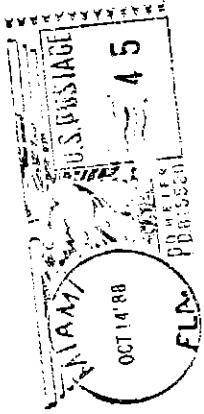


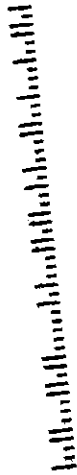
Volume IX- Ottis Toole File
File 8
Letters from Toole
10/88

SEARS

Sears, Roebuck and Co.
Miami/Puerto Rico Region
7500 N.W. 25 Street
P.O. Box 52-0800A
Miami, Florida 33152



Detective Jack Hoffman
Homicide Division
Hollywood Police Department
3250 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, Fl. 33021



006074

October 14, 1988

Detective Jack Hoffman
Homicide Division
Hollywood Police Department
3250 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, Florida 33021

Dear Detective Hoffman:

Attached is the letter from Mr. Ottis E. Toole that Mr. Richard Gordon discussed with you on Thursday, October 13, 1988.

Sincerely,


K. F. Webb

KFW/je

Attachment

006075

October 4, 1988

Dear Sirs,

In 1981 I kidnaped, raped and murdered a little boy by name of Adam Walsh. I snatched that little boy right out of a Sears Store down in Hollywood, Fla. I don't recall the address exactly but you know the one I mean. When I got done raping the boy I cut off his head and disposed of his nude body.

I am now making a deal with the magazine to tell my story of how I snatched, raped and murdered this boy and some others. I like to snatch them from stores like Sears in fact Sears is my favorite hunting ground for little kids.

I'm getting paid big money for my story and as you know I've never been charged for the murder so I get to keep it all.

One major part of my story is about how I hunt for little kids in stores and of course everyone wants to know how I snatched the little punk out of SEARS store in Hollywood. The cockteaser Adam Walsh was in that store when I snatched him away.

My friend suggested to me that SEARS might pay me NOT to tell how I grabbed that kid Walsh and then out of Sears stores here and in other States. I can't say the NAME of the store, my only it was a dept. store. Like that. Of course it was a Sears store, everyone knows that already but for some money I'm willing to keep my name out of the papers, and also I know Walsh could sue you for millions of dollars when I tell how easy it was to grab that sweet little boys ass right out of the store. I'm a boy lover. I love to fuck them and then kill them.

If you want to make a deal I'll be very
agreeable for a fast check but since my story
will be told soon you'd better push a lawyer
to see me. I'll talk to no police, no State Lawyer,
only a Sears private lawyer. If you turn this
letter over to the police I'll be talking about how
easy it is to grab kids out of Sears for a long time.
You know, everyone wants to hear how I got them
and rape them and kill them and chop them up into
little bits. I do my stopping for juicy little kiddies at
SEARS. See what I mean?

We can talk about it.

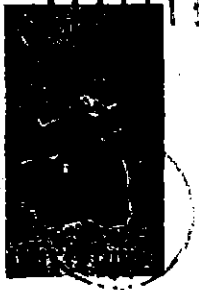
See you soon. Bring money.

Sincerely, *Ottis E Toole*

OTTIS E. TOOLE, 090812
P.O. Box 747
STARKE, Fla. 32091

LEGAL MAIL

MRS E. TOOLE, 090812
P.O. BOX 747, FLORIDA STATE PRISON
STARKE, FL. 32091



LEGAL CLAIMS DEPT.
ATTORNEY-IN-CHARGE
SEARS DEPT-STORE
100 BROWARD MALL
PLANTATION, FLA

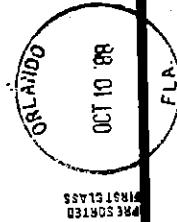
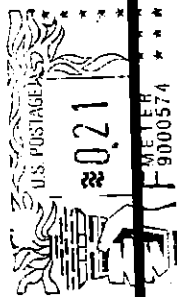
33313

RECEIVED
10-11-88
J

Holton

The Orlando Sentinel

633 North Orange Avenue
Orlando, Florida 32801-1349



Hollywood Police Department
3250 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, Fla.
33021

ATTN: Detective Hoffman, homicide

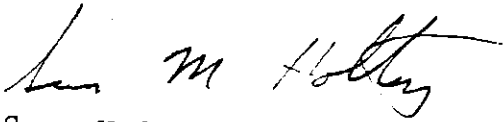


Detective Hoffman,

Enclosed is a copy of a letter we received from Ottis Toole regarding the Adam Walsh case. Probably not anything new to you, but here it is for what it's worth.

Let me know if anything comes of it.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Sean M. Holton". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name.

Sean Holton, reporter
(407) 420-5446

and tossed his parts around. Unfortunately they found his head. The police have been pestering me to tell where the rest of the cute little cocksucker is hidden. Everyone seems to want to know. People don't seem to understand that I enjoy spicing and killing children and not just boys. Nobody is perfect, you know, and I'm a little kinky. I admit it.

Someone told my ear that a big paper like Orlando might pay me a nice amount of cash money for my personal interview about how I snatched, raped and chopped up Adam Walsh. Once I tell the story then maybe everyone will leave me alone about it. The story has never been told, would your paper like to tell it? No cops, no lawyers. Just me + a reporter.

Please make me your best CASH offer promptly.

Sincerely,

Ottis E. Toole

OTTIS E. TOOLE, 090812
P.O. BOX 747
STARKE, Fla - 32091

The Orlando Sentinel

633 North Orange Avenue
Orlando, Florida 32801-1349


Oct. 10, 1988

Detective Hoffman,

Enclosed is a copy of a letter we received from Ottis Toole regarding the Adam Walsh case. Probably not anything new to you, but here it is for what it's worth.

Let me know if anything comes of it.

Sincerely,



Sean Holton, reporter
(407) 420-5446

October 5, 1988

Dear Editor -

My name is Otis Toole. You may recognize my name since I'm the person accused of kidnaping and murdering Adam Walsh in 1981. Well it's true, I grabbed him and raped him and murdered him and cut him up and tossed his parts around. Unfortunately they found his head. The police have been pestering me to tell where the rest of the cute little cocksucker is hidden. Everyone seems to want to know. People don't seem to understand that I enjoy raping and killing children and not just boys. Nobody is perfect, you know, and I'm a little kinky. I admit it.

Someone told my ear that a big paper like Orlando might pay me a nice amount of cash money for my personal interview about how I snatched, raped and chopped up Adam Walsh. Once I tell the story then maybe everyone will leave me alone about it. The story has never been told, would your paper like to tell it? No cops, no lawyers. Just me & a reporter.

Please make me your best CASH offer promptly.

Sincerely,

Otis E. Toole

OTIS E. TOOLE, 090812

P.O. BOX 747

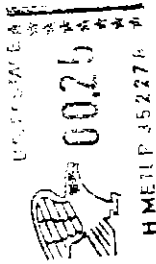
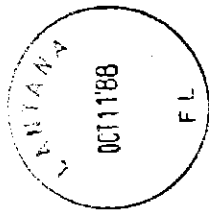
STARKE, Fla - 32091

C. Montgomery

NATIONAL

ENQUIRER

LANTANA, FLORIDA 33464



*Det. Jack Hoffman
Homicide Unit
Hollywood Police Dept.
3256 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, Fla. 33021*

Personal

ENQUIRER

Oct. 11, 1988

Jack,
I've enclosed original letter & envelope
received from Toole.

It is not our intention to offer any money
for Toole story, as I mentioned in our conversation.

However, I will be writing Toole and asking
what details he may be able to supply. I will
keep you informed should I get a Toole response.

I would appreciate if you could keep me
informed should there be anything new in the case.

Sincerely,
Charlie Montgomery
Senior Reporter

October 12, 1988

Dear Editor,

My name is Ottis E. Toole. I am the person
who kidnapped, raped, murdered and hacked to pieces
the boy Adam Walsh in 1981. I also murdered 3
women and a man up around Holmes County, Fla.

I've already written to the Sheriffs of Holmes
and Broward Co. and told them I'm ready to
confess to these 5 murders.

I've decided to allow 1 member of the media
sit in on the confession to make sure the police
not abuse me.

If your paper is interested then let me know.

Sincerely,

Ottis E. Toole, 090812

P.O. Box 747

Stark, Fl. 32091

the Florida Turnpike where he said he had buried the rest of Adam's remains, there was no evidence. No trace of Adam. No sign of anything at all.

I believed that the cops were doing the best they could, and that if they did find out anything, they would let me know about it as soon as they could. But after a while, the bottom line seemed to be that they believed Ottis Toole had not really killed Adam. That he had just been lying to gain some notoriety. That he had just been bluffing. And I trusted them.

Throughout all of the legal battles and the court fights and the endless travel, Adam was never out of my mind. Never. Not even for a day. He was always the one I was fighting for, the one who kept me focused. And if the horror of what had happened to him ever began to fade, even for a minute, it always seemed that something would come along to reopen the wound.

Sometimes it would be a newspaper story. Or a phone call. Or some new piece of information from the Hollywood police.

And then, one day at an airport, it was something that Les Davies said he had to show me. Something that had arrived at the Adam Walsh Center, addressed to me. It was a letter, handwritten, carrying a postmark from Starke prison, near Jacksonville:

Dear Walsh,

I'm the person who snatched, raped & murdered and cut up the little prick teaser, Adam Walsh, and dumped his smelly ass into the canal. You know the story but you don't know where his bones are. I do.

Now you are a rich fucker, money you made from the dead body of that little kid. Oh, he was a sweet little piece of ass! I want to make a deal with you. Here's my deal. You pay me money and I'll tell where the bones are so you can get them buried all decent and Christian.

I know you'll find a way to make sure I get the electric chair but at least I'll have money to spend before I burn. If you want the bones of your little cockteaser you send a private lawyer with money for me. No cops. No State Attorneys. No FDLE. Just a

private lawyer with a written contract. I get \$5,000 as "good faith" money. Then when I show you some bones I get \$45,000. You get a lawyer to make up a paper like that.

If you send the police after me before we make a deal then you don't get no bones and what's left of Adam's hot pussy can rot. I remember how the little bitch was crying for his mommy when I was ramming his asshole. I love to fuck a boy, and then I love to kill them. Now you want his bones or not? Tell the cops and you don't get shit.

Sincerely,
Ottis E. Toole

File Copy - Vol. IX, File 8, LETTERS
From TOOLE.*

* WRITTEN BY G. SCHAFFER
PER HIS STATEMENT TO DET.
M. SMITH OF 6-27-95.