

Joachim Joesten's

TRUTH LETTER

An Antidote to Official Mendacity and Newsfaking in the Press

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Editorial: Nix & Assnew - a couple of clowns too gory for laughs.

Jesse Curry's Confessions (ctd.)

As the Former Police Chief Spills the Beans, His Successor Dies

Dallas continues to make fascinating news. No sooner had Curry published his ominous book under the peculiar and suspicious circumstances described in the preceding issue of TRUTH LETTER, than his successor as chief of police of Murder City, Texas, Charles Batchelor, was rushed to a hospital where he died in a matter of days. He succumbed to what I have called "instant cancer" - a Dallas specialty that also claimed the lives of Jack Ruby and several people on the fringe of the Kennedy conspiracy who got in the way of the top plotters. There is no doubt in my mind that Batchelor, in his turn, was murdered - a fate he richly deserved - and to hell with "de mortuis nil nisi bonum"! If the unspeakable rogues who planned and carried out the three Great Assassinations think they can save their place in history just by dying, they are mistaken. TRUTH LETTER, for one, will pursue them beyond the grave, as long as there is any breath in me. After all, I am a ghoul, am I not? (For details of how I became a ghoul and continued to be one, see "The Biggest Lie Ever Told.")

Batchelor was Curry's Chief Assistant, his right bower and his principal accomplice in plotting the layout of the Dealey Plaza ambush in which President Kennedy died. He was the one who persuaded Winston G. Lawson, the Secret Service official who had been sent down from Washington to supervise security arrangements in Dallas to accept the preposterous parade route which included, in its final stretch, two right-angle bends designed to slow the speed of the motorcade down to a crawl, amidst towering, fortress-like buildings, with a railroad overpass ahead and a knoll covered with trees and shrubbery on one side - an ideal guerrilla trap. The responsibilities of Mr. Lawson in approving this treacherous setup remain to be fully assessed. Pending further explanation of this matter, I am inclined to think that he was a dupe rather than an accomplice - but in any event his guilt is heavy because every detail of the parade route's final stretch which he approved runs counter to specific instructions in the manual of regulations governing Secret Service arrangements for the protection of the President. (For details, see my books "Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy?", "Oswald: The Truth" and "The Dark Side of Lyndon B. Johnson").

Batchelor had his marching orders from Mayor Earle Cabell, Chief Curry and the host committee, all of whom were deeply involved in the conspiracy, and he passed them on to Lawson who somehow was made to agree to "security" arrangements which defied not only logic and common sense, but also the specific provisions of the Service manual. Now Batchelor is dead and won't tell any tales when the Grand Reckoning comes, as it surely will some day - though not as long as Nixon lasts (For some startling disclosures about Nixon, see the next issue of TRUTH LETTER).

MEMO: The CIA has the ways and means to kill anyone, anywhere, any time and make cold-blooded murder look like death from natural causes. Always remember this as you scan the news of the day.

The Subtle Blackmailing Setup Curry Devised

One of my correspondents on the East Coast, an able assassination researcher in her own right, writes: "... That's a shrewd guess - that Curry's primary purpose is blackmail. Wow!!! It didn't occur to me. You've got plenty of Chutzpah to come out so strong on it. I think your claims about the Curry book are too sweeping though. If it proves that Lyndon B. Johnson was behind it all, I certainly missed the message. And, apparently, Curry thinks Oswald an assassin, though probably not the only one. I'm glad to see him knock the Warren Commission and Report."

I hope to prove to my sceptical friend - whose doubts are probably shared by TL readers who have seen the book but may not be professionally trained to read between the lines, as I have been for some 40 years - that my assessment is correct in every respect: that Curry's primary purpose is indeed to blackmail LBJ and J. Edgar Hoover, each of whom has got plenty of what it takes to keep a blackmailer silent (in more than one sense: I predict that Curry will soon go the way of all stupid extortinists, whether he be dispatched by the CIA, the FBI or LBJ's private goon squad). But to do so, I must dig deep and take the Curry creation properly apart, as I intend to do in several succeeding issues of TRUTH LETTER. But first, here is an item of extraordinary interest communicated to me by a correspondent in Los Angeles:

This correspondent had learned to her amazement that the only outlets where the Curry book could be purchased in Southern California were some food markets in the LA area. She decided to investigate further and found that the "7-Eleven Food Stores" which operate a chain of small neighborhood markets in Los Angeles, North Hollywood, Burbank, Pasadena, Glendale and so forth, have a virtual monopoly on the book, to the exclusion of all the normal outlets of the publishing trade, including the "super markets."

My correspondent asked one manager WHY the book sold only in these food stores. She telephoned another of the markets. She telephoned the district office. The answer to each "why?" was identical: That the owner of "7 Eleven Food Stores" was a school chum of Currie, and he (Currie) would not allow anyone else - no book store or anything - to sell them. "7-Eleven", one district manager said, was a corporation with offices on Wall Street.

Coincidentally, I received in the same mail from Penn Jones Jr., the outspoken and unique editor of The Midlothian Mirror (Midlothian, Texas), a copy of his latest book about the assassination of President Kennedy, entitled "Forgive My Grief III." Though slimmer than the two preceding volumes, this one is, I think, by far the best of the set of three books Jones has written on the subject. It is the most lively, the most pungent and, most importantly, the most conclusive volume of the series and it contains some amazing nuggets of exclusive information. One of them relates precisely to the matter we're here concerned with.

"It is unusual," Mr. Jones writes, "but Curry's book is being distributed by a grocery chain, the Southland Corporation, which owns several grocery retail chains including the 7-Eleven and Cabell Minit Markets, among others. This is probably the first book the chain has ever taken on for distribution.

"Some years ago the Cabell Minit Markets, owned by the Cabell family was taken over by Southland Corporation in a stock swap. One of the sons, Earle Cabell, is one of the Congressmen from Dallas. Another son, Ben Cabell, was an Air Force General and for a time was a Deputy Director of the CIA..."

So that's the "school chum" of Currie's - Earle Cabell, Mayor of Dallas at the time of the assassination and for the past few years a Congressman from Texas. They were great pals in engineering the Kennedy murder and now

they're sharing the spoils from Curry's exclusive knowledge of the real inside story. Rotten as it is, that story is still deemed savory enough to be peddled in retail food stores throughout America!

It greatly helped on Nov. 22, 1963, and it may still be helpful, that Earle's brother, retired general Charles P. Cabell (I don't know whether "Ben" is his nickname, or Penn Jones got his first name wrong) was for years Deputy Director of the CIA. He was one of those primarily responsible for the Bay of Pigs fiasco and was ignominiously fired by President Kennedy after that greatest "intelligence" disaster in modern times. So he had kind of a "legitimate grudge" against Kennedy, didn't he? Scores were evened up in Dealey Plaza with the help of brother Earle and his school chum. The pattern is too clear-cut and too consistent to allow for any errors of observation or judgment.

Now, after six years, Curry and Cabell apparently feel they can turn around and start milking the fattest of America's sacred cows - Lyndon B. Johnson. Curry's blackmailing scheme becomes glaringly conspicuous if you consider all the extraordinary props of his publishing venture: a near-anonymous printing shop as "publisher;" an advertising agency without address or phone number as wholesale distributor; and a chain of food stores as retail outlets. Thus Curry is in full control of distribution, which he would not be if his was a regular trade book. At the drop of a hat - or rather a few hundred grand from the LBJ ranch - he can withdraw his "Limited Collectors Edition" from the food markets and pulp the stuff down. Or else he can accept any of the offers from big publishing houses, especially in the paperback field, which he undoubtedly holds in his back hand by this time.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: Where Curry Points the Finger at LBJ.

Another Handwriting on Another Wall

Even as ex-Chief Curry is busy chopping off at least three pillars from the foundation of the WC Temple, another guilty party has come forth to rock the fourth. On Jan. 19, 1970, that great and "revered" Southern statesman, Senator Richard Russell, who was a member of the Warren Commission, said in an interview - believe it or not - he "never did believe" that Oswald alone planned the murder of President Kennedy. No matter what his explanation - of course the double-talking Senator had a specious one at hand - the facts of the case are: one, Russell signed his name to an official report stating just that: Oswald alone and unaided killed Kennedy and there was no conspiracy; and, two, now he confesses publicly that he had never believed in that key conclusion of the Warren Report. That gives you the measure of integrity of that pillar of Capitol Hill!

In order to fully understand the significance of Senator Russell's about-face one has to remember that this worthy has been for decades the leading protagonist and spokesman of the CIA in Congress and chairman of the "CIA subcommittee" in the Senate, a so-called "watchdog committee" that never watched anything except the critics of the CIA. Russell's extremely close association with the CIA was, indeed, the real reason he was appointed by LBJ to the Warren Commission, along with former CIA director Allen W. Dulles.

The CIA knows that the Lone-Assassin-Boax is dead, eventthough perhaps no more than one percent of all Americans have come to realize it, and it is busy now laying alternate plans for concealing the truth forever. So Russell sounds the keynote: oh yes, there was a conspiracy after all, he now says. And who were the fellow-plotters? Hold your breath - but Russell, in this interview, really nailed the guilty ones: the Russians and the Cubans!

Note: Because of the pressure of current news, the two serials "The Kennedy Autopsy Fraud" and "The Dallas Coup d'Etat" will be continued, from now on, in alternate issues of TRUTH LETTER.

The Other Picture That Shackled the New Orleans Jury (ctd.)

"Dymond said he wanted the bill to apply to all questions asked pertaining the photographs. Oser continued:

Q. - I show you exhibit S-51 and ask you if you examined any particular area.

A. - Yes, I did.

Q. - Which area?

"The witness pointed to the right top corner of the photograph.

Q. - What did you do if anything with regard to this photo?

A. - I copied it, I enlarged it.

Q. - Do you have any such blow-ups in your possession?

A. - Yes, I do.

"He produced the blow-ups. Oser showed them to the defense counsel and then to the judge. Oser marked them as state exhibits, and asked Schuster to identify one he marked S-83.

A. - Yes. My signature is on the reverse side.

Q. - Did you develop this photo yourself?

A. - Yes, I did.

Q. - From what?

A. - From the original 8 by 10 marked S-51.

"Oser then showed him S-84 and asked for an identification. Schuster said his signature on the back identified it as another enlargement, and that he took the photograph.

"He said S-84 represents 'in my opinion... a man.'

"Dymond jumped to his feet and said he objected to this opinion testimony, but the judge said he had already ruled the witness was an expert and could testify about his opinions.

Q - How was exhibit S-84 made?

A.- Before blowing up S-83, I saw a man in the corner of S-83 and I enlarged it.

"He said he developed the enlargement himself. He then identified a photo marked by Oser S-85 and said it represents the top right corner of the original S-51... 'an extreme blow-up of the man in the photo.'

"He pointed out the area in which he observed what appeared to be a man and he circled the area on S-83, 84 and 85 at Oser's request.

"Dymond objected to the testimony of the witness on grounds it had no place in rebuttal. He was overruled by Judge Haggerty, and filed a bill of exception. Schuster brought with him further copies of what has been identified as state exhibit 85. He said they were taken from the same negative and were enlarged.

"He also brought 14 copies of the enlarged right top corner of the photograph which were eventually distributed to each juror after Judge Haggerty ruled them admissible as evidence.

Q. - From S-85, what type of investigation did you make and what were the results?

A. - The area (the top right corner) was photographed by me and in re-- producing this area to an extreme enlargement, this man was found. I studied

the photograph through a magnifying glass and it became definite there was a man.

Q. - What else did you find?

A. - He appears to be holding something

"Oser then tendered the witness to the defense and Dymond took up the questioning.

Q. - Are you testifying under oath in this courtroom that you are certain this is a man?

A. - I think it's plain to me. I'm definitely sure.

Q. - And he's holding a gun, too?

A. - I didn't say that. I can't be sure. I don't know what he's holding.

Q. - But this is definitely a man?

A. - That's right.

"Dymond said: 'That's all,' and tendered him back to the state.

"Judge Haggerty then allowed the blown-up photographs to be admitted as a state exhibit. He let Oser distribute the pictures, one to each juror. The jury took almost five minutes to examine their copies and there was some conversation among them.

"Haggerty cautioned them openly: 'Don't discuss this with each other. Don't tell each other what you see. You can do that later.'

"He then excused Schuster and called a five-minute recess..."

This was the historic moment which the States-Item, in its afore-cited summary had more tellingly described in these terms: "... each juror received a copy of the picture and the effect was instantaneous. For five minutes their eyes were glued on the picture and they began talking to each other..."

It was an historic moment, because for the first time since Nov. 22, 1963, twelve men and women selected at random from the population of a large American city were allowed to see, with their own eyes, the dim figure of the man who had just assassinated the President of the United States. No wonder they were electrified...

Although Schuster obviously could not take it on his oath to say definitely that the man was holding a gun, since the outlines, even under extreme enlargement, were not clear enough for a flat statement like that, the circumstances make it perfectly clear that he was, in fact, holding the rifle or revolver from which he had just fired the lethal shot that killed the President.

If any doubt could be left, the last vestige of it would be removed by further reference to the afore-mentioned photos in "Six Seconds in Dallas." The top right corner from which Schuster made exhibits S-84 and S-85 and where he "definitely" found a man holding an object is the spot where the railroad employee S.M. Holland, whom Mr. Thompson interviewed at length and who accompanied that author to the scene of the crime, had seen a puff of smoke (also observed by other eyewitnesses), and where, as Thompson put it in his book, "coincidentally the shape (i.e. a "curious mark at the top of the stockade fence" of the grassy knoll, which in a photo subsequently taken by Thompson could no longer be seen) appears on the Moorman photograph."

And here is the clincher: After Thompson had shown to Holland "the Moorman photo in a particularly clear print", the railroad man "looked at the photo for a long time and then announced: "Well, now you have something here... I didn't see this man before... Well do you know I think that you're looking right down at the barrel of that gun right now!"

In the next issue: Key Witnesses the Warren Commission Ignored

The new book by Joachim Joesten TRILOGY OF MURDER
An analysis and interpretation of the John F. Kennedy, Robert Kennedy and
Dr. Martin Luther King assassinations. - Copyright by J. Joesten, 1968-1970

It is impossible to reconcile the precise and detailed evidence given by di Pierre during the grand jury investigation with the flat statement by the Los Angeles police that there never was a girl in the polka dot dress, issued more than a week after the transcript of the grand jury proceedings had been made public, or leaked to the press. True to form, the liar in the case was the police spokesman.

That became even more glaringly clear at the Sirhan trial in February 1969 where the existence of a girl-in-the-polka dress again was officially admitted. Witness these excerpts from an AP dispatch from Los Angeles, dated Feb. 17, 1969:

"... Earlier today the mysterious girl in the polka-dot dress who was sought after the assassination of Sen. Kennedy was identified in court as Valerie Schulte of Santa Barbara.

"Vincent Thomas DiPierre, a part-time waiter at the Ambassador Hotel when Kennedy was shot there, identified the girl from a picture. The girl in the picture was wearing a green dress with yellow polka dots. DiPierre told police he had seen a girl wearing a white dress with black polka dots standing near Sirhan before the assassination. There was no indication of what her connection, if any, was with Sirhan..."

While this dispatch proves beyond a shadow of doubt that the Los Angeles police in June 1968 had been lying when they disputed the very existence of the girl in the polka dot dress, it creates new confusion - as it undoubtedly was meant to - because of the obvious disparities in the description of the dress.

In his original deposition before the grand jury, as reported by the Daily Telegraph (see above), Di Pierre had merely mentioned a polka-dot dress, but had not specified that the dress was white and the dots black. That description, it will be recalled, had come from Sandy Serrano.

Moreover, it is hard to understand why Di Pierre, according to the above-quoted dispatch should have made the identification of Valerie Schulte from a picture, for the girl was herself in court, as other press dispatches indicate.

Clearly, the Valerie Schulte performance at the trial was designed to discredit the inconvenient testimony of Di Pierre because it gave every indication of a plot - a notion that was anathema to the prosecution, the defense and the court all together.

A dispatch from Los Angeles which was published in the authoritative German newspaper "Süddeutsche Zeitung" of Munich (Feb. 22, 1969) makes this perfectly clear. It said, in part:

"In order to whitewash Sirhan's deed of any suspicion of conspiracy, a 22-year-old girl named Valerie Schulte was called to appear in court. After the assassination, many eyewitnesses had reported concordantly that a blonde girl in a black-and-white polka dot dress had been standing close to Sirhan and then had quickly escaped from the scene. A few days later, Valerie Schulte was identified as the suspicious unknown person. She brought the dress in question into court and showed it to the judge; it was green with yellow polka dots. She also told the court that, due to a skiing accident, she was hobbling at the time with one leg in a plaster cast and could not, therefore, have made a fast escape." (to be continued in the next issue.)