

Joachim Joesten's

TRUE LETTER

An Antidote to Official Mendacity and Newsfaking in the Press

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A Challenge to J. Edgar Hoover

Where are you hiding Joseph Milteer, Mr. Hoover?

In Canada? In Mexico? In Angola?

Oh, the name doesn't ring a bell? Let me help you out.

Joseph Milteer, a Georgian Klan leader, is, or was, national leader of an ultra-rightist group founded in 1962 which called itself the Constitutional Party for States Rights (it has since merged with George Wallace's American Independent Party).

Early in 1963, this group, whose primary purpose was to fight back against the growing power of the Civil Rights Movement, sent out organizers all over the country to recruit new members and set up local chapters. One of the focal points of this drive was Miami, Fla.

Seymour Gelber, then an assistant district attorney of Dade County (Miami), was very much interested. He and the chief of the intelligence division of the Miami Police Department launched a secret investigation into the activities of this group which they rightly suspected of terrorist aims pursued under cover of a political party.

One of their ablest underground operators was a man named Willie Somerset. He got the assignment to infiltrate the national hierarchy of this States Rights Party (as it was commonly called) and to keep a sharp eye on goings-on. Somerset again did a good job. Before long, he was a close pal of Joseph Milteer with whom he traveled all over the country, mostly in a truck owned by the latter.

In the course of these travels, Somerset learned as early as April 1963 that there was a plan afoot to kill President Kennedy by means of a high-powered rifle firing from an upper storey of a tall building. The agent of course promptly relayed this information to police headquarters in Miami; he was instructed to stay with Milteer as much as he could, which he did. At the side of the national leader, Somerset attended State's Rights meetings from Georgia to Indiana and Tennessee.

In Tennessee, the agent was introduced by his friend to a top Klan official known to him only as "Brown." He learned that "Brown" was a hard-core underground terrorist whose previous exploits included the bombing of a Negro church in Birmingham, Ala., in which four little girls were killed and other children wounded.

On November 18, 1963, President Kennedy was due in Miami for a visit which caused tremors in the police department. For the planning included a motorcade through downtown Miami and the police already knew that there was a plot to assassinate the President by shooting at him from a building. So in order to be able to take proper preventive action, the Intelligence Division instructed Somerset to invite Milteer to Miami and set him up

You cannot afford to miss "The Dark Side of Lyndon B. Johnson" by Joachim Joesten (Peter Dawnay, Ltd., London, September 1968 - 272 pp., cloth, \$ 5.50)

for a tape-recorded interview.

Milteer accepted the invitation of his supposed friend and on November 9, 1963, the two men had a long heart-to-heart talk in the cream-colored parlor of Somersette's apartment in Miami. As Milteer relaxed in the big armchair which his host had offered him, he was totally unaware of the fact that behind his chair there were some small holes in the wall. Inside these holes were wires which led to a box hidden on top of the refrigerator in the kitchen; that box was a tape-recorder which faithfully registered every revealing word the national leader said to his trusted friend.

(The story of the Miami Tapes is widely known, even though some of the details set forth above as well as the full names of the two men involved are revealed here for the first time. Detailed accounts of what was discussed by the two men will be found in my books "Oswald: The Truth", Chapter 35 and "How Kennedy Was Killed", Chapter 13).

In answer to a direct question from Somersette about the best way to "get" Kennedy, Milteer replied: "From an office building, with a high-powered rifle," and he added, "you don't have to take a gun up there. You can take it up in pieces." Quite a good forecast, don't you think, Mr. Hoover?

The most damaging remark Milteer made, however, was a direct reference to the Tennessee Klan leader "Brown" as the man who "is just as likely to get him (President Kennedy) as anybody... he tried to get Martin Luther King... he followed him for miles and miles, and couldn't get close enough to him."

Did I refresh your memory, Mr. Hoover? You remember the tape, don't you? A copy was rushed to you by the Miami Police Department immediately after the recording and another went to your good friend James J. Rowley, chief of the Secret Service. That was, I repeat, on November 9, 1963. Two weeks later, the President was murdered in Dallas in just the manner outlined by Milteer to the police informer.

And what did you two gentlemen do with this devastating piece of evidence, the Miami Tape? I'm sure you are not going to tell me, but I hope that some day you will have to answer that question at the bar of criminal justice, for the tape proves beyond question that you and Rowley knew well in advance what was planned, and did nothing to prevent it.

And I hope the day will come when a judge and jury will ask you another question: "Why did you let Joseph Milteer go, after he had been arrested and grilled by your service, the FBI, five days after the assassination?"

There will be more questions: "Why wasn't the Tennessee Klan leader "Brown" (you know his real name, for Somersette revealed it to your agents and Milteer confirmed his identity under questioning) arrested immediately and brought to trial?"

"Why wasn't he picked up even after on April 4, 1968, this very same man, a participant in the Kennedy assassination, had killed Dr. Martin Luther King at Memphis, Tennessee?" For you know best, Mr. Hoover, and you have known it all along, that "Brown", not James Earl Ray, was King's assassin.*

You call yourself the director of a "law-enforcing agency," Mr. Hoover?

The only law you have been enforcing for these past five years is the law of the jungle - as laid down by your fine friend, Lyndon B. Johnson.

* See also the lead story in TRUTH LETTER, No. 3 ("The Faceless Prisoner of Memphis").

Why the Queen Ran Away with the Pirate

Once again the newsmakers have managed to suppress the key element of a truly sensational story - the marriage of Jacqueline Kennedy to A.S. Onassis. In all the hullabaloo and blah-blah about this peculiar social event, not one word has appeared in print spelling out the true reason why this beautiful, gifted, spoiled and idolized woman chose an ugly old man with a well-earned reputation as an international pirate and a well-stocked harem for husband. That reason is quite plainly that Jackie in recent months has been scared to death, and for good reason. Since the assassination of Robert Kennedy, she has been the keeper, virtually alone, of the deadliest secret of our time. Indeed, no one knows better than ~~she~~ where the shots came from that shattered her husband's head on November 22, 1963 and threw him violently back in the car. As a matter of fact, Jackie described her observations during those fateful five seconds so accurately to the Warren Commission that she had to be hushed up and censored by that august panel (essential portions of her testimony remain inaccessible in the National Archives).

Jackie has known from the first day who really killed President Kennedy and why; she has also known all along why Robert Kennedy was murdered and who gave Sirhan his marching orders. Like the rest of the Kennedy Clan, all of whom knew the whole truth of the matter, she chose to keep silent for fear of further harsh reprisals. This craven silence did not save Robert Kennedy and it won't save Jackie's life either, for as long as she lives the Usurper's head will lie uneasy. In a desperate attempt to escape an ineluctable fate, she threw herself into the strong arms of the Pirate hoping that she will be safe on his ship and his private island, or behind the cordon of bodyguards that will surround her from now on wherever she goes. She will be well rid of the phony protection afforded her so far by Johnson's Secret Service - an organization which actively participated in the assassination of her first husband. That's why she married Onassis, a king in his own realm who commands the necessary men and resources to protect his women - for a while anyway.

That Phony Gun Control Law

Lyndon B. Johnson and his gang never miss an opportunity to hammer home that greatest untruth of modern history - that President Kennedy was shot by Lee Harvey Oswald by means of an Italian rifle which he had bought from a mail-order arms dealer. Their latest effort in the field beats everything previously seen in hypocrisy and cynicism, for the gun control law, which the Usurper has just signed, specifically bans not only mail order sales of all rifles, shotguns etc. but also imported weapons - as if they were more objectionable than the domestically produced ones!

And the press, never to be outdone by officialdom in hypocrisy and distortion, dutifully used the occasion to affirm once more what every editor in the land knows to be the biggest lie ever told. Witness this Reuters dispatch from Washington, October 22, 1968: "... A provision of the new law bans imports of surplus military firearms such as the Italian rifle used to assassinate President Kennedy..." Shame on Reuters, which is after all a British news agency, not directly under the thumb of the Usurper, for using the blatant gun control farce to hoodwink the world once more about the way President Kennedy was really assassinated!

Remember Dallas Remember Memphis..... Remember Los Angeles....

+ see "The Case Against the Kennedy Clan" by Joachim Joesten

The Happy Assassin

In its issue of Oct. 16, 1968, the New York Herald Tribune (Paris) ran a picture that deserves to be immortalized by Madame Tussaud. It shows Sirhan bhatting with an elderly man while three cops look solemn in the background and carries this legend: "Morale Holding Up - Sirhan E. Sirhan posed in Los Angeles court with his attorney, Russell E. Parsons, after his trial... was reset for December 9. Sirhan seemed to be enjoying the court session."

Indeed, looking at that smiling, smooth-faced young fellow as he stands there, totally unruffled, you'd hardly guess that this is the man who on June 5, 1968 brutally murdered Senator Robert Kennedy and wounded five other persons. Why is Sirhan so happy with an almost certain death sentence hanging over his head - one even a Governor Ronald Reagan wouldn't dare to commute? The reason is simple enough. Sirhan, a CIA-agent of many years' standing, (see p. 5) is confident that The Company, which gave him the assignment to kill Robert Kennedy, will come to his rescue. The CIA, he figures, will have to get him off the hook, in order to protect itself. But if they don't do it of their own free will, the poor boob reckons, he's going to force them by threatening to spill the beans in court. What a happy thought, indeed! It may even have occurred to Sirhan's employers who are certainly going to make sure that he doesn't spill any beans, in court or otherwise. Only the way they're going to do it will be enough to wipe that silly smile off anybody's smooth face.

His Place in History

According to the sycophant press, Lyndon B. Johnson, in these final days of his tenure - which Sylvia Meagher has aptly described as "the hyphen between two Kennedy assassinations" - is very much concerned about this place in history. For one thing, he has instituted a departmental histories project under which each agency of the federal government is to prepare a narrative history of its activities during LBJ's five years in office. Once compiled, these histories are to be placed in the Lyndon B. Johnson Library in Austin, Texas, scheduled for completion in 1970.

This obviously loaded project has been attacked by Sen. John J. Williams one of the few outspoken members of the Senate, as an attempt to put over "a Texas version of American history," one which "emphasizes his achievements and forgets his mistakes." And one which cloaks his murders, the Senator might have added, but of course he didn't do so.

Johnson has also enlisted the aid of a number of weak-kneed or money-wise professors to help him set up an Institute of Public Affairs at the University of Texas that will be designed primarily to eulogize the Johnson Administration. And he has let it be known that he intends to revert to the "teaching career" which he abandoned in 1932 in order to become a full-time politician - and a multimillionaire out of the public till (and the pockets of his oil magnate friends). Rice University in Houston, Texas, has already offered him a job (which he needs badly, poor man). I suggest Harvard, Yale or Princeton follow suit by setting up a Lyndon B. Johnson Chair - in Jungle Law.

Meanwhile, Lady McBird and her staff director, Elizabeth Carpenter, are collaborating on a book that is to stress "the funny side of the White House." Yes, LBJ has always been a great funnyman. John F. Kennedy and Robert F. Kennedy must be rolling with mirth in their graves as they think of his hilarious pranks.

* "Three Assassinations" by Sylvia Meagher (The Minority of One, Sept. 1968)

The new book by Joachim Joesten TRILOGY OF MURDER
 An analysis and interpretation of the John F. Kennedy, Robert F. Kennedy
 and Dr. Martin Luther King Assassinations - Copyright 1968 by J. Joesten
 (continued from Vol. I, No. 3, p. 5)

Chapter II

Sirhan of the C.I.A.

It was bound to happen, of course: The moment one of those inquisitive reporters who had been sent out to pry into the background and life of Robert Kennedy's assassin got wind of the gunman's true background and affiliations, the editorial iron curtain came down with a bang: Sirhan an operative of the CIA? Impossible! Why, that young Arab scamp killed Kennedy on his own impulse, because he hated Israel so much. Don't you see that's logical?

Now, I realize that in stating flatly that Sirhan was in the employ of the CIA and had been given by that murderous agency the assignment to kill Robert Kennedy the moment he had the presidency within his grasp, I am laying myself open to the usual challenge: Can you prove it?

Not in the sense that I could produce documentary or photographic proof establishing beyond a shadow of doubt that Sirhan was working for the CIA (can this form of proof ever be produced in a matter involving a secret intelligence service?) and that his mission was to prevent a second President Kennedy from re-investigating the murder of the first.

But there is such a thing as circumstantial evidence and it is even used in a court of law. Combined with common sense and logic, circumstantial evidence can be a formidable instrument in the search for the truth.

The circumstantial evidence in the case, clearly indicating that Sirhan had been working for the CIA for years before he assassinated Robert Kennedy is both positive and negative in nature. Its positive side was spelled out with dazzling clarity (for anyone with eyes to see) in two articles by Jon Kimche, a well-known British reporter specializing in Near Eastern affairs, which appeared exclusively in the London Evening Standard and have not, to my knowledge, been reprinted anywhere else.

In the first of these two dispatches, published on June 13, 1968, and entitled "Hobby: Riddle of trips by Sirhan," Mr. Kimche reported:

"Startling new evidence about the identity of the man charged with killing Robert Kennedy has been produced by an Arab government. The government has been making an intensive investigation into the background of Sirhan Bishara.

"The new information, which is being communicated to the United States authorities, may open up an entirely new line of inquiry into the motivation and organization of the attack on Kennedy. It also indicates considerable variation in the accounts so far given of Sirhan's past and movements."

Before I proceed with Mr. Kimche's story, let me warn the reader that he must of course exert his ability to read between the lines in a matter such as this. Neither the Evening Standard nor any other British paper could spell out in cold, bold letters what the Kimche dispatches quite unmistakably reveal: that Sirhan was an agent of the CIA. (To be continued in the next issue of TRUTH LETTER.)

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