

DECADE OF ASSASSINATIONS

"1960 will go down in history as the year of decolonization," Mr. Jay Lovestone, AFL-CIO's lobbyist in the UN wrote to Mobutu Keita, the leader of communist Mali, in December of that year, in a letter calling on African nations to unite in support of Algerian independence "as a step towards world peace." The truth was, the Algerian war which Mr. Lovestone was backing was largely an assassination movement in which a communist-dominated and American-supported

minority strove by terrorism to create a surface impression of mass support. Since America approved and spent millions in encouraging revolutions by assassination in Algeria and elsewhere, it was inevitable that the practice should appear in America herself and that ultimately the 1960's should prove to be a decade of anything but steps toward peace

Of the assassinations of that decade, only a few made news.

FELIX MOUMIE, LEADER OF TERRORIST IN THE CAMEROUN, came first. Several million Swiss francs had just been deposited to his Geneva account, his luggage was at the airport and his Cameroun revolution was to start in a matter of days. The thallium Moumie was planning to use on a rival was slipped in his own glass, on October 15, 1960, and the communist-backed revolution that was being engineered from Cairo was off. (See H. du B. Reports, July-August 1963) No investigation was ever pushed.

SALAH BEN YOUSSEF, THE RIVAL OF BOURGUIBA OF TUNISIA, came next, on August 12, 1961. Nasser dreamed of bringing Morocco, Tunisia, Algeria and Libya into his United Arab Republic. Bourguiba, since AFL-CIO was behind him, saw himself as leader of North Africa. His former friend and associate, Salah Ben Youssef, was willing to be Nasser's puppet, so Nasser was backing Salah. In early 1961, however, Nasser decided that Bourguiba could not be toppled and decided to come to terms. Bourguiba's terms were: Salah Ben Youssef's head. On the morning of March 12, 1961, Salah and his wife were waiting in a Wiesbaden hotel for a message from two trusted lieutenants whom Salah had sent to Frankfurt at Nasser's request. At last the phone call came: Salah was to come at once and meet Nasser's emissary. Madame Salah waited in a cafe while her husband went to Room 53 in the Royal Hotel, which a Tunisian had rented that morning. Three hours later she grew tired of waiting and went to the hotel, where she found her husband dead.

Interpol established that Bourguiba's former private secretary, Zergaïoun, accompanied by a hired killer named Ali Aourok, had flown to Frankfurt via Zurich to handle the job. The flights by which they returned to Tunisia were easily traced, but there was no point in trying to extradite assassins from a country on whose president's orders they were acting.

Salah ben Youssef was given a military funeral in Cairo, and on August 21 Bourguiba announced, "I realize now that President Nasser's intentions are good. I shall make a trip to Cairo to thank him personally for his support." Tunisian Information Minister Masmoudi announced, "Tunisia must become as anti-Semitic as Cairo if we are to reduce the growing influence of the Jewish community in our country. A few days later Tunisia signed a \$28 million trade pact with Russia. The assassination passed all but unnoticed in America, since AFL-CIO, CIA, our press and State Department were behind Bourguiba and

Hammarskjold was his friend.

NGO DINH DIEM AND NGO DINH NHU. In the course of the coup d'etat which ended the nine and a half year rule of the Ngo dinh family in Vietnam, President Diem and his brother, Nhu, were killed. The best account of what happened was given by General Tran van Don, now Senator Tran van Don, to the pro-Catholic weekly, MINUTE, of Paris (April 24, 1968)

"I followed Diem in the beginning," said General Don. "He was a patriot. He said he was going to give the country a national faith. After Dien Bien Phu that was what we needed. Originally the French army had given the Vietnamese army its base, its framework, its technical direction and its organization. For my part I saw no need of changing it. But Diem was negotiating for American aid to come directly into his hands, without any intermediaries. And the Americans were attaching conditions. They insisted that the Vietnamese army be reorganized along American lines under the direction of General "Iron Mike" O'Daniel.

"Diem agreed, standing firm only on his demand that he have 150,000 men under the flag instead of 80,000. Everything went along all right until 1959, when the terrorism started. We in the military saw quickly that the heavy American machine we had been given was not adapted to guerilla warfare. We wanted to start training special groups for self-defense, but Diem refused. As relations became strained between Catholics and non-Catholics, he saw the army as his army, the guarantee of his power. And even the government changed. Cut off from the people, isolated in the center of his family, he tolerated no discussion. He was an honest man, a tireless worker. Some considered him a saint. He sincerely thought that he was governing for the good of the people, but he accepted no advice. He permitted no change once he made a decision; he would hear no criticism. The prisons began to fill with the opposition, of which many were true anti-communists. The people suffered. The Vietcong found a climate favorable to their propaganda. Terrorist action, being badly countered by the army, began to increase dangerously. It was then we decided to act.

"It has often been said that the Americans were the instigators of the plot. This is not true. They knew a coup was coming, but they did not know when or where until Nov. 1, 1963, at 1:45 p. m., when I myself telephoned a CIA man in the American embassy. It was a long time before he forgave me. The death of Diem and Nhu was not an assassination but what agents call an operational error and what I call an accident of fate. Time was important and we sent the first armored car officer at hand to bring the president and his brother in. Against formal orders he killed Nhu in a fit of emotion — members of his family had been tortured by Nhu's agents, and as a result he lost his head. In the ensuing melee Diem was killed. The airplane that was to take them into exile was already standing by." (The armored car commander, Captain Nung, was assassinated in turn by Nhu's henchmen.)

JOHN F. KENNEDY. Not since Roosevelt had an American president so outdone himself to court Russia or please her supporters in America. Before the inauguration Walt Rostow and Jerome Wiesner, in Moscow for a scientists' conference, delivered a message from Kennedy asking Krushchev to help the administration give the impression that a new era of Russian-American good will was dawning. And Krushchev went along: the bodies of Americans killed when an RB-47 was shot down 125 miles at sea were returned.

JFK, for his part, grounded Cuban-piloted planes that had been promised as air cover and let waves of desperate Cubans die or be taken prisoner on the beach at the Bay of Pigs. Then, in the fall of 1962, two weeks before a partial election, JFK waxed indignant over Russian missiles which many had known for months were being installed in Cuba. Krushchev, ever willing to help elect JFK's candidates, pretended to back down. In reality no Russian ship was stopped or boarded by our naval watch at sea, and reliable authorities state that no missiles left Cuba. Next it was JFK's turn. Krushchev wanted Britain disarmed. Though hard-pressed Britain had spent billions to build an

airfleet to carry Skybolt, her nuclear missile, JFK took Skybolt away from MacMillan in a meeting at Nassau. A few months later JFK signed the partial nuclear test-ban treaty which bound America without inconveniencing Russia. By November of 1963, however, an election year was ahead and the gifts-for-Russia period was over. Indignant Americans were demanding proof that JFK was their president. There was a way, however, by which Russia could gain a final windfall while the co-operative president was in: Never before had the police machinery of America been in the hands of a president's brother — in this case an adoring younger brother with the vengeful mentality of a gangster. If the president were to be killed and the crime laid at the door of the American Right, the anti-communist organizations in America would be decapitated in a matter of days.

After the crime, British press magnate Lord Beaverbrook sent his granddaughter, Miss Jean Campbell, to Dallas to make an investigation. Jean reported that in early November a man answering to Oswald's description had gone to Mrs. Whitworth's gun shop, on the road to Irving, to have a telescopic sight affixed to a firearm which was not the gun that killed Kennedy. This convinced Miss Campbell that two guns had been used. With the man in question was a woman who appeared not to speak English. She was holding one child and leading another. They were brought to the gunshop by a man driving a 1958 or '59 model blue and white Mercury. Miss Campbell urged that Marina Oswald be asked if she were the woman who accompanied the two men to the gunshop, and if so, what became of the rifle they brought there that day. Also, who owned the blue and white Mercury.

Approximately 35 minutes after President Kennedy was shot, a man and woman drove up before General Edwin A. Walker's residence at 4011 Turtle Creek Blvd. in Dallas, in a 1958 or '59 blue and white Mercury. At the rear of the car and partially covering the license plate was a device for pulling a trailer or a boat. Driving the car was a stockily-built man who appeared to be in his thirties and about five feet six inches tall. While a woman waited in the car he ran up on General Walker's lawn and, shouting and gesticulating to attract attention, pulled up the American flag and threw it on the ground. It is unlikely that he was an indignant patriot. What is possible is that he may have been trying to create a disturbance to draw a crowd before the house of the man the Kennedy brothers had once tried to railroad into a mental institution. A commotion could have facilitated the escape of an assassin, on the other side of town.

Justice Warren never permitted anyone to ask Marina Oswald if she had accompanied her husband to Mrs. Whitworth's gunshop, and if so, who owned the blue and white Mercury in which they were riding. The tracing down of this man could have led to his identification as the individual who attempted to cause a disturbance in front of General Walker's home, with all the possibilities that such a lead might uncover. From Warren himself and broadcasts of Voice of America it had been intimated to the world that the crime had been inspired by the American Right. "Why should Russia want to encourage a plot to kill Kennedy?" a superficial public was led to ask. "Kennedy was Russia's friend."

It is fearful to think what would have happened to many good Americans had Oswald not been caught in a moving picture theater that day, which brings up the role of the moving picture theater in espionage. As a meeting place for agents the darkened theater is ideal: everyone has a reason for going there; no one pays attention to anyone else. What more natural than that Oswald, having successfully committed the killing without money, passport or papers in his pocket, should change clothes and proceed toward a moving picture theater to meet the contact who would be carrying money, passport and instructions? When his contact saw that the game was up it was natural that he should flee the scene.

Marina was never asked on what floor of what hospital her baby was born in Minsk. This could have disclosed whether or not she had received the VIP treatment accorded to men assigned to the Minsk assassination school. Undismayed, the Left continued to disclaim Oswald, and the Warren Committee did nothing to disprove their stand. Striking while the iron of emotion was at white heat, resourceful Democrats renamed parks, streets, capes, airports, libraries and hospitals after their man, and turned out coins bearing

his image. Kennedy's death was wrung of the last drop of political advantage. Few Americans dared lift a voice in protest. One woman columnist went so far as to wail that all Americans, herself included, were responsible for Kennedy's death. Thomas Buchanan, an American Red who for years had written for a French communist publication, came out with a book called "Who Killed Kennedy?" Overnight a spate of such books appeared, each advancing the thesis that Oswald did not kill Kennedy after all. Once that idea is accepted, the campaign will move from defense to attack and we may expect a flood of books to prove that Kennedy's death was the result of a right-wing plot.

LUMUMBA. Part of the phenomena of the sixties was the orgy of self-abasement among civilized nations, America included. Only a West seized with what Whitaker Chambers called the "death wish" could have accepted, much less exalted and fawned over the vicious scoundrel who came to rule over the formerly prosperous Belgian Congo, after 14 billion Belgian francs were transferred to him by the Russians. (H. du B. Reports, Sept. 1962) Great newspapers, television networks and the machinery of UN whirled to conceal or excuse Patrice Lumumba's incitement of mobs that murdered nuns, priests and white settlers to build up hatred of Moise Tshombe, the leader of still orderly Katanga. While cannibalism was practiced openly in Lumumba's Congo, the law firms of men high in American government scrambled for mining concessions, the value of which was contingent on Tshombe's destruction. (H. du B. Reports, March 1962)

Eventually Lumumba, the wild-eyed, hemp-smoking murderer whom Carl T. Rowan, America's Assistant Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, had supported to the hilt, fell from power. On January 17, 1961, Kasavubu pushed Lumumba and his two lieutenants, Okito and M'Pololo, into an AIR CONGO DC4, piloted by a Belgian named Bauwens, and headed them for Bakwanga. Guarding the three prisoners were Ferdinand Kazadi, whom Lumumba had once imprisoned, an enemy of Lumumba's named Mukamba, and eight giant Balubas whose plea to their own leader in Kasai had been, "Don't let the lumumbists eat us any more." While Bauwens piloted the plane, the eight Balubas, as was to be expected, went to work clubbing Lumumba and his associates with the butts of their rifles. Over Bakwanga the pilot learned that UN troops from Ghana were waiting to rescue his passengers, so he headed for Elisabethville, the capital of Katanga, and landed in time for his prisoners to die on Tshombe's hands. (H. du B. Reports, April 1964) The circumstances were commonly known, but with Roger Tubbe, the U. S. Ambassador to UN Organization in Geneva, stumping America in a drive to sell \$100 million worth of UN bonds to finance the destruction of Tshombe and his pro-Western government, it was expedient to picture Tshombe as the murderer. Chalk America up as an accomplice in the drive to frame Tshombe. Kasavubu was Lumumba's real murderer.

MEHDI BEN BARKA. Lester Velie in his book "LABOR - U. S. A.," gave American labor unions credit for restoring King Mohammed of Morocco to his throne. But as soon as the king returned from exile, Walter Reuther and the labor plotters meddling in foreign affairs switched from anti-colonialism to anti-feudalism and the king became their target. Their aim was to make a Reuther protege named Mehdi Ben Barka the first president of a Moroccan Republic. TIME Magazine began selling Ben Barka as assiduously as the Luce team had sold Bourguiba of Tunisia, and the campaign in no way abated after Ben Barka began setting up "National Liberation Front Conventions" in Cuba. By October 1965 joint American and communist support had made Ben Barka such a threat to the throne that General Oufkir, Defense Minister to the son of King Mohammad, gave his agents a free hand to kidnap and murder Ben Barka in Paris on October 29. If a researcher were to study the stories published by TIME Magazine on Ben Barka, it would become clear that American readers had been given a build-up to sell a man, as someone prepared to topple a king and replace him by a leftist politician. The king moved first.

NEXT CAME MOISE TSHOMBE. Algeria owes her existence to America and to the crusade against colonialism which CIA, U. S. State Department and American labor unions used as justification for inciting revolts in the colonies of our allies. (H. du B. Reports, February 1962) Today Algeria is training Black Panther guerillas, affording naval and

missile bases to Russia, training guerillas for Hanoi and groups for operations against Rhodesia, Mozambique, Angola, the Union of South Africa and Israel.

On July 1, 1967, a French gangster named François Bodenan lured Moise Tshombe aboard a chartered British plane and landed him in Algiers. Four months earlier a Mobutu-controlled court in the Congo had sentenced Tshombe to death in absentia. Immediately the intelligence services of Western Europe went into action. Suddenly, as though on a signal from mysterious higher-ups, the investigations stopped. French sources reported that a large sum of money had been delivered to Bodenan in Liechtenstein and implicated an American CIA officer in the Congo. An American was quoted as saying that his country had over half a billion dollars invested in the Mobutu government and had to protect her investment. British press stories quoted Bodenan as saying that he was working with an American in Paris named Davidson. This surprised many, as a man named Alfred E. Davidson heads the Paris office of George Ball's law firm. (See H. du B. Reports, June 1965) He teaches political science in the American College in Paris and organized Paris American "Artists and Writers for Johnson" in 1964. Mr. Frank Capell has named him in his HERALD OF FREEDOM as rejected at one time by the State Department because of the communist record of his father. On June 29, 1969, Algeria announced that Tshombe had died in prison. Due to the time lapse, the affair was treated as a kidnapping. Actually, it was an assassination.

MARTIN LUTHER KING. Whether the April 1969 shooting of Martin Luther King was planned by black militants seeking a martyr, James Earl Ray, who was sentenced for it, or others using Ray to cover their trail may never be known. Violent blacks used the crime as justification for a wave of burning and looting. In a manifestation of hypocrisy seldom equaled in history, America's leaders appeared at the funeral, each looking as though he had just lost his father. (Only Jacqueline Kennedy wore the fixed smile which years of habit had made second nature in the presence of photographers.)

While the myth of a Martin Luther King devoted to non-violence was hawked to the public, some remembered the dead pastor's trip to France in the early sixties sponsored by a committee headed by the Reverend Martin Sargent, of the American Church in Paris. King preached in the American Church at 65 Quai d'Orsay on a Sunday. Three days later the French Communist Party filled the vast Hall de la Mutualité to overflowing to hear him call for a "French Revolution in America with the tumbrel in the streets." As in the case of Gus Hall's tirade against America in the same hall in 1966, the appeal to violence went unreported in the American press.

BOBBY KENNEDY. He was killed by Sirhan Sirhan in Los Angeles on the night of June 5, 1968. Sirhan's visible motives were simple: The Kennedy machine had whipped up hysterical mobs of youngsters at every stop. Though the demonstrators were too young to vote, the impression given was that an irresistible current was sweeping Robert Kennedy toward the White House. In Oregon the candidate had donned a yarmulka and stated in a synagogue that America should go to war if necessary to defend Israel. A short time later he was killed by the young Moslem whom a terrorist organization in Jordan claimed as one of their heroes. In America various theories were advanced. Psychiatrists presented their views; others talked of a plot with communist ramifications. The lead that should have been followed was avoided, for, to Jewish editors, CIA, State Department and just about every communications and government body it was equally embarrassing.

The first thing an uncompromised government would have done was to ascertain if there existed an organized Moslem association in America -- not Black Muslims, but an organization dedicated to pan-Islamic militancy. Had that question been asked, a shocking story of intrigue would have been exposed, which would have turned a merciless spotlight on the New York Times, the Washington Post, TIME Magazine, TV networks, senators, government agencies, Zionist organizations, oil magnates, international bankers, and left few members of the journalistic and university Left untouched. For California, where Bobby Kennedy was killed, is also the seat of the JAMIAT AL ISLAM, an organization which investigative bodies should have started looking into long ago, in the light of Algeria's

importance as Russia's base in the Mediterranean, even before Bobby Kennedy's death.

Mr. Henry Taylor, the noted columnist, attempted to expose the activities of Ahmed Kamal, the head of Jamiat-al-Islam, in the early sixties, but so powerful were the shadowy figures behind him, Mr. Taylor was threatened with a law suit and forced to settle out of court. Briefly, Ahmed Kamal was born plain Cimmaron Hathaway, in America, but of Turkish extraction. He took a Turkish name and decided to devote his life to the forming of a world-wide Moslem movement. Prior to World War II he went to Turkestan. Arrested by the Japanese in North China, he succeeded in convincing them that he was not an American spy but a brother of the Turkomin whom they were courting. Accordingly, he and his wife were only interned. After V-J Day they traveled to Shanghai aboard the U. S. Army Transport LAVACA, and from there to America, where he published a book on the tribes of Turkestan.

American support of revolutionary movements in France's North African colonies -- Morocco, Tunisia and Algeria -- gave Kamal a chance to operate with official backing. Jamiat-al-Islam (Turkish for Organization of Islam) surfaced in San Francisco with a Mrs. Rauza L. Rogard as Secretary-Treasurer. Another official was listed as living in San Mateo, California. Through his Jamiat, Kamal aspired to become the protector and advocate of Islam. (H. du B. Reports, January 1962. The Algerian revolt gave him his big opportunity. Michael Clark in his book "Turmoil in Algeria," told of the handing over of vast sums of American dollars to Algerian agents in Switzerland. Oil executives were shaken down for contributions as proof of their pro-Arab sentiments. Kamal and Abdelkader Chanderli, the Algerian lobbyist in UN, conned Jewish leaders and editors into believing that a grateful free Algeria would be their friend in the making of peace with Nasser. While Chanderli was making a treaty with Cuba, the New York Times sent Joe Kraft to Algeria. CIA was reported to have accepted Kamal as their authority on Arab affairs, and Red-backed Arabs in and outside of Algeria looked to him as their political advisor.

Claude Paillat, on page 71 of his book "Secret Dossier of the Algerian War" writes of Kamal's turning over \$75,000 to Ferhat Abbas, Ben Bella and other Algerian terrorists in Geneva in 1955. Since AFL-CIO was also backing the terrorists, Kamal had the support and approval of their roving ambassador, Irving Brown, as he scurried from one country to another as arms purchaser, money courier, intelligence operator and Arab political advisor.

In November 1960 fifty two professors at M.I.T. and Brandeis, Boston and Harvard Universities signed a manifesto supporting the Algerian terrorists and encouraging insubordination and desertion in the French army. It foreshadowed a similar drive against America's stand in Vietnam some years later and led the Paris weekly, PERSPECTIVES DE LA SEMAINE, of July 28, 1962, to observe that Israel would have been wiser had she restrained the ardor of intellectuals who had made themselves the champions of the F.L.N. That Algeria, once free, would join the "holy war" against Israel and all things Jewish should have been clear to anyone. And that Kamal and the "Jamiat" he had set up in California might again incite expendable young Arab gunmen, just as they had done for years against pro-French Algerians with the complete approval of JFK and his brother, should have been equally predictable. It would have been contrary to their nature and everything they were dedicated to, had Kamal and the Jamiat failed to employ the methods of Algeria when a seemingly triumphant Bobby came out for support of Israel. The question is: Why did those Americans who throughout the fifties supplied an American Moslem organization with funds for the arming and support of gunmen, elect in 1968 to forget its existence?

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