

Scott Brown

28 June, 2010

United States Senator

Att: Deborah Gaffney

2400 JFK Federal Building

Boston, Ma 02203

Dear Senator Brown:

I am writing to you as an introduction and follow up to my advocate for freedom, Morrison Bonpasse. My name is Alfred W. Trenkler.

I was convicted in 1993, following a jury trial, for the transportation of explosives and the constructing of a remote controlled bomb that resulted in an accidental explosion on October 28th, 1991 that Killed Boston Police Officer Jeremiah Hurley and seriously injured his partner Francis Foley, a crime for which I have steadfastly, vehemently and unequivocally maintained my complete and absolute innocence for the last 18 years and 7 months.

Quite troubling is the fact that there was never any forensic or physical evidence nor any witnesses tying me to this crime. This case was tried with a combination of flawed junk "scientific" evidence and questionable, uncorroborated and untrustworthy circumstantial evidence, testimony evidence with absolutely no corroboration and, in large part, on the words of a troubled mentally unstable teenage codefendant, Thomas Arthur Shay, "Shay Jr", the son of a man, Thomas Leroy

Shay, "Shay Sr", who was in the middle of a dubious \$400,000 lawsuit, coincidentally, claiming that he was afraid that the defendants in the lawsuit were going to place a bomb under the seat of his car to kill him.

The government, knowing of Shay Jr's mental impairment and thirst for the limelight, used Shay Jr to parrot whatever tidbits of information were strategically given to him via BAFT agents as well as directly from assistant US attorney Paul V. Kelly during the several phone calls and in person meetings Kelly and Shay Jr had over the year and three months prior to Shay Jr's trial. The government would then tell the media and, subsequently, a jury, that Shay Jr must be guilty since he made statements that only the bomb builder and his coconspirator would know.

The government would use these same statements in both Shay Jr's trial and at my trial through other prisoners that had come in contact with Shay Jr and a prison Television interview set up by AUSA Paul Kelly that was treated as a confession, although AUSA Paul V. Kelly had, on several occasions, written memos stating that nothing Shay Jr had told the government could be corroborated, even after being offered down to three years for "credible information". Shay Jr admitted to telling so many lies that he refused to testify at my trial for fear that he would be charged with perjury every time he made a statement that conflicted with the government's story line.

Even more troubling was the fact that the AUSA was having

independent conversations with codefendant Shay Jr who was, at the same time, represented by counsel. Not to mention that AUSA Paul Kelly lied to both Shay Jr and his counsel stating that I, through my counsel, was trying to make a deal with the government against Shay Jr when, in actuality, I was maintaining my complete and total innocence.

My company...At the time that this crime occurred, I was running my microwave installation company, ARCOMM, Advanced Research CoMMunicatios out of Weymouth Mass, and was in the middle of an installation for the Christian Science Monitor Publishing Society, Boston, for the World Monitor News that was, at the time, in direct competition with CNN. I also was working on other contracts and bids in the greater Boston area including Videocom Satellite Associates, Dedham, Channel 68, Brighton, Metromedia Paging, Brighton, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Grant Crane, Readville, WFXT channel 25, Needham-Dedham, Marcus Communications, Bristol Connecticut and I was developing work with the Boston Fire Department.

The government, offering no proof or corroboration, stated that my company was failing and owed many debts, when in fact it was very successful with a bright future and had no debts. The government did have BATF agents call all my clients and try to scare them off, however, those clients that had dealt with me over the years did not believe what the government was selling and stood by me.

Meeting Shay Jr...By pure chance, in June of 1991, I had met codefendant Shay Jr through a friend of mine, Tom

Thompson, who was employed at a White Hen Pantry on Boylston street in the Back Bay. At around 2:00 AM I was returning from a service call on Boylston Street and had stopped at the White Hen store across from Fenway Park, Shay Jr happened to be looking for a ride to Dorchester since the MBTA trains had stopped running and had asked Thompson if he knew anyone that was going that way, Thompson knew I lived in the in the south shore area and asked me if I could give Shay Jr a ride to which I agreed. Needless to say, I did not know anything about Shay Jr nor the trouble he would cause me and my family.

Subsequent to this first chance meeting with Shay Jr, out of the several times a week that I would be doing business on Boylston Street or giving my room mate a ride to or from work at the Boylston Street branch of the Fleet Bank, Shay Jr would cross my path four more times in June and July asking for rides, I had no idea that Shay Jr was any kind of trouble, a bit of a story teller, but harmless just the same.

My phone number...The last time I saw Shay Jr in August of 1991 he had pulled a ruse to get my phone number by telling me that he had a contact at radio station, WBCN, looking for contractor to do some antenna work, another of many fabrications by Shay Jr to get what he wanted, as he recently admitted in a May 2010 affidavit.

My past...In 1986 I had participated in a prank for the wife of a childhood friend with a "flash simulator" they had in their possession, described by the ATF as "class 'b' fireworks", a device that safely imitates the flash and bang

of tank fire, just like Fourth of July fireworks. I had connected it to a remote control receiver from a \$20 toy car and it had been set off on the side of a fish truck owned by the target of the prank. No harm was done to person or property, none was meant.

I had been arrested by the Quincy Police for this prank but, at the request of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the charges were expunged a year later because of the harmless prank nature of the incident.

When the government heard about the 1986 incident of mine it made the decision that it would target me as the bomb maker and all efforts were now made to link me with this bombing incident.

Following one of his bizarre press conferences, the police arrested Shay Jr on unrelated charges and discovered in his property his address book with an entry with my name and the phone number he obtained from my business card in August of 1991.

The case was, in the government's eyes, solved.

The government would severely expand on my chance meeting of Shay Jr, and state that I knew him since 1989, that we were gay lovers, and that I felt sorry for his years of abuse, and that I knew of his father's lawsuit and Shay Jr offered to split his portion of the lawsuit when his father was killed by the bomb since I needed the money to bolster my failing communications company.

Needless to say, I met Shay Jr in June of 1991, not

before, I was not his "gay lover", we were barely even friends, I did not seek or socialize with Shay Jr and, to set things straight, while I had gay friends and did business with the gay community, I am not gay. I knew nothing about Shay Jr's years of abuse, I knew nothing about the father's lawsuit, my business was not failing and I was not in debt of any kind.

The government would then turn the 1986 harmless fireworks prank with no damages into a prior bombing that damaged a motor vehicle to inflame the public and the jury and use junk science to say that the 1986 device and the 91 bomb were signature devices and that only I could have made both devices. Even Appeals court Judge Juan Torruella said that comparing the 86 device to the 91 device was like comparing a BB gun to a high powered rifle.

During the pendency of a recent habeas motion, after it had been revealed by the government that it had destroyed all the forensic evidence in this case, Boston Police Officer Captain Frank Armstrong had alerted my advocate for freedom, Morrison Bonpasse, that the Boston Police still had evidence that the government had not taken after it took over the case from the Boston Police. The long and the short of it, we discovered that the government had withheld significant exculpatory, actual innocence evidence from my trial counsel, evidence that would have solved this case, while at the same time maintaining that it was fully complying with applicable discovery rules.

I am afraid that this is just the tip of the iceberg. Something tipped the scales of justice in order to turn a blind eye to the facts and the evidence that was available to the government and instead to go after me with questionable "junk" science, fabrications, threats, and unwritten promises of rewards and inducements for creative stories to aid the government with "its" version of events.

I know that I am getting close to the truth, in order to keep me out of the loop and difficult for investigators, law enforcement and attorneys to interview me, I was transferred from FMC Devens in Ayer Mass, 40 miles from my home town of Milton, to USP Tucson, some 2700 miles away.

Not to mention that at Devens I was receiving my required quarterly heart pacemaker maintenance, since landing at Tucson in February of this year I have yet to receive any pacemaker care and I am concerned that if I have any preventable complications they will be missed and I risk harmful health issues.

What should be even more of a concern is the fact that while I waste my life away in prison, no longer able to contribute to society, a depraved, dangerous man or men who made this bomb have been allowed to literally get away with the death of Boston Police Officer Jeremiah Hurley and injuries to his partner Francis Foley, escaping justice and remaining free to kill again. How can this possibly be justice?

Not to mention that the government made a deal with a

convicted drug dealer, and government mouthpiece that would sell out his own mother, to set him free five years early and forgive a \$100,000 fine in exchange for his false testimony, that I allegedly admitted to building the Roslindale bomb, a total lie.

What can you do? Request that this case must be reinvestigated with a fresh look and new eyes and an open mind, further, to resubmit Senator Spector's request for an investigation into my innocence claim. Thus far, the only people that have taken any look at this case from the government are those that are convinced that they did the right thing many years ago and do not want to "see" anything that would steer toward anyone else other than Alfred Trenkler.

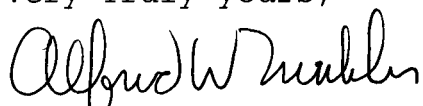
As for my health issues, I simply seek the medical care that I require to maintain my pacemaker.

As for my location of incarceration, while I am more than 2000 miles outside of my region, I am in the middle of a habeas action in the First Circuit and a move at this time would frustrate this effort.

If you require any further information, do not hesitate to request it from me or from Morrison.

I look forward to working with your office in efforts to remedy the problems that have plagued this case, myself, my family, the victims and society for far too long.

Very Truly yours,



Alfred W. Trenkler

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