a listing for a Betty Falco on the two hundred block of Maryland Avenue.

(r) I drove all the way out to Staten Island to meet this woman. After I rang the doorbell, I found that this wasn't the Betty Falco I was looking for. She almost called the cops on me.

(s) By chance I called telephone information to ask them for a number for Betty Falco at the Brooklyn address. Shockingly, the operator told me that the number was unlisted. BUT, I discovered that a Falco still lived there.

(t) I then went to the Brooklyn address with a Mother's Day card.

(u) I couldn't find her on the broken up building directory. But I found the name Falco on a mailbox. I then placed the letter which contained my telephone number in the mailbox. I then hoped for the best. Plus, I still wasn't certain that this was the Falco I was looking for as remembered by this tremendous lead in Staten Island which suddenly dissolved.

(v) Several days later the woman whose mailbox I left the letter in called me. After questioning her, I discover that she was the person I was searching for. By the end of the week I was on my way to Glen Oaks to meet my natural family for the first time. CASE CLOSED!

(18) I had no reaction to any such "anniversary." It was just another day to me. I've always had this detached feeling about all this, these stupid things I was doing.

(19) I spent my days between killings like I did every other day. I slept. I ate. I drove my car and/or took long walks. I went to work at the post office, etc. There was nothing about my days that was unusual. They were normal everyday days. There was nothing in these days that would cast suspicion on me. Nothing whatsoever. I read books, magazines, played my record player, etc.

(19a) A typical day in my childhood wasn't much different then today. I got up and my mother made me breakfast. After breakfast, if it was a weekend, I went out to play and I stayed away all day. I came home to eat and to ask for ice cream and candy money which my mother always provided for the asking.

I hope these answers satisfy your questions. Soon you will receive the pictures. I haven't even received them yet. But when they arrive I will then send them to you. Also, since I mentioned Bar Mitzvah pictures, let me tell you that I also have several pictures of Laurie in the set. Hopefully, they will still be there. Lastly, could you spare any stamps? This will cost alot of postage once these pictures come in.

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz  
78A1976  
Attica, New York

Mo64 is answer to  
my 10/30/79 letter

October 30, 1979

Mr. David Berkowitz  
78A1976  
P.O. Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

Dear David:

I am, under separate cover, returning the photo of Pearl and the pamphlet about noise which I have read. I find it most interesting and there certainly is a point well raised about the influence of noise on mental well being. Let me also thank you for the photo. It helped me to understand Pearl a little better.

I have lately gone over a great amount of material on the project, and I need your help in clarifying some questions I have as well as confirmation of information you have given out. In order to facilitate your answers, I have numbered my questions so you can easily refer to them.

1. I would like to ask you if you know where Mrs. Miller is. In case you have her address, may I contact her. I would like to talk with her about her impressions of the family situation. As you perhaps may recall, you told me she was the go-between Betty and the Berkowitzes and that she used to associate with them.
2. Some time ago you wrote me that your mother Betty was sitting in those parked cars with Klineman. Did Betty ever tell you this? I understand, of course, that in the beginning, at least, Betty had to cover up her relationship with Klineman. If you have any information about the parked cars, please let me know.

3. You have told me about your Uncle Lou, and of course I can understand that you would like to keep him completely out of the whole story (and you can be sure I shall never mention either his or his wife's name) but if it is possible to speak with him I would very much like to do so. The point is that you have told me many things about your life and we need some confirmation of some of the things you said. Don't get me wrong, I believe what you've told me, but a second source, confirming your information, is, as you know, desirable.
4. You've told me in the past that you slept in the same bedroom with your parents until the age of 10. In some of the earliest interviews with the other psychiatrists you said that "...Sometimes I would have to sleep with my parents who seemed annoyed when I had nightmares." Could you please clarify this for me.
5. You have previously told me that you had, as a child, had bad dreams and that you were afraid of nightmares, etc. Would Mrs. Miller know anything about that? As you know, your father cannot remember that you had any nightmares and I find this strange. If you can clarify it, it would be good.
6. You previously (August 1977) said that the matter of adoption had nothing to do with your troubles. How do you feel about it now? Your reaction at that time was of course dictated very much by your being defensive and that there were matters you wanted to keep to yourself. I knew, both by intuition and reason that you felt guilty about what you had done, which you also told me later on. After all the interviews at Kings County

7. Hospital which you had with all the psychiatrists, none of them clarified your inner feelings. I believe I was the one who understood you quite well from the first time I saw you.
  
7. Then too, at Kings County you said that Pearl had not died of cancer but had been murdered. Do you still think that?
  
8. You have at one time said that when you went to Sunday School there was a rabbi who was always drunk. He used to drink wine, you said. Is that true, or were you trying to make yourself interesting? As you know, there is only one time Jews drink wine in the synagogue and that is at Simchar Torah.
  
9. You have also told other psychiatrists about one incident<sup>in your childhood</sup> when you were with other boys and they took a car, and were later discovered, but that you didn't participate in it. Is this story true? Let me add that I think you have quite a law-abiding streak in you, but nevertheless I would like to know about the truth of this incident.
  
10. To the other doctors you also said that you never thought you killed Donna and that you couldn't believe it. How did you feel when you saw in the newspapers that Donna was dead? This question, of course, brings up another one and that is when you went out to look for a victims did you often fail to find one. Could you guess offhand how many times you failed to find a victim? Do you think your failure to find a victim was because you had resistance to killing? I realize that all these questions may not be easy to answer, but if you can comment on them it would be good.

11. When were you an Auxilliary Policeman with the Rescue Squad?
12. To the other psychiatrists you have said that you never used to read detective stories, just novels, until "a couple of years ago" (1976).
13. When you were in Korea you wrote shocking letters to your father and then you go on to say that it wasn't really that way. I would like to ask you why did you want to shock your father by writing those letters. Was it in order to draw attention to yourself because you felt so lonely?
14. There have, of course, been a great many questions raised about why you parked your car at the fire hydrant which indirectly brought about your arrest. You have told the other psychiatrists that you never really expected the police to come around. The surface reason for your parking the car at the fire hydrant was, of course, because there was no other place to park it. But do you now think there were other reasons for parking the car at the fire hydrant?
15. There is another questions I would like to ask, although I may have asked it before, and that is did you ever notice that Pearl had only one breast? Did you ever see her walk around the house in a nightgown?
16. You have previously said that when you shot the dog it looked like an old woman. Do you still believe that or was it just a gratuitous remark at the time?
17. I am still not clear as to how you actually went about finding your mother. Can you kindly explain to me, step by step, what you did in order to find her. You have told me before that you looked in telephone books and called information, etc., but the full story I have never known.

Last but not least, I was glad to see from the newspapers that you had refused to talk with the District Attorney about your so called relationship with John Carr ("John Wheaties"). I have previously talked with you about this and you told me that you never knew John Carr or any one else of his family. I was curious to see in the newspaper that you were believed to have belonged to a devil-worshipping cult. I never heard of it. Because of your own psychology, I would not believe you could belong to any gang or cult.

Have you by any chance heard from your father about the pictures? I am going away in a few days, and will be gone for about a week. If I don't answer your reply promptly, you can understand why.

I hope this letter finds you in good health and that you are doing all right otherwise. Stay well and kindest regards.

Sincerely,

David Abrahamsen, M.D.

P.S. This letter has been somewhat delayed in being sent off and in the meantime I received your letter indicating that your father will send you the photos. I am very glad about that because photos are very important.

I'm sorry that I have to make this lengthy letter even longer, but some more questions have been raised in my mind.

18. What was your reaction to the anniversary of your first murder on July 29, 1976. There was, as you know, a great deal in the press expecting that you would kill again, which did occur on July 31, 1977.

19. How did you spend your days between killings--did you sleep all day long, or did you read books or listen to radio and t.v.?

Can you also tell me what remains in your memory as a typical day in your childhood, your adolescence.

I know I've asked you a great many questions, some of them very difficult to answer, but it would help a great deal if you could answer them as soon as possible.

DA:hm



11/8/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Here are four old photos of me. My father says he will send more once he's assured that these arrive safely - they did.

Please return them when you done.

Sincerely  
David Berkowitz

11/8/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

Here are three more photos. I sent four others in a separate envelope.

My childhood pictures were taken in front of 1105 STRATFORD Ave., BRONX. The other pictures were taken in the apartment of the above address. The only exception is the Bar mitzvah photo.

Sincerely  
David

Dr. David Abrahamsen,  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

October 13, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Thank you for your letter of October 9th. I'm glad you received the photo. You ask when it was taken. I can only guess at the time period. I would say around 1950. Yet, until her death, she retained her good looks and her figure. I think it was an enlargement.

If you will notice the enclosed booklet, you will find that it is about noise. It was sent to me from the Office of Noise Abatement and Control, Washington, D.C.

I waited for this booklet for a long time and for a very important reason. This booklet, which I received yesterday, proves without a doubt, that NOISE causes antisocial behavior in some cases. Noise is one of the MAJOR factors which caused me to go over the brink and commit murder.

If you are doubtful, then read this booklet.

You say that I had no friends, was a loner, lacked interpersonal communications with others. This is true. You say that I had deep hostilities for my mother, Betty. This is true. You say that I was sexually frustrated. This is true. You say I have sadistic tendencies. This is true. You say I have a great deal of repressed hatred. This, too, is true. I could go on and on. But please don't forget one negative factor in my life which nearly drove me to maddness - barking dogs and an extremely loud television set.

I know this sounds so silly to some people, but listen to some quotes from the booklet:

"Noise can cause extreme emotions and behavior."

"Anti-social behavior caused by noise may be more prevalent than is realized."

The booklet describes the shooting of a youth who refused to be quiet when a man told him to shut up. The youth was standing outside the man's window. Cases like this a more common than we think. Yet, all it takes is some consideration on the part of the noise maker. Sam Carr, certainly lacked concern for others. I pleaded. I warned. I threatened. I finally shot at his dog. He was lucky because I was waiting for him. I hid in the bushes behind his house in order to kill him with my rifle. But I finally fired on the dog instead. He never showed and I was impatient.

Dr. Abrahamsen, I am now looking into the possibility of taking legal action against Mr. Carr. I will be contacting my lawyer as to the possibility of a lawsuit. This I will do immediately. What would you recommend? Is it a wise thing to do? Let me add that I have no interest in financial gain. The money will go to the victims and/or to (if possible) the United States Enviornmental Protection Agency.

All I want to do and hope to accomplish is to make people aware that noise (annoying noise) is a health factor and a cause of violence. It does cause needless violence.

I will consult several lawyers whom I already have lined up. You can be certain that one of them isn't going to be that dishonest Ira Jultak. I will also delve into law books here at the Attica Law Library. Perhaps my time for filing a suit is up (expired). But regardless, I will try just the same.

Meanwhile, all is well with me. I am working and getting along with others. Life here is routine, but I like it this way. I know what to expect everyday and I needn't worry about surprises. Yes, I get frustrated easily. However, I cannot stand frustration.

I will continue to ask my father for the photos. He already promised them to me. But for some reason, he never gets around to sending them. I've also instructed him to send them via "Registered mail." This should insure their safety.

Wishing you well.

Yours Truly

*D. Berkowitz*

David Berkowitz

*Dr. Abrahamson,*

*I meant to tell you, please please return the booklet as soon as possible. This is the only copy I have.*

*You can get free copies by writing to:*  
*OFFICE OF NOISE*  
*ABATEMENT & CONTROL*  
*WASHINGTON, D.C. 20460*

*P.S. Use your office letter-head when writing them for quicker response.*

*David*

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

11/79

I just noticed another small question that you asked me. So I'll add this on to the other enclosed letter.

No, the Attorney General didn't request an injunction against Klausner's book. The injunction was against the Conservator. The Attorney General is representing the victims and the Crime Compensation Board. The A.G. doesn't want the monies to go to the conservator and to eventually be distributed by the Conservator and Mr Rubenstein. He wants the whole take to go right into the Compensation Board fund - right of this moment. The Attorney General has as little knowledge of how a Conservator operates as does an illiterate.

Again, Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Dear Dr. Abrahamson

Nov. 10

This is from me, David. but I sent it to my friend first. It should reach you soon.

David B.

**SOUTH BEACH PSYCHIATRIC CENTER  
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION & TRAINING**

ANNOUNCES A  
**CONTINUING EDUCATION PROGRAM**

ON

**THE PROBLEM OF A REPETITIVE KILLER: THE "SON OF SAM CASE"**

**PRESENTED BY:**

Daniel W. Schwartz, M.D.  
Associate Professor of Psychiatry,  
Downstate Medical Center  
Director of Forensic Psychiatry, Kings  
County Hospital Center

**LOCATION:** South Beach Psychiatric Center  
Central Facilities (Building # 1)  
777 Seaview Avenue  
Staten Island, N.Y. 10305

**DATE:** Wednesday, October 17, 1979

**TIME:** 9:30 - 4:00 P.M.

**REGISTRATION FEE:** \$25.00

**RESOURCE PANEL:**

Milton M. Berger, M.D.  
Director of Education & Training  
South Beach Psychiatric Center

Manuel Trujillo, M.D.  
Director  
South Beach Psychiatric Center

Martin Kaufman, M.D.  
Deputy Director, Clinical  
South Beach Psychiatric Center

*Boy, did these  
people get ripped  
off!*

**FORMAT**

The morning session will be devoted to a presentation by Dr. Schwartz of the psychosocial developmental history and psychiatric assessment of David Berkowitz based upon repeated psychiatric exams, psychological testing, and certain writings of the patient. Also to be discussed will be the psychological change in the patient during his pre-trial incarceration.

(9:30 A.M. - 12 Noon)

In the afternoon, the presentation will focus on the legal aspects of the case, including questions of fitness to proceed and of criminal responsibility. Also to be discussed are the effects upon society of a repetitive killer. Audience participation and discussion will be encouraged.

(1:30 - 4:00 P.M.)

*He has  
to cover  
for himself*

----- CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE -----  
**REGISTRATION FORM**

**NAME:** \_\_\_\_\_

**ADDRESS:** \_\_\_\_\_

**POSITION:** \_\_\_\_\_ **DEGREE:** \_\_\_\_\_

I am enclosing my check for \_\_\_\_\_

Checks are payable to:  
**RESEARCH FOUNDATION FOR MENTAL HYGIENE, INC.**  
Attach this form to your check and mail to:

Milton M. Berger, M.D.  
South Beach Psychiatric Center  
777 Seaview Avenue  
Staten Island, N.Y. 10305

For further information call: (212) 390-6151

**PLEASE NOTE:**

- As an organization accredited for continuing medical education, the Office of Continuing Education of SUNY Downstate Medical Center certifies that this continuing medical education activity meets the criteria for 5 hours in Category I of the Physician's Recognition Award of the A.M.A.
- Tickets are transferrable to other professional colleagues, but fees are non-refundable.
- Registrants will receive a bibliography, a self-assessment questionnaire, and a certificate of completion.

I am unable to attend but wish to be placed on your mailing list.

I am interested in your catalog of videotapes.

COSPONSORED BY THE OFFICE OF CONTINUING EDUCATION AND DEPARTMENT OF PSYCHIATRY,  
DOWNSTATE MEDICAL CENTER, SUNY.

SOUTH BEACH PSYCHIATRIC CENTER  
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION & TRAINING

CONTINUING EDUCATION PROGRAM

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1979

• THE PROBLEM OF A REPETITIVE KILLER: THE "SON OF SAM CASE" •

WITH

DANIEL W. SCHWARTZ, M.D.

Meets APA & AMA Requirements for 5 Hours' Continuing Education Credit

Milton M. Berger, M.D.  
Dir. Dept. of Ed. & Tr.  
South Beach Psychiatric Center  
777 Seaview Avenue  
Staten Island, N.Y. 10305



Attica Correctional Facility  
Satellite Unit  
Attica, N.Y. 14011  
Ms. Fran Mills, Unit Chief

5 HOURS CME CREDIT  
THE PROBLEM OF A REPETITIVE KILLER:  
THE "SON OF SAM CASE"

with Robert Spitzer, M.D.  
DSM III: Post-Natal Developments

March 14, 1980

with Peter E. Sifneos, M.D.  
Short-term Anxiety Provoking Psychotherapy

January 31 &  
February 1, 1980

FORTHCOMING PROGRAMS:

See, please mail this to Dr. Abrahamson who's your done.



Dr. David Abrahamsen  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

11/12/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I felt the need to talk to you about something that I found very comical. Mrs Mills showed <sup>wed</sup> me a piece of paper which was a kind of bulletin from the South Beach Psychiatric Center on Staten Island. The message stated that Dr. Daniel Schwartz, was going to give a lecture on my case. How nonsensical! What does he know?

I couldn't help but laugh over this. Obviously, all he will be doing is attempting to defend his professional position and defend his conclusions by presenting a one sided view - his view!

Its a shame that something like this could happen and that professional doctors of the mental health field could actually sit down and listen to this unqualified individual. Hopefully, he shall not succeed in convincing others that his professional opinion of "paran~~ia~~ is correct.

For another matter, I've been reading this book on psychiatry and I've noticed something interesting. Among the signs of trouble which parents must be on the lookout for are:

- a) Cruelty to Animals
- b) Excessive aggressiveness
- c) Temper tantrums
- d) feelings of parental deprivation
- e) lying
- f) Arson
- g) petty stealing
- h) Violent acts
- i) loneliness
- j) withdrawl
- k) exposure to parental sex
- l) recurrent fantasies of revenge or omnipotence.
- m) excessive truancy
- n) unable to cope with frustration
- o) self-destructiveness
- p) accident proneness
- q) psychosomatic illness
- s) spelling errors.

These listed items are the danger signs that I parent must watch for in his or her child. Should any of these signs be present, then the parent should get counselling for his offspring. I mean when two or more signs are present.

Dr Abrahamsen, I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I, in my childhood, didn't show two signs. I didn't show three signs. Nor four. I showed every single one of these. My goodness, was I a wreck in my childhood or what? Every sign here from a to s ocured in my youth. Let me make it clear that I don't blame my adoptive parents for this. They serious tried to help me by sending me to the child psychologist. But I avoided all her questions and I refused to be open with her. This was my immature way back then.

I was extremely cruel to many animals including my mother's pet bird and the fish that Minnie gave me. I tortured roaches, flies and all sorts of bugs. I was extremely aggressive and was constantly involved in fights after school and on my block. I threw the most frightening and hysterical temper tantrums. I've always felt back in my childhood that my parents never loved me despite all they've done. I was a chronic liar. I'm a pyromaniac and I set so many fires that it would be impossible to count them all. I stole petty and useless items continually. I always felt lonely and sad. I was always bitter and unhappy. I often withdrew into a fantasy world when I was troubled, often talking out my window to spacemen when I was young and creating private playmates who became closer to me than real people, both peers and adults.

I also suppose that I was exposed to parental sex when I was young, even though I can't remember any incidents. I was continually plotting my revenge on friends who betrayed me and my school teachers. By the time I was ten years of age, I had killed almost all the people in my neighborhood, in the apartment building where I lived, and in school. I mean I fantasized their deaths, killing them over and over. You know all about my truancy. You know how I'm unable to cope with frustration. You know of my rich fantasy life in which I visualized myself as a fireman, policeman, baseball player, etc.

Your aware of my self-destructiveness, my accident proneness and how I had described myself earlier as "a walking band-aid." I always feigned sickness so that I could stay home with my mother. I exaggerated my illnesses when I really did get sick. Lastly, I'm a horrid speller. I try to spell phonetically. So, all in all, I meet all these requirements as a youth who needs help - a youth who needed help many years ago.

Of course, none of this has anything to do with insanity. But it certainly is indicative of an emotionally immature person and a person who will eventually lead a life of anti-social activity.

Getting back to this "demon" business and Dr. Schwartz, as well as, my former attorneys, obviously, this talk of demons was nothing more than an expression of my lack of understanding. I lacked the understanding of what really motivated me to destroy others. I was confused about it. I had no understanding of myself - no comprehension of my own motivations. The main reason was because I had purposely buried them. But I still couldn't explain why I had them to begin with. Now I can understand and accept my actions. So this demon story sounds so immature, honestly, I'm ashamed of myself for ever mentioning it. What a poor excuse for murder!

Well, I feel better for mentioning all this. Besides, you probably aware of all this stuff anyhow.

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Nov. 15, 1979

Dear Doctor Abrahamsen,

I just received your letter of November 9th today. The mail is awful, isn't it? I receive letters from the west coast in two or three days. But N.Y.C. mail takes a darn week. Thanks very much for the stamps. All the stamps were enclosed as you listed.

On November 8th I mailed you seven pictures in two seperate envelopes. You should have received them by now. I was disappointed that my father only sent pictures of me by myself. I also wanted some family snapshots. I remember that my dad once had photos of me and my friends together as well as a couple of photos of Laurie and I. There also was an abundance of snapshots of me and my Uncles, Aunts and grandparents. However, I've already written my father asking for several more. I guess he misunderstood what I had wanted.

As for these pictures which Doris Johnsen is supposed to have, I don't know where they are. I'm dying to get them for you. I will write to her tonight to ask her about them. Surely these photos and the album should have been here by now. I asked her to send them First Class Certified Mail and to send them to Superintendent Harold Smith with an enclosed letter instructing him to deliver them to me. I know he'd be happy to ~~ix~~ do this thereby insuring their safety.

I did write that sheriff in North Dakota but my letter was anything but "taunting." The N.Y. Post has a strong tendency to exaggerate everything I say and to misquote me. All I did was send that man some helpful materials.

If you will notice, everytime the Post prints a story they always refer to Sam Carr's dog and how it told me how to kill and when to kill, as I once told you and the other doctors. Of course I was lying. Apparently this "dog" thing caught on well with the public. But it just isn't true.

Dr Abrahamsen, I will tell you that you will have a huge obsticle to overcome in your book. Almost all of New York thinks me derranged. This Sam's dog and demon business has brainwashed the public extensively. While they don't want me out of prison, the public still wants to believe that I'm crazy. Its the local newspapers and media who are spreading this and leading these people on to believe this. Perhaps the media isn't doing this intentionally, but by continually refering to the things that I mentioned above, they have succeeded in prejudicing the public.

Let me also caution you that yesterday I wrote to a reporter from the Associated Press. It was a lengthy letter and I'm certain that you will hear of it. I only did this to accomplish something of an immediate nature. So don't be alarmed from it. By the time your book is ready for publication, this certain item will have been completely forgotten. It might cause a flurry now, but it will pass and vanish from the publics mind.

↖ ↑ ↗  
*I didn't mention you.*

You will probably receive a letter which will be mailed from Nevada. This letter had that Dr Schwartz piece in it. What a laugh I had. It was funny when you think of several hundred doctors sitting in a large lecture hall listening to this whacko outlining MY CASE! He seems to have declared himself an expert. Him? He knows nothing about me really. He did a shallow study and I easily manipulated him into believing this demon business. Plus, his batting average should be enough to reveal a true failure. He also claimed Ronald Defeo (Amittyville Horror) to be insane. Yet, Defeo declared that he, too, made up his demons. Another one of Schwartz' cases was Robert Torsney - another controversial case. Its Schwartz who needs psychiatric help. Not me!

For your question about my mother, no, it isn't the least bit painful to talk about her. I think my first reaction was one of disappointment. I don't know what I expected. I had fantasized a beautiful woman. But all I found was a totally ordinary person. There is nothing about her which stands out. She was a nervous and frightened little woman. I felt sorry for her. She looked so plain and dumpy. But she is a kind and friendly person who has been ravaged by a life time of extreme guilt. Everything she says and does has an apology at the end of it and at the beginning. She is a chronic apologizer. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry." I hear this over and over. Every letter she sends has an apology in it. "I'm sorry for this. I'm sorry for that," etc.

No, I wasn't shocked. I wasn't scared. I was disappointed.

As for this Klausner, the book will be published not later than April of 1980. Klausner has also signed some type of movie rights deal. It is so in the dark that neither I nor my lawyers and Conservator can find out additional information.

I wrote to McGraw Hill last month to request the manuscript. This caused a flurry of fear. I think I know why. Klausner, when he worked out this deal, convinced McGraw Hill that I was totally derranged and that I was going to cooperate. This is true. Ira Jultac, told me himself that he expected that I would help with the book. What nonsense! He told me this in December of 78.

You don't know half of what is going on here with this book thing. Jultac and Stern split up over this and Jultac turned sour. He is now very close to Klausner and he attended Klausner's wedding last month. Miss Johnsen told me this. But much of the deal is secret. Why, you ask? Because now McGraw Hill knows that I am not insane and that I'm fairly intelligent. Klausner, at the behest of Jultac, had convinced the publisher that I was no threat and that I was totally out of touch with reality. Now McGraw Hill knows differently and their fearful. They see that I can write well and talk intelligently. They know that any news reporter would love to sit with me and listen to what I had to say. The news reporters (the one's who talked with me) know that I'm of sound mind.

Let me assure you that should McGraw Hill go overboard with this "Demon" business, then I will give some personal interviews to straighten things out. Of course I won't mention you. But this will further your work because I'll be helping the public to understand me and to see how sane I am. But I won't ever do anything like this unless McGraw Hill does a real lousey job and portrays me as a madman.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

David Berkowitz

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David Abrahamsen, M.D.,  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Sunday, 11/18/79

Dear Dr Abrahamsen,

I received your letters of November 13 and 15. Both arrived on the same day. For the most important matter, you acknowledged that you received pictures from me. However, you didn't say if you received all seven photos. I sent the seven photos in two separate envelopes. Please tell me if you got them all.

Questions from your letter, Nov. 13

1. I didn't live in Hunts Point. I lived in Soundview - the Soundview section of the Bronx. I lived at 1105 Stratford Avenue. My grandmother, Pearl's mother, lived on Kelley Street in the Hunts Point section. But later she moved into the same building on Stratford Avenue as me and my parents. She moved after my grandfather, Harry Schwimmer, passed away.

When I was young and going to Public School 77, the neighborhood was real nice and clean. But later on, by the time I reached my teens, the neighborhood changed for the worse. Junkies moved in. Welfare people. The neighborhood kids got worse and there were many fights.

The tenants of the building were pretty normal people. All blue collar types. All law abiding. Nothing much ever happened there except burglaries. Soon the white population of the building dwindled and the weird ones started moving in - dirty, sneaky, never paying their rent, vandals, etc. All of the Jews moved out and ninety percent who did wound up in Co-op City.

2. Yes, the noises were exaggerated. I did hear several dogs barking continually outside the building. This was in the middle of the afternoon. They were literal dogs and they were most annoying. So I took advantage of the situation and put on an hysterical fit (act). I never knew I could act so good. The guards grabbed me by my arms and escorted me into my cell. That's all it was.

You asked me if this was an expression of my pain. No, I don't feel that it was. But those dogs were sure getting on my nerves.

3. I never felt Jewish. Whether I was in a synagoge or not - whether it was a holiday or not - I never felt Jewish. Rather, I rejected my Judiasm because of all the ridicule I faced in school. There were many anti-semetic remarks. Those Catholic kids were always passing nasty remarks about the Jews. To be with the crowd, I had to rebel against my own Jewishness. But I'm not proud of this.

No, I never felt Jewish at my Bar Mitzvah. I tried to fast on Yom Kipper but without success. I fasted for about one hour. Then by seven in the evening, I was heading for the refrigerator. However, my parents never saw me take any food. I snuck into the kitchen and stole a knosh. They always thought I held out my fast until the morning at least.

4. I still think that I am interested in death, especially sudden death. I pay particular attention to tragic deaths in the newspapers. I'm sought of addicted to this. I also read the obituary column everyday. I guess this is a sadistic streak of some sought - the pleasure derived from seeing others suffering and dying.

4.(con't) No, I do not think that this feeling or fetish about death has diminished. But I can keep it under control here, and this is best.

5. I cannot remember what IBI stands for. It was hard to remember originally. But there is a listing in every phone book. Call the number and ask them. However, IBI wasn't a trucking concern. It was a security guard outfit which is international in its scope. IBI Security Corporation had a contract (one of thousands) for the trucking firm where I was stationed. Let me make it clear that IBI isn't the name of the trucking firm. The truck depot was located at Tenth Avenue and West 34th Street in Manhattan. This was where I worked - my assigned post.

Again, IBI was the security company who had a contract to provide a man with guard dogs at this trucking firm. The firm was "Universal Car-loading Company" or "Custom Cartage Company." Both names were used.

6. This particular family lived in the basement of 2150 Holland Ave. These were the families members of the buildings superintendent. These people owned three Doberman Pinchers. These three dogs roamed freely about in the rear court yard of 2150 Holland Avenue. These three animals barked constantly. The janitor let these dogs out before seven o'clock in the morning. Once the dogs went out they started to bark. Naturally, these dogs and the family who owned them were the objects of my hate and wrath. These dogs were as noisy as Sam Carr's creature (pet). They barked constantly and they caused me much hardship.

Yes, my building was 2161 Barnes Avenue. But 2150 Holland, was opposite me via the back courtyard.

My apartment was 5E - not 5J. 5E, faced the rear. If you could get into apartment 5E, then you will see that my windows face the yard in which those three dogs roamed. I don't know where you got 5J from.

I lived at 2161 Barnes Avenue. The dogs were in the rear of 2150 Holland Avenue.

7. All of the shootings were between several minutes to an hour, yes. The first was twenty minutes. This time was spent stalking and watching. I walked around the block several times. I checked out alley ways. I looked up to windows of all the apartment buildings to see if anyone was looking out. But I was secretly hoping that they'd drive away.

2nd one, DeNaro & Keenan, Flushing Queens: about ten minutes. I could have waited longer but I was anxious. I wanted to get it over with and then head home.

3rd one, DeMasi & Lomino, Floral Park, Queens: within five minutes. I saw them on the porch. I drove my car around the corner and parked it. I then got out, walked directly to the porch up the street and fired.

4th, Fruend & Deil, Forest Hills: I saw them get into the car and I walked up the street. I walked several hundred feet, turned around, and headed back to the car they were seated in with the engine running. I aimed and fired. This took about five minutes.

5th shooting, Voskerichian, Forest Hills, I walked around for a long time - just walking and thinking. I spotted this girl walking up the street. I raised my gun and shot her once. This took only seconds. But during that evening I had passed dozens of potential victims. I don't know why I choose her. I could hardly make out her facial features in the darkness. However, I was on the street for several hours - just walking, thinking and prowling. Now that I look back at this, none of it makes any sense.

6th one, Suriani & Esau (male & female) Bronx: This time I again had been cruising for hours - about six hours. I was headed up toward Yonkers along the Hutchinson River Parkway service road, when I saw two heads over the seat of the car as I approached from behind. I then drove my car around the corner and parked. I walked towards the car, dropped a note at the scene, then opened fire. Valentina Suriani and Alexander Esau died.

7th, Placido & Lupo, Bayside, Queens: Again, I had been walking and stakeing out this area for hours. I saw them and just finally decided that I must do it and get it over with. Believe it or not, I had no real desire to keep at this. Yet, I did. Both were wounded.

8th, Moskowitz & Violante, Brooklyn: You know this one. Besides, I'm tired. Let me add that I will not describe this again. I will not give you any further detailed accounts of my crimes.

Yes, I suppose that I didn't want to be discovered. The conditions had to be right. Obviously, I couldn't shoot with someone standing around the corner but in sight of me. I couldn't do it if a police car just cruised by a few minutes ago and eyed me as they went passed.

8. I would gather that I did picture Betty and Joe in an auto. Knowing Klineman, knowing how tight he was with money, I wasn't suprised if he took Betty out and did it in the car all the time. He was a real cheapy. He wouldn't go for a penny with her. So, in all probability, when they did go out and decided to have sex, surely it must have been ina car.

Lastly, Please tell me if you received all seven photos in two sepearte envelopes. Thanks.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Here is a map of my old neighborhood (Pelham Parkway).

to L. 70

My building: 2161 Barnes Avenue. Apartment #5E.

Building where dogs were: 2150 Holland Avenue.

The dogs ran in an alley way which was fenced off.

My building and the Holland Avenue building were seperated by about thirty feet even though the map dosen't show this.

Lydig Avenue was to the south.

Pelham Parkway is to the north.

Both buildings are seperated by an alley.

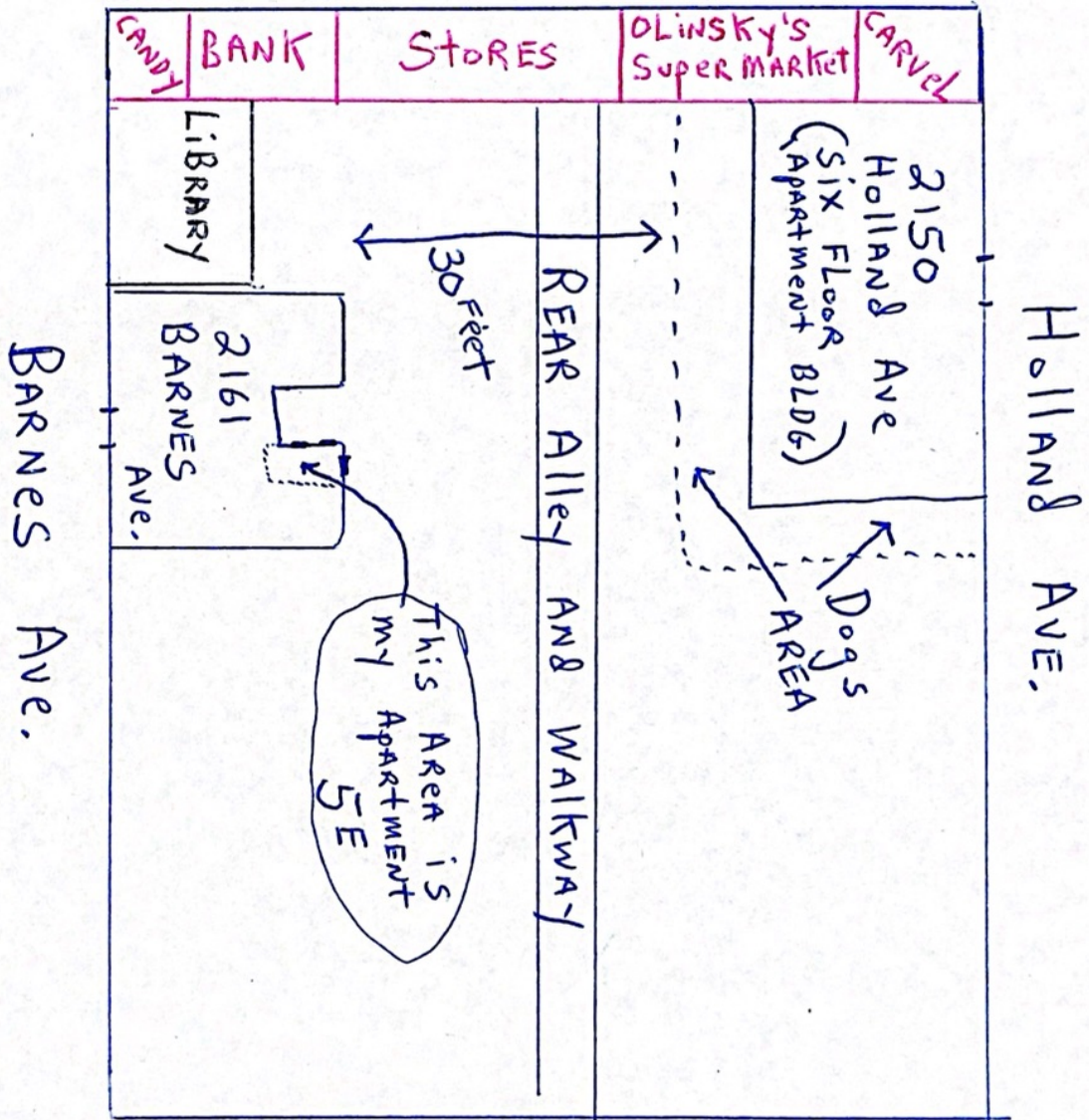
My apartment (5E) faced the rear of 2150 Holland Avenue. 5E, is also in the rear of 2161 Barnes Avenue.

I hope this is clear and I'm glad to be of help.

David Berkowitz

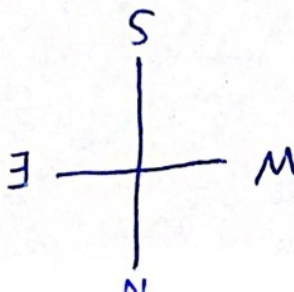


Lydig Ave.



Pelham Pkwy Road

PELHAM PARKWAY



Bronx

David Abrahamsen  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

71  
11/24/79

Dear Doctor Abrahamsen,

I received your letter of Nov. 20, over the weekend and I know that I still haven't answered your questions from your November 13, letter.

Please tell me if you received all seven photos I sent you.

Yes, I will have to agree with you about Schwartz's findings, the psychologist's findings, and on your ideas as to what Klausner will be writing about. As I say, I agree with you on this.

My mother lives at 65 Lincoln Avenue, in Long Beach, Long Island. She lives in an apartment building on the dead end of Lincoln Avenue and at the broadwalk. However, I cannot say when she would be home or out. But when she does go out, its only for several hours only to shop and walk around. It wouldn't be hard to find her.

Please be advised that her name isn't on the outside of the mailbox. Only the name of the man she is living with is on the mailbox and I don't know his last name. I never knew it as a matter of fact. But I'm sure that the local mailman would know it, but you must be there before she comes in the morning.

I will see if I could make arrangements for you to visit. However, this is extremely doubtful. My mother is paranoid of everything. Also, Susan Sugar is the only one who writes for the family as a general rule. She signs the letters by the name "Aunt Mary." I just found this out last week. But those scribbled letters you saw were from my mother.

Miss Johnsen says that she will send the photos soon. This collection should contain several photos of Joe Klineman. I remember one ~~frx~~ photo of him standing next to Betty. This one was in my apartment and it should get here soon.

I will ask Betty to verify what I said about Klineman's temper. Perhaps you could contact my sister too? Perhaps my sister wouldn't be as protective as Betty would - perhaps not as suspicious.

Yes, both my parents followed my growing up with great interest and they also took an abundance of photos - especially home movies. My father once had dozens of movies he made of the family during my childhood days.

Yes, they both fussed over me constantly. As you could see by those photos that I was a dressed up and not in playing clothes. This is because my mom always made me wash and change clothes everytime a picture was taken. She really cherished the photos and I remember her taking them to her marjon (not sure of spelling) meetings. The woman sometimes came up to our apartment on Stratford Avenue to play mar-jon. They came up once a week and she was always showing off an endless amount of my photographs and snapshots.

11/24/79

I never told you this before because I didn't think you'd be interested, but my mother, Pearl, was really a fanatic about the Chinese game of marjon or marjong. Her and the other mothers from the neighborhood met everyweek to play the game. It was an alnight affair.

When the neighborhood wemon came over to the apartment to play, my mother always called me out of my room to meet the ladies. It was annoying but I know that she was only showing me off because she was proud of me and loved me. Of course I didn't see these reasons back then. All I knew was that it was annoying.

Another thing I remember is my mother placing additional pictures of me around the living room where they played marjon. There were always several pictures of me on the coffee table, the desk and on the lamp stands. But during marjon meeting time, several hours before the ladies came to play, my mother placed pictures of me all over the place.

The only thing I liked about this was the snacks. My mother purchased all soughts of candies, fruits, nuts and cakes around the living room and in the kitchen. So I had the opportunity to knosh on all soughts of goodies. Another funny thing (I'm laughing now) was when I started to overeat all the snacks. My mother would scold me and tell me to stop eating. But all the other ladies would sympathize with me and then they would tell Pearl to let me be and to continue to nibble. So my mother would always relent.

I was always getting over. Those woman sided with me and my mother couldn't stop me from eating the foods. Sometimes, women from other streets would come over to play and so I would have to meet more of ~~xxx~~ them and likewise, out came more photos that my mother had of me.

Sincerely,

David Berkowitz

David Berkowitz

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

72  
November 30, 1979

Dear Dr Abrahamsen,

Thank you for telling me you received all seven photos. This, of course, indicates that I received your letter of November 27th.

I am quite certain that there were three dogs who roamed the yard. They were black colored Doberman Pinchers. One dog was named "Blackie." Another, the female, was named "Girlie." I'm certain of this because I heard the Superintendent of 2150 Holland Avenue call the dogs often. After I lived there (2161 Barnes) for several months, the female dog had puppies. The super kept one which later grew rapidly. So there were three dogs.

What you ask here as to me rebelling against Judaism because of my adoption. This may be true what you ask. I can't say for certain why I developed a dislike for being Jewish when I was a child. But I did, and my father knows this to<sup>o</sup> often ask my parents if my maternal (natural) parents where Jewish. I remember asking this often. However, back then my adoptive parents assured me that I was totally Jewish.

I also remember as a child that I felt proud to hang around with the Gentile boys. When I hung out and played ball with the non-Jews, this caused my grandparents to get upset. My adoptive father's mother was always putting the gentiles down. But I continued to befriend them and reject Judiasm.

About visiting Mrs Falco. This is doubtful. She is absolutely terrified. So is my sister. Plus, they are also seeking financial gain so they will expect something. I don't want you to have to pay anyone for a routine interview. But I believe that my mother will ask for ten thousand dollars for the first meeting.

Personally, I think that I will be of no persuasive value in this matter. Betty never listens to me anyhow. You should know this because she has never ever answered one single question that I asked her in the last two years. Nothing! To her I am a child. Someone who shouldn't be told "bad" things because I'm mentally sick. This is the families view.

I'm sorry but I don't have my sister's telephone number. But you might try Mary Sugar, 144-55 Melbourne Avenue, Flushing, Queens. Her's may not be unlisted. Mary Sugar is Betty's younger sister and they are in contact often.

If not her, then call Susan and Robert Sugar of Roberts Avenue, Yonkers, New York. Robert is the son of Mary. Susan is, if you recall, the author of the Good Housekeeping story about my mother and me. But she used her maiden name.

The woman who was the child psychologist is retired and living in Florida. But nobody knows where - probably Miami. Her name is Mrs Sasnoff.

I realize that you need "confirmations." I don't object to you talking to anyone about me. Its not my choice, however, because the others don't want to talk. My father thinks that you are against me. My mother, Falco, is too fearful and so is my half sister. But I will try to contact them. Of course, what I'm affraid of is that my half sister and Betty will run to Klausner immediately upon your contacting them. As you know, they're on his side. ~~He's on the~~ Their on his "payroll" so to speak.

You could talk to Mr Robert Pratt, an officer who worked with me for a long time at the truck yard. You can contact him out of the Bronx, I.B.I. office.

I can remember very many neighbors who lived in my old neighborhood when I was growing up. However, that neighborhood is totally destroyed and all these people moved far far away. Most are now in Florida as my father indicates. Every other letter it seems, tells me of his meeting so and so, the son and daughter of so and so, in Florida. They all moved there.

But I would strongly recommed the William Sisselman family of 1720 Mayflower Avenue in the Bronx. These people once gave a newsreporter a big interview after my arrest. The Sisselman's also live one half a city block from the first shooting (Donna Lauria). Their in the telephone book.

Next, the William Glassman family of Howard Beach, Queens, Both this family and the Sisselman's were extremely close to me and my adoptive parents. Marylin Glassman and Adele Sisselman were devote members of my adoptive mother's mar-jon group.

These people should still live at these locations. The Glassman's live in a Garden apartment (much like my sister's) in Howard Beach. Let me also tell you that after my mother died, I spent a week with the Glassman family in Queens. They were helping me to cope and adjust. Their wonderful people and ~~XX~~ I was once very close to them. The same is true with the Sisselman's.

Next would be Nat Vogel and his wife from Carver Loop, in the Co-op City section of the Bronx, where I once lived. Carver Loop is the street. Nat was co-partner with my father in the hardware store on Melrose Avenue in the Bronx. This is where I did part time work with my father. I worked in the store. So he should know me and my father real good.

Also, I would strongly recommed Fred & Jean Blacker of 2160 Or 2142 Saint Raymonds Avenue, in the Parkchester Housing Development in the Bronx. I was very close to these two. Jean was like a second mother to me after my adoptive mother died. Within a year of my arrest, they both invited me to a home cooked meal at their apartment. Maybe it is 2162 Saint Raymonds Avenue. Anyhow, they would be in the telephone book.

I will try to think of some others.

Diane, Julia's daughter, was about twenty-five when they married. However, she was already living in California and she never attended her mother's wedding.

11/30/79

As for your "reasons" for the crimes I committed, I would sincerely like to hear what you have to say. You say that you will postpone the answer. However, the fact that you mentioned it in your letter obviously indicates that you wish me to know it. So I will eagerly be awaiting this answer in the future.

Sincerely,  
David Berkowitz  
David Berkowitz  
Attica, New York

Breakdown of addresses:

William AND Adele Sisselman  
1720 MAYFLOWER AVENUE  
(12 STORIE APARTMENT BLDG)  
BRONX, N.Y.

---

William (Bill) ~~SPR~~ GLASSMAN  
AND MARYLIN GLASSMAN  
HOWARD BEACH, QUEENS  
(CHECK PHONE BOOK FOR EXACT ADDRESS)

---

FRED & JEAN BLACKER  
SAINT RAYMONDS AVENUE  
BRONX, N.Y.  
(CHECK PHONE BOOK FOR EXACT ADDRESS)

---

NAT Vogel  
CARVER Loop (CO-OP CITY)  
BRONX

12/20/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I haven't heard from you in awhile so I hope that you are in good health and enjoying the holidays.

I sent you a two page typed letter on November 24<sup>th</sup> and I sent you a three paged typed letter which was in response to your letter dated 11/27. Apparently I misplaced the carbon copy but I'm sure the letter was dated 11/30/79.

During the time span I have received numerous photos from Miss Johnson. There are approximately two dozen snapshots that I am willing to send you.

I have pictures of Laurie and some of my old neighborhood friends standing side by side.

2

Dr. Abrahamsen, if you are not working with McGraw Hill, then please ask for the pictures and I will send them.

In addition, I have some army photos - little league photos and other miscellaneous photos which may be of interest. There are sixty-two photos in all (loose photos). Plus, I have several albums.

Hoping to hear from you.

Sincerely  
David Berkowitz



David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

74  
December 22, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Today I received your letter of December 12, 1979. As usual, the mail service is to blame for the delay in its arrival. Anyhow, I can see that you answered some of my questions that I had asked you in a handwritten letter which I mailed out last Friday. I'm glad your still interested in the project and on receiving more photos.

I'm glad that you contacted the Sisselman's. They are really nice people and I remember them well. But I was suprised to hear them say nice things about me. I got along well with all of them and Alan and I were friends for a long long time - we grew up together. But the passing of years drew us apart.

Yes, I do remember playing with Alan's father, William, very often. I do still remember that he worked nights for the now defunct Herald Tribune newspaper. I also remember William's father as well as Adele's father. Both, I believe, are deceased. Both their parents were kindly gentlemen and both father's were at William and Adele's apartment often. I remember that Adele's father often stayed at the playground on Morrison Avenue where he played cards and chess with the other senior citizens. These were good and carefree times in the old Soundview neighborhood.

I also remember our trip together to Con Edison's Indian Point Power Facility and on the return trip we stopped at Sing Sing prison to tour the place from the outside. I was greatly impressed with the huge concrete walls and the gun towers. Surely William Sisselman, as well as, Alan, will remember this trip. My father Nat, went too.

Indian Point is at Garrison, New York, I believe. So when the Con Edison tour ended, William decided to go to Sing Sing prison. We took an alternate route - crossed the ~~Hudson~~ Hudson river by a bridge and went down to the prison. It was one of the most memorable trips of my childhood.

The other playmate wasn't "Irving." It was Irwin - Irwin Glassman. However, you mention that you couldn't make contact with Mr. Glassman. Was this because he just wasn't home or because he refused to discuss the matter further? Please tell me as I am very curious.

By the way, The Sisselman's should remember the Glassman's very very well. Perhaps the Sisselman's could help you locate the Glassman's. I feel that talking with both families is necessary for a more complete picture of my childhood life since I was as close to one family as to the other.

As for me being a good baseball player, lets just say that I was extremely enthusiastic about sports. I'm certain that I've told you in other letters how I always came home from school, threw my books down, changed into play clothes, then ran outside to play ball.

Sports was my life during those childhood and teenage days. School mean't nothing to me and I spent my days in the classroom causing disruption and/or daydreaming. I couldn't think or concentrate about school studies - mainly because I didn't want to. I loved sports - all types - baseball, soft ball, punch ball, stick ball, slug, football, paddle ball, hand ball and tennis. My days spent at Shore Haven were filled with playing ball. (Please remember to ask the Sisselman's about Shore Haven)

I don't think I was "very good," but I played well enough to be chosen into all the neighborhood ball games. Perhaps I could best be described as a sports fanatic back then. Now, however, I have little interest in sports.

Speaking of baseball, I have two 10 x 12 inch pictures of me in my little league outfit. These were team pictures - about a dozen boys in each photo, as well as, the coach.

Were you able to contact Nat Vogel from Coop City, Bronx? He is one of my father's friends and one of my favorite of his friends. Nat's sense of humor is so funny. I really enjoyed working with him at the hardware store on Melrose Avenue.

In my Bar Mitzvah pictures, William and Adele, as well as, Alan and Sandra are present. I also have pictures of Lou Weiss and some of my mother and father's close friends. The Blacker's are included too. When I looked at these pictures just now I cried a little. It was so long since I looked at them and the pictures bring back memories.

The Sisselman's can very well remember my long excursions on my bicycle. However, they are incorrect about my visiting my mother's grave. My mother is buried in Fair Lawn, New Jersey, which is impossible to reach by bike. The trip to the cemetery is two hours by car. Plus, one has to go over the George Washington Bridge. No, I took long rides on my bicycle. But not to my mother's grave. However, if her grave was in Westchester County or someplace close, I'd have been there every week.

I will write again over the Christmas weekend. Please have a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
Attica, New York

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

12/24/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Looking through these pictures I have, I can see that much of them will be valuable to you. I have several photos of me and my friends - the ones who attended my Bar Mitzvah. I also have two pictures of Laurie. Plus, I have photos of the Blacker's, Vogel's, Glassman's and Sisselman's. The only problem is that most of the pictures are group photos which show about ten people in each shot. The problem here is one of privacy and embarrassment. Certainly I cannot give you them since you could get sued. But I will include all my individual pictures and pictures of people who are now dead.

As for writing the Sisselman's, I do not think it wise. First, because they live only a half a block from the first shooting. This may cause them some problems because someone might think that I had just finished visiting them or something before the crime. The investigation is still open and this may cause them some trouble once District Attorney Santucci gets their name and address. All my mail is being monitored because of this new investigation.

Second, I haven't seen them in about nine years or more. What could I say to them? How could I face them since my crimes have been exposed? I'd be ashamed to talk with them.

Mrs. Sasnoff's name I don't recall (first name). But her husband's name was Joe. However, he passed away before she left for Florida.

Now for more people whom you might be able to visit:

I strongly recommed, Herb Trepper of 620-13 Baychester Avenue, Bronx, Coop City. He was a close friend and he is quite educated. I had a good time with him and I think he may be willing to talk with you. He lives about ten minutes away from the Sisselman's and in the large Coop City housing development. Also, he may still be living at home so his father will have the phone under his name and not Herb's. Herbert will also remember many of my other friends (girl friends too). He should also remember Ellen, a girl I went out with for quite awhile.

Next would be Jeffery Hartenberg, 920-4 Baychester Avenue, also of Coop City, Bronx. I used to be very close to Jeff. We were volunteer fireman and auxillary police. We spent much of our teenage years together and he should be able to reveal alot to you. Jeff and Herb were real good friends. You will like Jeff's parents too - real nice people.

Next would be Lenord Dapolito, 2230 Hollers Avenue, Bronx. He was also a close friend and lately he's been talking with D.A. Santucci. Lenny also knows Herb and Jeff very well.

David Berkowitz

As I said, Herb, Jeff and Lenny were my friends from my teenage years. I'm certain that these three would agree that we all had a good time together.

Another friend whom I remember very well is Steven Chordock. He lived on Stratford Avenue but moved out when I was fourteen. We played ball together often and we got along real well. Plus, I often stayed with his mother and father and ate supper at his house after my mother died. I guess they felt sorry for me.

The last I heard, they were living at 808 or 802 Adee Avenue, Bronx - an apartment building. Really it is imperative that you talk to Steve. We spent so much time together in our youth. He was also at my Bar Mitzvah.

Please remember to ask Mrs. Chordock to let you talk to Mr. & Mrs. Martin Sandock (not sure of exact spelling). These people have a son named Martin whom I often fought with. Mrs. Sandock chased me down the street once after I threw a snowball through their window on Stratford Avenue. I knew Mrs. Chordock quite well, but not Mrs Sandock. I had many problems with the Sandocks and they were ready to call the cops on me on several occasions. They also complained to my mother, Pearl, and the Public School Principal, Doctor Levine, often about my behaviour.

Mr & Mrs Sandock scolded me often in front of my friends for being such a bad and untamed youth. I played and fought with young Martin, <sup>mainly</sup> ~~mainly~~ because he wasn't very adept ~~and~~ at sports but was very studious. He was a nice quiet book worm type.

I believe that the husband was also Martin by name. They, too, moved from Stratford Avenue and they moved just several blocks from the Chordock's of 808 Adee Avenue, Bronx. Martin wasn't at my Bar Mitzvah, but Steven Chordock was.

I've seen Mrs. Sandock walking her children along Pelham Parkway when I lived on Barnes Avenue. However, we never said hello.

I would also recommend Dave & Gloria Watsky (not sure of spelling) of 150 Dreiser Loop, Coop City, Bronx. They used to live at 1105 Stratford Avenue on the second floor. Dave's mother used to live there too. His mother used to chase me away from the front of the building because I made too much noise - yelling and screaming. I used to stick my tongue out at her and throw my Spalding ball at her. I used to let the ball bounce off of her second floor window and it drove her crazy. God knows how many times she complained to the superintendent of the building and to my parents about my spiteful behaviour and my defying manner. God knows how many times she shook her fist at me screaming at me.

The Watsky's are real nice people, middle age, middle class types. Dave and Gloria were real quiet neighbors and they were friends with my mother. They were at my Bar Mitzvah too.

They live in Coop City in the building that is attached to mine. I saw them often when I lived and visited ~~them~~ around the neighborhood. This was around 1976, the last time I saw them.

Dr. Abrahamsen, let me make it clear that these people would be quite fearful about any personal exposure. I'm talking about all of the ones I've mentioned. So please be discreet when you approach them and make them understand that you can let them remain anonymous in an interview. I really don't believe that these people want to be connected with me in any way.

The Watsky's were also at my Bar Mitzvah and I was never close to them.

Lastly, please let me know how things go with these attempts to locate the people and get them to talk freely. I'm curious about everyone's reaction to all this.

Have you been able to locate anyone of those I mentioned who were with the Auxillary police?

Wishing you well,

*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
Attica, New York

Incl

1 snapshot of Bar Mitzvah,  
loaned to you.

photo shows my Uncle, Lou Schwimmer,  
sitting down and holding a scroll.  
William Sisselman is in the center  
of the photo and also holding the  
scroll at the top. The Rabbi is  
in the edge of the photo. I don't  
know his name.

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

76

12/25/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Here are two snapshots from my Bar Mitzvah. Photo "A" is attached to this page. Photo "B" is attached to page two.

I have many more photos like these but I have to send only a few at a time so that I could explain who is who in each photo. Please help with some stamps if you can.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Incl  
2 photos from my Bar Mitzvah

These were the young people who sat at my table. They were all friends and no family is present here.

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT

Steven Chordock (standing)    Alan Sisselman (standing)    Ellen Fineberg (stand)    Jeff Glassman (standing)  
Linda (sitting)    Me (sitting, center)    Laurie (sitting)

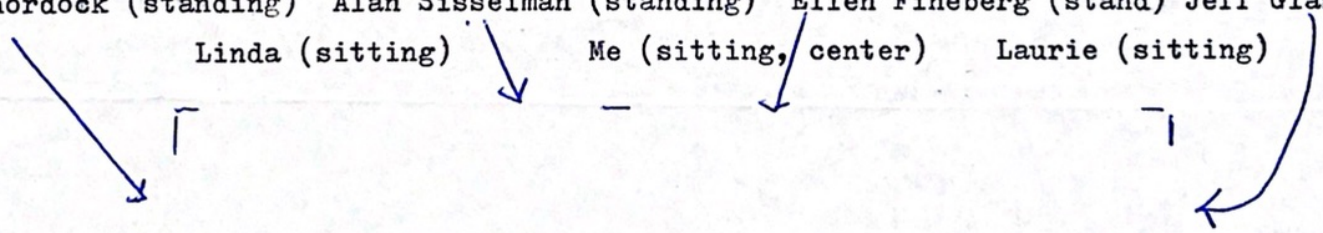


Photo  
"A"

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT

Jeffery Glassman (kneeling)

Alan Sisselman (standing)

Steven Chordock (standing)

I'm sitting in the chair

David Berkowf

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

12/27/79

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Enclosed in this letter are three photos from my Bar Mitzvah. One photo is of me dancing slowly with my mother, Pearl. A second photo is of me doing the "Twist" with her. The Twist was a dance started by Chubby Checker and was very popular in the early ~~mid~~ sixties. The last picture is of my father, Nat, dancing with my mother.

My adoptive parents were extremely close. I would say that they had a near perfect marriage with the exception of my father's job. This took alot of his time away from me and my mom.

My mother was an average dancer but she always enjoyed dancing with me and my father. She was also very outgoing while my father wasn't. Pearl was often known as the life of a party. She wasn't shy and she had a sense of humor.

The picture of my father and mother dancing together brings back wonderful but sad memories. I cry sometimes when I think of how I had made my father's life so miserable when I was younger. Once I had abused (verbally) and tormented him so that he locked himself in the bathroom and sobbed like a child. I had no feelings for him back then. I was a cruel monster.

Yes, what I say here is totally true. I had my father so saddened that he just charged into the bathroom, locked himself in and cried. I sincerely believe without a doubt that had he not done this he would have killed me. Of course I would have deserved it.

After he locked himself in, my mother and I heard his sobbing all over the house. Next, my mother ran into the bathroom or rather to the bathroom door and was pounding on it. I think she feared that my father would hurt himself. But he eventually let her in and she consoled him. I, of course, got chased away into the next room. My mother chased me.

I really can't go on with this because it is so upsetting.

3 photos enclosed.

db

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz



David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

78  
December 29, 1979

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I received two letters from you today. One letter was dated 12/24/79 and mailed from Connecticut. Another was dated 12/27/79 and was mailed from the Bronx.

Over this past week I sent you several letters which contained photos. My letters were dated 12/24/79, 12/25/79, 12/27/79 and going back abit, 12/22/79.

Yes, I realize how important the photos are so I've enclosed two more in this letter. Also, thank you for the many postage stamps.

One enclosed photo is a posed snapshot of my father, mother and myself. A second photo is of me with a girl named Linda on my right. Another girl named Ellen Fineberg who has light brown hair is on my left. Laurie is lying across my lap.

Unfortunately I cannot remember Linda's or Laurie's last names. All three were Jewish girls from Stratford Avenue, but only Ellen's name can I recall.

Incl.  
2 photos

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

David Abrahamsen. M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Jan 10, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Attached to this letter is a letter which I had sent to Klausner, the writer of the McGraw Hill book. Klausner is a disgusting creature, obviously.

I have sent him an exact duplicate of this letter and I am going to mail it out to him the same time I am mailing this letter. However, because my typewriter cannot take more than two sheets of paper plus a carbon, I have retyped the exact letter so that I can provide you with a copy.

You probably don't know this, but Klausner has been trying to see me. Of course I've refused.

Klausner is also arranging a movie deal - 40,000 dollars in advance and \$210,000 upon completion of the arrangements. So much for sensationalism!

Sincerely

*David Berkowitz*  
David R. Berkowitz

Mr. Klausner  
c/o Penn & Scheinfeld  
Attorneys  
One Old Country Road,  
Carle Place, N.Y. 11514

Jan. 10, 1980

Dear Mr. Klausner,

The reason I refused to see you was because I was recently enlightened as to this movie deal which you are now arranging.

A movie? Yes, this is a clear indication that you are merely a sensationalist writer and are in no way interested in understanding the facts or the truth.

I was a victim of sensationalism in the past, so I will not aide in any way a writer of "yellow journalism."

Some people, when they looked at pictures of the victims, saw human beings. Apparently all you see are dollar signs.

Most Sincerely,  
*David R. Berkowitz*  
David R. Berkowitz

dbf

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

1/10/80

I do hope that you received all my photos and letters which I sent you recently.

Dec. 22, 1979, 2 page letter  
 Dec. 24, 1979, 3 page letter w/one photo  
 Dec. 25, " , 2 page letter w/two photos  
 Dec. 27, " , 1 page letter w/three photos  
 Dec. 29, 1979, 1 page letter w/two photos

Please let me know if you received the above items since several personal photos were included.

Thanks again for the stamps.

Yours Truly  
 David Berkant

Dr. David Abrahamsen, M.D.,  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

January 15, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I have your letter of January 8th before me now and I also received the postage stamps. Thank you.

I will answer your questions soon, but first let me tell you of several recent developments.

The McGraw Hill writer, Klausner, has apparently been doing many unorthodox things. It seems he has made secret arrangements with two movie producers. This means that a sick and disgusting "Son of Sam" movie is in the making.

Mr. Rubenstein is quite against the deal because it seems very unkosher. Apparently Klausner is mainly concerned with filling his pockets with blood money first. Everyone else will have to settle for sloppy seconds.

In addition, I received a letter from Klausner earlier this week. At first I had sent him a brief letter informing him that I may consider a short visit with him so that I may view the manuscript. Originally he had contacted my father by telephone to have him ask me if I'd see him (Klausner). However, even before I received a personal reply from him, I wrote a second letter telling him that in no way will we ever meet.

Dr. Abrahamsen, I have enclosed two letters which I think you will find interesting. One letter is from Mr. Klausner. A second letter is from Mr. Rubenstein. Mr. Rubenstein pretty much sums up, shows and demonstrates how Klausner operates. You may keep copies of these letters if you'd like.

Lastly, I was suprised to find out that Betty Falco and my sister really are cooperating with this man. At first I thought it was just rumor. But now I know it is true as Klausner is freely willing to give my mother a free ride up here.

~~This, of course, proves that what I've been saying about her is true.~~ She really is a conniver. You see, she is as sneaky as me. She told me several times that she wasn't cooperating, but she really is. Despite my mothers homely appearance, she is extremely shrewd.

Likewise, I have told you before how exceptionally fond of money this woman is. Yes, its true. "Money, money, money!" This is the answer to lifes problems according to her.

Nat Berkowitz, my beloved father, was also approached by Klausner. My father had an opportunity to make big money also. But his love for me was greater - his loyalty greater - his concern greater, etc. He flatly refused Klausner's offer.

Of course, I am cooperating to a degree with a book, too. Yours!  
However, I'm doing this for free. Money isn't my thing.

Incl.  
2 letters

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

*Seth Rubenstein, P.C.*  
COUNSELOR AT LAW

*50 Court Street · Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201*  
MAIN 4-1084-5  
MAIN 4-4636-7

December 28, 1979

Mr. David Berkowitz  
78A - 1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

Dear David:

While there is always something happening in your matter, things have been relatively quiet.

On Tuesday, we were advised that Judge Ventiera had denied Violante's motion for summary judgment. You may recall that Violante had attempted to obtain an advantage over the other claimants by making such a motion. Miss Johnsen opposed and the Judge decided in our favor.

Also on Tuesday, Miss Johnsen had a call from your father who said that Klausner had called him and attempted to make an arrangement to see you. I spoke to her about it only fleetingly and got the impression that your father did not encourage him.

I think that the call from Klausner may have been prompted by the arrival yesterday of an option agreement which Klausner has made with two movie producers of whom we have never heard. The option calls for \$40,000.00 now and another \$210,000.00 when it is exercised. The proposed split is 10% to the agent (again Bertha Klausner), 5% to Klausner's lawyer, 5% to Jultak and Stern, 5% for art work and 5% as a reserve for contingent expenses. The balance of 70% would go half to the conservatorship and half to Klausner.

For a number of reasons, we do not find this satisfactory. The most important reason is our belief that Klausner has no right to enter into an agreement of this sort

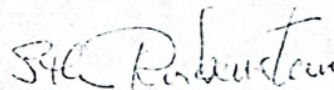
*David Berkowitz*

without Miss Johnsen's consent. If we are without say over the type of ancillary deal he makes, he could indeed end up selling Kewpie dolls or Teeshirts. A secondary cause for concern is that we do not think there should be any contingencies and that any art work needed for a movie is part of the producer's expense and not the author's.

For these reasons, we have notified Klausner's lawyer that we expect the agreement to be cancelled and the deposit returned within a week. Failing that, we will apply to the Court to have Klausner's entire license cancelled.

I will keep you posted as things devélope.

Sincerely yours,



SETH RUBENSTEIN

SR:cb

*This was actually dictated a week ago but our secretary forgot to lock it up*

87  
P4R

Jan. 8, 1980

Not True!

Dear David;

Earlier this week Ira forwarded your letter of invitation to me along with the attached application. This past Sunday I met at length with your mother Betty, and let her read through the portion of the manuscript that dealt with her. I have also spoken to Roz and have told her of your wish to see me.

If it meets with your approval, your mother and I would be willing to visit you - barring any Press coverage - as any such coverage would not be in our best interests.

I will bring the manuscript with me and make it available to you while I am there. I will answer any questions you may have about it at that time. However, as it is complete, I doubt any changes will be necessary. I am always interested in accuracy and truth, and have tried to cover the events in such a manner. I know both your mother and Roz have trusted me to keep to the facts, and I know you will see the truth in what I've written after you've read it.

As to your thought that I intend to come away with 200 pages of notes, I don't expect to, nor do I care to. What I really want is for you to know what I've written before the book goes on sale. The truth is something I've always aimed for. Hopefully it's something you also want.

I'll be looking forward to hearing from you, through my attorneys, so that I can plan a trip to Attica when it is best for you and possibly Betty.

Yours,  
*L Klausner*

Lawrence D. Klausner  
Co/ Penn & Scheinfeld  
One Old Country Road, Carle Place, New York 11514

*David Barszant*



David Abrahamsen, M.D.,  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

87  
1/27/80

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Today I received your letter dated January 22, 1980. Plus, I still haven't answered many of your questions from your Jan. 8, letter.

Unfortunately, the movie deal has been approved by the court and it will go through. However, there was a slight disagreement with the parties involved in the contract so the judge reserved decision. But he approved of everything else, so Mr. Rubenstein says that in two or three more weeks it will be approved.

Obviously, any person who is already planning a movie based on his yet to be marketed and published book, is definitely a fraud. He is in no way interested in the truth or facts. But as long as he could convince the public that it (his story) is true, then it will sell. Plus, the book is backed with a tremendous amount of money (a quarter of a million bucks) and the movie deal will be starting at the same amount. Even more so, a very influential publisher (McGraw Hill) is backing it. As far as I could see, it will be a best seller.

In case your interested, I've enclosed a second letter from Klausner and I've also enclosed my reply - my only communication with him was two letters, nothing more. I am through with him. I never got to see the manuscript nor do I care to see it in advance.

But I will tell you one thing, I'm almost positive that the book will cover the same old demon business and how "deranged" I am. You can see this by Klausner's letter. Obviously my mother and Jultak have him convinced that I am totally out of it, so to speak. But we know differently, don't we? Yes, we do!

As for the movie company, I don't know who they are and I assume their quite unknown. But I will try to find out.

Dr. Abrahamsen, I do agree with you that I should strive not to be so sneaky and secretive. Honestly, I am trying to improve. My letters to you reveal many personal and intimate things about myself. So I am trying to be open. I am also trying to be as open as possible with regard to my crimes. This is difficult. But in order to develop an understanding as to what motivated me to do things, then I must certainly try to be as open, candid and honest as possible.

Yes, my mother has done all this behind my back and she obviously has a low regard for me. But I believe she always had this. Her niceness is only out of guilt, I believe.

My father, Nat Berkowitz, is a loving, loyal and noble man. I have a letter here, but I cannot show you it as my father would be most upset. But it says that Klausner, when he was down at my fathers home, ofered him \$50,000 plus some royalties for his cooperation. My father even admitted this to me that he himself was most tempted to accept the offer. But Klausner told him that I'd probably die in prison even before the book would be published. While this would have certainly been to Klausner's advantage, my father threw the man out of his home. Besides, my father caught him in many lies.

So here was my father with an opportunity to make \$50,000 right off the bat with regards to me. Yet, because he loves me, he sent Klausner off. This is most noble and it was done out of love. But on the other hand, Betty Falco chose to cooperate with this chronic liar and decided that she'd rather have the cash than me.

I'm glad you located Lenny Dapolito, Both he and his whole family are very conservative, outstanding and loving people. I send my regards too. I'm also glad that you located Herb Trepper. You say that he didn't have much to say. However, I am curious as to what his reaction is to all thats happened to me. ~~You~~<sup>He</sup> were once good friends. I enjoyed the man's company and his friendship regardless.

As for the Hartenberg's, I know for certain that their address was 920-4 Baychester Avenue - at least it was two years ago. If anyone lives there and claims that they aren't the same Hartenberg's, then its obvious that their frightened.

I guess this must prove to be a big obstacle to you. Many of the people whom your trying to contact are terribly frightened and/or embarrassed with their former relationship to me. So their just playing dumb. By the way, my father recently told me that Nat Vogel, formerly of Carver Loop, has also moved to Florida. He and his wife are there now.

You asked me about where I dissapeared to when Lenny couldn't find me. Well, I went on long walks. Sometimes I walked for miles. I tried to tell these guys (my friends) where I went, but they just couldn't believe that I or anyone else could walk so far.

Yes, I also remember the many changes in the neighborhood after my tour of duty. But more importantly, the changes that shocked me the most were with people - my friends, acquaintences, etc. My friends grew up considerably within those three years.

I remember how ~~terribly~~ terribly lonely I felt after I got out. I could hardly find any of my old associates. Most got married, but I was all alone with no one. I was the most patriotic and loyal to my country and I enlisted. Yet, when I got out of the service, nobody cared. Nobody was waiting for me and they couldn't care less about all I did in Korea.

1/27/80

I'm sorry, but I have yet to learn of the name of my mother's boyfriend. All I know is that it is an apartment building at 65 Lincoln Avenue. Soon my mother will be moving to Queens or so she says. This move is a result of the money she made from Klausner.

I kind of agree with you about getting my conservator removed. But she is a nice and dedicated person. But I disagree with you about getting Miss Johnsen to stop the book. Under no circumstances can she do this. In fact, she must try to do the opposite. The court has ordered her to help Klausner, which, by the way, she hasn't done because he cannot behave himself around her. I think I told you about Klausner's attempt to bribe Miss Johnsen's secretary. If it were possible, I would have her verify this.

Now I must tell you that you may be in some danger legally. You see, Klausner and McGraw Hill have bought exclusive rights to my story. Technically, if I am going to cooperate with anyone, it would have to be them. Miss Johnsen, too, would be required to get me to cooperate with them. So what I'm doing with you is somewhat illegal. But, of course, I haven't told anyone about us.

Dr. Abrahamsen, I would have to insist that before the sale of your book to a publisher and before the contract agreement is made, that you contact Miss Johnsen and the Crime Victims Compensation Board about the matter and for advise. I would also insist that you give a percentage to the victims. Under this agreement you could still make a good deal of money. You don't have all the middlemen that Klausner has.

I do want the victims to make something. They are with Klausner now and this is unfortunate. My sources told me that he already paid them \$5,000 advance in cash for each families cooperation, plus the remaining royalties. No doubt he is working on their greed. But still, each one has gotten 5,000 dollars plus a promise of millions to follow. You'd be suprised how good my sources are.

Anyhow, you must help too. And if by chance you don't do this, then you will be exposed publicly as a crook. Oh, I know your honest and one of the top professionals of your field, but you will get attacked by Klausner/McGraw Hill if you don't do things right. They will make you look most villanous. But personally, I would like to see you try to help the victims out. Really, this is a messy case and people are most desperate for some compensation. If you attempt to keep all the profits, then there will be trouble. Believe me, they could make plenty of trouble. So please consider what I've said.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Letter From KLAUSNER

85

Jan. 15, 1980

Dear Richie:

I just received your 1/10 letter and wasn't surprised by its contents. Yesterday I spoke to your mother who said I could expect sudden changes in mood from you, and today here it was.

As for your sudden enlightenment. I'm quite certain that those secret unnamed "advisors" have told you just what they want you to hear. It would be most interesting if you'd supply me with the name of the person who accused me of being a "yellow journalist." I know that that's as far from the truth as the moon being made of yellow cheese. You haven't seen me allow the Press even one interview. In fact I made it quite clear that I don't want any members of the Press present when and if Betty and I come to visit. He said that the only way they'd know is if I or you, or your friendly "advisor" tipped them off. As both you and I don't want such coverage, perhaps you'd better tell your advisor that before he, or she lets out the word.

My entire association with the book, and possible movie deals you seem to know so much about by some mysterious way, has been very low profile. This is in direct contrast to yourself who, if you'd care to remember, called a press conference to announce to the world that I was at Attica and created quite a fuss while Ira and I tried to force you to sign a contract. Of course you do recall that neither Ira or I was there. But then again, this kind of truth is something you might not care to remember. It's also funny that those people that have placed their trust in me seem to be the only ones that count; your mother, father (yes he too trusts me to protect his family), sister, her children, the surviving victims and their families, and the families of those who did not survive your attacks. Oh yes, the police seem to trust me for they are usually quite leery of reporters. You do remember the other books written about you . . . both you and the police thought the same about them.

It really seems funny that your "enlightenment" came at this time. As for my being a sensationalist writer, I wonder if you've ever taken the time to read anything I've written? Perhaps you'd like me to send you a book of mine? But then again, perhaps the TRUTH is merely just so many words to be used when you or your "advisor" seems to want to. Then again, I understand that your words, might not be your words after all. Thus, I'm sending you your letter as it wasn't signed and therefore I'm not quite certain that it was you who wrote it . . . who really knows, there seem to be so many "advisors" running about. In the future when you care to write me, please sign the letter for if you don't, I'll take it to mean that you didn't really write it.

Now a quote from you, "I was a victim of sensationalism in the past . . ." Richie, that's about the only thing you did say that is true. As for my seeing \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ in the faces of the victims; perhaps you'd better speak to your "advisor" who might be seeing those \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ you speak of.

The book has been written, it's finished, complete and the truth has been told as Richard David Falco saw it as the events unfolded. (?) Yes, there is truth, I know, if you'd care to read it. I've written the work with all the facts as they were, without stories created by "advisors" who seem to play a tune that you dance to. Too bad you can't see this book before it goes on sale, but then again, just ask your "advisor" and I'm certain that they'll tell you all about it. Perhaps they'd be so kind to send you a copy, perhaps not.

Richie, I feel sorry for you, lots of people do. It's really tough to be alone in life and to have to depend upon others to do our thinking for us. I lost my dad when I was 17 and I think that loss has made me able to understand your loss of your mother.

I hope to hear from you soon. Please write your mom as she is concerned about you. She's writing you and maybe you'll be able to read what she has to say. I hope your "advisor" enjoys this letter . . . and your mom's. But then again, I'm not quite certain that "advisors" have mothers.

Yours,

Larry Klasm

Given to Dr. Abrahamson  
by David Berkowitz

Mr. Klausner  
c/o Penn & Scheinfeld  
Attorneys  
One Old Country Road,  
Carle Place, N.Y. 11514

Saturday, 1/19/80

Dear Mr. Klausner,

I had originally planned not to write you again since there was no need to do so. But as a result of your letter dated 1/15/80, I must reply. Most certainly you are the type of writer who succeeds in bringing out the worst in people.

No, I have no mood swings. Falco is quite wrong. However, like most normal people I do get angry once in awhile. And by reading this letter I cannot help but be a little pissed off. Obviously, I cannot sit by passively and let your statements and accusations pass quietly.

There is no doubt in my mind whatsoever that Falco, Jultak and this Doctor Schwartz (his reports), have succeeded in putting into your mind that I am nothing more than a feeble babbling idiot. This letter proves all those mentioned incorrect.

The most important piece of your letter which I must correct is with regards to this "advisor." I do not under any circumstances let others lead me. Perhaps Falco is misleading you here. I am my own boss and I'm doing the job quite well.

Nobody makes my decisions for me. However, let me tell you that others on the outside keep me informed about events that surround my case. Those others are Miss Johnsen, Mr. Rubenstein and my father as well as my precious Bernice.

I insist that you let me clear up these misconceptions you have about Johnsen & Rubenstein. They have never "advised" me. They have only kept me informed. This is why nothing ever passes behind my back which is what you'd like.

Mr. Klausner, I am a human being! I am totally normal and sane! I have every right to know what is going on with regards to my case or anything related to it. You, obviously, regard me as a NON-PERSON. You feel that I have no right to know anything. And you, buddy, are mistaken.

Betty Falco considers me too immature to be capable of anything. She is quite a shrewd, cunning weasel. Everything she does is behind my back - the reason - MONEY!

She once swore to me that she wasn't cooperating with you. This was a lie - one of many. The Good Housekeeping article was another one of the Falco/Rothenberg/Sugar/Wishengrad behind my back deals and I resent this completely.

Those whom I've just mentioned are just like you. They regard me as a non-person. They regard me as sick and crazy - detached from reality. I feel sorry for them because they are most ignorant themselves.

Mr. Klausner, I cannot express my feelings with regards to what your implying in this January 15th letter of yours. In all honesty, you are totally wrong and I don't know how to make this any clearer.

Miss Johnsen and Mr. Rubenstein have not spoken against you. They are not against you. All they've been doing with regards to me is something that <sup>only</sup> my father, Nathan Berkowitz, has been ~~kind~~ kind enough to do - keep <sup>me</sup> informed.

It is no mystery that I knew of this movie deal. In fact, I know a great deal. I also think that I am able to express myself articulately from behind a typewriter. In addition, you know very well that I never said that you or Jultak were up here to Attica. As a matter of fact, I'm sure the three attending reporters were very impressed with my normalcy and reasonable degree of intelligence.

No, I haven't seen you calling for a press conference. Nor have I seen you appearing on television talk shows - at least NOT YET! Do you think I'm stupid? Lets wait until the book comes out first! Right?

Mr. Klausner, lastly, let me positively assure you that my words are my own. Nobody puts words or ideas into my mind! Perhaps Jlutak has also given you the impression that I am a passive little idiot. Well, he is incorrect.

In addition, I do write, author and typewrite my own letters. Despite the fact that you think me insane, I can assure you that I am not. Despite the fact that you think me uneducated - well I really haven't had much schooling, but I can write good enough for me.

This is my own letter. These are my words.

Please, I beg of you, do not feel sorry for me. I never ever depend on others to do my thinking for me. And this statement in your letters outrages me more than anything.

P.S. I am sorry I forgot to sign my letter of the 10th. Apparently I was in a hurry to get the mail out and I forgot.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
 David Berkowitz  
 from  
 Attica, New York

Carbon copy of letter to Klausner (my 2nd and last letter).  
 The man is nuts!

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

This is a letter that Miss Johnsen sent me with regards to various problems on the civil court front.

Please make a copy of this letter or make notes of this letter and then return it to me. I need to store this information my-self. Thanks.

DORIS JOHNSEN

50 COURT STREET  
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11201

—  
MAIN 4-1084  
MAIN 4-4636

February 2, 1980

*David B.*

Mr. David Berkowitz  
78A - 1976  
Box 149  
Attica, New York 14011

Dear David:

I have your letter of January 27, 1980. If I were you, I would give some thought to Bernice examining records. She is of course welcome to examine your records, so long as we have your authorization for her to do it. However, I wonder if she has the expertise to do so effectively. Also, I am mindful that your relationship with her (remember the Will) is not always on an even keel. If, after reconsideration, you still wish her to examine, I would suggest that she call ahead to make sure that I am available when she comes here and that the records themselves are here (it is at this time of year that the accounts are examined by Referees appointed for that purpose by the Presiding Justice of the Appellate Division).

With respect to the movie deal, there are no Court transcripts. In civil matters, the Court does not ordinarily have the reporter make a transcript unless there is sworn testimony. This was a motion which was orally argued by the lawyers and no witnesses testified. Therefore, Judge Lawrence's reporter did not take down what went on.

However, the motion has now been concluded. You will recall that we sought two kinds of relief. We first asked the Court to cancel the underlying McGraw-Hill contract and second to restrain Klausner from making any movie deal at all. The basis for our request was that Klausner had violated the underlying collaboration agreement (pursuant to which he got the rights in the first place) by making the movie deal without my consent. The Judge dismissed that part of the motion which sought cancellation of the McGraw-Hill agreement. He said that he would not restrain Klausner with respect to the movie, unless we could demonstrate that we had some better deal to offer. Our response to that was that we had no other deal because we were not the ones who had the right to promote the material.



February 2, 1980

The Judge reminded us that although all of these promotions are distasteful, unless they are pursued, there will be no funds out of which the victims can have any money. Therefore, he stated further, while he would consider alterations in the terms of the deal, if the terms were violative of Judge Ventiera's previous orders, he would not cancel the deal unless we had something better.

Our complaints about the deal itself had to do with three aspects. The first was that there was 10% being taken off the top for art work and publicity which we felt were producer's expenses and not the author's. Second, the agreement gave the producers merchandising rights which we were afraid would end up with the sale of items like dolls, toys and tee-shirts. Third, the definition of producer's gross was sufficiently loose so that it was possible that nothing would ever come out of it, except the up front money.

Excellent! → The lawyers all met with the Judge yesterday. Klausner's lawyer yielded on the 10% for art and publicity. He also took the offensive merchandising provision out of the contract and it was replaced by a provision that permits the producers to merchandise the actors but not you or the victims. Producer's gross was redefined in a satisfactory manner. Last, Klausner's lawyer agreed that my consent was necessary and the Judge determined that since I had no more productive alternative to offer, my consent to this particular contract could not be unreasonably withheld.

✓ We are now in this situation. A \$40,000.00 advance has been paid for the option agreement. \$16,000.00 of it is set aside to be handled either by me or the Crime Victims Compensation Board, depending on the outcome of the appeal from Judge Ventiera's order which will be heard in the Appellate Division this month. The producer has until August to exercise the option. If he does not exercise it, he loses his \$40,000.00 deposit and the rights revert to Klausner and cannot be exercised without my consent. If the producer does exercise the option, he must pay an additional

100,000.00 \$210,000.00 (at a minimum), 40% of which will go either to me or to the Board, as the case may be. The reason I say at a minimum is that there are provisions in the option agreement, depending upon the sale success of the book, which could increase the total paid for the movie commitment to \$500,000.00, rather than \$250,000.00. If the book reaches the best seller list published by the New York Times, the option price goes up but the minimum price for exercising the option is \$250,000.00 and the maximum is \$500,000.00.

?  
On the book front, we have heard nothing from McGraw-Hill. The last advance has not been made, and the time within which Klausner was required to complete the manuscript is expiring. We know that there have been substantial revisions in the initially submitted manuscript and that those revisions will take \$40,000.00 off Klausner's share of the advance. Because we anticipated that this might happen, our underlying collaboration agreement requires that no part of the \$40,000.00 in rewrite expense be charged against your share. Of course, McGraw-Hill does not have to hold Klausner strictly to the January 31st completion date. They have a right to give him reasonable extensions. We note with interest that last Sunday in the New York Times Book Review section, there was a rather long article about expected major publications between now and the end of June. No reference was made to this book.

The appeal in the Appellate Division from Judge Ventiera's order (this is the one that says that I will handle the money, rather than the Board) is scheduled for argument this month. No date has yet been assigned and the calendars through February 18 have been published. This means that the argument will be sometime after February 18.

Next, I remind you that we have a hearing in April in Washington before the Veterans Administration. We made an application to them similar to the Social Security award which we got. The VA, however, denied it and we have appealed.

Mr. David Berkowitz

-4-

February 2, 1980

Last, I have not received the copy of Klausner's letter which you described to me. I assume that the mail service - which is no bargain to begin with - has been made worse by the disturbances at Attica about which I have been reading in the local papers.

Sincerely yours,

*Doris*

DORIS JOHNSON

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

2/2/80

I have your letter of 1/28/80.  
Thanks, too, for the stamps.

Please be reassured that I will do nothing which may reflect badly on me. I have not written to Klausner nor my "natural" family and I do not plan to. Fear not, because I will not be writing Klausner ever.

The same is true with my half sister and mother. Because they were terribly dishonest and sneaky, I don't believe I will be communicating with them again.

My father, Nathan Berkowitz, insists that I "keep my mouth shut" and "just wait it out." However, for me this is impossible. Despite my passive (outwardly passive) ways, I can be quite aggressive. I will challenge Klausner <sup>ALONG</sup> ~~NON~~ the proper channels and rebutt publicly whatever I feel necessary.

2

Besides, because of my legal status as "conservatee", I am considered a "non-person" and my rights as a human being are reduced considerably.

I do hope you could come through with an article of soughts as to my sanity. If the article seems proveable, then this will create controversy for Klausner.

Also, you told Bernice that you knew of a woman reporter who might be of help. Perhaps she would like to ask me some questions. If so, then fine. If it helps to ruin Klausner's accuracy, then it would be worth it.

The McGraw Hill book is scheduled to come out in April.

Thanks for the postage stamps.

Sincerely,

David Berkman

I will not reply to this letter.  
D.B.

Jan. 23, 1980

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Dear Richie;

I find myself writing to you again with quite a bit of anger and sorrow for you. I just received a phone call from Roz. She read me two letters you might have written to her filled with a pack of lies, and not signed. I'm not even certain you wrote them. She also told me that your mother has received letters from you filled with lies and half-truths.

One thing Richie, I do not lie. Neither Roz or your mother have received any money for their stories. When I spoke to your father in Florida I made that clear to him too. I am above board and honest and cannot help it if people who you have placed your trust in are themselves not trustworthy.

You have no business upsetting your sister, and especially your mother. Both of them have been hurt enough and you don't have to add to that hurt. I know I have tried to protect them in what I've written.

Richie, if you're being used by others, too bad. I don't have to use you. I have everything I needed to complete the book and it doesn't lie. In fact, the book is perhaps the only truth you've known in your life. This book will show just who your real friends have been. Surely Roz and Betty are more than friends and deserve your love. Perhaps a visit by me would have cleared up your questions once and for all. Perhaps you just aren't man enough to hear the truth and thus lies to family and friends are your truth?

Please don't hurt any more people.

No one is certain that the letters we are receiving are really yours. None of them are signed. Richie, sign them, or write them to us. We know your handwriting. I'm looking forward to hearing from you. I hope you've gotten my last letter.

*Lawrence Klevor*



Dear David,

Hi How are you? All is fine here. Enclosed are photocopies of two letters that were sent by you! Were they? If so, I don't find them amusing. As a matter of fact I find them disgusting. I am not interested in any book or movie that has to do with whole mess. I don't care what happens and furthermore don't want to know what happens. I don't like what was in the letters and appreciate if you would not write to me or my address anymore.

From  
Roslyn

Letter from sister



Feb. 1, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamson,

Dave sent me a letter today and asked me to forward the two enclosed letters to you after I had read them.

One is from Roy and one is from Klausner.

You can see by the contents of these letters just how things stand.

Yours truly  
Bernice J. Holt

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

9/1  
Feb. 10, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

If you don't know about this then you will find out soon enough. I gather that McGraw Hill and several others will be hitting you with a lot of flak.

New York Magazine, the February 11, 1980 issue, page 8, contains an article about our working together on the book. It says:

"Dr. David Abrahamsen, the psychiatrist who declared "Son of Sam" murderer David Berkowitz sane and fit for trial, is now working on a book about him. Berkowitz has confessed everything to Dr. Abrahamsen in several interviews and in hundreds of handwritten pages. Despite the killer's cooperation, he has no financial interest in the book."

As long as you know about the article and arranged the article, then I have no objections. However, the reason that I'm telling you about it is so that, in case you didn't know about this, then please use caution. Obviously, if you didn't give the information, then one of your "trusted" (?) sources must have. So be careful if the latter is the case.

I have your letter of Feb. 5th, which arrived yesterday. Honestly, I think it would be unwise for me to contact Harry Lipsig. While he is an extremely dedicated attorney (several months ago several articles appeared about him) I cannot fully trust him because of his involvement with Violante.

It is obvious that Mr. Lipsig can only make as much money as the royalties from the McGraw Hill book will allow. Violante will have to pay him on the basis of how much money Violante gets as a result of the lawsuit. If the Klausner book flops, then not only will my victim be out of money, but so will Mr. Lipsig.

I do hope you sent the two Klausner letters to Miss Johnsen. She is waiting for them and she will use them for my benefit. Also, I can assure you that I have not written to Klausner since and I have no intention to, regardless of what he might say to me in future letters.

By the way, the manuscript was due at McGraw Hill not later than January 31, 1980. I gather they have it now and are working it over. I'll give you more information when I get some.

But I must add something. The only positive thing I see about his book is that the victims will make some money (a little bit anyway). Otherwise, I do not care for Klausner as a writer. I do not like his motives. Nor do I like the way he regards me as a non-person (demented). Of course, I cannot forget how the whole deal took place behind my back and how I had to find out about everything by reading a small article in an upstate N.Y. newspaper.

As for my sister, it isn't necessary for you to explain anything to her. She knows whats happening so to speak. My sister has been working with Klausner for a long long time. She told me awhile back that she wasn't working with him and my mother made the same promise to me also. But now (although its abit too late) I know differently and I know the truth about them.

If have scolded them often for doing things behind my back and I've often told them of my displeasure when they tell these lies. So I'll just ignore them from now on.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

NAT BERKOWITZ  
2601 NE. 3RD CT.  
BOYNTON, FLA.  
33435



Dr. D. Abrahamson  
1035 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N.Y.  
10028



STATE OF NEW YORK DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS  
STATE COMMISSION OF CORRECTION  
THE GOVERNOR NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER EMPIRE STATE PLAZA  
ALBANY, NEW YORK

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
1000 STATE STREET  
ALBANY, NEW YORK

Harold J. Smith  
XXXXXXXXXXXX

December 31, 1979

January 14, 1980

Ms. Judith A. Monroe, Administrative Assistant  
Medical Review Board  
State Commission of Correction  
Tower Building Unit  
Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller Empire State Plaza  
Albany, New York 12223

Re: David Berkowitz  
78-A-1976

Dear Ms. Monroe:

Mr. Berkowitz is a 26 year old, white, single inmate who has been seen by me on a regular weekly basis since his transfer to Attica Correctional Facility from Central N.Y. Psychiatric Center for the purpose of individual supportive and didactic psychotherapy.

He has never displayed any psychotic symptomatology since his arrival here at the Attica Correctional Facility. He remains cooperative, relative and coherent.

He maintains correspondence with his father in Florida.

He continues to work as a feedup man on the Reception Company where he remains on Protective Custody Status for his own protection. \*

In summary, Mr. Berkowitz, is not experiencing any particular problems here at this facility and there are no significant psychiatric findings at this time.

Very truly yours,

*Frances L. Mills*  
Frances L. Mills, R. N., W. S.  
Chief, Mental Health Unit

FLM/pah  
cc: Service Unit  
Parole - 3

\* Semi-protection

DR. DAVID ABRAHAMSEN  
1035 FIFTH Ave.,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

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Feb. 14, 1980

DEAR DR. ABRAHAMSEN,

I HAVE SEARCHED ALL OVER AND I CANNOT FIND ANY PICTURES OF MYSELF FROM KOREA. I HAD A GREAT MANY, BUT THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY STOLEN BY SOME DISHONEST POLICE. HOWEVER, I DO HAVE A WHOLE PHOTO ALBUM OF PICTURES FROM KOREA. BUT THESE PICTURES ARE OF MY FRIENDS AND THE SCENERY.

ENCLOSED IN THIS LETTER (OR LARGE ENVELOPE) IS AN UPDATE ON MY PSYCHOLOGICAL AND MENTAL HEALTH. THIS IS A ROUTINE REPORT - A VERY TERSE REPORT - WHICH IS SENT TO ALBANY. A COPY ALSO GOES INTO MY PAROLE RECORDS AND ALSO, INTO THE FILES AT THE MENTAL HYGIENE UNIT.

I WILL TRY TO GET A MORE COMPLETE REPORT WITHIN TWO MONTHS.

DR. ABRAHAMSEN, ~~AND~~ ALONG WITH THIS LETTER TO YOU, I ALSO SENT A LETTER TO HARRY LIPSIG.

2

Please CALL MR. Lipsig and tell him to watch for the oversized letter.

I would very much like his help in the MATTERS that ARE in those typewritten letters. I would especially like his help with regards to my 2/8/80 letter to Hugh. L. CAREY.

You know, I would appreciate it, if you would send a brief letter to Gov. Hugh CAREY, asking him to give my letters some consideration being that I AM who I AM, and with my poor reputation, he may choose to simply ignore me.

You could write a letter of encouragement, telling him that I AM RATIONAL AND NORMAL. This way he could give my two letters more credence. (But only if you would agree to my ideas).

INCL

3

Sincerely,  
David Berkowitz  
DAVID BERKOWITZ

2/14/80

98

Dear Dr. Abramhanson:

My son, David Benkowitz (son of Sam) has written to me that you have spoken to him at Althea Prison and that on several occasions, <sup>you</sup> have been in touch with him.

I requested your address from him as I would like you to answer a question which is very important to me.

From your previous observations and your testimony at his trials you have repeatedly claimed that he was sane at the time of the crimes and also at the time of the trials.

The question I have in mind; Do you still have the same opinions as before. I would like a straight answer "yes" or "no" Please do not describe anything in technical terms or terms that I possibly cannot



understand.

Hoping to hear from  
you real soon. I am  
~~your~~

yours truly  
Nat Benkowitz

my address is:

2601 N. E. 3rd Court Apt. 212  
Boynton Beach, Fla.  
33435

February 21, 1980

Mr. Nat Berkowitz  
2601 N.E. Third Court - Apt. 212  
Boynton Beach, Florida 33435

Dear Mr. Berkowitz:

I have received your letter of February 14, 1980 which, because of the holiday, has been delayed.

In answer to your question about David's mental status and whether I still have the same opinion as before, I would like to tell you that I have no reason to change my position. My original findings that David was intelligent, perceptive, coherent and sane have been repeatedly manifested during the many talks I have had with him and is also reflected in his letters.

You may be interested to know that in a letter dated January 14, 1980 from the Chief of the Mental Health Unit at Attica Prison directed to the State Commission of Correction it is stated that David Berkowitz has never displayed any psychotic symptomatology at the Attica Correctional Facilities. He remains cooperative and coherent.

For further information about my opinion about your son, please find enclosed a photostatic copy of an article by me that appeared in the New York Times Magazine of July 1, 1979.

May I say that you have been a good father to David and that you are in no way responsible for what has happened. In the same way as there are trees in the forest that grow straight and others grow crooked so it is with human beings. I would like to add that David, on several occasions, has expressed to me his deep affection and trust in you and that he feels great remorse for the pain he has caused you.

Since David first wrote to me, I have given him my full support and would like to do whatever is in his best interest. If I can be of any further help to you, please do not hesitate to write or call.

Sincerely yours,

David Abrahamsen, M.D.

DA:hm

Enc.

Hon. Robert Abrams  
Attorney General  
Department of Law  
Albany, N.Y. 12224  
Attention: Franklin J. Breselor, Esq.

95  
Jan. 25, 1980

Dear Mr. Breselor,

I have sent photocopies of the enclosed letter to Governor Hugh L. Carey as well as Attorney General Robert Abrams. However, perhaps you would like a copy, too.

In addition, I have before me the Brief For Appellant Crime Victims Compensation Board. It is very well written with regards to the basic issues. However, I sense something incomplete about it. It isn't with the case itself, for you have presented it very well. It has to do with the many issues and implications that are behind this Brief.

Yes, surely it is time for the Crime Victims Compensation Board to begin to expand - expand with regards to other (and even better) sources of income. It is also time for the State Legislature to begin paving the way. But I will save this for another letter.

Incl.

Sincerely,

*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
Attica, New York

SWORN TO BEFORE ME  
THIS 25 DAY OF JAN. 1980

*William L. Reed*

WILLIAM L. REED  
Notary Public, State of New York  
Qualified in Genesee County  
My Commission Expires March 30, 1980

Hon. Robert Abrams  
Attorney General  
Department of Law  
Albany, New York 12224

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January 25, 1980

Dear Sir,

My name is David Berkowitz and I am an inmate at the Attica Correctional Facility.

Inclosed is a photocopy of a letter that I have sent to the Governor of New York State, The Hon. Hugh L. Carey.

Despite who I am and all the many other things that are working against me, I feel that I have several reasonable and plausible ideas. I would also like to be helpful in any way I can and for whatever my help is worth - if anything.

Furthermore, I have before me the Brief For Appellant Crime Victims Compensation Board. It is very well written with regards to the basic issues. However, I sense something incomplete about it. It isn't with the case itself, for Mr. Breselor has presented it very well. It has to do with the many issues and implications behind it.

Yes, surely it is time for the Crime Victims Compensation Board to begin to expand - expand with regards to other (and even better) sources of income. It is also time for the State Legislature to begin paving the way. But I will talk about this in another letter.

Sincerely,

*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
Attica, New York

Incl.

SWORN TO BEFORE ME  
THIS 25 DAY OF JAN. 1980

*William L. Reed*

WILLIAM L. REED  
Notary Public, State of New York  
Qualified in Genesee County  
My Commission Expires March 30, 1980

Governor of the State of New York,  
The Honorable Hugh L. Carey  
The Capitol  
Albany, New York 12224

97

January 24 , 1980

Dear Governor Carey,

I am now serving a three-hundred and fifteen year prison term and I am presently confined to the Attica Correctional Facility, Wyoming County, Attica, New York. But despite this, I do hope you can give me enough consideration to hear me out and let me express my personal opinions to you.

Sir, I mean both you and society well and I am quite serious about this matter.

Governor Carey, you realize the responsibility you have to the people of New York and society as a whole. I'm also certain that you are concerned with the increase of crime. However, the crimes I am going to deal with here are not necessarily your "everyday crimes," but the type that is usually sensationalized by the news media and later on, by these so called "Hollywood" type people who seek to profit financially with books and movies. Regardless of how horrendous and tragic the crime, these "Hollywood" types will seek to capitalize on them.

So this is basically a moral issue at present. However, I do hope that some type of law could be developed in the future. This, of course, is based on the old saying that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." This means that lives could be saved in the future and some tragedies could be averted.

Perhaps you are aware that I am being sued by the "Son of Sam" victims for amounts totalling more than \$83,000,000.00. Naturally the New York State Crime Victims Compensation Board is representing the victims interests. This Board is run by the State and this is where you come in.

Due to some legal disputes in the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, (Kings County) Civil Section, where the legal issues are being argued, and as a result of a ruling in favor of those opposite the Crime Compensation Board, the Attorney General of the State of New York (Hon. Robert Abrams) is now personally involved in the case. The Attorney General and his staff have now submitted an appeal on behalf of the victims.

The legal matters themselves are irrelevant and they will eventually be settled in the Supreme Court. However, the moral issues are totally pertinent and do, in reality, affect the lives of millions in New York and in the U.S.A.

Mr. Robert Abrams and other officials do acknowledge these "moral issues," but do not seem to understand the full impact of the issue<sup>S</sup> which they are presenting.

Please read the quotes below. These words were taken from the "Brief on Appeal" which has been submitted to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court by the Attorney General and the attorney for the Crime Victims Compensation Board.

BRIEF FOR APPELLANT  
CRIME VICTIMS COMPENSATION BOARD

Robert Abrams  
Attorney General of N.Y. State

Franklin K. Breselor  
Assistant Attorney General

"The commercial exploitation of notorious crimes has long been a part of Anglo-American literature. In recent years, however, the public has been shocked by the phenomenon of huge profits and royalties being paid to persons convicted of these crimes. In response to the public outcry against this unregulated profiteering by convicted criminals and the entertainment industry, the State Legislature enacted Executive Law, S 632a."

"... to remedy the manifest injustice that occurs when the person convicted of a crime achieves fame and fortune based on his or her exploits, while the innocent victims of those exploits receive little, if any, sympathy or compensation; and second, to respond to the abhorrence expressed by the public for the publications and glorification of the criminal and his or her acts."

"Faced with the conflicting objectives of discouraging publication and sensationalization of crime, and encouraging publication to maximize the fund which may benefit victims..."

- - - - -

You see, Sir, I agree wholeheartedly with Mr. Abrams and Mr. Breselor. I agree with their grounds for appeal and I totally agree with the short range\* objectives of the Compensation Board. However, I feel that they have only presented half the issue and have overlooked a major factor which could very well be more beneficial to society in the long run.

\* I say 'short range' as it only pertains to my case. However, there is so much more that they could do, especially in the field of prevention and discouragement of violent crime. This area remains relatively untouched with regards to the areas which I will be discussing in this letter.

The staff of the Attorney General, as well as the Legislature of the State of New York, have failed to challenge those who bring these horrendous crimes into the eyes of the general public. They have really failed to challenge those "Hollywood" type individuals who seek out the infamous of the criminal element and encourage these "felons" to put their "story" down on paper and market it.

Governer Carey, if you look at the issues open-mindedly, you cannot help but agree that these writers and movie producers, and their finished products, often have a detrimental effect on the insecure, weak-minded, attention seeking, mentally unbalanced and impressionistic members of society.

The way that these finished products (be it book, movie, etc) are themselves displayed, give any of the above mentioned persons and the normal public a clear impression that these sensational crimes are condoned.

Charles Manson, the Boston Strangler, Theodore Bundy, The Capeman, Richard Speck, Sirhan Sirhan, as well as myself and a multitude of others, did not commit our shameful crimes for financial gain. Rather, the idea of profiteering by those crimes did not come to the above mentioned individuals until after the crimes and after their incarceration. Furthermore, the idea of profit was initially brought about by those Hollywood types who first sought out the initial contact.

Therefore, it is often these profit seeking unethical businessmen who are just as guilty as the criminals themselves. Plus, these profiteers have displayed gross lack of moral fiber and gross lack of quality ethics in their blood splattered film productions and poor quality books.

These individuals have taken sad and tragic crimes and turned them into lucrative money making items. Then they have the gall to declare these literary products "entertainment," worthy to be shown to the general public and its impressionistic youth, as well as societies unstable element.

Looking at the emotional and mental ingredients which make an unstable, unbalanced or antisocial person, one will find in them a need to rebel against the laws of society, a need to defy and tease law enforcement personnel, a need to act out their angers and frustrations by maiming and killing the innocent. More importantly, they have a deep need to receive attention and infamy which is usually freely given them when they perform all the acts listed above on a large scale.

The "attention and infamy" which I mentioned on the proceeding page is the basis of this letter. It is a subject that should be of extensive and intense concern by you and the Legislature. It should also be of deep concern to the Crime Victims Compensation Board.

As long as the news media and/or business people of the entertainment world are perfectly willing to literally pay homage to a notorious felon like myself, and as long as they are willing to glorify and seemingly condone such horrendous crimes, then they must also take on the responsibilities of such actions.

They must be responsible for the degree of coverage that they give a member of this world when he turns to antisocial acts for the emotional need of attention and recognition. This coverage, if treated recklessly and irresponsibly, may actually encourage the individual and thus make matters worse.

However, as it stands now, neither the news media nor these Hollywood types seem the least bit concerned with taking any responsibility for their actions. They obviously have few moral scruples and are only concerned with filling their pockets with "blood money" which they have no right to.

Governer Carey, sir, it is time for you, the Legislature and other law making bodies of this State, to develop several laws which would put a stop to the many distasteful and insensitive entertainment products that are marketed today. I didn't say all products about crimes and criminals, but those that are (to put it frankly) pure trash and also harmful. These are the literary products which are based on very real crimes, very violent crimes, with very real victims. These are the products which are in the habit of glorifying the criminal and his crimes while contributing nothing to the human race.

Since it is an extremely difficult task to stop all of the profiteering in the above manner, I still think it most necessary for you, the Legislature and even the Compensation Board, to work together to develop laws and rulings which would govern the sale of such harmful and useless works in this State. I think it would be a good idea for a law that would cause these Hollywood type writers of books and movies to have their works reviewed before publication by a competent review committee. This committee would review the product to see if it is suitable for public exposure.

This idea of mine is really quite plausible and can be done once someone from the State's Legislature takes the initiative. It also requires that the lawmaking body agrees unanimously (a most difficult task).



Also for your information, this system of review is now in affect in two places that I know of. The first is with the rating of various movies. These are reviewed as to what rating they will carry - examples: "p" "PG" "R" "X" etc.

Another example of how well this system works is in this penal institution. The Department of Corrections has developed a "Literature and Media Review Committee" as it is so called. Its purpose is to evaluate questionable pieces of literature and/or photos.

This Committee is geared to have these questionable materials reviewed by several Attica Prison officials to see if the material is suitable for the inmate to which it was sent. Furthermore, this system works well and causes only a minimum of delay with regards to delivery.

So this system can work on a larger scale with the State Government. A competent committee can be found to review a finished or 90% completed book and/or movie or anything else, to see if it is suitable for public viewing in this State. It can especially be used to examine any entertainment product based on a real crime that may somehow have a negative effect on any of societies members.

The committee can also be set up so as to still cause the responsibility of the product to be held to the writer or maker of such a product. This will have to be because there is always a degree of unpredictability involved and the State cannot always take full liability.

This committee, too, would have the power of criticism and suggestion. It would also have the power of rejection, but with the right of the persons sponsoring the literary item to appeal and request reconsideration.

Likewise, this review would only cause a slight delay of the items publication. The benefit of this would be to insure the citizens of New York get only good quality reading materials and not those that may have a tendency to encourage violent crime by making it seem more glamorous and exciting.

While the right of Free Press and Speech must be honored in accordance with the Constitution of the United States, the Government should still be granted the right to examine any literary product which is questionable and which may, if unchecked, cause more harm than good.

Again, a Review Committee is necessary for literature that is written on or about real life violent crimes which occurred in this State or in another state, but which will be entering this State for sales purposes. It is also necessary because of the poor tastes that have been displayed by writers and by their insensitivity.

With regards to the news media, it is obvious that their materials cannot come before a State Government Review Committee beforehand because of the deadlines that these people have. However, the stories, once printed, should meet the standards of this committee.

If the standards aren't met, and if the printed news item or article is of such poor quality that its effect may be harmful - and if such an item would tend to promote crime rather than curb it - then the newspaper which printed such an item must be held responsible and openly rebuked by the committee. The newspaper which erred may even be required by the committee to pay a fine.

Sir, I think what I am saying here is easy to understand and it is even morally justifiable. Of course I may not be making this too clear being that I am not an experienced writer and I am only trying to get these ideas, which I feel are positive ideas, across to you as best as I could.

But with regards to the news media, I must mention that this is not "censorship" which is illegal, unconstitutional and incorrect. Rather, it is a system of review on a given newspaper's coverage of a terrible crime. It is a system that will keep a given newspaper in check and at the same time it would encourage other newspapers throughout the State to strive for better and more professional standards of reporting and journalism with regards to violence.

Another aspect of this is the fact that newspapers, reporters, editors and journalists, often get rewarded for doing outstanding pieces of work. They can receive monetary awards, awards of praise, recognition and even a Pulitzer Prize (I don't mean that a committee should give awards - I mean that these things are given to the above individuals today). So why can't these people, if they do a job that is of poor quality and possibly harmful to society, receive a scolding from the State Review Board (if such a media review board or committee could be developed)?

Governor Carey, speaking from personal experience, I can definitely see a need for such a committee. If you followed the "Son of Sam" case as it was placed before the public - if you followed the case as it was dished out to the citizens of the New York City area by the news media - then I think you could agree that it was extremely sensationalized, often unprofessionally and atrociously handled, and done with little regard for humanity.

But this is just one well known example of how the media often covers street violence. Obviously, many newspapers as well as those Hollywood types whom I mentioned before, are more concerned with their sales than with humane news coverage - humane coverage, especially with the victims in mind.

The Crime Victims Compensation Board and those from the State Attorney General's Office are morally correct in their beliefs that convicted felons like myself, should not profit from our crimes. However, I never attempted to do this. Neither have I ever challenged the Compensation Board for any of the possible royalties and I never will.

But as I mentioned before, most criminals do not commit the type of crime I have been charged with for financial gain. Mr. Agron,\* "The Capeman Murders," I'm quite certain, did not commit his crimes for financial gain. Rather, this idea of making money first comes about after a notorious felon is approached by some Hollywood types who see the criminal and his crime as a source of possible financial gain.

Therefore, you (The Governor of the State of New York), the Staff of the Attorney General, and even the Compensation Board, should work together to curb crime. Of course, I know that you are trying to do this in many ways. But as far as I know, no one is working in the areas which I've mentioned in this letter.

End of Part I

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\*Agron, The Capeman Murders, is one of the Compensation Board's major working cases now.

Part II

The News Media & Its Coverage of  
Violent Crimes

PROBLEMS & SUGGESTIONS

#1

PROBLEM)

The news media is giving too much coverage to notorious criminals - criminals who actually thrive on publicity - publicity based on their lawless exploits. Plus, the media (perhaps unconsciously, perhaps deliberately) seems to have a strong tendency to glamorize, sensationalize and even encourage, continuation of such crimes.

SOLUTION)

Set up a State Media Review Committee to keep those that err in check.

The Entertainment Industry

PROBLEMS & SUGGESTIONS

#2

PROBLEM) "The commercial exploitation of notorious crimes has long been a part of Anglo-American literature." \*  
Yes, this is true. But ~~it~~<sup>his</sup> dosen't have to be. The public can only read and watch what these Hollywood types present to them (the public).

The public, with all its sick and impressionistic members, dosen't need this added display of blood and gore thrown at them in the name of "entertainment."

Furthermore, these pieces of literature actually encourage those individuals who are inclined to realease their anger and hostilities via a violent antisocial outlet.

SOLUTION) To reduce the amount of this trash, make it difficult for this material to find its way into this State in its present unchecked and uncontrolled condition.

To do this, a Literature Review Committee should be set up by the State to curb the sale, discourage the sale and make difficult the sale of such products.

SOLUTION) Why don't you publicly expose these Hollywood types for what they are?  
Why don't you inform the public that these Vultures are among them?

SOLUTION) Why don't you, the Attorney General, the Legislature and even the Crime Victims Compensation Board, try to alert the public as to the harmful effects of such merchandise?

By the way, numerous articles have already been written by other professionals.\*\* Why aren't you backing these people?

---

\*Brief for Appeal in behalf of the Compensation Board.  
\*\*See Inclosures

Part III

BENEFITS

(Long Range Benefits for the  
Crime Victims Compensation Board  
and Society as a whole)

By eliminating this cancer (the exploited aspects of violence in newspapers, books and movies), and by refusing to tolerate such items in this State, and by working tirelessly to discourage such exploitation, one may expect a reduction (to a degree) of violent street crime.

Surely these items and/or products which I've mentioned throughout this letter, are also motivating factors for an individual choosing to follow the paths of lawlessness.

Therefore, you must strive to remove the incentive of attention and publicity that an individual desires from such horrendous actions.

Even the slightest reductions of street crime will be of benefit to everybody, including you, the Attorney General and certainly the Crime Victims Compensation Board.

-----

Governer Carey, Sir, I do hope that everything I've said here makes sense to you. I also think that these ideas are good, reasonable and, if developed, beneficial to society.

I have developed, authored and type written this letter myself. I have also tried to do the best that I could here, as I must begin to make amends for my past life.

Surely this is a positive step in the right direction.

Thank you, too, for hearing me out.

SWORN TO BEFORE ME  
THIS 24 DAY OF JAN. 1980

*William L. Reed*

WILLIAM L. REED  
Notary Public, State of New York  
Qualified in Genesee County  
My Commission Expires March 30, 1980

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
#78 A 1976  
P.O. Box 149  
Attica, N.Y. 14011

Incl.

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

99  
Feb. 16, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I have your letter of Feb. 7th and do not worry. I will not be writing Klausner. In fact, we really shouldn't be too concerned about him because he stopped writing to me. Obviously, he took my hints from my last letter to him.

By the way, his manuscript was due at McGraw Hill not later than January 31, 1980. He has also been charged \$40,000.00 in rewrite expenses as per a conversation between Miss Johnsen and Klausner's attorney. Klausner's original submission of the manuscript was in August of 1979. I had just found this out. As expected, it was rejected as it has to be extensively revised. McGraw Hill rejected it at first because they are a legitimate and respectable corporation. Their standards are quite high. Hence, the rejection.

But all this talk of the Klausner book brings me to another matter. Dr. Abrahamsen, you must understand that while I don't care for Klausner, I have to admit that the only positive thing is that the victims may get some money.

So, I have never tried to stop the book project because it is unfair, besides being impossible. This is a multi-million dollar project. McGraw Hill has already advanced a quarter of a million dollars and they will not let this money be lost.

Thus, I have three reasons for putting this pressure on the writer and the company. First, I must ascertain that Klausner treats the victims and their families with respect and dignity. Don't forget, some of the crimes occurred in these so called "lover's lanes." Now, while this might add for a spicy story, one must also respect the rights of the victims who died violently. Klausner mustn't shame them or their parents.

Second, you realize, of course, that I am no lunatic or crazed madman. However, I, as well as Miss Johnsen and Mr. Rubenstein, pretty much feel that this will be Klausner's general theme. Therefore, I want to put enough evidence before the public in order to show them that this above belief is nonsensical and incorrect.

Now, my attempting to do this won't stop a multi-million dollar project. But it will force McGraw Hill to tone down some of this nonsense and treat the matters more openmindedly.

Third, I fear that the improper treatment of my horrendous crimes may actually encourage other immature and impressionistic men to commit similar crimes with the hopes of getting attention and infamy. I have a gut feeling that Klausner may desire to play up my crimes in themselves. This childish treatment may be detrimental to society in the long run. True it will sell books and make for an action packed movie. But I think society should attempt to rise above this idea that murder is entertaining.

All in all, I feel that the McGraw Hill book will definitely make its way to the public. But this will be because of the exhaustive work that the Corporation's ghost writers and editors will be performing in order to salvage something.

As for that brief write-up in the New York Magazine, I can already tell you that three newspaper people have already inquired about this. Well, please rest assured that I did not give this information to anyone. Perhaps one of those reporters whom you tried to contact to do an article on my sanity, released the information.

But I did write the Crime Victims Compensation Board last week. I wrote them in order to tell them not to start any "vicious and outlandish rumors" about you and I working together. Basically, I merely assured them that I was not making money on the side. This letter to them was for insurance purposes you might say.

Sometime this week you'll be getting a phone call from a reporter named Jack Jones. He is one of the main reporters with the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

He wants to do a story on me, my sanity, my ideas for changes in the laws with regard to victims of violent crimes. You will get a chance to read about my ideas when you get that large letter.

Well, kindest regards.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz  
2/16/80



David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

100  
Feb. 16, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I finished typing a letter to you earlier this afternoon. When the mail arrived at 3:30, I received a letter from you dated 2/14/80. This letter you sent was in reference to Klausner and the Mailgram. So, what I will do is add this letter to the earlier letter that I was sending you and simply put them in the same envelope. In other words, two different letters with the same date will be in this envelope.

As I said in the earlier letter, I did not leak this information about our working together. However, after a reporter from the Buffalo Evening News sent me the clipping from New York Magazine, I did feel it vital to write the Crime Victims Compensation Board.

All I did was simply explain to them that I am not making any money on the side. This, of course, would be their first nasty accusation. Second, I did this (writing to them), so that there would be any vicious and outlandish rumors spread against you.

Not

Well, as I told you before, I expected this. I expected it because this is their style (ruthless, nasty, vulgar and cheap). But I will stick by you and help you in any way that I can. I will make a statement that I cooperated with you by my own will and not against it.

In case your interested, Johnsen & Rubenstein were taken to court by Klausner almost a year ago. Why? Because they refused to give all my business matter letters to him (Klausner). They fought him to the end and finally Klausner relented and stopped the legal proceedings against Miss Johnsen & Mr. Rubenstein.

Please, whatever you do, don't ever give up those letters to Klausner (the letters between you and me or from me to you).

The reason that I have obligingly communicated with you and worked with you is because you are a professional and a man of high calibre. I communicated with you because I feel that society will be helped by your exhaustive and meticulous analysis of my life and mind. This was the main reason. The second was for an extra source of money for my victims.

Please keep me posted and I will also contact my attorney.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

David Abramhamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

Feb 18, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

I am trying to help you in anyway possible that I can. Of course, this whole thing is needless and unfair. Perhaps it will end soon.

Inclosed <sup>are</sup> ~~A~~ copies of two letters which I have sent to Mr. Klausner, in light of his threats to take legal action against you. One letter has a couple of typing mistakes on it (my usual). But I did send Klausner's attorney a corrected copy.

Perhaps these letters will make him think twice.

It would be unfortunate if society lost out on an opportunity to have a meticulous study of my mind and emotions done for them. Really, this is the case. Society would benefit more than me if something about my life could be revealed that would help others to know what causes an individual to do what I've done. So we seem to both be agreeing time and time again, that a serious study needs to be done.

I'm quite certain that any judge would agree with us and our motives. But really, I hope it dosen't have to go that far. Perhaps all could be settled beforehand.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Incl.  
2 letters to Klausner (copies).

Lawrence Klausner  
c/o Penn & Scheinfeld  
One Old Country Road,  
Carle Place, N.Y. 11514

Feb. 18, 1980

Dear Mr. Klausner,

Over the weekend I received a letter from Dr. Abrahamsen. Of course, I just want to say that you have misunderstood everything.

Your probably under the impression that his book will be working against yours or in competition with it. Nothing could be further ~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> the truth.

The ultimate goals of Dr. Abrahamsen's book <sup>ARE</sup> ~~is~~ to:

- 1) Provide a back-up source or insurance source to your book. In other words, should your book develop problems, then, of course, at least the victims will have Dr. Abrahamsen's book.
- 2) Give the victims an additional source of income. I'm sure they couldn't possibly object to this.
- 3) provide society as a whole with the important and extremely vital answers as to why I did what I did. I feel that the doctor's intense probe of my life and mind will have its ultimate benefit for society. Perhaps, I hope, Dr. Abrahamsen's exhaustive study will help other people of the mental health fields and people in the field of criminology. You cannot help but agree that this will be a worthwhile goal. It is my goal and the doctor's goal.

The way I see it, my victims deaths will have only been in vain if society and the people in the professions which I've mentioned above, don't learn anything from my revealing my inner thoughts to this high standing doctor.

Again, his book is not in competition with yours. He is only concerned with the scientific aspects of my case, so to speak. Therefore, his book will only have a somewhat restricted field of interest. It is really no threat to you or the McGraw Hill project.

So I am basically asking you that you withdraw your legal proceedings against the doctor. But if you don't, then I must tell you that I will back the doctor one-hundred percent and I insist that I be allowed to testify in his behalf.

Once any judge hears of my motives for working on this book with Dr. Abrahamsen, then I know for certain that he could never ever find fault with me or the doctor.

My motives are good and decent. Besides, the doctor's book is along way from completion.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

Mr. Larry Klausner  
c/o Penn & Scheinfeld  
One Old Country Road,  
Carle Place, N.Y. 11514

Feb 18, 1980  
(5:00 P.M.)

Dear Mr Klausner,

I typed a letter to you this morning, but I feel the need to communicate again. This is vital because someone may be harmed by this continued fighting and bickering. All this is so needless.

Anyhow, I would like you to withdraw your legal actions against Dr. Abrahamsen. Now, let me tell you why you should.

First, the doctor is one of the top men of his field. He didn't reach the top echelon levels of his profession by doing superfluous and wasteful things. Rather, both he and his wife have devoted their entire lives to attempting to understand the human mind and the complex emotions of the human being.

Second, while Dr. Abrahamsen may very well be considered to be wealthy, basically he earned it. He didn't become well off financially by just being lazy or lackadaisical. Rather, both he and his wife have worked tirelessly as I mentioned above.

I have no financial interest in the book, of course.

Now, however, we must meet together to "clear the air," as the prison slang goes. This means, that we must all meet together to iron out all our problems and misunderstandings.

Therefore, I am inviting both you and Mr. Penn, as well as, Miss Johnsen, Mr. Rubenstein, myself, Dr. Abrahamsen and his attorney, to the prison to discuss everything.

Will you be willing?

Of course, I have yet to make the arrangements and this is also my idea. But I think it will be agreeable with all the others.

Lastly, if you try to make Dr. Abrahamsen look bad, then you'll be wasting everyone's time. He has reached a mountain top that few have ever reached and you can't knock him off.

Again, I'm only informing you of all this so that you reconsider taking legal actions which are only costly, time consuming and most unnecessary.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

DIST:  
you.  
D. Johnsen  
S. Rubenstein  
Dr. Abrahamsen ✓  
db

Mr. Larry Klausner  
o/o Penn & Scheinfeld  
One Old Country Road,  
Carle Place, N.Y. 11514

100 A  
Feb 18, 1980  
(5:00 P.M.)

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Again, I'm only informing you of all this so that you reconsider taking legal actions which are only costly, time consuming and most unnecessary.

Sincerely,  
*David Berkowitz*  
David Berkowitz

DIST:

you.

D. Johnsen

S. Rubenstein

Dr. Abrahamsen ✓

db

David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y. 10028

19 104  
Feb. 12, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

You know, its been a long time since I've written you a letter giving you an update on my progress with life and coping with it. This aggravation with Klausner and his spiteful antics have pretty much prevented me from writing more important letters to you.

You haven't been up here for a long long time and this is okay. But please don't think that I've regressed into my former immature and improper emotional state.

What I mean is, I've continued to make progress on my own. I've found a great many ways to vent my energies into more normal and proper channels. I've increased my writing or amount of writing. This, I find to be, just like our long talks, very therapeutic

It is of great benefit for me to get my angers, hostilities and frustrations, down on paper. In this manner, I could reread my writings and even analyze myself. Just putting my thoughts (both negative and positive) down on paper is good therapy.

In addition, I socialize a great amount. Well, not that great, but much more than in the past. I've got a great deal in common with the many other inmates here at the prison. Also, I've developed a strong bond for them. This bond being with regard to their plight.

Life is tough as an inmate and as a convicted felon. But many positive things can result. For one, I've learned to channel my thoughts and ideas properly, as I mentioned above. Also, I've learned a great deal of self-discipline. I also don't let frustrations get the best of me.

Of course, I'm not trying to paint a rosey picture of prison life. For this life isn't easy by any means. However, I refuse to let a string of life sentences get me down. I suffer from no depressions and I'm simply content. There are hardships, yes. But I've overcome them. So I feel stronger, both mentally and physically, then I've ever felt before.

Yes, I would say that we've had a most productive relationship. We've also had a doctor - patient relationship. This, of course, is one reason why I hope Mr. Klausner never views our letters to each other. If he did, then society will suffer the ultimate loss. I truly believe this.

So strongly do I feel the need for society to understand my actions as "Son of Sam," that should all our letters be given to an exploitive writer, then they (society) will never learn anything. They will never learn how to prevent people like me from doing anti-social things in the future. They will never learn how to possibly prevent multiple murderers, or rather, to spot <sup>them</sup> in advance and try to prevent these individuals before harm results to America's citizens.

2/12/80

Well, I think I've strayed abit. Anyhow, I do feel more self-reliant than ever. I also feel more confident than ever. Neither do I need to torment myself with excessive guilt feelings. Of course, I still have guilt feelings. But I will channel these feelings into more positive things for my loved ones (my father & Bernice) and for society as a whole.

(Excuse me, let me note here that this letter should be dated, February 19, 1980. I glanced at the calender and saw the 12th instead of the 19th).

Listen, I'm no saint. I'm basically an evil person and my crimes attest to this. However, while I might have a deep sadistic nature and a need to hurt, I don't think that you could say that I'm cold-blooded.

True, my emotions have been somewhat blunted in the past. But I know for certain that I'm coming out of it. I've developed a deeper relationship with my girl friend and with my father.

Also, even though I have guilt feelings, I no longer have the need to make up and invent these silly stories about "Sam Carr," "Jack Cosmoe," and other childish "demons."

Really, this demon story was only a cheap, childish and extremely poor excuse or justification for murder. It was, in fact, murder, and I'm as guilty as sin. There's no getting around this.

True, that what has been done has been done. It is, most definitely, irreversible. My actions cannot be undone. However, I must begin to make amends somewhere along the line. I want to do this and I also feel obligated to. Therefore, I will. I will attempt to help society understand what causes violent behavior. I will also attempt to help other victims of violent crimes, despite any booing or hissing from those who outright hate me.

You might say that I owe a service to the world. But this brings me to something else. Yes, I probably am spoiled rotten and I probably do seek to be the center of attention. I realize this and I admit these faults. However, I've begun to realize, too, that while it took a great deal of effort and energy to call attention to myself as "Son of Sam," then why can't I simply reverse this energy to doing positive things? Do you understand what I'm saying?

What I mean is, I do have a desire to do good. So, while I had to spend many years psyching myself up to commit extreme crimes, then, if I would only psyche myself up to do good deeds, society would thus become a benefactor.

Instead of wasting energy trying to call attention to my crimes, as I've done in the past, then, why don't I exert all my energies into helping the victims of violent crime? The latter is what I've been doing lately.

2/19/80  
(correction noted)

I realize, too, that the applause from the public (if any do appreciate my trying to help them) would probably serve as some sought of love substitute. I mean, if the public liked my efforts to attempt to help them, then they would hopefully be appreciative and thus give me credit. Really, there's nothing wrong with this. Because who would possibly want to be the object of everyone's hatred and scorn for all eternity?

In other words, I would like to be thought of as a nice person. Then, again, ~~me~~ I would also like to be thought of as a bad person.

Well, what I simply mean is that I just want to be thought of as "normal." A person who is normal.

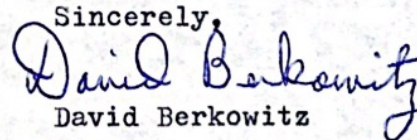
I don't believe that this is too hard to understand. You see, no one person is really a "saint." Everyone does good things as well as bad things. However, all I've ever been given credit for is the bad. So, I do have the human right to attempt to do good.

Well, let me close here. But let me also tell you that I do feel much better since I confessed to you long ago, about what was really behind this "demon" business.

Of course, you knew this all along. That's true. But for me, it did cause me a great deal of inner torment. It was very self-tormenting to keep the truth locked up inside me. But long ago I began to tell you the truth. I admitted and excepted my guilt. So, you might say that I feel more forgiven. Confessing my guilt to you has been helpful to the utmost.

Oh, yes. Promise me that you will not treat me sympathetically. I don't need sympathy. I don't need anything really. But all I ask is that you be truthful (for better or worse) and fair. Yes, I realize that you've promised this to me many times before. Therefore, if I had any doubts, I never would have given you the time of day.

Keep well and don't let these threats of court actions upset you.

Sincerely,  
  
David Berkowitz



David Abrahamsen, M.D.  
1035 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, NY 10028

105  
Feb 28, 1980

Dear Dr. Abrahamsen,

Bernice was here on Saturday and I will answer the questions about my adoptive mother soon.

She also told me not to write Klausner about our cooperating together. Okay. But I do hope that the legal matters could be straightened out without litigation. This would only be costly and embarrassing for all concerned parties.

Believe it or not, your on the advantage. You see, if Klausner takes you to court, then this would cause publicity. This publicity would show everyone that his book really is <sup>in</sup> complete after all. Don't forget, he's promised the public the "true and complete" story. Obviously, he cannot deliver!

Dr. Abrahamsen, this brings me to another matter. My attorney (Mr. Rubenstein) informed me that an article was in "Publishers' Weekly." Did you see this article yet? If so, please get me more information on it and let me see a copy of the article.

All my attorney said was that the book will be called "Son of Sam, the Inside Story of David Berkowitz." Cost \$12.95. Due out in June. This is all he said. So please get me more info.

I find this an odd title. I had originally believed that the victims will be portrayed further. For some reason the title seems to indicate that their stories will only be a minor part. I hope this isn't the case.

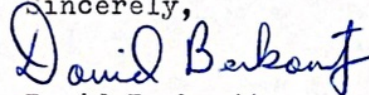
I just can't help but wonder what <sup>the</sup> inside story ~~it~~ will be.

Did Publishers' Weekly indicate how well the book will sell? I mean did it give an estimate?

What did you think of the Rochester newspaper article? I wanted them to work into my letters to the Governor more. But Jack Jones' editors didn't want to. All they wanted was some insight into my crimes. One cannot depend on news people except to a small degree.

Again, I will lay low. I wrote you a letter on 2/18, two letters on 2/16 and a three page letter on 2/19/80 but written as 2/12/80. I corrected the mistake in the letter.

So this makes four letters for your to acknowledge. I have carbons in case their missing.

Sincerely,  
  
David Berkowitz

cc/db

2 letters enclosed

Please let me know your  
views on the matters I've presented  
here. Please be critical and  
truthful in your comments.

In any case, I have tried  
my best.

D. Berkowitz

*Seth Rubenstein, P.C.*  
COUNSELOR AT LAW

115e

50 Court Street · Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

MAIN 4-1084-5  
MAIN 4-4636-7

February 20, 1980

C  
O  
P  
Y

Herbert J. Leifer, Esq.  
Assistant District Attorney  
Queens Criminal Court Building  
125-01 Queens Boulevard  
Kew Gardens, New York 11415

Re: David Berkowitz

Dear Mr. Leifer:

David Berkowitz has sent me your letter dated February 8, 1980. He asked that I advise you that he does not wish to visit with you and Mr. Santucci.

Sincerely yours,

SETH RUBENSTEIN

SR:cb

bcc: Mr. David Berkowitz