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JUNK MAIL JOURNAL #4
"THE JOURNAL KNOWS."

"You don't necessarily need a light switch to know which way an Illuminatus is, either." -- General Strike

Nothing much has happened lately, friends, except a couple of weeks ago I solved the John Kennedy assassination. The central organizer was a man named Gary Kersten (or some similar spelling) who had a home in Kenner, Louisiana, in the early sixties when I knew him. He claimed he was a Nazi, boasted of some association with Carlos Marcello, and very possibly was a "dirty work" and "hit" man for Naval Intelligence.

Remember, you read it first in THE JUNK MAIL JOURNAL.

Gary, I've recently recalled, had an openly cynical love for Pete Seeger's "Where Have All the Flowers Gone." He also once told me that if he were to choose a political name for himself, it would probably be Smith "because a smith forges things." At this point, his errand boy, Slim Brooks, interjected, "Yeah, checks, for example" and we all laughed.

A guy named Robert Byron Watson who is in jail here in Atlanta says he was framed because of what he knows about the Martin Luther King assassination. He says it was done by some DEA people connected with Marcello and the fellow he designates as the main organizer sounds just like Gary to me.

Paul Krassner is saying meanwhile, I just learned, that an operative from the Office of Naval Intelligence, living in Southern California and posing as an artist, pulled off the Sharon Tate murder for which Charlie Manson got all the credit. Gary was a painter in his spare time -- just, as he used to point out, like Hitler.

Sooner or later I hope somebody decides to check out what I am saying. I do not know where Gary is today or what he is doing. He is a modest fellow who seldom signs his own work.

I made a rather complete set of statements for the Atlanta Police on Gary which I gather now they must have wiped their asses with. I also gave copies to the five winds, however, and any day now I expect to learn from some sleuth or other how at least to spell the bastard's name.

Using anti-Castro Cubans, Mafiosi, and some of the same people who later attained the limelight as the Plumbers for the actual killing, I believe, our illustrious smith forged an alliance between Marcello, Naval Intelligence personnel, dominant elements within the CIA and various wealthy rightwingers (who made the operation profitable for Gary). This is not to say the orders for the JFK murder did not come from the Pentagon, but that the man who put those orders into effect was a criminal genius who understood more about politics than the hoods and more about crime than the military bureaucrats. I'll bet that everybody who was involved was surprised, after the coup, to learn how many other people and organizations were involved, apparently.

Gary might well be the only person who knows the full story. I am willing to wager that Slim Brooks knows a thing or two, though. Gary was a talker and a boaster and he and Slim were close and I know damned good and well Slim had to be his witting accomplice in setting up Oswald in 1963 and, to a lesser extent, me in 1968.

Jimmy Hoffa hated Bobby Kennedy for reasons which everybody understands. He undoubtedly had connections with organized crime as well as with numerous individuals within the socially accepted kind of politics. He would have been a logical first contact for Gary in setting up the Dealy Plaza Murder Festival. He vanished a day or so after I fingered Gary to the APD.

Atlanta Public Safety Commissioner Eaves also dropped his investigation of the MLK murder conspiracy around the same time. And somebody says Robert Byron Watson's mother announced the allegations concerning King's murderers were all a hoax. Some joke. A few years ago they played it on Richard Nixon and the FBI, when Watson and his mother -- not charged with anything then -- took the same story to Washington.

As for me, apparently the police were unable to "ascertain" my "reliability" because I'm an anarchist. If I was a Republican it would be different.

correction: Watson is now at the Federal youth center in Ashland, Ky.
His experience with the King killers took place in Atlanta.