



from Indochina. We have not only Mansfield's own testimony for it (Los Angeles Times, 8-3-70), but also that of former Senator Wayne Morse who as early as April 25, 1966, revealed to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee that Kennedy had told him about 10 days before his assassination that he had ordered an intensive review of American policy in South Vietnam.

"I happen to think that the policies would have been different had the President lived long enough to complete his review," Senator Morse said in that statement, "I don't think we'd be sacrificing the lives of increasing numbers of American boys... today." With the added testimony of Sen. Mansfield four years later there can no longer be any doubt that Kennedy in the last months of his life was actively preparing for a pullout - a thought anathema to such superhawks as you, Bundy.

That's when all of you traitors - you, McCone, McNamara, Gilpatrick, U. Alexis Johnson (who, significantly, later became Ambassador Taylor's deputy in Saigon in the 1964-65 escalation period) and many other false friends of Kennedy swung ~~about~~ into action to bring about a change of administration by means of a coup d'etat. You knew you could trust LBJ to reverse Kennedy's policies completely while paying lip-service to them.

With the help of McCone's CIA - for which your brother, William F. Bundy, had been working openly from 1951 on, while you yourself were affiliated secretly with the criminal agency - it was all neatly set up: the Dealey Plaza ambush; the snatching of the President's body from the jurisdiction of the Dallas coroner; the entrapment of Lee H. Oswald, the preordained scapegoat; the manipulation of the material evidence by the Dallas police and their spiriting away of the real assassin; the fake autopsy at Bethesda etc. etc.

But then, Bundy, you made a big mistake that gave the snow away. As the Usurper, LBJ, was on his way from Dallas to Washington, on the early afternoon of Nov. 22, 1963, aboard the presidential plane Air Force One, he received a most significant radio message from the White House Communications Center. That message emanated from the top secret Situation Room, a restricted command post deep in the White House basement to which only a few selected aides of the President have access. The message was reassuring: President Kennedy had been slain by a lone assassin, a crazy misfit named Lee Harvey Oswald who had just been apprehended in a Dallas movie theater; there was no conspiracy, nobody else was involved.

Now, at that particular moment, as Air Force One passed over Memphis, Tenn., Oswald was undergoing his first questioning at the office of Captain Will Ritz of Homicide; he had not yet been charged with the assassination of the President and, as a matter of fact such a charge was not filed - according to the Warren Report - until 11:26 p.m. He was not arraigned on that charge until 1:30 a.m. on Nov. 23. Throughout, he was protesting his innocence. Also, at that moment, there were up to a dozen people in the custody of the Dallas police on suspicion of conspiracy; one of them was still being investigated on that charge on Sunday, Nov. 24, after Oswald had been killed (Dallas Times Herald, sec. 8, 1963). And, finally, at that moment, the doctors at Parkland Hospital were still affirming the true facts, to wit, that at least one bullet had struck Kennedy in the throat, indicating a crossfire and hence a conspiracy.

Under these circumstances, no one - absolutely no one - was in a position to assert as unambiguously as did the sender of that message from the Situation Room to Air Force One that there was no conspiracy and that the lone assassin, Lee H. Oswald had been caught. No one, that is, except somebody who knew that this was going to be the official line, or rather the official lie, regardless of any evidence to the contrary the investigators might turn up. In order to be able to announce the result of the inquiry into the President's death at a time when that investigation was just beginning, the sender of that message must have been at the heart of a plot to fix the facts to a preconceived "scenario" and therefore at the heart of a conspiracy to kill the President under false pretenses.

Who was the sender of that seemingly presidential message which was in fact based on a detailed inside knowledge of what was planned and how those plans were going to be executed? You, Bundy, for you were in control of the Situation Room. Not a word

could have gotten out of that room, at that time, without your explicit knowledge and approval.

This was your way of telling your new boss, the Usurper: Don't worry. It all came out perfectly. Everything went according to plan.

What you didn't anticipate, of course, was that a skilled journalist, Theodore H. White, later would unearth that secret message and make it public in his book "The Making of the President 1964." Oh, to be sure, White himself didn't realize the startling significance of that message, nor its devastating implications, but others did. And the fact that you were in charge of the Situation Room is well documented. As a matter of fact it was you who on Nov. 23, 1963, during the first hour of his first full day in office, took LBJ to the Situation Room for a briefing by CIA chief McCone. ("The Invisible Government" by David Wise and Thomas B. Ross, Chapter I). So there you sat gloating over the success of your conspiracy, while the legitimate President, whom you had murdered, was lying in state at the Rotunda of the Capitol.

And even before he was buried, you, LBJ and your fellow-hawks were busy drawing up detailed plans for unleashing a full-fledged war of aggression in Vietnam. Thanks to the publication of the Pentagon Papers the whole world now is aware of the abysmal duplicity and deception that went into that planning and of your key role in it. While your boss was barnstorming the country, in the election campaign of 1964, lambasting the warmonger Barry Goldwater, you and your likes in the Pentagon and State Department were blueprinting a "Rolling Thunder" bombing campaign exactly patterned on Goldwater's preachings.

Then, at the height of this cruel, stupid and futile assault on North Vietnam, you got your reward for services rendered. At the behest of your grateful boss, the Usurper, they made you President of the Ford Foundation, one of the fattest enterprises in the land. You have been well paid, indeed, for murdering the President of the United States and massacring a proud and independent people from the air.

But the other rogues involved in the assassination also had to be paid off and so you were instrumental in devising a plan for handing out payoffs to them without attracting attention. Indeed, you had quite a brilliant idea there. The most ticklish problem for you was how to pay off the Dallas police, whose top officers, from Jesse Curry down were up to their ears in the plot to assassinate the President (while the rank-and-file were largely ignorant of what was going on and behaved accordingly). Some of the guilty officers are dead or have left the Dallas PD, after receiving their due in one form or another, but quite a few of them are still around, waiting for their rewards and getting a little impatient. Any one of them could of course make himself quite a nuisance to people in high places. He might even blow the whole thing sky-high.

So you got busy and with all that Ford money to throw around as you saw fit, you set up a Police Foundation, endowed with several million dollars. Ostensibly, the purpose of this peculiar charity is to make a study of various urban police departments to determine which of them were most worthy of receiving grants. But that is just a cover devised by you (haven't you always worked under cover?) to fool the public once again.

For "after intensive study," as the head of the Police Foundation appointed by you, Charles Rogovin, only one police department has been selected for an initial grant of a few hundred thousand dollars, with an implied promise that subsequent funds could run to several million over the next five years or so. Now, members of the High Court, would you believe who the recipient of this largesse from the accused is going to be? No, you didn't guess it, nobody could have. The Dallas Police Department!!! \*

And so, McGeorge Bundy, you have finally and irretrievably unmasked yourself. But then of course you couldn't know that Charlie Rogovin was going to talk out of school so carelessly, any more than you could know that Theodore White would put you on the spot or that The New York Times would publish your intimate thoughts and hush-hush writings. You have had plenty of bad luck, Bundy, but you have richly deserved every bit of it. Some day, when justice returns to America, you may hang for ~~xxx~~ all your crimes.

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\* This incredible situation was disclosed by Gaston Konzi, editor of "The Philadelphia Magazine," who got the information straight from his old friend Charlie Rogovin, a former Philadelphia assistant district attorney. See the August 1971 issue.

New Light on the Robert Kennedy Murder Fraud (ctd.) - What the Autopsy Report Reveals -

In answer to the question, "Do you have an opinion as to whether or not wound 2 would, by itself, have been fatal," he replied, "Unlikely."

Asked again the same question about wound 3, Dr. Noguchi answered, more explicitly: "Unlikely. The term I use, 'unlikely' because it causes hemorrhage and the infections and so on, and without proper medical treatment, this could cause fatal outcome." (sic)

Q. "But in the ordinary or usual course of events, in the treatment, proper medical treatment, you would not regard either wound as being fatal, is that correct?" (sic)

A. "That's correct, sir."

Q. "Or either or both wounds in combination as likely to cause death if he was properly treated, is that correct?" (sic)

A. "That is correct."

Q. "So that you would regard wound number 1 then as being the wound that did cause death, is that right?"

A. "That's correct, sir."

From the legal viewpoint, then, it is imperative to differentiate clearly between the fatal wound No. 1 and the two non-fatal wounds, 2 and 3. This is, however, precisely what the Los Angeles police, the Prosecutor and even the Court did not do. In the case of the LAPD, there was clear-cut and demonstrable deception involved, whereas the prosecution, the jury and the judge may have been victims of the confusion resulting from this fraud.

Now, if it could be proved against the defendant only that he had fired the bullets that caused wounds 2 and 3, then he would be guilty of attempted, rather than accomplished murder. Nothing short of solid proof that the fatal bullet also came from Sirivan's gun could make it a certainty that he did kill Senator Kennedy.

The LAPD made it appear that such proof existed, but the facts of the autopsy clearly contradict this assumption. In lieu of evidence, the police used make-believe and doggerel - and its fraudulent manoeuvres are inexorably exposed by the autopsy report.

As we have seen, the report, under the heading "Bullet recovery" states, in regard to the fatal headshot, "fragments," then refers to the text. There are a number of references to fragments in the text and they all add up to one crystal-clear conclusion: the bullet that struck Robert Kennedy in the head shattered into scores of minute particles.

On p. 2 of the autopsy report, among "primary lesions" caused by the bullet and further injuries by bone and bullet fragments, the following are listed:

- Metal fragments in right temporal bone;
- Metal and bone fragments in right temporal lobe;
- Metal and bone fragments in right cerebellar hemisphere.

On p. 10 one reads that a major piece of the bullet was located by the autopsy surgeons in the cerebellum of the victim: "Upon palpitation and probing in the region of the laceration in the superior vermis, a metallic fragment was found just beneath the arachnoid membrane and within an area of hemorrhage. This irregular gray metallic fragment measures 6 x 3 x 2 mm and corresponds to the largest fragment that was identified in the postoperative X-ray of a radiopaque object near the midline." (emphasis added)

Again, on p. 17 we find a "Description of Pre-operative X-rays" that holds some surprises. These X-rays, it should be pointed out, were taken by Dr. Henry Quies, one of the surgeons at Good Samaritan Hospital who tried hard to save the victim's life. According to Dr. Quies's report, these films were exposed on June 5, 1968, "at approximately 11:00 a.m.," i.e. shortly before Dr. Quies and Dr. Nat Downs held, who arrived at the hospital a little later, started surgery on the critically wounded Senator. The first surprise lies in this unexplained statement:

"The wound of entry (in the head) is 2.0 cm above the temporal tip and approximately midway between the external auditory canal and the sigmoid sinus region, approximately 1.0 cm posterior to the midline skull."

There are two bullet tracks. One extends slightly anterior to the vertical dimension (15 degrees). The second extends 70 degrees posterior to the vertical dimension, so that the two tracks diverge 45 degrees.

(to be continued in the next issue)