

Joachim Joesten's

TRUTH LETTER

An Antidote to Official Mendacity and Newsfaking in the Press

Vol. II, No. 12

March 1, 1970

Editorial: Humpty-Dumpty and Laird - alike as two rotten eggs.

Truth Is Expensive, Angels Are Rare

"Who Is Killing Our Leaders" (Mailer's Adv.) the imprint in red next to the metered stamp plaintively asks. The big manila envelope comes from the "Committee to Investigate Assassinations", 927 15th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005, and contains their latest "Progress Report" (January 1970).

Although the Committee's executive director, Bud Fensterwald, feels that "considerable progress" has been made in one year of existence, it is hardly visible. To be sure, the Committee has done plenty of research in the three major assassinations (and a few minor ones at that); it has come up with a few new leads; it has "interested a handful of Congressmen and Senators" in its work; and it has compiled a comprehensive bibliography of JFK assassination books, listing, among many others, a dozen works by this writer.

But there has been no breakthrough anywhere yet, as Mr. Fensterwald himself admits. The reason appears to be mainly financial.

"It is literally true that our annual budget would not keep the other CIA in paper clips for the year," Fensterwald writes humorously, and adds later "We hope to have a full-fledged meeting of the Board at an early date if we can find an "angel." (emphasis added - J.J.)

Now where could an organization dedicated to uncovering the truth about the murders of President John F. Kennedy and Senator Robert F. Kennedy (as well as Dr. Martin Luther King) hope to find an "angel" willing and able to help finance this arduous undertaking? The Kennedy family, maybe?

What with "Dear Ros," dearest Ari and memories of Chappaquiddick, the Kennedys evidently cannot afford to bother about mere trifles like the question who is bent on exterminating them one after another. Too bad for them.

Rose, Jackie, Ethel and Ted each are worth a few tens of millions of dollars and the clan's Greek pirate is worth at least half a billion.

Posting a tiny reward of, say, \$ 100,000 for information about the real background of the two Kennedy slayings, and the identity of the real killers and backers of these crimes would certainly produce a large chunk of truth, if from no other source than from Jess Curry.

True, such an action would most likely also produce a few more corpses - but hardly any the Kennedys need worry about.

But who, in such hard times, can afford to throw the old man's booze money around for a purpose like that?

(Reproduction permitted)

TRUTH LETTER is published every other week by Joachim Joesten, 87-70 173rd Street, Jamaica 11432, New York City, USA.



So Nixon, Too, Was in the Plot! (ctd. from TL, No. 11)

Richard Nixon's peculiar journey to, and two-day stay in Dallas on the very eve of the assassination of his successful rival for the presidency wouldn't look too good to historians even without Penn Jones' sensational disclosure that the Republican leader attended the last strategic meeting of the "assassination staff" at the Murchison home on the night of Nov. 21, 1963, in the company of his old pal J. Edgar Hoover. In the context of that revelation, Nixon's role appears conspicuous. He hadn't gone to Dallas to "promote business" as he claimed at the time (Nixon's law firm then was handling the interests of Pepsi-Cola), but to promote his own future. Who, indeed, could believe that Nixon would be President today if John F. Kennedy had been allowed to live?

The more comes to light about the Dallas Coup d'Etat, the more glaringly it becomes apparent that it was a violent overthrow of the Liberal Establishment by the Conservative one of which both LBJ and Nixon are kingpins. It was a long-prepared, well-planned and efficiently executed takeover, backed by the military, the CIA and the FBI, with J. Edgar Hoover in personal command of the operation. The immediate beneficiary was Lyndon B. Johnson who was agreeable enough to the Conservative Establishment and who loyally did its bidding, from covering up for the real assassins to escalating the war in Vietnam. In the long run, however, Dallas was meant to shift power from the Democrats to the Republicans, and this, too, was achieved.

Disregarding the empty verbiage of campaigning, it is a fact that Nixon and LBJ have always had far more in common than either one with the liberal leaders of his party: an arch-conservative stance; a hawkish outlook on Vietnam; the "law-and-order" issue; a strong dislike of Negroes; total submission to the oil industry and Big Business in general; abject kowtowing to the "Invisible Government" (CIA) and to the perennial secret police chief, J. Edgar Hoover. No wonder they both joined hands in the violent overthrow of John F. Kennedy's liberal government.

In his generally well-researched book "The Day Kennedy Was Shot," Jim Bishop (though he is a toady who fawns on LBJ and toes the official line on the assassination) has brought to light a few hitherto unknown details about Nixon's trip to Dallas. He reveals that Nixon headed back home to New York on the early morning of Nov. 22, 1963 aboard American Airlines Flight 82 ("Apparently the former Vice-President was not going to remain in Dallas to watch the presidential parade".)

Nixon, according to Bishop, "was barely out of the airport (in New York) when one of the reporters (who had come to interview him) got a message, "The President has been shot in Dallas."

The clincher, however, is on p. 285 of "The Day Kennedy Was Shot":

"Richard Nixon reached his home in New York and dialed J. Edgar Hoover. The FBI Director said that the Dallas police had picked up a suspect named Lee Harvey Oswald. He was a member of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee and a self-proclaimed Marxist, Mr. Hoover said."

Normally, at that early moment following the assassination of the President of the United States, the head of the Federal Bureau of Investigation could have been expected to be the busiest man in the country. He would have been working like a beaver, throwing out a nationwide net to catch every possible suspect or accomplice, closing all border points, controlling all air terminals, personally taking charge of every detail of the Big Manhunt, devoting to it every ounce of his energy. No legal mouthpiece for a bottling company would have been able to reach his ear at that critical moment, no matter what his political standing might be. Normally...



But J. Edgar Hoover wasn't engaged in any manhunt. He had known for weeks that the President was going to be killed by a "self-proclaimed Marxist" and that was good enough for him. No other suspects were wanted. So the great man had plenty of time for another chat with his fellow-guest at the Murchison home in Dallas the night before.

What did the two men talk about? The weather, their families, old times? Or did they exchange a few knowing remarks about how smoothly everything had gone according to plan and how well the situation was now in hand?

Guess, reader, guess - and weep for America!

### Jesse Curry's Confessions

#### Where Curry Points the Finger at LBJ (ctd. from TL, No. 11)

Curry's strongest accusation against Lyndon B. Johnson, however, is formulated in a roundabout way. In Chapter III he describes the boarding of Air Force One by Johnson and his party at Dallas Airport, then adds: "Some-time later, an ambulance and several other cars arrived. Mrs. Kennedy and others of the official party alighted from the vehicles. A casket was removed from the ambulance and placed on the plane.

"At that time I was not entirely aware of the consequences of this rapid seizure (emphasis added - J.J.) of John F. Kennedy's body. The Saturday Evening Post later briefly summarized the events that transpired to bring the casket to the airport, and the unfortunate confusion that this created in later investigation. (What follows now is printed in Curry's book in bold black type and set off by an extra wide margin in order to attract special notice):

"Jacqueline Kennedy, though visibly in shock, was nonetheless determined not to leave Dallas without her husband's body. Nor would President Johnson return to Washington without her. Consequently, in order to spare the widow the ordeal of several hours' delay, and to fulfill the new President's wish (further emphasis added - J.J.), presidential aides and Secret Service men literally seized the body from local officials at Parkland Hospital, who were demanding that an autopsy be performed in accordance with Texas law..."

There you have it - the widely publicized pretext (poor Jackie's feelings) and the hard-as-steel truth: it was LBJ's wish that the body of his slain predecessor be snatched by force from the jurisdiction of the Dallas authorities and subjected to a rigged autopsy under tight military control in Washington. (In the preceding issue of TL, I quoted from another section of Curry's book in which the former police chief himself expressed the view that the autopsy findings had been manipulated, portions of the material even destroyed and that the Warren Commission itself yielded to political pressure - from whom, if not from LBJ? - and never examined the autopsy photos.)

To continue Curry's significant quotation from the Satevepost:

"If the law had been observed, there might have been no controversy, and the Bethesda doctors, the FBI and the Secret Service would have escaped the heavy responsibility they now bear... As matters stand, no single element of the (Warren) commission's version of the assassination is more suspect than the official account of the President's autopsy." (The Saturday Evening Post, January 14, 1967, page 24).

It is Curry's evident approval of these strictures that makes them important today. TRUTH LETTER readers know the whole, outrageous story of The Kennedy Autopsy Fraud and will learn more about it. I never expected to get such striking confirmation of everything I have written on the subject from such a source - pardon me, such an authority.

(to be continued)



Key Witnesses the Warren Commission Ignored

In their selection of witnesses to be called, the Warren Commission followed a simple and well-established plan, keyed to the total negation of truth. They knew in advance from police and FBI reports, affidavits etc. which eyewitnesses to the assassination of the President could be expected to be "cooperative" to a degree, or could at least be browbeaten into submission, and these were called to testify. If the already recorded observations of an eyewitness were totally at variance with the preconceived line that all shots had come from the TSBD and had been fired by Oswald, and the witness under interrogation by the Dallas police, the FBI or the Secret Service proved unwilling to change his or her testimony for the benefit of the deliberately fraudulent Report in the making, then that witness simply ceased to exist as far as the Warren Commission was concerned.

Ample evidence of these untruthful, unjust and anti-historic tactics of investigation has been produced at the Clay Shaw trial. We have already seen that the perhaps most important single eyewitness to the assassination, Mary Moorman, was simply ignored by the Commission, because what she had seen and heard, and especially the pictures she had snapped, was totally irreconcilable with the official version of what had happened in Dealey Plaza.

Let us now turn to the other key witnesses who testified at the Clay Shaw trial without having had the dubious honor of figuring in the "historic document" known as the Warren Report.

The Newmans

William E. Newman Jr., a Dallas electrical contractor, was standing with his wife and their two sons on the north side of Elm Street, about halfway between Houston Street and the Triple Underpass. William and Gayle Newman's position, at the time of the assassination, is pinpointed by various pictures taken during that much-misrepresented event. They were standing at the foot of the grassy knoll, facing Mary Moorman and Jean Hill across the motorcade route (Elm Street), as can be seen, among other pictures, in the Orville Nix photo reproduced on p. 10 of "Six Seconds in Dallas." At the moment of the fatal headshot, the couple were no more than 15 feet away from the mortally wounded President.

The importance of the Newmans as key witnesses of the first order is underlined by the fact that District Attorney Jim Garrison took it upon himself, in one of his rare courtroom appearances on Feb. 17, 1969, to question Mr. Newman. However, Mrs. Newman had already preceded her husband on the stand, on Saturday, Feb. 15, and had been questioned by Assistant DA Alford.

Mrs. Newman testified that as the motorcade approached her position, she heard three shots, which at first she thought were firecrackers. The first and second noises were "close" together and the third came after a delay which she estimated at 10 to 12 seconds (possibly an overestimate, as she admitted under questioning). At that instant, the President's car was even with her and she had an unobstructed view of Kennedy riding in his limousine just one car lane away. Asked by Alford to describe what she saw, Mrs. Newman related:

"He was shot at the ear or above, indicating the right ear. Questioned about the effect of the shot, she said, "His head just seemed to explode, and he fell to the side."

She then explained that she had one of the children, and her husband had one; "and we both got down on the ground and covered the children because



we thought we were in a crossfire." (This dramatic experience has been recorded in several pictures, among them the one by F.M. Bell reproduced on p. 103 of "Six Seconds in Dallas.")

As always when the evidence of a witness became uncomfortably revealing of what really happened in Dallas that day, Dymond vigorously objected to the witness' use of the phrase "we thought we were in a crossfire," but Judge Haggerty, after some discussion, overruled the objection.

Alford then asked Mrs. Newman where she thought the third shot came from.

"It sounded like it was coming directly from behind us," - i.e. from the top of the grassy knoll.

"Did you have occasion to testify before the Warren Commission?" Alford further asked the witness.

"No, sir, I did not", she replied and added, under cross examination, that after the assassination she had gone to the sheriff's office and given an oral statement of her observations which was then typed; and after she read it, she signed it.

From the first day, then, that crucially important statement by an eyewitness who couldn't have been closer to the President, than she was, when the fatal shot was fired, was available to the Warren Commission, which chose, however, to ignore it and to give this key witness the cold shoulder, because the very term "crossfire" was taboo to them and people who asserted that shots had come from the grassy knoll had thereby renounced their right to exist.

Mr. Newman, questioned by Garrison two days later, confirmed in essence everything his wife had already told the court. After the DA had asked him to define exactly his position on Dealey Plaza and showed him two pictures in which the witness recognized himself and his wife (on one both lying in the grass to protect their children), Mr. Newman told the court that from the sound of the shots he thought they were "coming directly behind from where I was standing," i.e. from the grassy knoll.

In explaining where he thought the shots came from, Newman added: "Apparently everybody did because they ran in that direction" - a fact which is again strikingly confirmed by several published photos, especially one taken by F.M. Bell, which is reproduced on p. 119 of Josiah Thompson's book with the legend: "Bystanders rush to the grassy knoll moments after the shooting. Several said they thought shots came from the knoll."

Needless to say, the Warren Commission ignored this telltale pictorial evidence and also ignored, slighted or sought to discredit all witnesses who like the Newmans had testified to shots coming from the grassy knoll.

When questioned about the third shot, Newman told the court:

"I observed his (Kennedy's) ear fly off... He just went stiff like a board and he fell left \*real hard\* into his wife's lap. I said, that's it." He then told his wife to get on the ground and cover the children, because he was certain the shots were coming from behind them.

Newman said he gave a statement to the FBI and to the Dallas County sheriff's office, and then, in answer to a direct question from Garrison: "Were you interviewed by the Warren Commission?" he replied: "No, I wasn't."

Richard Carr

On Wednesday, Feb. 19, 1969, an invalid sitting in a wheel chair was brought into the courtroom and allowed to remain in that chair throughout his questioning by the state and defense attorneys. Strangely enough, nobody inquired - or at any rate the press accounts made nothing of this - why Richard Carr, a building worker, happened to be in this condition. Had he had an accident?  
(to be continued in the next issue)



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, 1963-1970.

As he sped along the Pasadena Freeway, Saidallah noticed that two cars, one a white Volkswagen bus, the other a Chevrolet, were following him. At one point, the two cars, each of which carried several men, sandwiched him, the Chevrolet pulling alongside him on the left, while the VW microbus squeezed him on the right. Then a pistol shot fired by one of the VW's occupants zinged through the right window of Sirhan's car and came to rest in a door. Sirhan ducked quickly rightward, just in time to miss a second shot which flew by almost precisely where his neck had been. After another 100 yards or so, the two assailant cars left the freeway and sped away in opposite directions.

Sirhan proceeded immediately to police headquarters in Pasadena, to tell his story which could hardly be dismissed as fancy. For, the two gaping bullet holes in his car window and at least one bullet found buried in the door spoke an unmistakable language.

"If he had been sitting upright," one police officer commented, "the projectile probably would have passed through his neck."

Why was this attempt to kill one of Sirhan B. Sirhan's brothers (the Kennedy assassin has four in all) made? The incurably naive will probably think it was an act of revenge committed by overzealous Kennedy partisans. Actually it was another operation designed to close the lips of one close to the Kennedy murder scene who obviously knew too much.

As usual, there was no hard and fast information forthcoming from the authorities, but a significant hint of what lay behind the assault could be found in an AP dispatch from Pasadena, dated July 4, 1968:

"Sirhan told officers he was driving home about 4:30 a.m. after an unsuccessful attempt to reach a woman reporter from an underground newspaper."

The so-called "underground press" in America is honeycombed with CIA and FBI stool pigeons, as are most, if not all, so-called leftwing newspapers and magazines. If Sirhan, as the above-cited paragraph indicates, was trying to sell an exclusive story to that underground newspaper, it is a safe bet that somebody tipped off the CIA before he even got to the place. And so the order went out to "terminate him with extreme prejudice," as they say in the particular jargon of that criminal outfit.

What could Saidallah Sirhan have revealed to the underground newspaper that made it imperative for the CIA to "terminate" him? For one thing, the possibility exists that he was himself in the plot, along with his younger brother. As has been discussed in preceding chapters, quite a number of witnesses have told newsmen - though none of them was ever permitted to testify in court - that they had observed several swarthy-looking individuals at the scene of the crime, and the experience of the Rev. Owens points in the same direction. Saidallah could have been anyone of these participants in the operation to eliminate Sen. Kennedy from the political scene. Or else, he might have received some confidences from his ~~xxxx~~ brother, the assassin, which he hoped he could turn to good account by selling them to the press. In either case, he was marked for death.

On the night of March 28, 1969, Saidallah Sirhan, according to a laconic dispatch from Los Angeles, was seriously injured in an automobile accident in that area. Whether or not he survives, Saidallah will remain a poor life insurance risk, that is certain.

In the next issue: Chapter VII - The Freudian Gladiators' Donnybrook