

XII The Unalone Oswald ~~was~~ Was Alone to Posner

As we have seen, one of my early leads on the fact that Oswald <sup>in</sup> and what he was doing in New Orleans was not alone came from one of the FBI reports of its inquiry at the Jones Printing Company. Sperslo<sup>y</sup>uth Posner apparently never did learn how to read FBI reports or to understand <sup>the FBI or</sup> ~~it~~ and these reports. Assuming he intended to, <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ From his book there is no basis for ~~any such an~~ <sup>the</sup> assumption. Posner was always latched to the official mythology in ~~this~~ book. So, ~~on~~ Jones, he merely misrepresents in saying that it was Oswald, using the name Osborne, who picked those handbills up. <sup>Silver</sup> ~~It~~ was clear in saying it was not Oswald and the FBI did not dare either say what she said or leave a record that could later m embarrass it by making no reference <sup>to it</sup> ~~at all~~ <sup>so they</sup> ~~to her~~ <sup>put it as he</sup> refusal to make identification of Oswald as ~~t~~ hat man.

Without any question at all, ~~for~~ the only people in the world who knew, save for that man, were explicit in stating that it was ~~not~~ Oswald.

- (That they said Thornley looked like that man is not proof that it <sup>was</sup> ~~as~~ Thornley who picked those handbills up, positive as they <sup>were</sup> ~~seemed to be~~ in making that identification <sup>from</sup> ~~of~~ those pictures I showed <sup>to</sup> Silver and Jones.)

So, with Posner pretending it was not so, there is at least one man connected with Oswald and what he was doing in New Orleans.

At one <sup>point</sup> he does admit that two men helped Oswald in his Trade Mart distribution but, as usual, Posner has that all wrong and ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> twisted, ~~and~~ <sup>it</sup> also ~~is~~ <sup>not</sup> usual, <sup>for him to have</sup> with no end notes <sup>on this</sup> (at all. ~~Not~~ <sup>is</sup> one for the entire half -page he devotes to it (Page 158) He writes, ~~and~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~what I quote~~ <sup>being</sup> all he has on that literature distribution help:

"Friday, late in the morning, he (Oswald) went to the unemployment office, where he offered \$2 to anybody who would help him distribute leaflets for half an hour. Two accepted his offer and they walked to the Trade Mart, where cameraman ~~John~~ <sup>John</sup> H Johann Rush captured Oswald's demonstration for nearly twenty minutes\*"

This footnote reads: "One of the youngsters who helped Oswald was later identified as Charles Hall Steele, Jr. He had <sup>never</sup> ~~not~~ met Oswald before that day and never saw ~~it~~

him again. <sup>from now</sup> The other unemployed helper was never identified, although Steele testified the man volunteered from the unemployment lines, the same as he had."

The reason Posner again has no end note is that he refers to testimony he cannot cite <sup>because it</sup> and is not ~~what~~ testimony at all. It is what Posner just made up or accepted from someone else who was not <sup>truthful</sup> accurate at all. What Posner says is not what Steele testified to (10H-~~62~~ 62ff) and it is not what he told me when, unlike Posner, looking for fact and the truth about it, I interviewed Steele, in November, 1968.

Steele was not in the unemployment line and the other fellow Oswald used was not with Steele when he got Steele to help him. Steele had <sup>driven</sup> his sister Charlotte to the U.S. Employment Service on <sup>the</sup> Canal <sup>Street</sup> Street so she could take a test for a job. While Steele was waiting for her to complete the test Oswald came up to him, offered him the job for "About 15 or 20 ~~of~~ minutes at the most," so Steele agreed. (testimony, page 64) Charlotte finished her test, Steele took her to where she then had to go, "and I then went back to the Trade Mart, where he (Oswald) and another fellow came up, and he handed me those leaflets, so I just started passing them out." He had never seen the other young man before or again. He <sup>described</sup> described him as "sort of Cuban looking," and "olive skinned," he Steele never got a good look at him because that man was not closeby, "he was back in the rear, passing out leaflets, and I never did even see him again."

When Posner cannot be trusted when he says he is citing official testimony, <sup>Wall Street lawyer that</sup> and he does not report test in my truthfully, <sup>boast he is (as does Kamboufou)</sup> and he does not report test in my truthfully, he then does not get that straight, can he be trusted about anything?

When he says he is quoting testimony, does it mean he is really quoting testimony?

Q Not Posner.

It happens that I remembered Steele's testimony and remember my interview of him so I knew that Posner gives a false account, whether from sloppiness, ignorance or ~~what~~ from trusting untrustworthy sources he then neglects to cite. <sup>or because he makes up</sup> what he wants to be believed

What Steele told me is that because he was delayed getting there the leafleting had begun, so when Oswald gave him the leaflets, really the handbills, with the other man in the rear, toward the building, and Oswald in about the middle of the fairly broad sidewalk, with a fair amount of walking traffic, Steele stood and walked near the curb to hand those sheets out.

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Even with the testimony he cites, testimony that Posner, obviously, did not even look at, Posner says that Steele and Oswald walked to the Trade Mart building together when they did not do that.

Posner, the man who boasts about having read and indexed all that testimony and the related exhibits, and to have indexed that ten million words he said were but of one million, Posner, the man who showed his vaunted index to <sup>Jack</sup> John Sirica, of ~~the~~ Newsday, as he did to other reporters, yet was so ignorant about Steele's testimony he got it wrong in all respects other than that he had helped Oswald briefly.

As Sirica wrote, <sup>✓</sup> "He reindexed the entire 26-volume Warren Commission report, more than a million words of testimony, exhibits and appendices."

(At the same point Posner deceived <sup>Sirica</sup> ~~him~~ in representing that he had all that snazzy computer work done for him, Sirica <sup>is</sup> (not being the only one this deceived and on that precise point: "Posner also employed computer technology not available to the <sup>my</sup> Commission in 1964. He says the computer modeling and animation <sup>helped</sup> showed him that" the impossible single-bullet theory was possible.)

- Sirica also refers to Posner's having "some new twists.":

"Posner produced one the old-fashioned way: by creating his own index of the Warren Commission report he found what he says is information about Oswald that others missed or ignored.

"I thought that unless I <sup>obtained</sup> an understanding of Oswald, you still don't understand why he shoots Jack Kennedy," Posner ~~was~~ <sup>a</sup> said. "To me that is a fundamental flaw in the Warren Commission and in every other book that said Oswald did it."

(Before leaving the con job Posner did on Sirica, this is how that reporter began his last paragraph of the story of more than two pages plus the entire first page ~~display~~ <sup>next Sept. issue 16, 1993</sup> display of the issue's Part 2;

<sup>with</sup> "With his fiercely (sc) researched book, Posner says he hopes to lead the nation back toward rational discourse regarding the Kennedy ~~kill~~ killing."

Modest man, modest as his title.

So Supersleuth Posner became Supershrink Posner, having graduated from the teaching of that most eminent eminent and trustowrthy (outside the courts of law) psychiatrist

For these reasons and for no other reason Rush is another Hartogs, another Bringuier or Badeaux in his complete dependability to Bodner/.

who screwed his women patients <sup>to</sup> at "heal" them.

The "understanding" Posner was seeking was for a different kind of screwing, of the national mind.

His understand<sup>ing</sup>, his word, certainly not mine, of Oswald was in terms of the special interpretation <sup>he</sup> Posner placed on Hartogs' <sup>word</sup> that convinced Posner that the <sup>12</sup> 120 year-old Oswald disc<sup>o</sup>losed himself to Hartogs as a coming Presidential assassin.

<sup>ing</sup> Based on that special understand<sup>ing</sup>, and limited to that kind only, Posner saw no need to seek an understanding the real Oswald of the career immediately before the assassina<sup>tion</sup> <sup>or</sup> and, of course, <sup>of</sup> whether Oswald was entirely ~~seen~~ alone. That, too, was Posner's preconception, because without that he on that basis, too, would not have had this book.

Understanding Posner won't hurt a thing and this is one <sup>of</sup> the cute little ~~bit~~ bits that bubble up throughout the book. We should understand that he is an appreciative man and a man of loyalties. When he finds a man whose un<sup>der</sup>standing of the crime is the same as ~~to~~ his own and a man of political beliefs and ideas that also are identical with his own, Posner shows his appreciate. Whether or not it ~~will~~ will "lead the nation back toward rational discourse regarding the Kennedy killing." <sup>11</sup> In this he gives us another of his innumerable examples of how "fierce" was "the fiercely researched book."

Johann Rush is of Posner's political <sup>g</sup> beliefs and of his preconceptions about Oswald. Rus<sup>h</sup>, too, sees all who do not agree with him as "red." <sup>H</sup> He took hours of my time asking questions, even asked <sup>me</sup> ~~him~~ to get film for him that professional photographer that he is, he could not get for himself. But he told others than I am a <sup>g</sup> Communist. Not that he knows anything at all about me. He knows I do not agree with him and he needs no other proof, real or ~~imagines~~. <sup>145A</sup>

In Posner's <sup>d</sup> paragraph quote<sup>d</sup> verbatim <sup>about Steele,</sup> above, ~~the one in which~~ he found it possible to be incorrect about everything, ~~he~~ was, at least to a limited ~~de~~ degree, accurate about Rush: he was a cameraman and whether or not it ca<sup>n</sup> be said that "he captured Oswald's demonstr<sup>st</sup>ion for about twenty minutes," he did photograph it. Managing not to photograp<sup>h</sup> Oswald's helpers, such was his journalistic "fierceness" in seeking the fact and the truth.

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Because Posner's concept and book require that Oswald be a loner he ignored all these indication that Oswald was far from alone. Even when he believes he must deal with what proves this Posner is up to ~~it~~ it, he pretends Oswald is alone when he <sup>refers</sup> to proof that he as not.

Thus, when he believes he cannot totally ~~ifn ifn~~ ignore Oswald's first reported use of the handbills Douglas Jones printed, when the carrier ~~Wasp~~ <sup>"Wasp"</sup> was docked at the ~~Dumaine~~ Dumaine Street wharf. Until he was chased, Oswald, Posnr says (pages 132-3) handed them out. He found space for repeating Oswald's false and mislead claim to the national FECC about the number of officers supposedly interested in the handbill.

But what Posner did not find room for and is in the records he supposedly studied so carefully and diligently, that the harbor policeman, Girod Ray, not only chased the man Posner says was Oswald, he took a handbill from him. He turned that in with his ~~his~~ <sup>this</sup> report on the minor incident. It then was forgotten until Oswald was arrested in Dallas. Then the <sup>New Orleans</sup> police retrieved that handbill <sup>and</sup> gave it to the FBI. The FBI ~~finger~~ <sup>prints</sup> tested it for fingerprint, found fingerprints and write the New Orleans police than the fingerprintd it lifted from that "Oswald" handbill - ~~etc~~ were not Oswald's.

The FBI ~~never~~ <sup>my</sup> responded to ~~by~~ FOIA request seeking the record or records in which ~~the fingerprinting~~ it identified those fingerprints.

Posner makes no reference to the finding of fingerpits, to the fact that they were not Oswald's.

As I say above, he was ~~so~~ impressed with the value of the rare footage he had, instead of rushing back to the station to develop it he took DeLores Neeley, who worked in that Trade Mart building, to lunch. Rus<sup>h</sup> was also so <sup>u</sup> "fierce" in his investigation that he let all but a tiny part of that twenty minutes get discarded before it was aired. And it was, rather what remained of it was, of such great value to the Commission <sup>In its</sup> that ~~it did not use it as evidence~~, <sup>it</sup> preferring what in his "fierceness" or perhaps from <sup>what from Posner's book does not exist</sup> the oversight of his <sup>un</sup> identified sources Posner does not refer to, WWL-TV's <sup>picture</sup> footage.

In the Commission's unique "fierceness" of its own, it entered <sup>all</sup> the into its records as "Pizzo" exhibits. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Frank ~~X~~ Pizzo was one of the witnesses to whom <sup>the same</sup> ~~xxxx~~ Commission lawyer who questioned Steele ~~questioned~~ showed those WWL still <sup>so</sup> so they became "Pizzo" exhibits, with the added numbers 453 <sup>and</sup> 4t53B . (21H139)

With this refreshing and illuminating example of how with his "fiercely ~~research~~ researched book" Posner sought "to lead the nation <sup>obvious</sup> back toward national discourse regarding the Kennedy killing," without the purposes of Posner's "fierceness," if <sup>we examine</sup> that is what it <sup>really is</sup>, a few of the other proofs that in <sup>Oswald</sup> what he was doing in New Orleans just before the ~~assassination~~, can help us <sup>understand</sup> understand what Posner regards as

determined research and what national rationality on the JFK assassination. ~~sure~~ <sup>There may well be</sup> ~~is because all of the~~ others with proof that Oswald was not alone <sup>These</sup> are those I can recall, without "research", fierce" or any other kind. <sup>They are what I remember.</sup>

*mid here*

Jesse Core, Clay Shaw's good friend, the dignified, public relations <sup>man</sup> ~~man~~ for the Trade <sup>Mart</sup> ~~Mart~~ in <sup>which he</sup> whose building he then had his own office, the well-informed man to whom traditional southern manner and friendliness came naturally, <sup>led</sup> told me that it was he who reported Oswald's picketing to the FBI. <sup>He was</sup> He <sup>was</sup> outraged and <sup>he</sup> believed that <sup>if</sup> such picketing would damage the Trade Mart's public image.

Jesse told me he phoned Warren de Brueys (The Commission spells it De Brueys) the New Orleans FBI special agent who, as Posner does not say, covered the Trade Mart and was Jesse's ~~no~~ special contact at the FBI. DeBrueys <sup>then</sup> went to the Trade Mart, met with Jesse, who <sup>gave</sup> gave him a specimen of the handbills Oswald <sup>was</sup> distributing, and that

began the FBI's investigation -well it was more or less of an investigation, less rather Even after the assassination it froze than more, other than freezing the Secret Service out as soon as it perceived that the Secret Service might get from Jones and ~~the~~ Silver what <sup>the FBI</sup> it had avoided getting from them ~~of Oswald's Trade Mart picketing~~. It is less than surprising that the FBI came up with it never reported what I developed in the summer of 1967 nothing, other than that it prevented coming up until years later when I did that, that it was not Oswald who ~~had~~ picked those handbills up.

Posner mentions deBrueys twice (pages 154, 166) and ~~so~~ says nothing about his ~~being~~ being involved in the "investigation" of that Oswald demonstration. That was not because Posner did not ~~want~~ have the opportunity. He interviewed De Brueys on March 20, 1992. (page 530) But maybe that was a day on which Superspeuth Posner ~~was~~ was not quite as "fierce" in his "research."

That Core referred to deBrueys as covering that building should ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> be made into a new conspiracy theory because deBrueys was one of the ~~agents~~ <sup>help</sup> agents rushed to Dallas immediately after the crime. (Which Posner also does not report.) ~~That's what~~ The International Trade Mart itself, as well as individual tenants of that building (of whom Posner does not report one he refers to was officed there) had ~~dealing~~ dealing with many if not most Latin America tyrants some of whom visited ~~New Orleans~~ <sup>in advance</sup> New Orleans from time to time. For the government to know <sup>in advance</sup> of those visits and other developments that could cause strong reactions in the ~~refugee~~ <sup>refugee</sup> community ~~was~~ was proper and important.

Of ~~the~~ others who saw that Oswald demonstration and knew of others to whom I spoke, Vela's service manager, a Cuban and <sup>was</sup> the New Orleans leader of one of the more ~~violent~~ <sup>violent</sup> anti-Castro groups, <sup>Alpha</sup> ~~Alpha~~ -66, he told me, <sup>he</sup> ~~he~~ happened to drive past the one of which Steele was part. He told me that Oswald as working out of an old car parked across the street and that when he had that glimpse of it there were several men at the car one of whom did appear to be a Cuban.

Q Mrs. Elise Ferniglia, the fine, public-spirited woman, wife of a physician, volunteered to serve in Catholic Cuban Relief. She was ~~genuinely~~ <sup>genuinely</sup> concerned about the ~~needs~~ <sup>needs</sup> and the ~~poor~~ <sup>poor</sup> problems of the refugees. It happens that before then I'd gotten to know a little about ~~how~~ <sup>how</sup> caring Americans in the Dallas area gave of themselves to help the Cuban



refugees whose needs were ~~many many many~~ many and to them pressing. My introduction to those from whom we learned, my wife, and I, for me became friends, was ~~ad~~ conservative an authentic <sup>of</sup> conservative as I ever met. I met him through <sup>to</sup> completely accurate reporting of official records <sup>about him</sup> that were unfaithful in every possible way. I tell this story because it again gives the lie to Posner vicious political pretense that only those he refers to as "leftists" were the early critics of the official mythology and because it underscored the hazard to accurate writing <sup>based on</sup> from unquestioning acceptance of all the government's assassination records <sup>being influenced by</sup> and sharing the prejudices in some of them.

When I had finished the manuscript of Oswald in New Orleans, in April or very early May <sup>1967</sup>, I ~~appeared~~ <sup>ad</sup> to discuss some of it with a ~~firm~~ friend who told me that the man I was talking about was a friend of his, my ~~friend~~ <sup>friend</sup>, the late Leon Loeb, had an electrical transcription business in Washington. Retired Army Colonel L. Robert ~~Castor~~ <sup>Castor</sup>, who ~~with~~ with his wife Trudy lived in Dallas at the time of the assassination, was with a conservative business group in Washington in 1967. I asked <sup>Leon</sup> ~~him~~ to ask <sup>Castor</sup> to get in touch with me so I could discuss with him the government records referring to him that I had and used, one in particular a Secret Service report ~~report~~ that seemed to me it ~~re~~ could represent a prejudice against him. He did not accept my invitation that we meet. When the book was published, seven or eight months later, I gave Leon an extra copy for <sup>Castor</sup>.

A few days later <sup>Castor</sup> he phoned and invited me to lunch at the Army-Navy Club. It was a pleasant lunch at which he confessed regret that he had not <sup>not</sup> accepted my invitation to go over those records of which at that lunch I gave him copies. We ~~then~~ got to be friends and from time to time ~~when~~ <sup>we</sup> were in that area we visited Bob <sup>and</sup> Trudy.

Bob's last military service, as I recall, was on Vinegar Joe Stilwell's staff, along with ~~ad~~ Dean Rusk, also on ~~Stilwell's~~ <sup>Stilwell's</sup> staff, in Southeast Asia. <sup>Bob</sup> He had been a career military man.

He and Trudy had both been active in Dallas Cuban Catholic Relief. They knew Sylvia <sup>Castor</sup> ~~Castor~~, about whom Posner presents a ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> one-sided and prejudiced view, (pages 175-180) Her story and those who figure in it will interest later. Posner musters a <sup>one</sup> ~~one~~

sided and prejudiced selection of opinions about Odio, those as impartial as her mother-in-law before a bitterly contested divorce. Odio did have severe emotional problems, as Posner does not understate a bit, but she as not nuts and the Castorrs, who knew her, then, were convinced of that.

Bob and Turdy both told me that some of those who raised questions about Odio then and later were not her friends at all and some were openly antagonistic to her. <sup>She</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> formerly the favored daughter of a very wealthy Cuban who at the time of the assassination, along with his wife, were in ~~Castorrs~~ <sup>Castorrs</sup> 's jail.

Without spelling it out Posner gives the impression that those who do not agree with the official assassination mythology are what he refers as as "leftists." Bob Castorr, an authentic ~~conservative~~ <sup>conservative</sup> as distinguished from the right-wing nuts of whom Posner is so fond and whom he finds to be the most dependable of sources, samples of ~~which~~ <sup>which</sup> we have seen, is hardly, even to the Posner-minded, any kind of leftist. What he ~~thought~~ <sup>thought</sup> of me is illustrated by what he did at Leon Loeb's seventy-fifth birthday party.

Leon and Ethel Loeb's home was a fine old one, very old, with the amorous scribbling of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> civil-war period young people cut into the ancient windowpanes, <sup>It is</sup> ~~was~~ near the base of Sugarloaf mountain. It ~~has~~ <sup>was</sup> a fine broad lawn and on that nice day that is where the party was. As Bob and I walked around <sup>we</sup> then we came to someone he knew, whether or not I did, he introduced me as "the most patriotic American I know."

From the Castorrs <sup>came to</sup> I believe that those personally well-off Americans who volunteered to do all that work in Catholic Cuban Relief were sincere, caring people. I was prejudiced in advance when I interviewed <sup>Mrs. Amigley</sup> ~~he~~ at the "relief's office at 330 North Jefferson Davis Parkway on December ~~12~~ <sup>10</sup>, 1968. Before then I also knew from a Times-Picayune story published November 22, of all coincidences, 1968, that the Catholic Cuban Refugee Center she had started ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> opened a special account" at the bloodbank ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> which she expected ~~about~~ <sup>about</sup> ten percent or more of the two thousand Cuban refugees then in New Orleans to donate blood in advance for any emergencies.

She actually used her home as an office until the organization could get one.

One paragraph from my notes of the interview I did not tape addresses how much interest

Posner could have had about learning the <sup>truth</sup> turh about what Oswald was up to in New Orleans. Or, putting it the other way, how much he found it so easy to avoid ~~so~~ he could continue to pretend that Oswald was a Logner, indispensable to the Posner mythology, that he was a lone-nut assassin.

"She is firm in her recollection that for three days prior to Oswald's Canal Street arrest a number of Cubans came in daily to complain of a 'nut' handing out pro-Castro literature ~~my~~."

I heard this from ~~many~~ others and there were many such reports to the Garrison office.

It is apparent that Oswald was doing all he could to provoke Bringuier by his daily demonstrations right near Bringuier's place of business.

It took three days for El Estupides to fall over his own feet but when he did, Oswald got the attention he so clearly wanted and the kind of attention he wanted, too.

If any honest investigator was making any kind of honest effort to learn the facts he could not have failed to check with this center for all those many Cubans or with those associated with it if it no longer existed. Oswald's picketing was so well known that my separate file of only that the FBI told the Commission and it published is a full ~~in~~ three inches thick. The number of witnesses to what Oswald did was large.

Only that did not interest Supersleuth who began with the formula that a switch for the thirtieth assassination anniversary would be commercially acceptable and profitable, the switch being to endorse the official mythology.

Among those who knew about it and who spoke to me is <sup>The Lawyer</sup> Dean Andrews, who Oswald had seen ~~as a lawyer~~. Dean told me he warned Oswald that he would be ~~beatu~~ beaten up before long if he persisted in such deomstration in that area. Dean's was more pictures <sup>sque</sup> language.

Orest Pena, his barmaid Ar <sup>my</sup>anda Jarvis and his nighttime barkeep Evaristo Rodriguez all told me of seeing ~~see~~ Oswald with others, including one they believed was a Mexican reporter. Evvy and Orest told me they believed the man who threw that spectacular drunk in the Commission's representation of it, over not getting a glass of <sup>demonstrations</sup> orange juice, also ~~a~~ his excuse for a loud and attention-getting protest over the price, was not drunk and was not Oswald, that as soon as he got outside the bar's door he straightened up,

laughed and walked away with his companion, obviously not in a drunken walk.

Of all the many other evidences of Oswald not being alone in his picketing in New Orleans I now refer to only ~~two~~ <sup>a few more</sup>. The foregoing are more than enough to indicate what Posner could have learned if truth and fact were what he wanted. Both are in the records Posner read so carefully and also indexed. But not in his book. Not at all odd, either.

I learned of one before I found those already existing records. My learning of it was rather memorable. My effort to learn more about it resulted in the FBI's conducting ~~any~~ another of its cover-the-ass "investigations."

All my records ~~is~~ relating to both, other than the ~~two~~ FOIA appeals that I filed, ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> in the special file of duplicates I made in which Posner worked. These records are filed by the names Martin and Doyle. Even the FBI could not avoid recording that both ~~of those with pictures~~ <sup>told it they had movie</sup> of Oswald doing his stuff, ~~Martin's showing his arrest,~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~were~~ <sup>quite</sup> specific in ~~telling~~ <sup>telling</sup> it that Oswald was not alone in his picketing.

J. Pat Doyle, an upper northwest electrical contractor was attending a business convention <sup>in New Orleans</sup> with his wife, children and a fellow ~~an~~ <sup>and his family</sup> electrical contractor. The Doyle <sup>teen-ager</sup> son was the amateur photographer. The FBI interviewed all these people and they all told the FBI that Oswald was not alone, ~~and~~ <sup>they</sup> described those with him and the sign one carried, and the FBI's interest ~~and~~ ended there.

In the late ~~Spring~~ <sup>Spring</sup> or early summer of 1968 I went to <sup>U</sup>Minneapolis en route to New Orleans to speak daytime at the <sup>U</sup>University of <sup>U</sup>Minnesota Minneapolis campus and to appear on radio programs. My friend Gary Schoener, <sup>was</sup> then working on his doctorate in psychology <sup>and</sup> since then <sup>is</sup> the honored head of a clinic in that city, <sup>who</sup> was about the first professional to testify <sup>as</sup> against those like Hartogs, <sup>who</sup> noticed their <sup>own</sup> women patients into ~~sex~~ <sup>and</sup> for still other reasons was honored by the ~~national~~ <sup>national</sup> organization of psychiatrists) <sup>Gary</sup> (arranged my appearance.

Before it was over he whispered to me that that two little old ladies in tennis shoes, the literal fact, had told him that sitting in front of them were two men obviously not students <sup>one had</sup> and with a tape recorder under <sup>his</sup> the jacket <sup>he was</sup> of one were taping me.

The pixie in me prompted me to spell names out, <sup>for those</sup> to ask if I were speaking too loud.

rapidly and offer to speak more slowly or repeat if desired, they became the center of some attention, and did they ever get even with me!

But not that very minute.

While I was needling them a student arose and announced that he had taken pictures of Oswald being arrested in New Orleans. ~~He~~ He agree to show them to me later.

~~When that meeting talk was over~~ After the time for the use of that auditorium ended Gary drove us to Martin's home. Martin got his 8mm movies and we drive back to the ~~university~~ University, to where there was a projection booth where we could all <sup>see</sup> what Martin had filmed. He said he remembered having more on film <sup>when he then saw</sup> before he gave the film to the FBI at the time of the assassination. But it still held views of Oswald <sup>Bringuief and his friends</sup> and the others being led <sup>to also show</sup> away by the police, and all of Oswald's leaflets scattered on the <sup>ground</sup> ground because Bringuief's chum, Cels~~o~~ Hernandez, had taken them from Oswald and scattered them.

Because both Martin and the DoYLES had reported to the FBI that they had the movies, the FBI, not interested in the movies, did write reports on what these concerned people ~~had~~ told it. The FBI covered <sup>its</sup> its ass, not having those movies, by giving the Warren Commission copies of those reports. But the Commission ~~too~~ also had ~~no~~ interest in any <sup>film</sup> film Oswald had so it also did not ask for those movies. <sup>it did not want.</sup>

While neither the FBI nor the Commission was at all interested in these movies showing Oswald in action and not alone in it, somebody surely was interested in me after all that attention I drew to those men with their tape recorder that was too large to ~~hide~~ hide completely. <sup>martin loaned gary his movie films for dup making. It was in gary's pocket</sup>

From the viewing of Martin's film Gary drove me to the airport. ~~after we had exhausted~~ We were still standing at the Braniff ticket counter checkin when we saw my ~~Val-a-Pak~~ Val-a-Pak four-suiter and brand new Royal typewriter go down the <sup>gary and I</sup> Braniff luggage chute. We decided that instead of standing there and talking we'd sit and have a drink. We did, gary accompanied me to the gate, I took the plane and read until the first stop, Kansas City, Kansas, where I had promised my friend Dr. John Nichols, forensic pathologist on the staff of the University's hospital, that I would speak to some friends he wanted to

interest in supporting him in a suit for copies of withheld assassination medical evidence.

John had I had been in correspondence. When he was attending a medical conference at the Walter Reed Army Hospital's Armed Forces Institute of Pathology I had driven down to meet him and we had chatted for a while. He then gave me a copy of what he had ~~publis~~ published when he had discovered the proof that Kennedy did have Addison's disease.

John met ~~xxxx~~ me at the plane. We walked together to the baggage pickup. And waited. And a waited. And continued to wait.

When I asked for my ~~luggage~~ luggage I was told that the airline was aware it had not come off and was searching the plane that had not been allowed ~~of~~ leave.

When the search disclosed neither my four-suiter nor my typewriter, I was told to buy what I needed, save the receipts, and they would repay me when I caught the early ~~New Orleans~~ morning plane on which I was ticketed. They were certain they would have my luggage by then.

They did not.

After I spoke to John's friends and answered their questions he drove me to an allnight store where I bought toilet needs. He met me in the morning to take me to the airport. Where no luggage was waiting for me.

When that plane landed in New Orleans, where there then was not walk-in loading, at the bottom of the stairs was a Braniff representative who told me that what ~~I~~ had happened to my luggage as a mystery. He also told me to buy whatever I needed, save the receipts, asked me where I would be staying so he could deliver the luggage when it was found, and I went about my work.

Ratner late at night two nights later he phoned and asked if he could bring my luggage. I was staying with my friend Matt Heron, who then lived in the 1000 block of Pines street. ~~is~~ that is the ~~sm~~ same block in which a college professor not necessary in Posner's book at all is dragged in here merely so Posner can say he was a "leftist" and that the local police had him under surveillance. (Page 153)

"Left"

"Left" compare with what? Barry Goldwater? The Kennedys? Posner?

The anti-Americanism this reflects is both disgusting and ignorant. We are a country

or people from all over the world, a country that at least in theory prizes diversity of belief and regards it as a strength. Our political system, our system of self-government, is based on the fact of and the need <sup>for</sup> of diversity of beliefs.

How silly, how really stupid, besides being hateful and ugly, is this effort to pretend that all belief other than those of some of the right are subversive.

Professor Reissman ~~was~~ was opposed to the Viet Nam war.

So was that most conservative of professional military men, Retired Colonel L. Robert <sup>C</sup>astor.

I was, too. I was on the earliest protests, including that of writers and editors.

Along with such other subversives as Baby Doctor ~~Dr~~ Spock!

In this nasty and petty politicizing Posner described himself, not those he seeks to demean so much through the book where none of it is really necessary and most is not needed at all, like this Reissman slur.

Of the kind that <sup>this anti-americanism Posner indulges in</sup> in those days cost decent and caring Americans their jobs and made their families suffer in it, too. <sup>hurting people whose careers did not conform with those of the right horse.</sup> That was the supposed good Americanism.

So, I had my luggage and I ~~stacked~~ hung the four <sup>out</sup> suitcases to take my suits ~~and~~ and hang them in a closet.

The hangers in that bag locked on. <sup>a mess</sup> Only not one was locked in place. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ my suits were a jumble in the bottom of the bag. All the other clothing was also in disarray in a bag that held all securely in place. <sup>nothing was</sup> Where the shirts and underwear were ~~not~~. As I emptied the bag I found every piece of paper missing from it. It was my practice to <sup>pace</sup> ~~pace~~ receipts with the clothing I'd worn so I would not lose them when I used my wallet. I had no receipt, not a single one.

When I got to that brand new Royal portable typewriter and put a piece of paper in to use it I discovered a really professional wrecking job. There was not a scratch anywhere on the machine or on its cover. But it was a mess. Useless.

I'm certain that my friend Bob James, who had just sold me that Royal portable, will remember his <sup>g</sup> ~~sympose~~ on examining it. I remember what he told me. First, that while he could fix it, that would cost more than I had paid for the machine. And second, if I

expect any machine to be subject to that kind of special attention, I'd best get one with no plastic parts/.

"Is there one, Bob?" I asked him.

"One," he said, the <sup>H</sup>Hermes 3000.<sup>11</sup> It is the Cadillac of portables, <sup>he told me,</sup> Millions and millions of words I am now using that same <sup>Hermes</sup> machine, twenty-five years later, and it types like new.

But I never carried a portable typewriter again.

The same thing happened at the same time to an ~~also~~ also-new cassette tape recorder. They were new then. My new one, also without a scratch, would play but it would not record. It had recorded when I had it at home. I asked Iv<sup>y</sup> if he would send it to the repair service his office used; he loaned me one, and when mine was returned it ~~as~~ <sup>was</sup> with the message they had failed to determine why it would not record.

It never did again, either. The friend from whom I had purchased it, his top brand, returned it for repair and the company ~~had~~ made it could not repair it.

Real professionalism!

- And the Posner's sit in judgement on what is and is not real Americanaism.

That is like ~~at~~ <sup>asking</sup> Atilla the Hun to define decency.

While this should be enough for Posner's own exposition on his own diligent investigation in New Orleans and what he ~~learned~~ <sup>discovered</sup> that makes his great work so unique, <sup>there is</sup> ~~several~~ <sup>one</sup> other that ~~justifies~~ <sup>typifies</sup> Posner's <sup>stip</sup>punctillio in his strict adherence to the <sup>traditioned</sup> standards of honest scholars who are always careful to note first publication. And, of course, never to claim as their own work what they got from others.

In some of the pseudo-scholarship with which Posner ~~loaded~~ his book, when he gets into his accounting of Oswald's going to Mexico and his application for a new passport (pages 168-9) before going on to ~~say~~ <sup>say</sup> that there was nothing at all unusual in Oswald getting his passport overnight, <sup>only nobody on that list did - other than Oswald - who should have gotten one at all!</sup> and it as unusual, Posner mentions in his footnote that next to Oswald in the line for Mexico tourist cars was William Gaudet, "news-paper editor. Until 1961 he was a source of information for the CIA's Domestic Contact Division... The House Select Committee (on Assassinations) reviewed Gaudet's CIA file and



determined that he had no clandestine relationship with the Agency."

What ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> this personification of the most exemplary of scholarly conduct just managed to omit ~~that~~ <sup>is</sup> the question of Oswald's overnight passport he first saw in Whitewash, where the New Orleans teletype of cable requests is published in facsimile on ~~the~~ <sup>page</sup> 200. That was first in 1965.

~~Not seeing it~~ Not seeing it at all necessary to waste time on such ~~nicknicks~~, Posner also found in convenient not to report that of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> twenty-six passport ~~nick~~ applications in that teletype after one name alone in large capital letters is "NO.2"

It was after Oswald's name.

And he had ~~in~~ <sup>alone</sup> his passport the next day.

I also brought ~~Gaudet~~ <sup>William Gerge</sup> to light. ~~With the unpleas-~~ <sup>I now have the</sup> unpleasant duty of confronting the reader with the choice of believing this most eminent of scholars ~~is~~ and the most super of all Supersleuths- ~~of~~ <sup>the</sup> FBI, which quotes Gaudet himself.

Before I was able to search the Commission's files in the Archives I was attracted <sup>to</sup> Gaudet because he pulled a dirty trick the Commission published without any explanation. The lack of any <sup>e</sup>xplanation denied those whose the Commission's volumes, -those very same sane volumes Posner read so carefully and even indexed - ~~any~~ understanding when, as soon as Gaudet heard Jack Ruby's name he tried to launch a red hysteria by calling the FBI and connecting Ruby with Leon Trotsky's nephew, <sup>infering a "red" plot.</sup>

What is missing from what Gaudet told the FBI and it recorded and gave to the Commission is any identification of the man from whom Gaudet told the FBI Ruby had bought an inexpensive painting for his strip joint. Larry Borenstein's father ~~spelled~~ did not spell the name as his uncle leon did, Bronstein."

And Larry, whom I knew, is as perfect ~~st~~ <sup>st</sup>typification of the practising capitalist outside major industries and banks as I have ever heard of. He owned much, Not only that art gallery. And Preservation Hall, when <sup>u</sup> the old timers of traditional New Orleans jazz have their <sup>hall</sup> home and play when not on trips. Many, many other businesses and properties. The last time I saw Larry we dined together in his Vaucresson Creole Cafe in the French quarter, around the corner from <sup>+</sup>Preservayion Hall.

This initial effort to paint Ruby, the apprentice mobster, junior grade, as a political red never ended. The UnAmerican ~~Communist~~ Committee got into that act, too. There were Jack Ruby ~~who~~ in the various ~~lists~~ <sup>original</sup> were alleged to be red. But not one was the man who bought that twenty-five ~~dollar~~ <sup>dollar</sup> painting at Larry Borenstore ~~Borensto~~ Borenstein's store that his wife ran when she and the kids were not in Mexico, where Larry also had a home.

So, ~~what~~ <sup>what</sup> did the ~~deal~~ <sup>deal</sup> William George Gaudet tell the FBI that is not quite exactly the same as No Source (Also known as <sup>F</sup>hony Source) Posner said, which is that "he was a source of information for the CIA's ~~Domestic Contract~~ <sup>Domestic Contract</sup> ~~Division~~ <sup>Division</sup>?" (This quote is from No Source Posner.)

Along with the others <sup>in</sup> that tourist-camp <sup>line</sup> with Oswald, Gaudet was interviewed by ~~the~~ New Orleans FBI Agent John William Miller on November 27, 1963. The last sentence in Miller's report, which I found early on in the Archives, when few were using those records at all, reads: "GAUDET also indicated that he has in the past been an employee of the CIA." *(Emphasis added)*

No Source <sup>Posner</sup> Posner also described Gaudet as a "newspaper editor." ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> has a <sup>very</sup> very broad concept of what a newspaper is. What <sup>G</sup>audet editor and what could not pay its own way and thanks to the generous CIA did not have to, was Latin American Reports, a newsletter that ~~managed~~ <sup>managed</sup> to report just what the CIA liked to have reported ~~and with~~ <sup>no</sup> ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> ~~connection~~ <sup>to</sup> with it.

Now David Lui was not the only bright 15-year old in the Los Angeles area. In the Reseda suburb lived a very bright lad named David Zitch. He did some checking and without any <sup>computer</sup> enhancement on my part ~~I~~ <sup>I</sup> could and I did read his writing. The lad had gone to the library and had ~~checked~~ <sup>checked</sup> standard sources. ~~From~~ <sup>From</sup> them he came up with a series of I think four <sup>addresses</sup> for Latin American Reports.

A little newsletter needs ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> more than its main office?

Well, it happens that ~~G~~ <sup>G</sup>audet's did.

One in particular is of interest. It was the ~~Washington~~ <sup>then</sup> building that <sup>also</sup> was the home of the Mullen advertising ~~Agency~~ <sup>Agency</sup> and of the Free Cuba Committee.

That was before <sup>H</sup>ullen prospered enough to move to the updated offices it had when it earned all that ~~Waterg~~ Watergate fame, less than it deserved but enough to put it out of business. Then these three at least share space in an old building closer to Capital <sup>H</sup>ill, about fourth and <sup>E</sup> ~~State~~ <sup>North West</sup> Streets, <sup>near</sup> ~~west~~.

The Free Cuba Committee was, like the Millen Agency, the CIA's, <sup>M</sup>ariadne ~~Area~~ Arensberg ran it <sup>for the CIA</sup>.

Right with them was Gaudet's Katin American Reports, <sup>the</sup> the same Gaudet who identified himself as a former CIA employee at the time of the assassination.

Whether or not he remained "former" at the time of the assassination he had a suite of three rooms for his office in, of all the interesting places, that very same New Orleans Trade <sup>H</sup>art about which Posner wants it believed he knows so much. Where Oswald was ~~at~~ on TV with his picketing. Nobody ever did learn what he was picketing there.

But this, too, <sup>Posner</sup> he did not say about Gaudet.

Can it be that Supersleuth did not know to do what <sup>I</sup> did, ~~check~~ check the city directory? It required no more effort than <sup>a few minutes with a thick book</sup> that ~~of~~ me.

So why should we supposed that with ~~let~~ this FBI report so readily available that I had it in the late <sup>S</sup>pring of 1966, Posner in 1993 wrote ~~that~~ <sup>not</sup> that Gaudet had ~~not~~ worked for the CIA <sup>and</sup> but that he "had no clandestine relationship with the Agency?"

That "relationship" sure as hell was not advertised!

Of course it is only coincidence that the CIA did more for Posner than for any other writer. <sup>I</sup>t not only produced Nosenko for an interview that served only <sup>as</sup> a <sup>gold</sup> for Posner's book, as we have seen, and then it <sup>was</sup> <sup>and only it</sup> ~~for~~ the first time ever produced him to <sup>appear live, faced covered, on</sup> ~~appear~~ nationwide TV to promote Posner and his book. (That it did not work out ~~entirely~~ entirely <sup>the</sup> that way is not <sup>the</sup> CIA's fault or Nosenko's, as we have seen.)

If one were to search Posner's book for favors he paid the CIA in return, in <sup>addition</sup> to those already mentioned, <sup>(he did contradict the FBI)</sup> could this ~~guilty~~ separating it and from Gaudet from each other be such a favor?

And so we have a rather hasty <sup>connected</sup> view of Posner's <sup>really</sup> truly Supersleuth view of Oswald in New Orleans. <sup>and</sup> It was hasty. Each of the three <sup>connected</sup> chapters of <sup>which</sup> this is the third took me a part of a day to write. With a real effort and <sup>access</sup> to my files three chapters

well have been inadequate. Especially if I'd taken time to think it all through instead  
of just ~~reacting~~<sup>in reacting</sup> to this rarest of ~~personifications~~<sup>of abstract things</sup> of this so highly praise Superscholarship.