

P E R S O N A L

Steve J. [unclear]

18062 Bluesail Dr.
Pacific Palisades,
California

District Attorney Jim Garrison
Office of the District Attorney
Orleans Parish
2700 Tulane Blvd.
New Orleans, Louisiana

November 28, 1967

Dear Jim,

As I am sure you will see from the enclosed picture, the trip to Dallas was successful.

On the eve of the most obvious indication of panic in Washington, McNamara's hasty departure, I feel we are coming closer to the end of our search. Some of the critics are weary and familiarity with the ruthless hand of the "Ministry of Truth" has brought them to an uncomfortable impasse with action. I am sure now that they look to your able leadership to reunite them with the most pressing work at hand.

These are not idle words. I am, in a sense, repeating my feelings which resulted from a discussion with Maggie. She is extremely depressed for several reasons, among them the poor showing at the party in your honor and the way critics have been, in some cases, disunited at the time when their unbroken support is needed most -- to back your investigation. Her greatest disappointment is that publishers across the nation send her letters praising her book as the definitive work on the case and in the same paragraph they tell her how it is impossible for their company to "do" her book at the present time. Obviously, her book suggests more than the inaccuracies of the Warren Report, it goes beyond that to what people have great fears about knowing, and shows that there are people walking around freely today who could be arrested and convicted for conspiracy.

Before I go into the facts of my findings in Dallas let me, respectfully, pass on to you a suggestion which I believe could increase the effectiveness of the critics as a group and enhance the progress of the investigation. This is not my own idea, I must admit but a kind of consensus which no one has ever put into words. I feel that if this idea could be put into action it would cut out some of the time consumed in problems of personality and communications which should not hamper such a small staff of such great importance. I think that the critics are a most important group of courageous people, as I know you do, and I feel that if there is disunity among them it should be given some attention. Your time is taxed and exhausted as if you were the entire faculty of a University but you are one man and we must try to avoid every minute of time wasted. You have carried this investigation so strongly on your shoulders that it seems to me you must anticipate and avoid future problems that will do nothing but take up time in an unproductive way.

It would seem to be a strengthening proposal if it were possible to plan with the critics for future action. A way in which the involvement of the individual critics in research projects would be as effortlessly acquired as the assignments you gave Maggie while you were here. The creation of a practical, private and efficient form of communication between individuals and your office and from your office to them is almost a necessity at this point. Such a communication system would cement relations between critics and reunite them in their new projects. I realize how totally you have utilized their important research in all of your work but it seems now that we must plan for an easier channel of communication for the future which promises to require the greatest efficiency.

Now the report on my findings in Dallas and other points.

1) I was always the greatest skeptic on the possibility of the storm sewer. Not because I didn't believe in its obvious possibilities but since I was setting out to prove or disprove it, I thought I should be most questioning. I now believe, without reservation, that it was possible for the storm sewer to have been used in the murder of President Kennedy. I also believe that there is a strong possibility that the fatal shot was fired from this position.

a: the enclosed picture shows that the view from the storm drain includes the position of President Kennedy at the time his convertible limousine passed in front of it on Elm St. Note that the person in the back seat is visible from the shoulder up and is forward and to the center of the back seat. I can attest to that as I was the one in the back seat. I will make other supportive photographs and film to prove my point. (See P.S.) The cavern area below the inlet entrance is a comfortable space for one person (only.)

b: a car passing in front of the opening of this drain, at approximately 11 m.p.h. is seen for approx. two seconds. Time enough to aim carefully and fire with a rifle or other type of short range weapon.

c: The head of the President would have been plainly visible throughout this two seconds. While that may seem a short period of time, the fact that none of the assassins had more than six seconds should add to the possibility that from the storm sewer at a short distance of twenty feet or so, it was not a difficult shot.

d: Photographs taken from the car of a person inside the sewer and others taken from the south side of Elm St. show how a man in the opening would be ever so slightly visible to people as close as the witnesses on the south side of that street. Even agent Kellerman would have had a difficult time seeing anyone in the sewer opening as the shadow cast by the roof of the cavern would place the potential assassin in darkness to his angle of view.

President's
P.O.V.

e: Film taken from the car will show the view the President's position looking toward the storm drain opening. **

President
in
view

f: Film taken from the storm drain of a convertible with passengers in the same positions as President Kennedy, Jackie, Agent Kellerman* and Agent Greer* (Driver) will show that for that period of two seconds the President's head was extremely visible. I have also made film of this in slow motion for more careful examination.

Entrance
and
Exit

g: Entrance and Exit to and from the drain could have been accomplished as easily by the potential assassin as it was when I entered the storm drain myself on November 22, 1967. I would conjecture that it would have probably been easier for an assassin than it was for me considering what we know now about the case (i.e. the Dallas Police.) If there is any doubt I have photographs showing the speedy departure of my assistant from the drain. At 6:30 A.M. on a day when there was to be much activity in the Plaza (the Thanksgiving day Memorial program for the late murdered President), there was little or no traffic in the Plaza until after 7:30 A.M. when the first patrol car slithered down Elm street under the Triple underpass. By that time we had finished all of our work with the storm drain and were taking some more tourist-like photos.

Breathing

h: There would be no need for any oxygen equipment in the space of the cavern. If the assassin desired to move further under the Plaza, as would have been possible for a rather small built man, he would have needed, in my opinion, some additional breathing equipment. The small size of the pipe (15") would positively preclude the conventional type of tank equipment used by divers. The pipe of 15" leads from the inlet on the North side of Elm St. under the street in a southerly direction toward Main St. and then joins an 18" pipe (after an extension of 30 feet or so) and finally enters a "storm drain" of pipe with a diameter of 30" or 39". This means that an assassin could crawl through the 30 feet of 15" pipe without the aid of any breathing equipment and upon reaching the larger diameter pipe of 30" begin using an oxygen tank which he had previously

* The car we used in our experiments was not as long as the Presidential Lincoln. It had no other similarity to the Presidential Lincoln than being a convertible so Greer and Kellerman would have been in different positions.

Script at the end of this letter

placed there. (See attached diagram of subterranean profile.)

Assassin 1: My personal feeling is that the assassin would have had to undergo no risk at all if he simply remained in the sewer cavern (the inlet.) No one could see him from the street and later in cover of darkness he could slip away easily with the aid of someone coming to pick him up. It is apparent to me that the crawl from the inlet on the North side of Elm St. up under the knoll to the cavern behind the wooden fence (photographs to be sent showing this inlet and its possibilities) would have been nearly impossible because of the severely cramped space in the pipe which is also 15" and the very long distance from the street inlet to the grate behind the fence. It would also seem unreasonable to go from the street inlet to behind the fence, after the assassination, since the attention of the search was concentrated on the area behind the fence.

Escape or remain

Mercer testimony

The testimony of Julia Ann Mercer* certainly suggests the possibility that a truck, of the kind she described, stopped on or about the location of the Northside Elm St. Storm Drain Inlet. This is visible in some pictures taken immediately after the assassination which you already have and some more which I am sending you. *(Vol. XIX, 483) -5

Green Ford

Miss Mercer stated that the truck parked with its wheels up on the curb. We know that the Green Ford pick-up was parked illegally on two counts: there is no stopping at all allowed on that part of Elm St. and certainly not in the manner of parking with the wheels on the sidewalk.

Waiting at the

If the conspirators wished to conceal this storm drain or its cover for a short period of time this was an ideal act. A rifle, a message, or possibly even a person could have passed through the street opening of the inlet or in the case of a man, through the uncovered hatch of the inlet. I think that the coincidence of the location at which the truck stopped, the manner in which it parked, and the blatant type of distraction of a man strolling up the grassy incline in daylight with a gun case is more than one can accept. All of the Report is too but we've established that.

The most compelling of all evidence is in two parts and has been included in your thoughts already. The Zapruder film seen in its running, projected form. The most films are usually shown except this most important of all films, which we are forced to watch in "serial" form on the pages of Life Magazine.) and finally the explicit testimony of Agent Clint Hill.

Before I explain the other conclusions I have reached as a result of my photographic work and other information I would like to ask you how would be the best way to divulge the above finding. You suggested that I write up my conclusions and the supporting evidence and submit it to Ramparts or Bill Turner. I would include, ofcourse, all the supporting photographs and make available to them the film which pertains to that finding.

My question is this. Is it best for me to write this up and submit the material myself, knowing that my name would be disclosed in the article or would it be better to maintain my anonymity for the purpose of future investigative assignments. I could for instance submit an article to Bill written by Lillian Castellano, as she was the discoverer, and tell them not to use my name on the photographs.

There is one important related consideration. While I was in Dallas, as I had told you, I met with two right-wing oriented Dallasites. These were friends of Mary [redacted]'s, although if they had any idea of how Mary was using what they tell her to aid in her work for you, they would probably have her shot. These two people are [redacted] and a man named [redacted]. They have done an enormous amount of research and have developed enough solid evidence, according to Mary, to indict several people, now! Part of this evidence has been told to Mary as a way of testing her. They knew that if she told you and they saw it later in the press or heard of it in some other way, she was not reliable for secrets and, in fact, was probably an agent of yours. They are so right wing ([redacted] calls General Walker on the phone daily and addresses him by the nickname of "Daddy".) Mary knew that the information these two people had gathered was too important to the solution of this crime to allow to be kept for some future novel or magazine expose. This type of information belongs in your files for prosecution briefs. She then decided to abandon her overt ties with your office and resign herself to the very dangerous job of appearing to help these two people and really collecting all the data so that she could then transmit it to you. As I told you, she has set up a situation where she will be with each of these people at a time and each of them will tell her things which they have learned from the other, thinking that each little bit of information is something that Mary already knows. In this way she expands her own knowledge and can see more readily the direction of the people's investigation [redacted]. Then by telling you by mail or [redacted], or as she can get the information to you. But she feels there is really nothing more important she can do for you, and I firmly

consideration is this. When I met with these two people [redacted] to win them over to thinking that I was an energetic [redacted] student from U.S.L.A. who had a considerable knowledge [redacted] but who, most importantly, had done a great deal of [redacted] to the photographic evidence in the case and who [redacted] investigative work on the possibility of locating an assassin [redacted] investigated position that no one had thought of. This [redacted] interested these two people very much. They quickly took [redacted] little group, as cautiously as they felt necessary.

[redacted] have been worked out for obvious reasons. I think [redacted]

They trusted me because I was a friend of Mary's; because I gave a superb acting job of the average, radical, right-wing, young republican, student from the nut-world or California politics. Mostly, they trusted me because they wanted to know what I'd discovered. By the way, this was the meeting with Larry F.

I am aware that Gary S. would like this assignment in Dallas and I am convinced he would do an extremely good job. I ask only this. If I have built this report and you have any desire to use it for more penetration of this bizarre group (investigating a plot that leads most probably to their own back door) wouldn't it be to our advantage to divulge my name in the Ramparts article? This would further establish my interest and my work on the case and solidify my base as U.C.L.A. diverting my affiliation from the possibility of my having connections with your office. Or would this be a mistake since these people most assuredly feel Ramparts is a Communist Journal. Or if you plan to send Gary to penetrate this group, or no one at all, would it be best that I keep my name a secret. Whatever you decide I will do.

One further point having to do with this subject. While in Dallas I made some photographs duplicating some of those photos in the volumes attributed to Oswald. The ones he took down a lonely railroad tracks just happened to be about twenty feet from the back porch of Harry Olsen's apartment. Turning on that point about 90 degrees toward the East one sees the turn that the motorcade made onto Turtle Creek Rd. Considering that there is an abundance of shrubbery between this point on the tracks and the right turn from Lemmon Ave. (I think) onto Turtle Creek, this very possibly, could have been an earlier possible location from which an assassin could fire. There is every indication that this would have been an adequate location for the "Triangulation" and especially for a speedy escape. I think the only drawbacks are that this is not more than one block from General Walker's mansion on Turtle Creek Rd., and that from these positions there could be only minimal elevation for aiming.

I also took some photos of the back of Walker's residence as Oswald was to have done. I took two of the front of his house one of the side from an alley, and two from the alley in back. The view is unmistakably what is printed in the volumes where the mysterious "exploding license plate" is shown. Unfortunately, General Walker himself, decided as he watched me (and two boys who were assisting me - one of them Mary's son) that I was not doing the best thing for my country. He came out of his back door and walked to us standing in the alley behind his house. Realizing the danger of this type of encounter I walked to him aggressively and told him how proud I was to have the opportunity to meet him. "General Walker, I certainly never thought I would have the chance to meet you," (true). He asked me what I was doing and I quickly volunteered that I was writing a story about him for the U.C.L.A. newspaper (I thought that was a lot better than the FREE PRESS) and that I had wanted a picture of his house. I also told him my name and shook his hand. My misfortune. He looked at me totally suspicious but unable to really disbelieve me and the fact that I had two teenage boys with me supported my ostensible harmlessess. I asked him if he had written anything lately,

and explained that I had read everything he had written. I guess now he has written something because this statement on my part did not crystallize his suspicion. He replied, "I'm working," and he had an unmistakable feminine manner about him when he replied. He commented that I had gone about my work in a strange way (not asking his permission for the photograph) and asked where I was staying. I told him I was staying with Dr. Maxfield, a man who is a small clinic owner in Dallas along with his brother, very close friends with all the right-wing leaders of the Dallas community (according to Mary) and also, strangely enough, the proud possessors of an autographed picture of President Johnson. I had stayed at the Statler the week before in Dallas. The Drs. Maxfield had made the reservation for me and had lent me a camera. They had also spent some time talking to me in their clinic. All this is because they are acquainted with my father and his work. They usually entertain my father when he has to make a business trip to Dallas. So my story to General Walker would stand up if he checked.

After he talked to us he said that he wasn't sure of my rights meaning that I was standing on his land (the alley) and I said I was sorry as I left. I thanked him anyway. The bastard. From the end of the alley where it met the street I took a picture of him standing there. The three of us then went down to the corner where our rented car was waiting. We got in rather quickly (we never ran) and began to pull away when Walker turned out of the alley and down the sidewalk. All he wanted was the license number which he definitely got. I snapped one more picture of him as we pulled away. He didn't see me take this one. We immediately returned the car.

Mary said that there was no danger in the incident because she would call the girl (one of the two people at the meeting) and she, in turn, would call Walker corroborating my good rightist background and my intentions to find the truth out about Oswald's Communist friends. I am sure Mary has done this.

I wanted you to take this into consideration for the future. There is definitely more photographic work to be done in Dallas as I will soon describe. And if you wish me to pursue this infiltration in the small group of right wing investigators I will. My established "cover" will work for me I believe, but that is something you can judge much better than I. Maybe I have gotten a little too close. If you do agree that you should assign a man to this Dallas post other than Bexley who is well known by these people as one of "Garrison's men" then I would be glad to do what I can. As I said I think Gary could do a thoroughly competent job on this also. I do believe this type of liason would be an immeasurable plus for the investigation.

The rest of my findings in Dallas:

- 2) I took pictures from the roof of the Dallas County Records Bldg. (film and stills). I took pictures from the second floor of the Dal-Tex Bldg. and from the seventh floor of the Dal-Tex Bldg. I took pictures from the third floor of the Texas School Bldg.

Building aiming out at Elm St. and also looking out the window to Houston St. by the fire escape. I was able to take the photos of the entire Plaza from the roof of the Records Building because I made friends with a negro maintenance man working in that building named John Luster, 31, an employee of the Building since 1962. His address is 3500-Meadow St. Apt. #205.

New witness a) Luster was a witness to the assassination who has never been questioned by anyone and was very willing to tell what he knew. He said that he heard three shots but when I questioned him further he said that they were not single shots they were groups of shots (three) which he took to be spontaneously exploding firecrackers. He viewed the President on Houston and after the motorcade turned the corner he heard the shots and thinking they were only firecrackers he entered the sidewalk, street-level, elevator (no one ever mentioned this! I have film of him going down it). He descended to the basement in the elevator along with three other men whose identity he could not remember. He did think that one or more of these men were strangers to him. This is puzzling because there is really no reason for a man to go down in this elevator unless he has work in the basement. There is a much more practical entrance to the rest of the building around the corner. I still need still photos of this. The roll I took of this did not come out due to a camera malfunction. Also on this roll were photos from the Dal-Tex Building and from the TSBD.

Sidewalk
Elevator

b) The Dal-Tex Building still photos did not come out but I feel that we must reevaluate our contention that a shot was fired from the second floor and consider a shot from the seventh or top floor. The isolation of a small office, one of a row of offices whose windows face out on the Houston St. side. This window is well hidden from the street by the shadow cast by the TSBD and because of the fire escape which is attached covering part of the window. See the Altgens Photo. Also in this sort of office enclosure is a clutter of racks of clothing. Perfect soundproofing for any noise and also an ideal abundance of place to hide a rifle. On the second floor there is a good vantage point and the shots fired according to the analysis of the Super 8 film indicate that the second floor was a likely perch for the assassin. However, this window is in plain view of the entire floor of the building (see aerial shot of the roof of the building) and if there were any other spectators on that floor they would have seen the assassin or at least would have had any view of him had they been so inclined. His behavior was not at all strange. He made any strange movements on that floor.

Dal-Tex
Building
Conclusion

Since the "Tague Chip" in the curb would line up with either floor (seventh or second) it does not effect this observation. The angle of trajectory would, most probably, suggest the second floor between the two drawing a point from the window through the President's head to the "Tague chip". All of these observations do not rule out the possibility of a floor somewhere between the second and the seventh in the Dal-Tex Building having been the "nest" of the assassin. I was able to take these pictures because of the very cooperative ladies who are the secretaries in the front office of the second floor and because there was some sort of office party on the seventh floor and I was not noticed. I wonder now what kind of office party they would have on November 22, 1967 at about 11:00. Since the film did not come out on this building I will draw my conclusions about this until later although I have always felt and still do, that there was at least one shot fired from this building.

TSBD
Findings

c) From the Texas School Book Depository Building I was able to take some film and a few stills on the third floor. A rather kind secretary allowed me to do this although it is against the strictest regulations. On the fourth floor, the highest floor to which the elevator will ascend even though five (incl. the "5") are on the push-button control panel in the elevator. The floor people are well trained and told me to leave the building. Then I went to the third. I was also able to get into the back stairway by an "EXIT" door. On the fourth floor one finds that the door to continue to the fifth floor is completely blocked. Boxes are stacked in front of it as if it was never intended to be used. To anyone who didn't know it was there it would not be visible. The freight elevator is only twenty feet from the stairway marked "EXIT". I was able to take photos and some film of the loading docks on both the South (Dealy Plaza) side of the TSBD and the north (Houston St. side. There are two docks. The one that runs parallel to Elm St. above (north of the Pergola not only services the truck entrance (from the yard to the TSBD) leading out of a make-out area but also has a back entrance (from the yard) leading out of a make-out area. I will send you photos I send you on this will be much more satisfactory than my description.

d) My findings were along the lines of escape routes that have been easily possible from both the Dal-Tex Building and Texas School Book Depository Building. The loading docks of both buildings empty onto a parking lot that runs north up Houston St. from the intersection of the building.

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... following the description of its route according to the testimony of Lee Bowers Jr. His coworker, who now works in the North ... would pass the rear entrance to the ... shift garage, and then pass the TSBD load- dock on Houston St and then pass the load- dock on the same street from the Dal-Tex ... and then have an easy drive away from the assassination site and northward to the sub- of Dallas.

Furthermore, I think that the man Roger Craig (Oswald or whoever) was able to exit the TSBD ... noticed by coming down the freight elevator and ... the loading dock, or the make-shift garage then ... the street amidst the other panicked spectators ... the knoll and then down the knoll to where the ... was waiting in the Nash Rambler.

Craig was there on November 22, 1967 while I took pictures of the memorial service. He was accomp- ... Penn Jones and he pointed out, to both Penn and ... a man, a negro about 22 years old, who Craig said ... definitely a witness to the assassination on the ... corner of Main and Houston Sts. Penn asked this boy ... name and he said Charles Denman. The boy denied ... been a witness to the assassination but Craig ... positive. I have three different pictures of this ... which I will send you.

Behind the Pergola on the end closest to the TSBD and ... the end at the Parking lot behind the fence there ... a small wooden shack. There are probably tools and ... equipment inside for Dealey Plaza maintenacne workers ... possibly a heating unit or the like. But there is ... door on both the West and East side of this small ... shack and ... in it of a person or a rifle is not at ... all impossible. The doors were all rather worn when I ... first visited the spot four weeks ago but on my trip ... week ago one of the doors had been replaced with ... a new and sturdy one, both are well padlocked.

... I have covered all of the points of this physical ... area but I do feel that much can be developed about ... and entrances which might have been used. With the ... witnesses as support and the probability of various ... the assassins it is not difficult to reconstruct the ... of the assassins. Remember now the street-level sidewalk

... think that I can prove to your satisfaction the exact ... shots were fired behind the fence by considering the ... vantage points of other than a very few precise lo- ... to support most of this and I still need some ... I would have done more but as I recounted to you by

phone the arrival of four squad cars of the Dallas Police made me think along the lines of escape in a more real sense than before. I locked myself in Mr. XXXXXX's car and he explained to the two cops who were about to arrest his son that they were just taking some harmless photos. I assure you that the Plaza is well watched. But as you told me before we can always move faster than they can so, consequently, I have much valuable material safe with me now.

4) From my meeting with the two people and Mary, I derived the following. Larry F. identified himself in several of the photographs that were shown. All were slides projected onto a screen. Larry F. and his wife were there and were totally cooperative. True to the irony of the Warren Report he is about the most unlikely candidate for assassin since Santa Claus. He did tell an important story of his arrest.

After hearing of the assassination on the radio of the coffee shop where he was having lunch a block away from Dealy Plaza he decided to go directly to the site to see what he could. He ran down to the Plaza and stopped at a point in front of the Dal-Tex Building on Elm St. A policeman who was still reacting to the immediacy of the assassination (this was barely minutes later) was instructing people to stand clear of the intersection of Elm and Houston as his co-ords were investigating the TSEB. One policeman asked Larry to hold one end of the restraining rope for the side of Elm in front of the Dal-Tex Building. He did this for about three minutes until more policemen arrived on the scene and one of them took the rope from him. Becoming once again aware of his own situation Larry decided to call his boss at the Bank where he worked to tell them he would not be back to work that afternoon. He asked a lady in the doorway of the Dal-Tex bldg. where a phone was. She said he could make a call on the third floor from the office phone where her desk was. Larry and the lady rode up in the elevator with several other people, some of them possibly policemen but Larry is not sure. After the elevator stopped on some of the lower floors it stopped on the third and he got out along with the lady. She directed him to her desk in an office and told him he could use the phone. She then left him alone in the office. As Larry picked up the receiver a man entered the office and asked him what he was doing, he was wearing a work shirt of some kind and gave the impression of having some authority there. When Larry told him he just wanted to make a call the man told him to leave the building. The man's tone was curt and rather stern for the situation. Larry then proceeded down the elevator and out the same door on Elm St. He stopped to ask someone where a phone was and as someone told him there was one in the Records Building across the street a man, almost positively the same man from the third floor who had told Larry to get out, leaned out the third floor window and yelled loudly to the Policemen there, "there's your man" and pointed to Larry. The Police quickly grabbed Larry and placed him under arrest. They walked him down Houston street to the jail (Sheriff Decker's office) as people jeered and spat upon him. There were several clear pictures of the arresting officers leading him towards the Sheriff's office. After describing this part of the story Larry told us that he was kept in Decker's office until about 7:30 P.M. that evening when he was released. He said he was the last to be released and that the others (about ten other men) were released a few minutes earlier. Larry had to wait those extra few minutes while they brought him his coat or something like that.

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Larry could not describe the other men very accurately, he claimed his memory of the incident was not clear because he was mainly upset with his own situation. None of the men he was held with talked to each other nor to him. He did mention that all the other men were dressed extremely sloppy and that he was the one with a plaid or checked sport coat and an overcoat. Larry said that if there was anything we would like to ask him at any time he would be willing to help.

5) Considering all of the above I want to propose another project for your evaluation. I have already begun to make a film for my UCLA project, as you know. I had intended to make it a vehicle for showing the Moorman Blow-ups and still feel it should be. Enclosed is the Free Press treatment of the Blow-ups which I know you must have seen. However, what would you think of this. A film suggesting, not definitely or factually restricted, what type of activity might have taken place in the instrumentation of the assassination and the escape of the various assassins. That is, a pictorial view of the physical location of Dealey Plaza (realizing that it will soon be destroyed - do you know that the Dallas City Council actually sent a telegram to Mrs. Kennedy asking her to dedicate the new John F. Kennedy Parking Garage!!!) Incorporated in this film would be the disclosure of the possible use of the storm drain; entrance, use and escape; the positions and viewpoints of each assassin behind the fence; the possible use of the grate to the storm drain behind the fence; the view of Lee Bowers of the escape of the two men behind the fence and the path the cars took as they left the parking lot; then possibly picking up each assassin from the docks from downtown Dallas; The escape of the assassin from the Records building by surfacing up the street level elevator and walking down Houston street (possibly not using the elevator to emerge but rather for Jack Ruby to disappear after viewing the assassination - as seen in Willis #8) then seeing the corner of Commerce St. where a Nash Rambler picked up a man (ref. "Three Assassins Killed Kennedy" Sat. Eve. Post) and watching the Nash Rambler continue down Record St. turning left onto Elm St. continuing down to the Grassy Knoll where a man (Oswald or "Second Oswald") comes down the incline from the Southwest loading dock and gets into the car.

All of these things could be supported by narrative explaining the testimony to support this curiously well fitting arrangement of the puzzle pieces. Intercut into the actual scene of the shots and that time period would be the view point of President Kennedy himself, as he saw the men behind the fence, dramatically augmented by the use of a zoom technique and also the view of the man in the storm drain opening. Cuts of the pictures in the Life Magazine photographs of the assassination from Zapruder, Hughes, Towner, Willis etcetera would give the film better sense of reality of the incident and would help to locate the audience viewpoint. Finally, the showing of the blowups from the Moorman Photo without explanation, merely starting with the original photo in its entirety and proceeding on to the gradual development of enlargement after enlargement would dramatically indict the audience to move from their apathetic uselessness to some sort of feeling which might cause them to act on what they have seen.

This would be an alternative to the Ramparts article or could be an additional introduction of the discoveries. I will do whatever you feel is the best in your judgment.

6) I have had considerable trouble locating the "grip" from that Man From U.M.C.L.E. show who told me about the Washington caper. I do have a phone number now and will pursue that.

7) The radio announcer in Santa Barbara has turned up some interesting information which is probably periferally related to the whole. He is writing it up and will send it. I will relay that to you.

IMPORTANT

8) As I told you on the phone the FREE PRESS, more specifically Paul Eberle, Advertising Sales Manager and reporter, received a telephone call from an anonymous caller. This man was German and about forty or fifty from his voice. He stated that he had immigrated to the U.S. in 1963 and met with a friend of his upon arriving. This friend was a Lutheran Minister from some Southern state (not told). The minister tried to dissuade this man from immigrating saying that the President (JFK) who was a bad man, a Communist sympathizer, was going to be assassinated "in a few months" by persons known to him. This statement was made 4 to 6 months prior to the assassination. The caller described this minister as a homosexual, and said that he was, as he described the potential assassins, anti-Kennedy, right-wing and rather outspoken. The caller said that the minister was definite about his prediction not speculating idly. The caller said that the minister's name was ARNOLD HAVENKE, and said that he now resides in TORONTO, CANADA. This call took place on Saturday, November 25, 1967. Greater importance is realized in relation to this call when we examine the exhibit of SEYMOUR KANTOR, VOL. XX, page 376, where, in Kantor's notes he states, "Ask Fritz who N.C. preacher was... tipped about mail order purchase." This is under a section where Kantor is making notes regarding the discovery of the rifle. Finally, the caller to the FREE PRESS, would not give his name and when pressed by Paul Eberle to do so, offered his phone number which he said was (Los Angeles area code 213) 527-3877. Upon checking this number I found that no such combination exists in L.A. *→ Take as Kantor's new, inside info.*

8) I would strongly recommend that you call KROMAN at his latest Cleveland, Ohio, number as contained in my Memo to you. The number is area code 216 -- 333-2833. I feel that there is much you can extract from the material this man has gathered and that his caution in contacting you is not unreasonable considering what his apparent experience has been in the past. His actions when he first disclosed that he had this information (i.e. a press conference) rather strange but possibly he felt that was a way to insure safety rather than endanger it. In any case he wants only that you call him, his request was for a personal call rather than one from me or anyone on the staff, and that he be granted immunity from being put on the witness stand so that he could divulge his information to you and not risk his own personal well-being any further.

*(1) For lead files II
(2) (for press on for our Canadian leads)*

Call

Handwritten notes:
Maggie
Ray
Marcus
H.W.

9) Maggie and Ray Marcus and possibly some others have suggested that you make a more public statement about the possibility of the Government producing, for all to examine, at long last, a set of totally false X-rays and photographs consistent with the false findings of the phony Report. I realize that you made this statement clearly in your piece "Liberty and Justice for All", which is a fine, fine work and should be published, but I know that Maggie and myself feel that it cannot be said enough. Especially when you are in a television interview situation where you make reference to the X-rays and the photographs in connection with the Commissioners attempt to maintain their innocence. It would be advantageous that in the same interview, wherever tactically best, you told of the drastic measures to which the commission and their aides went to after the evidence (i.e. the exploding trunk of the Chevy in Walker's driveway) and explained that it would be nothing for the Government with all their facilities and endless blank check of the taxpayer's money to produce an infallible set of x-rays of the shot's path directly from the sixth floor of the TSB. This would be an instance where another murder, that of the photographic subject, would definitely be in the "National Interest."

10) Maggie reminded me that Harry Olsen lives in Long Beach, and could be questioned anytime. Maybe, you would want to do this the next time you're here.

11) My brother, Andrew Jaffe, Newsweek, Atlanta Bureau, has met with me this last Sunday. He is firmly convinced that the Sat. Evening Post Article is the truth and that there should be a new inquiry. He is firmly convinced that you are the best thing this country has going for it. He will do anything to help. He is in a precarious position. Aynesworth, he predicts, will be taken off the assignment of the assassination because Newsweek will want to change their position subtly as they have already begun to do when they covered the Thompson book. My brother said that if you have any information that you want to break in an important way via the magazine he will write the story and submit it just as you approve it. He will quit if it is altered and printed in an untrue manner. Most of all, he hopes that you will give him something to connect Oswald and Ruby, since he understands that any evidence that might prejudice the Shaw trial is not possible. He thinks there is a good chance that if Aynesworth is bounced he will get the assignment as he is the number one investigative reporter in the southern bureau. Up to now his assignment has always been the Civil Rights outbursts. If you would like to talk to him or to tell him to tell the magazine to go to hell he is at your service and promises that he will never divert from the path of strict objectivity. Nice, that he has finally come around, even though it is plenty late for any man who thinks.

12) Maggie's book remains unpublished, is there anything we can do? It's as criminal as the rest of this murder.

13) Clauder Gulpepper is forever exposed. Enclosed is an article from the Thanksgiving day issue of the Herald Express. Not the L.A. Times. But more important, the L.A. times (small 't' intentional, it's all they deserve) has editorially endorsed the "holes" in the Report. True to their castrated nature they call for Thompson

continue his investigation and when he is finished to tell us all how it came out. The bum that wrote this article makes the same damn mistake all of these capons make when he says that your investigation fascinates him (rather feminine reaction) but that he did not read enough evidence in the newspapers to convince him that, as Judge, jury and defense attorney, he should convict the defendant. At least the Goon has the direction now and if idiots like this one can find it, it should follow that the rest of the press has a chance to find it.

14) There is a book on the paperback stand in Dallas which I had not seen prior to my trip there which tells the story in a fiction form but probably comes closer than much of the non-fiction about the case. "The Trumpets of November" -- "The Militants" (double titled) is written by Wesley S. Thurston (his life is sort of on the rocks I should think if he plans to reside in Texas). I won't bother you with reading it - I will do that first and tell you what is important about it but I will quote what it says on the cover.

"This is fiction. But the fantastic events of that terror-ridden day in November when our beloved President was murdered were the fulfillment of THE MILITANTS' satanic plot and could have been true. Consumed by hate and strange lusts, the conspirators of THE TRUMPETS OF NOVEMBER head for a street in Dallas. "BACK COVER: 'TOO FANTASTIC? A retired American general masterminds a plot for the violent take-over of the U.S. President John F. Kennedy heads the list of those to be murdered. A top reporter has the facts in hand but cannot stop the events of NOVEMBER 22, 1963. A daring departure from conventional fiction, THE TRUMPETS OF NOVEMBER projects what is known - and not yet known - about Kennedy's assassination into a novel of treachery, terrorism and psycho-sexuality no more incredible than the daily headlines.'"

In conjunction with the totally incredible, but very true, chronology and analysis by Joachim Joesten in his case against you know who, I feel that this book has something to say. Just the cover is enough to let people have a bit of the shock. Joesten is truly a genius when it comes to incite in this case.

I am contacting that lawyer in L.A. to continue with our investigation of that thing. We will be subtle and make sure not to let the slightest hint of our objective slip. I will not even tell him what he is looking for exactly, just to hunt for evidence of Shaw.

Would you do me a favor on the lines of the draftboard letter? I need a copy of the letter so that I can give it to my lawyer. He will then tell me what to do to get reclassified but I do need the copy as soon as it would be possible to send it.

I will send photos as I make them and I will show what we have developed to the "Union" who is interested as you well know. Maybe he will be motivated to help with the film.

I hope you are feeling better but I think you will have to get rid of your cold here. Can you let me know the date you plan to come by some secret way? I will then make whatever plans you require and you will be able to use the house whenever you like from now on. You are

You are welcome to bring your family if you like and if that is desirable to you. I have contacted the girl who did some research for us here and she continues her research and wishes you well.

Thank you for bearing with this rather long account of all that I felt I should relay to you. I leave you with these words:

"Terror is not a new weapon. Throughout history it has been used by those who could not prevail either by persuasion or by example. But inevitably they fail, either because men are not afraid to die for a life worth living or because the terrorists themselves come to realize that free men cannot be frightened by threats, and that aggression will meet its own response."

----- John F. Kennedy

Inevitably they fail.

Respectfully yours,

Steve 

** P.S. 11/29 I have now viewed all the film from my last visit to Dallas. I was unfortunately not familiar enough with this new camera to realize that for that early hour of the morning I would need a special (fast) film to capture the car going by the storm drain. I have also found that due to a camera malfunction the stills of important viewpoints from the Dal-Tex Bldg., the Roof of the Records Bldg.; the TSBD loading dock; the street elevator on Houston St.; and from the storm drain did not come out satisfactorily. In the case of the stills the film had torn inside the camera and the movie film was just too dark.

I spoke tonite to Mary and she is making arrangements for me to return to Dallas a week from this coming Friday, on December 8th. I should stay there for the three days of the weekend. I will film everything that I lack from the last trip and I will try to meet again with those two people. Baring unforeseen interference I will plan every bit of photography very carefully so as not to draw attention and I will spread the shooting out over two days so that I can do a little both days. Unless I hear orders from you to the contrary I will assume that you approve but I will not divulge my affiliation if I am caught (still a simple U.C.L.A. film student with strange interests.) I enclose the receipts from the last trip as you asked. I understand the financial situation so I ask no reimbursement for this trip -- Mary has offered some help and I have enough for the film.

The lawyer we talked about has some definite ideas about how to get some financial help for the film work I have been doing and I will clear any offers through you. I think also that Antoni will have some ideas along that line -- not for any project of a big film but just to pay for the several hundred dollars of film that I have already done and will need to do of still photos and for sound.

Your testimonial for Maggie's book cheered her considerably and she is very grateful. She is writing you a letter and she will be leaving next Monday.

I hear that Mort did not get the bums off their dufts in N.Y. and is on his way back here. I hope we can give him some support here. S