

December 2, 1997

TO: Dean Alice Gresham Bullock

FROM: Dawn V. Martin
Visiting Associate Professor of Law

Re: Update on Security Problem

Yesterday morning, I arrived at work at approximately 11:30. a.m. I played my voice mail messages and obtained the following message, delivered 9:37 a.m., Monday, December 1st:

Valerie, this is Leonard. I'm coming to up the school. I will up there about 1;30, quarter of 2. I'm at the Library of Congress. I'll be leaving out of here about 11:00. Do me a favor, call security off me, so when I come on campus, I'm not gonna have (inaudible word or two) seeing a suspicious looking person and then have security in my face. I'll see you in a little bit. Bye-bye.¹

As you know, I immediately went to your office and reported this to you. You let me know that you had written a memorandum in response to my November 25th memorandum, but I have not yet received it. At your direction, Barbara Smith made arrangements for a security officer to sit with me in my office after class. You also asked her to post the officer outside my classroom at 12:15.

Officer Dowdy, sent from main campus, did arrive outside of my classroom sometime between 12:30 and 12:45. Officer Dowdy is the same Officer who escorted Leonard off of campus. Officer Dowdy sat in my office after class, and as promised, "Leonard" arrived at approximately 1:40, while a student was in my office. This was the

¹I later noticed that my previous messages, which I had saved, had been erased. One of the two saved messages was the a previous message from "Leonard," quoted in my November 25, 1997 memorandum to you. I have no idea how or why someone went into my voice mail and erased my messages. Several colleagues, Dean Newsom, and security personnel did hear the earlier message, but I had wanted to save it for voice identification, if necessary. I had asked Officer Serleaf on the day the message was left whether security could copy it onto another tape, but he said that security did not have such equipment.

first time that I had ever seen Leonard, and I saw him only for a second; however, he fit the previously given description perfectly -- except that he looked at least six feet tall to me, his glasses were not dark, but thick, and he did not carry any bags or a stick. Leonard looked as if he were going to enter my office, glanced in, saw officer Dowdy, then immediately turned and quickly left. I nodded to Officer Dowdy and said, "There he is." Officer Dowdy immediately ran out of the office after him.

I heard nothing from anyone for at least the next hour. I stayed in Prof. Nolan's office most of that time, since I did not know whether Leonard had been "caught." I finally left a note on my door that I would be in the cafeteria or in the security office, and proceeded to security. The officer on duty knew nothing about the matter. Officer Dowdy soon showed up, sweating and out of breath. He told us that he had chased Leonard out of the building, off campus, up Van Ness and into the woods.