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SHERIFF'S OFFICE

TO: Sheriff Alwynn Cronvich DEPARTMENT Sheriff's Office DATE 5-31-65

FROM: Dep. Donald Borne DEPARTMENT Juvenile Division CC:

SUBJECT: Philip Garaci W/M 17

In December, 1964, I met Jessie near the beginning of the month. He said was in Alpha 66 and wanted me to join. I already knew that he was lying and thought that maybe he was trying to get me to join a Red group. Well, I talked a lot with my friends, so naturally they knew about Jessie. I called the F.B.I. around the time of December 8 or December 10, 1964. The agent told me to keep an eye on this group and tell him if it is Red or not. Jessie arranged to have a meeting on Saturday, Dec. 12 at his house and some friends of his were going to be there. I couldn't tell my parents about this because they'd get mad, so I said that I was going to the Saturday night dance that they have over at some Catholic Church on Canal Street. Mr. Geraci was suspicious though, so he drove me there and hid in the shadows. When I came out to go to Jesse Lafontaine's house, he caught me and brought me home. I couldn't tell him that I was just going there to spy, because he wouldn't believe me. So I got punished. I wasn't allowed to use the phone, nor look at T.V., nor go outside or see my friends. This lasted until the middle of February. The only time I was free was when I was in school. Well, I hated home for a long time before that. I've thought of running away since 7th grade and a few times I've been beat up by Mr. Geraci and lots of times I felt like killing him and I day dreamed about it.

Up until the middle of February, there wasn't much that I could do because I was like in a prison. But I made plans and decided to run away to the woods but I didn't know which woods.

Once I was free I would see Kerry Peron a few times and I found out that he was from Tebeau, La. I thought that maybe I could go there, so I asked him what was Tebeau like and he told me all about his home town. Also during this time I bought some camping stuff over to Raul's house. At first I told him that if we go camping together in the woods near his house, then it would be easier, but he knew that I hated home so I suppose he guessed to what I was up to.

During this time I also saved up money. Well, Mardi Gras, on March 2 was a good opportunity to go but I didn't have everything, but I was going to leave anyway. My plan was this: I barely got permission to go to Mardi Gras with Mike Pelie (a friend of Steve Carl's) but Steve and Mike didn't know that I wanted to run away. Well, my parents would leave the house to go downtown at 8:30 A.M. and Mike P. would come by in his car at 9:00 or 9:30 A.M. Well, when my family left, I was going to call Mike and tell him that I couldn't go, then call Raul and tell him that I needed the camping stuff at his house and ask him if he could pick me up and bring me to the Greyhound station well, my 3 little sisters got sick, so they and Mr. Geraci stayed home, so I had to go to Mardi Gras with Mike Pelie. I was mad that my attempt was foiled.

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On Thursday and Friday, April 1 and 2, Kerry and I skipped school and went downtown. I bought some more camping stuff then and got a map of the Tebeau area. On Friday, April 2, after I got home, my parents knew that I skipped. Later at night, Mr. Geraci began shoving me around and I hated it and he knew that I couldn't stand to have his dirty paws on me. On Saturday they took me to see the physician. He suggested that I see a psychiatrist. So, the following week, I saw him, on Saturday, April 17 I had an appointment with the Psychiatrist, but he wasn't there, so the appointment was set for Tuesday, April 20.

On Monday, April 19, Jerry Boyd and I rode around in his car and we stopped at the White Elephant and I bought a suitcase for \$4.00 and brought it to Steve Carl's house. All my stuff was at Steve's house and I did some packing.

Next morning April 20, I went to Steve's house and called a Metry Cab from there. Then I left my books in his garage and picked up the suitcase which was in his garage. I also left a letter there saying goodbye to all my friends. The cab took me to the Greyhound Station.

Before I told all my friends that I would go to Hammond, but instead I went to McComb, Miss. My plan was to go to the woods, but when I got there I decided to go to Jackson, Miss. instead, so I did that. It cost about \$3.00 to McComb and about \$4.00 to Jackson from McComb or about \$7.00 total. That first night, I slept in the bus depot. The next morning, I went looking for a job and got one at Shoney's Coffee Shop. Later that day I found the house on 1902 W. Capitol.

I worked as a dishwasher from 5:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M. Wed. April 21 until April 29. Then they got a permanent dishwasher (I was just a substitute). On May 1 I became a curb (I still worked at night). As dishwasher I made \$5.00 a night as curb boy I got 5% commission or about avg. \$3.00 a night. I couldn't stay with that so I got a job at Jack's Hamburgers.

I started at Jack's on or about May 6. I worked from 10 to 11 A.M. (depending on when the boss said so) till about 10 or 11 P.M. everyday at 75¢ an hour. Note: A guy called Randy who worked at Shoney's asked me if I was a Red.)

On May 16, Sunday I quit because I didn't like the owner.

On May 17, Mon. I goofed around did my laundry etc.

On May 18, Tuesday I applied Miss. Products Industry (in the morning). I needed 3 references though and I didn't have any in Jackson, so I decided to go back to N.O. to see what references I could get. Besides I wanted to write a letter to my mother with N.O. postmark on it, so the police couldn't trace it. I left that evening at about 6:00 P.M. and arrived at N.O. at midnight, by Greyhound bus. A few years ago when in the French Quarter with my parents I noticed the Silver Dollar Hotel and the cheap prices so of course I went and checked in there. After putting everything in my room, I went to Bourbon St. and found a night club where I could get in w/o draft card. I didn't intend to buy many drinks, but I did, and when the place closed at 4:00 A.M. I went back to the hotel.

Next morning at about 8:00 A.M. I called Raul. He said that my parents were worried, I should call my mother etc. I told him that I would.

him if he could get the car. He said no, so I told him to call Diane Turner and then call me back at the pay phone I was at. He called back and said she could get the car and asked where to meet me. I told him I'd be waiting at corner of Iberville and Bourbon. So they went there and picked me up. We rode around awhile and they told me about the police attempts to find me. I told them I just came from Jackson. Later on at night, I called Diane (I couldn't call Raul because his mother would know my voice) and told her I was leaving N.O. at 8:45 P.M. on Greyhound. A while later, she called me at the hotel and said that my parents were waiting there for me. So I told her that I would go to Grand Isle, instead, by car. That night I just layed low though. I went back to that night club, worried about my problem, and got drunk. I was helped back to the hotel (I don't know who helped me) then at the hotel someone helped me up the stairs to my room. In my room, I flopped down on the bed and after a while my private felt hot, but I was feeling too miserable to care. After a few seconds I looked and saw a degenerate down there. I just fell back on the bed and a few seconds later, he left. I guess he was disappointed because I didn't have an erection. I remember that he had black hair and I don't think that he wore glasses. After he left I just kept on laying there.

Next morning, May 20, Thursday I woke up but I didn't feel one bit drunk. I called Diane and told her I was still in town and she said that she'd like to talk to me, and said for me to meet her at the Va Kitchen (near her school) at noon. While waiting until noon, I went looking for another hotel, because I learned my lesson at the Silver Dollar. The only other one around was the Mariner's Hotel, but their rates were only weekly and it cost too much. At noon I went to the V.A Kitchen but she wasn't there. I stayed awhile but she never showed up. Then others who know her in school said that she wasn't in school. I figured something was wrong so I hurried back to the hotel, got my stuff and went to the R.R. Station (there were policemen at the bus station.) and left on a train at 8:45 P.M. back to Jackson. I got to Jackson early morning of May 21 a Friday. Later that same day a man who worked at Jacks and was a friend of mine, asked me to help him fix up a house he just bought. So from Friday until Sunday May 23, I was over there.

On Mon, May 24, I applied at Horton -Kirby Vacuum Cleaners Co. for a job as salesman. I passed the test, but I didn't have a car so that ended that. I got a job lined up for the next day, being a solicitor for the Standard Coffee Co. On Maon, May 25, I was a solicitor on the route I met a man who was impressed by my salesmanship and offered a job as a salesman for Aluminum Product Co. The next few days I went from house to house seeing if people wanted Aluminum siding. I went with the boss and another salesman down to Hazelhurst and Brookhaven to solicit.

On Friday, May 28, after I got finished for the day two policemen came to the house and got me.

This statement is the truth to the best of my knowledge.

Philip Seraci III
2201 Green Acres Road
Metairie, La.

May 30, 1965

TO: Sheriff Alwynn Cronvich DEPARTMENT Sheriff's Office DATE 5-31-65
 FROM: Dep. Donald Borne DEPARTMENT Juvenile Division CC:
 SUBJECT: Philip Geraci III-Missing Person Item 4-2733-65

On April 20, 1965 one Philip Geraci III W/M 17 residing at 2201 Green Acres Road, Metairie, La. was reported missing by his father Philip Geraci Sr. (4-2733-65). Shortly there after this officer had the occasion to speak to Mr. Geraci as to the possible location of his son and his reason for leaving home. Mr. Geraci stated that he had deep concern as to the whereabouts of his son due to the fact he had found several books concerning Guerrilla Warfare locked in his room. It was discovered his son was investigated by the Warren Committee and also by the F.B.I. Philip Geraci II was associated with Lee Harvey Oswald and with such groups as Alpha 66 and Morgan's Brigade but as to his involvement was disclosed at this time. Mr. Geraci had in his possession several books and writings taken from his son's room, one of these books was 150 Questions for a Guerrilla by General Alberto Boys. Writings were found on such topics as concealment, night movement, how one goes about taking over a Country Red Style and techniques for making bombs, placement of them for maximum effect and how to go about exploding these bombs.

Mr. Geraci stated to this Officer his son was receiving psychiatric help through Dr. Hutchunson at the Tulane University and was very unstable at the time of his leaving. Philip Geraci III hated his father with a passion. During his last week home, if his father had touched a door knob, his son would wipe it off with a clean cloth before touching it. He refused to eat off the same dishes with his father or eat at the same table. Mr. Geraci worked at the N.A.S.A. plant and required a "secret" clearance and he was concerned as to whether his son would try to get at him through employment by placing a bomb. Philip Geraci III had knowledge of how to make a bomb through the books he had on Guerrilla Warfare. Philip also had access to chemicals at school due to the fact that he was taking Chemistry at East Jefferson. He had also toured the N.A.S.A. plant when his father noticed Philip locking over the security.

Mr. Geraci also had writings where his son had organized a group called the "March Moureodees" wherein students who wished to join could file an application to his organization. The name of the organization was "Liberation Rather Than Oppression". The membership in this organization were as follows:

Philip Geraci III	Capt., Chief of Operations section
William Dwyer Jr.	1Sgt./Lt Chief of Headquarters section
Person Kerry J.	Corporal, Chief of Personell-Instruction section
Aichel Fonto	Basic recruit
Daniel Desforges	Basic Recruit
Mark Calflin	Basic Recruit
Frenchie Whicks	Basic Recruit
Allen Affner	Basic Recruit

William Dwyer Jr. was the first of Philip's associates that this officer contacted. He stated that Philip was a bright boy who could do anything.

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TO: _____ DEPARTMENT _____ DATE _____

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SUBJECT: Continued

if he put his mind down to it. Bill stated that he had known Philip but had stopped seeing him when his idea had gotten out of hand. Bill said he was in the club but quit also. Mrs. Dwyer gave this officer permission to look thru Bill's papers he had locked in his room. Bill also had papers on concealment, troop movement and a book written by Bill under the name "Yo Chingo Mucho" entitled "The Labyrinthous Anthology of Intrigue. This book consisting of 57 typed pages and had the following list of contents:

- Rosylard The Road Runner -- a sex story
- Sweet Chaemonge The Sexualist--a sex story
- Lociana The Leach-- a sex story
- Under the Weeping Willow Tree--a short story
- Criterion For Crisis-- a study of nuclear war
- What's The Vice-- a study of discipline
- Episodes IN The Life of a Twentieth Century, Juvenile
 - Chapter 1 Join the group and see the world
 - Chapter 2 The G.E.X. Episode
 - Chapter 3 Incident on the Expressway
 - Chapter 4 Rush-a-dub-dub, Two men, but where's the tub
 - Chapter 5 The Imperfect Crime

In this section of this anthology Bill goes the "March Mourdees" and several episodes in breaking into homes in the Elenwood Canal Section. In Chapter 2 the G.E.X. Eposide referes to the G.E.X. on Vets. Hwy. and in Chap. 3 "Incident on the Expressway referes to where they are building Interstate 10/ Part of the section seems to be true and other fiction. The Defeated Victory a short story.

Upon further investigation Mr. Geraci discovered that Philip had taken several items of camping gear with him Raul Naval, Stephen Carl and Diane Turner 320 Ridgeway was then interrogated and they advised that he was going to Hammond, La. and camp in the woods until the police would stop looking for him. This checked out and a warrant was obtained in Hammond in the event he would be located. Later about or on May 14, 1965 word was received through Mr. Geraci that his son was working in Grand Isle as a dishwasher- a teletype was sent and no trace could be found of a boy fitting that description being there.

An interrogation was again made on May 29, 1965 of Diane Turner and Raul Naval and they stated that Philip had come into town May 13 and 14 and was staying at the Silver Dollar Hotel under the name Larry Brennan. A check was made and this information was found to be correct. Diane stated that she had pawned a camera and a radio at Fisher's Pawn Shop in N.O. on the 14th for Philip's bus fare back to Jackson Miss. The Jackson police was then notified of same and for them to check on Hamburger stand by the name of Jacks.

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TO: _____ DEPARTMENT _____ DATE _____

FROM: _____ DEPARTMENT _____ CC: _____

SUBJECT: Continued

A warrant was obtained from Judge Boutall on R.S. 28:53 (c) for Philip emergency detention through the parents.

On May 29 word was received that the Jackson Police had located Philip and was holding him on an open charge until arrangements could be made for his pickup. Mr. Geraci stated that he had better not go himself because of his son's hostile actions towards him. Mrs. Geraci and friends then proceeded to Jackson and brought Philip to Jefferson Parish for processing.

Philip was interrogated and a 10 page statement was obtained in Philip's own words as to his running away (statement enclosed). Philip is now awaiting action with the Coroner's Office.

Special Agent Jeff Gilmore with the F.B.I. was notified to such.

It has just been discovered that Diane Turner W/F 18 has just ran away from home and in her possession she had a 22 cal. rifle. This information has been reported to the Radio Room.

Respectfully submitted:

Dep. Donald Borne
Juvenile Division