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## Mike Tyson: Pro and Con

**T**HE MIKE TYSON verdict has sent a ripple of unease among African-Americans. The reactions, registered in private conversations and radio chat, lack the heat of those in the Tawana Brawley case or the distinct gender taint of those in the Anita Hill-Clarence Thomas showdown.

Black women are coming down on both sides, some denouncing Tyson as an ogre and criticizing his sentence as relatively light. Others question the strength of the defense lawyers, the motives of Tyson's handlers and even the behavior of the teenage accuser on the night in question and after. Tyson's unacceptable behavior is thrown onto the scales, but it does not quite balance the concern about the way he has been defended at trial and hustled off to prison for six years.

Tyson's singleminded defenders, like the black ministers who have protested so stridently, tend to ignore the evidence and look beyond the beauty queen and the boxer. They fix instead on a society, a "them," who once again have moved against a black male celebrity with too much money. This version has Deshae Washington as a pawn and Tyson as a victim.

Many serious-minded African-Americans have trouble aligning with either side. They look both at the brutality of the rape case as well as the broader history. In Tyson the convicted rapist they can't help also seeing the black-male celebrity brought low.

Perhaps it should be stated here that the African-American community, with abundant experience firsthand, is strongly opposed to rape. Rape has been as much an instrument of their oppression in this republic as the lash and the lynching bee. No African-American woman comes to her majority without clear, if not first-hand, knowledge that rape is one of the most dastardly of crimes against the person.

Murder may well be the worst thing one human can do to another; it may not necessarily be the worst thing that can happen to a victim. A long-term coma, serious paralysis, psychological turmoil brought on by brutal assaults such as a rape all come to mind. So too does unjust imprisonment — a possibility in the Tyson case.

The Indianapolis trial was played out against a sad history of African-American men being brought low for the flimsiest of excuses. Tyson, sure enough, is not being compared to Muhammad Ali, H. Rap Brown, Adam Clayton Powell or even Jack Johnson. He is assumed by his sympathizers to be a jock with no rap, wandering hands and a strong-arm approach in the boudoir.

What seems, at bottom, to concern Tyson's brethren is not the verdict simply, but the sum total of the mess Tyson has made of his life. Some say that the former street mugger was always headed for hard time in prison. His boxing career, in which he gained and lost the heavyweight championship, earning more than \$30 million along the way, was just a temporary detour.

Unlike, say, Muhammad Ali, who started out as Cassius Clay, Tyson never underwent any form of conversion, moral, religious or otherwise. The brutal sport of boxing may have saved this Brooklyn kid from the streets but not from himself. At best, boxing may allow a shy weakling to protect himself from bullies. At worst, it allows the former weakling himself to go about brutalizing — for millions of dollars.

This seems to have been the Tyson the jury saw when the boxer ill-advisedly took the stand. One juror said that prior to this testimony there was enough of a reasonable doubt to at least cause a hung jury. But when Tyson, gib for a fighter but untutored in the subtle ways of the courtroom, spoke, the jury felt his brutal pressure on the bedsprings.

His rambling 12-minute speech at the sentencing compounded the error. "My conduct was kind of crass. I agree," he said. But "I didn't rape anyone. I didn't attempt to rape anyone. I'm sorry. I did something but I didn't mean to. . . . My conduct was kind of crazy, I agree," he added, but "there were no black eyes or broken bones."

Finally, pounding his fist on the podium, Tyson said what many of his brethren, pro or con, least wanted to hear confirmed: "I've been humiliated."

# JFK's Death in Dallas:

## Too Much Lies Between the Lines In Warren Report

By Oliver Stone

**G**IVEN NEWSDAY'S otherwise commendable coverage of my movie "JFK" and the issues surrounding the film about the assassination of President John F. Kennedy in November, 1963, I was surprised to see Robert W. Greene's relentlessly lame-brained analysis of the film's facts (Jan. 19).

To start with, Greene's summary of the Warren Commission's version of the assassination is riddled with errors:

- The commission said that 5.6 seconds was the most likely time span of the three shots, setting the minimum at 4.8 seconds and the maximum at 7.9, depending on which of the shots missed. Greene simply tells us the time frame was a maximum of 7.1 to 7.9 seconds, a scenario that holds true only if the third shot missed, which the commission thought was unlikely.

- While Greene says the commission established that a bullet struck Kennedy in the back, 5 1/4 inches below his collar, this is false. The commission decided that a bullet struck Kennedy in the back of the neck, despite the fact that the autopsy photos showed a bullet hole below the shoulder blade. The misrepresentation of the location of the back wound was one of the commission's most glaring lies and it was officially corrected by the Rockefeller Commission on CIA Activities in 1975.

- The famous "magic" bullet (CE399) was not found on Texas Gov. John Connally's stretcher. The Warren Commission could not prove that it came from his stretcher, and, in fact, had very strong evidence that it came from the stretcher of another patient (who was unrelated to the shooting). Moreover, the commission was faced with the problem that none of the four people who handled the bullet when it was found at Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas could later identify CE399 as the bullet they had seen. All four — two Secret Service agents and two hospital staff members — claimed to have seen a pointed-tipped chrome bullet, not one that was blunt-nosed and copper-jacketed.

But the Warren Commission Report is aware of these gaps in the evidence. Accordingly its writers used speculative language — "the weight of the evidence," "this suggests," "it is likely." Greene takes their tentative terminology and changes it into flat-out assertions.

As for Greene's other "evidence": The number of shots. Greene takes G. Robert Blakey, the former chief counsel to the House Select Committee on Assassinations, at his word when Blakey says that he thinks the probability of a fourth shot coming from the grassy knoll is "actually closer to 60 percent" than to the 95 percent established by the scientists employed by the committee in 1978. In other words, Blakey is dissociating himself from the findings of his own committee. Why doesn't Greene point this out? And what is Blakey's evidence for his claim?

The time required to aim and fire the gun. Greene claims that both the Warren Commission and the House committee determined that it took 2.3 seconds to eject, load, aim and fire the rifle Lee Harvey Oswald allegedly used to shoot the president from the Texas School Book Depository Building. This claim is false. Both panels established a 2.3 second "recycling" time for

Oswald's Mannlicher-Carcano rifle, which did not include time to aim.

Also, the rifle tests were not the success Greene makes them out to be. The rifle was fired from an elevation only half as high as the building's sixth floor and at a stationary target — not a moving motorcade. And the rifleman took as much time as he needed for his first shot, unlike Oswald. There is no evidence in Oswald's biography of his taking rifle practice after 1959, but the three test shooters were experts of Olympic stature. According to the Warren Commission volumes, only one rifleman scored two out of three hits in under 5.6 seconds in any of the attempts.

Greene also fails to note that the scope on Oswald's rifle was not aligned properly until the FBI fixed it. Had the marksmen fired with Oswald's rifle in its Nov. 22, 1963, condition, they would never have hit the targets.

Oswald was a bad shot. Oswald barely qualified as a Marine marksman — the lowest category — in 1959, his last known rifle practice. There is absolutely no record of him practicing with the Mannlicher-Carcano or any other rifle for that matter in the time leading up to the assassination. Even though his wife, Marina, claims he practiced dry-loading at home, this would not prepare him to aim and shoot with the great precision the Dealey Plaza assassination required.

Oswald's fingerprints on the rifle. Oswald's fingerprints were never found on the Mannlicher-Carcano rifle by either the Dallas police or the FBI. The latter noted that the rifle was completely devoid of prints of any kind. Oswald's partial palm print found by the Dallas police on the underside of the disassembled rifle did not reach the FBI lab until several days after the assassination. The FBI was puzzled that it could find no trace of the print on the rifle or any evidence that a palm

*"The FBI was puzzled it could find no trace of the print on the rifle."*

print had ever been lifted from that area. Of course, Oswald's prints were found on book cartons on the sixth floor — he worked there filling book orders.

The fibers allegedly from Oswald's shirt that were found on the rifle are also highly problematic. As the Warren Commission Report noted, "There is no way to eliminate the possibility of the fibers having come from another identical shirt."

The "magic bullet." Greene tells us that neutron activation analysis showed that the bullet that left fragments in Connally's wrist was the same bullet that was found "near" Connally's stretcher. Not only is this not true, it is impossible. The Warren Commission and the House committee couldn't prove that the bullet that was found at Parkland Hospital had anything to do with the assassination. The bullet fragments the committee tested were only allegedly from Connally's wrist — and they were definitely not the same fragments tested by the Warren Commission. Those had already vanished from the National Archives. Even more damaging to the government's case, the total weight of the "original" wrist fragments (documented by the Warren Commission in 1964), plus the total weight of the "new" wrist fragments (discovered by the committee in 1978), exceed the total weight missing from the magic bullet, making it impossible that both sets of fragments are authentic as the House committee claims.

Greene's reporting to the contrary, the autopsy did not conclude that the bullet passed through Kennedy's neck. When Lt. Col. Pierre Finck, a pathologist who participated in the autopsy at the Bethesda Naval Hospital, testified at the Clay Shaw trial in New Orleans, he admitted that the military autopsyists were under orders not to dissect the bullet track through the president's neck. An important FBI document known as the Sibert-O'Neill Report — written by two FBI agents attending the autopsy — shows that the bullet that entered the president's back went in only about two inches and did not exit through the neck. Another autopsy



Oliver Stone is the director of "JFK." He won Academy Awards for his work on the films "Midnight Express," "Born on the 4th of July" and "Platoon."

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## Fancy Footwork Can't Cover Up Gaps in Report

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doctor, Cmdr. "J" Thornton Boswell, confirmed this in an interview with independent researcher Josiah Thompson in 1967.

The Zapruder film and the president's backward head snap. The House committee's medical panel explained that the backward snap of the president's head — normally consistent with a shot from the front and inconsistent with a shot from the rear — was the result of a "massive neuromuscular reaction." Such a muscle reaction, however, only takes place when there is damage to a major coordinating center of the brain. The damage shown by the X-rays in the president's autopsy report is to the right cerebral hemisphere, which is not a neuromuscular coordinating center and not capable of causing a neuromuscular reaction.

The autopsy was controlled by the military. While Greene does not dispute this (which is well documented), he fails to grasp the crucial point made in the movie "JFK" during autopsy doctor Pierre Finck's testimony at the Clay Shaw trial. Finck states that the doctors were ordered not to dissect the path of the bullet through the president's back, which order was later corroborated by technicians present at the autopsy. Given that the superior officers had no pathology credentials, it is clear that the autopsy, if not rigged, was



The president and first lady ride in the fateful motorcade, Nov. 22, 1963.

an undeniably compromised affair.

Kennedy's brain is missing. It is absolutely not true that the brain had been fully examined prior to its disappearance. The brain had been put in formalin, a fixing solution, so that it would be easier to examine after it set. The brain was never sectioned; thus, we don't know the bullet's path through the brain.

The grassy knoll witnesses. The Warren Commission did take the testimony of about 20 witnesses who claimed they heard shots coming from the grassy knoll overlooking Dealey Plaza, but it also had the sheriff's department, FBI and Secret Service affidavits of another 130 people who cited the knoll as the source of the shots. In never following up on these statements, the commission never was able to explore the possibility that some of these witnesses — among them Secret Service agents, war veterans, expert hunters, policemen and sheriffs — might have been correct about the direction of the shots.

Secret Service "imposters" on the grassy knoll. Greene notes that one Dallas policeman reported encountering a man with Secret Service credentials on the knoll after the shooting. In fact, there were several policemen who reported having similar encounters, and several more people in Dealey Plaza, including Lee Harvey Oswald, who reported running into men showing them "Secret Service credentials." This issue has never been resolved.

Someone had to have fired from the grassy knoll. In what ranks with the most ludicrous of conspiracy theories, former Chief Counsel Blakey says that he thinks the grassy knoll shooter — if in fact he exists — was there to kill Oswald. There is no evidence of this and, typically, Greene does not ask him to substantiate his claim: he simply prints it. A clear shot from the grassy knoll to the sixth floor of the Book Depository Building is all but impossible — the knoll is behind trees, the depository window is behind trees and at a difficult height and angle for a shooter from the knoll. In short, there is no line of sight.

Garrison's case against New Orleans businessman Clay Shaw. Greene says that New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison (unlike the character in the movie) made no claims about a plot by the military-industrial complex to kill the president but instead "merely hinted" at a plot by homosexuals and anti-Castro Cubans. Garrison's court case focused on destroying the Warren Commission's no-conspiracy hypothesis and establishing Clay Shaw's ties to David



Kevin Costner, as New Orleans DA Jim Garrison, in Oliver Stone's "JFK."

Ferrie, Lee Oswald and U.S. intelligence. But Garrison did bring out the larger picture of the assassination — i.e., the military-industrial complex — in his summation speech, as well as in a 1968 Playboy interview and a prime-time reply to a 1968 NBC program.

Former CIA Director Richard Helms' statements on Clay Shaw. In "JFK," the epilogue says only that Shaw was a CIA contact, not that he was a contract agent.

Garrison's work did give credibility to the conspiracy theory. Blakey claims that the House committee felt that the Garrison investigation was a "fraud." But a quick look at the committee's material — which apparently neither Blakey nor Greene availed himself of — proves otherwise. The committee followed many of Garrison's leads in New Orleans and took testimony from many of his sources and witnesses. More often than not, they were found to be quite credible. It is far more truthful to say that the House investigation confirmed Garrison's case for conspiracy. In its final report, the committee "candidly acknowledged that it could not explain Oswald's associations with anti-Castro Cubans in (New Orleans) and it found 'an association of an undetermined nature between Ferrie, Oswald and Shaw less than three months before the assassination.'"

For a seasoned Newsday editor, Greene's performance is puzzling. Not only is his analysis faulty, he doesn't quote accurately from government documents or properly question his sources. If we don't ascribe it to ineptitude, one is left with the disturbing thought that Greene approached the article with considerable and unconceivable bias, assuming from the start that a "Hollywood" filmmaker can't be historically truthful. But what we're actually seeing in this case is that it's the journalist who can't get the facts straight.

## Stone's Movie Takes Artistic License Too Far

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thologists also agreed with the Warren Commission that this bullet then went through Gov. John Connally.

Whither the "magic bullet?" Another Stone misquote. I never wrote, as Stone infers, that the bullet that went through both Kennedy and Connally was "found on Gov. Connally's stretcher."

I wrote: "The bullet that went through Kennedy and Connally was recovered after it dropped from a vacated hospital stretcher on which Connally had been lying earlier. . . . This was what the Warren Commission found. And this is what the House committee found. Warren Commission firearms experts said the bullet that fell from the stretcher had been fired from Oswald's rifle. House firearms experts reached the same conclusion. And neutron activation analysis by House experts found it 'highly likely' that the stretcher bullet (CE399) and the bullet fragments removed from Gov. Connally's wrist came from the same bullet."

Time to aim and fire. The Warren Commission Report does not say, as Stone claims, that it took a minimum of 2.3-seconds for Oswald to recycle his rifle between shots "which did not include time to aim." The commission report says, "Tests of the assassin's rifle disclosed that at least 2.3 seconds were required between shots." At another point, the commission report says: "If either the first or third shots missed, then a minimum of 2.3 seconds (necessary to operate the rifle) must be added to the time span of the shots which

hit. . . ." And the House Committee said Warren Commission tests had found the "average minimum firing time between shots was 2.3 seconds." The House committee added: "The tests for the Warren Commission, however, were based on an assumption that Oswald used the telescopic sight on the rifle."

No matter how Mr. Stone reads it, the commission is talking about the time required between shots, which includes aiming through the telescopic sight. The House committee goes further. It says its experts were able to get off two shots in 1.66 seconds from a rifle of the same make by ignoring the telescopic sight and using only the rifle's built-in iron sight.

I'm not a ballistics expert. Neither is Stone. Both the Warren Commission and the House committee used some of the nation's top ballistic experts in their investigations. All concurred that Oswald's rifle was capable of hitting the president within the allotted time spans. They also said that the misaligned telescopic sight, which I mentioned in my story, would have made it even easier for Oswald to hit the president because it compensated for his downward shooting angle.

As for Stone's drivel about Oswald being a bad shot, I can only suggest he tell it to the Marines.

While in the Marine Corps, Oswald qualified on the rifle range as a sharpshooter and marksman. At the request of the Warren Commission, Oswald's shooting proficiency records were reviewed by Marine Corps Master Sgt. James A. Zahn, noncommissioned officer

in charge of the Marksmanship Training Unit in the Weapons Training Battalion of the Marine Corps School in Quantico, Va.

This is Sgt. Zahn's sworn testimony before the Warren Commission: "I would say in the Marine Corps he [Oswald] is a good shot, slightly above average, and as compared to the average male of his age, throughout the civilian, throughout the United States, that he is an excellent shot."

More "magic bullet." As mentioned earlier, and contrary to Stone's claim, ballistics experts for both the Warren Commission and the House committee said the bullet found near the stretcher at Parkland Hospital had been fired from Oswald's rifle. And House experts used neutron analysis to show that it was "most likely" that the slivers found in Connally's wrist were from that bullet. G. Robert Blakey, former counsel to the House committee, tells Newsday that the bullet and slivers checked by his experts are identical to those examined by the Warren Commission and that Stone's claims to the contrary are nonsense.

Autopsy. Stone blithers when he says the autopsy did not conclude that the bullet passed through Kennedy's neck.

The following is a quote from the conclusion of the official autopsy protocol on John F. Kennedy written by Navy Commanders J. J. Humes and "J" Thornton Boswell, and Lt. Col Pierre A. Finck, MC, USA:

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# Who Calls the Shots?

## The Movie Raises Many New Doubts — About Stone

By Robert W. Greene

**O**LIVER STONE is a Hollywood huckster. He sells illusion for a living. Nothing wrong with that. But his hits have gone to his head. He's grown so pretentious he peddles his fables as fact and attacks those who disagree as "lame-brained."

Take, for instance, his movie "JFK" which seeks to convince the American people — my grandchildren among them — that those who really run their government are so powerful that they can murder presidents with impunity.

No doubt about it. It is a quick-paced, exciting and provocative movie. It is also a package of hoary half-truths, assumptions, insinuations and distortions wrapped up as fact. Because Stone's illusion is so convincing, people believe in his movie. And they swallow the poison in his message.

There are many things about "JFK" that make me suspicious of the truth of anything that Stone says. Here are two of them:

First, as our good guy, he gives us Jim Garrison, the former district attorney of New Orleans. This is the yo-yo who used President John F. Kennedy's killing as the pretext for an orgy of prosecutorial gay-bashing. Garrison was literally laughed out of court when he presented his case to a jury. His evidence was sleazy, disjointed and patently unbelievable.

Second, in his movie, Stone has Garrison meeting in the 1960s with a "Col. X" who tells him his investigation is on target. Stone now admits Garrison never met "Col. X" while investigating the Kennedy assassination. Stone says it was he himself who met "Col. X" — identified as former Air Force Col. L. Fletcher Prouty — while he was scripting "JFK."

Stone excuses this as "artistic license." That may be what they call such things in Hollywood. On Long Island, where I come from, we call it lying.

I don't know whether there was a conspiracy to kill John F. Kennedy. I wish I did. I knew and liked him. I was on his brother's staff. I stood in the rain at the White House door on that awful night when they brought the body home after the autopsy at Bethesda. I covered the creation of the Warren Commission. And I covered the Jim Garrison farce for more than a month in New Orleans.

But I do know this. The most compelling evidence in the Kennedy case comes from two investigative bodies operating more than 10 years apart. They are the Warren Commission, which found no conspiracy, and the House Select Committee on Assassinations, which found a probable conspiracy.

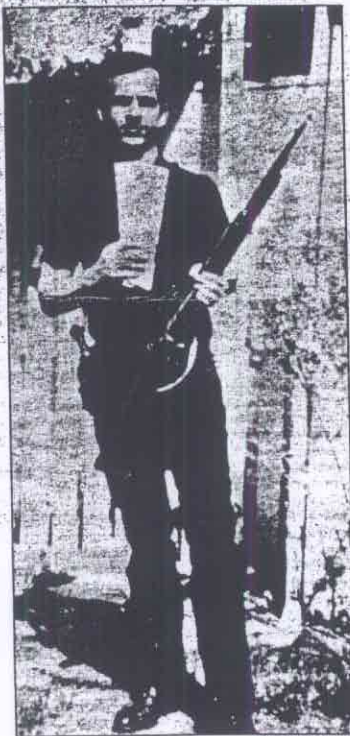
These groups did not rely on amateurs. They variously used the FBI, NASA, former New York City detectives and the nation's top ballistics, photographic, pathology and engineering experts.

The House committee considered much of Stone's so-called evidence and discarded it. Both the commission and the committee concluded that the shots that killed Kennedy and wounded then Texas Gov. John Connally were fired from a sixth-story window of the Texas School Book Depository. And they were fired by only one person — Lee Harvey Oswald.

Unhappy with a critique I recently did of the so-called facts presented in "JFK," Stone has written an outraged letter of protest. This litany of yelp is typical Stone, filled as it is with self-serving misquotes and distortions of both what I



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The "lone" gunman — Lee Harvey Oswald in Dallas, April, 1963.

wrote and the conclusions reached by various investigating agencies.

Timing of the shots. Nowhere did the Warren Commission say, as Stone claims, that 5.6 seconds was the most likely time span between the three shots. It did set a minimum of 4.8 and a maximum of 7.9 seconds as the span between the first and third of what it concluded were three shots. Both the Warren Commission and the House committee said one of the three shots fired by Oswald missed.

Based on this, the Warren Commission said Oswald had between 4.8 and 5.6 seconds to get off all three shots *only if the shot that missed was his second shot*. But, said the Commission, if he missed *either the first or third shots*, Oswald had a minimum of 7.1 to 7.9 seconds to fire three times.

The Warren Commission said it was impossible to tell which of the shots missed. But the House committee later concluded it was the first shot. This would have given Oswald the 7.1 to 7.9 seconds mentioned by the Warren Commission.

Where the first bullet hit Kennedy. I never wrote, as Stone says, that the commission "established that a bullet struck the president in the back 5 1/4 inches below his collar." I wrote that the commission said the bullet entered the president's back "about 5 1/4 inches below the top of his shirt collar" and emerged from the bottom of his neck.

The commission, reporting on the autopsy, said: "... another bullet wound was observed near the base of the back of President's Kennedy's neck slightly to the right of his spine. . . ." At another point in its report, the commission referred to "the bullet that hit President Kennedy in the back and exited through his throat. . . ."

More than 10 years later, a team of nationally known forensic pathologists assembled by the House committee concluded by an eight-to-one vote that the path of the first bullet that went through Kennedy was essentially identical to that described by the Warren Commission.

The pathologists concluded, "... one bullet . . . entered in the upper right of the back and exited from the front of the throat." The pa-

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## Good Theater But Bad Business

**T**HE BROTHERS Thomas and Joseph Gambino have met the not too grievous destiny appointed for them as felons who have confessed to a Combination in Restraint of Trade.

They repaired Thursday morning to State Supreme Court Justice Thomas F. Galligan's Manhattan courtroom to sign their contract to pay a \$12 million fine, break up their trucking cartel, and recuse themselves from trespasses forbidden by the criminal code.

They had sacrificed one large branch of the great tree of the estate they had inherited from their father Carlo and had watered and tended with such exquisitely unobtrusive care as to raise it up to proportions estimated at \$120 million.

As good Christians tithed for the kindness of Heaven, the Gambinos had tithed for the mercy of the district attorney; and the plea bargain thus solemnized was worth the price, because it preserved a sacred family tradition. To be born a Gambino is to learn in your bones that no crime is as bad as a blunder, especially when the blunder lands you in jail.

The television cameramen had fixed station in the lobby downstairs to film the Gambino brothers departing lightened in purse and assured of sleeping indefinitely in their own beds.

As the wait went on, a call would come from another impatient news director ordering his crew off to some scene of headier drama, until the battery of cameras had withered to a sniper or two. Nothing palls so quickly as a delayed access to presences as dim as the Gambino brothers have deliberately made themselves. Since the curious scarcely know why they have come, they can soon enough be trusted not to care about staying.

Carlo Gambino left two families, a blood one and a crime one. Thomas and Joseph Gambino inherited the blood family and the quasi-legitimate businesses that were the richest of its treasures. John Gotti seized the crime family, a branch of the estate whose enterprises were too purely unlawful to guarantee a safe commerce and a sure revenue. The Gambino brothers could extort a 30 percent annual profit as garment truckers and never need a violent deed; their name alone was authority enough.

Charisma was one possession they were scrupulous to eschew. The miscreant unobtrusive enough as a presence and commanding enough as a property-holder can always bargain with prosecutors; and so the Gambinos had, at some expense but little discomfort.

But John Gotti's endowments are as massive in charisma as they are modest in property. No encounter so inflames the spite of prosecutors as a confrontation with a truly charismatic malefactor. And Gotti, bad actor though he may be as a citizen, is one hell of an actor as a performer. He has upstaged two sets of prosecutors through two major trials until the sight of his heroic effrontery now galls them into a cold rage beyond pity or sportmanship.

Last week the presiding judge refused to hear all but one of the witnesses proffered by Gotti's defense. Most had been called to speak ill of Sammy Gravano, prosecution witness-in-chief. There could be few less promising endeavors than further blemishments of the character of a man who has already credited himself with 16 murders. And yet his prosecutors fought to deny Gotti even this poor show; and it is painful to reflect that U.S. Attorney Andrew Maloney spent four years at West Point and is this forgetful of the rules for treatment of prisoners of war.

Facts are facts; and it would violate all common sense if Gotti got through this case. And yet he sits with casual good humor through proceedings that will probably end with a lifetime loss of liberty and, if they don't, can cost his prosecutors no worse than a bruise to their vanity. Look for a sportsman in this courtroom and your eye is drawn inevitably to him.

As a crime executive, he seems to have been so inept that Sammy Gravano could use him as his gull. His supreme gift was for the theatrical; and it shines still through disaster. The blood Gambinos better knew that there are few riskier talents in the real world than a gift for theatrical display.