"All the Neva That's UNFIT to Print"

Joachim Joeston's



٨٠٠	Antidota	to	Official	Mendaci.ty	and News	<i>taxing</i>	711	602 LY000	
ALI	ALL 6.1.1.13 1072			and the state of the second state of the secon				and the second se	

	the second se	
Yol. III, No. 17		

Editorial: Cenocide for offshore oil profits - grounds enough to impeach Nixon!

Second TRUTH LETTER Indictment

ACT OF ACCUSATION

Before the High Court of Public and World Opinion

against

PIERRE A. PINCK

Colonel, MC, United States Army, and Chief. Wound Ballistics Division

You, Colonel Finck, stand accused of multiple crimes, to wit, treason, conspiracy, perversion of justice, medical fraud, misconduct in office, malpractice and cowardice. You have committed these crimes in your dual capacity as a high-ranking Army officer and a doctor specialized in forensic medicine.

In both Kennedy assassinations - I repeat, in both - you did your best to obstruct the course of justice, to falsify the medical evidence, to shield the assassins and to shift the blame to scapegoats - one innocent of any crime (Oswald), the other guilty of attempted murder, but not of the actual killing (Sirhan).

Before we proceed, let me recall to you, Colonel, what one of your eminent civilian colleagues, Dr. Cyril H. Wecht, Director, Institute of Forensice Sciences at Duqueane University and Director of the Pittsburgh Institute of Legal Medicine, has written about the fake autopay which you and your two accomplices in the medical Fraud of the Century, Commanders Hume and Boswell, performed on the body of the murdered President of the United States, John F. Kennedy, Dr. Wecht moted in his critique of your sham autopay that, failed to examine the left side of the victim's brain - among other "glaring omissions" (his words) - and then wrote:

"This is appalling. We cannot know shat injurice were present in the left corebration hemisphere if no examination was made. No competent forenaic pathologist would examine only half a brain, particularly in a case where it had been injured by one or more bullets.

"Either way we consider these deficiencies, the picture is not reassuring. If "Either way we consider these deficiencies, the picture is not reassuring. If the military pathologists on their own decided not to examine the adronal glands and the left cerebral hesisphere, then they are to be soundly condemned, and their report

^{*} For the first TRUTH LETTER indictment (of America's No. 1 criminal, J. Edgar Hoover) see the issue of January 1, 1971 (Vol. 111/8).

see the Issue of Originary 2, 25.4 theory's Autopsy" by Cyril H. Wecht, M.D., LL.B., ** From "A Critique of President Kennedy's Autopsy" by Cyril H. Wecht, M.D., LL.B., published as "Appendix D" to the book "Six Seconds in Dallas" by Josiah Thompson (pp. 280-284).

is to be strongly criticized. If they were told by their military superiors to make the omissions and <u>abayed that order</u>, then two things follow: (1) The pathologists and their report are totally discredited, and (2) it becomes comprehensible why civilian medico-legal experts were excluded from the autopsy - they could not have been controlled in this way..."

a

11

That is the crux of the matter. Your fraudulent autopsy, concerned with concealing, not revealing, the direction of the shots and the exact cause of death, was a military command performance. You obeyed the criminal orders of military superiors who were up to their eyeballs in the plot to assassinate President Kennedy, rather than the dictates of your conscience and your profession.

When Dr. Wecht wrote those accuring lines, he didn't know for sure yet, whether or not you had really received and obeyed orders to pervert the very meaning of a nurder case autopsy through "glaring emissions" that falsified the true picture. Since then, however, you have been forced to confess, publicly and under eath, that this is exactly what happened that night at Bethezda maval Hospital. The bitter truth came out at the Clay Shaw trial in New Orleans.

Plied with pertinent questions by Assistant District Attorney Alvin Oser, on February 24, 1969, you savered and cringed, seeking escape through weasel words and evasions, but Oser nailed you down firmly and you had to confess: Yes, it was an Army general who was in charge of the autopey. He was neither a pathologist, nor a doctor, but he gave orders to you, Humos and soswell, about what to do and what not to do. One of the most outrageous calculations he imposed on you was that you were forbidden to dissect the track of the ballet that had struck Kennedy in the neck, because of your failure to remove and dissect the organs of the neck, the fact that the throat wound was an entry, not an exit wound could be concealed by you and the false conclusion that one and the same bullet had hit the President in the back, coming from above and behind, and exited through the throat could be seemingly reached. This was not just "appalling," Volonel, it was a blatant fraud and a crime, and you were forced to admit it.

You even committed perjury by asserting under oath that you had viewed the autopsy photos and A-mays prior to writing your report, which was untrue, but Oser, after confronting you with the evidence of your perjury " allowed you to backtrack and contradict yourself, instead of charging you forthwith.

not only did you betray your Commander-in-chief in death, by concocting false medical evidence to cover up the crossfire and thus protect the real assassing, but you also callously incriminated by the same token a man you knew to be innocent of the assassination: Les marvey Uswald. At the very moment you wound up your fake autopay, Oswald was being accused in Dallas, on wholly trumped-up charges, of being the marderer of the President.

knowing full well that the main purpose of an autopsy report, in a murder case, is to serve as avidence against or for the accused, you did not besitate to produce a false document that was bound to pervert the course of justice. For, at that time, the normal expectation, of course, was that Oswald some day would be brought to trial. His fate would have hinged on your testimony and your report. And you were quite willing to send an innocent man to the electric chair so the assassing of your President and Commander-in-Chief could escape punisiment.

Thus you compounded the felony of the gang of body-anatchers, composed of disloyal Secret Service agents and spurious friends, who abducted the corpse of the elain President from the legal jurisdiction of the Dallas coroner - who wanted to postform an honest autopsy, in order to protect the rights of the accused - and took it to a military establishment, where the autopsy pathologists could be <u>controlled</u>. That was a clever plot within the plot and you were the kingpin of it.

* See TRUTH LETTER, Vel. I, No. 21 (July 15, 1969), and following issues. For a telltale selection of excerpts from the questioning of Dr. Finck by Oser, see Jim Carrison's "A Heritage of Stone," pp. 195-201.

How could you ever hope, Dr. Finck, to get away with an autopsy report so obviously fraudulent? Why, at the trial of the accused assassin, every lawyer worth his salt would have torn that shoddy and threadbare "document" to sureds and exposed you as the faker you are. Ah, but you had nothing to fear. Good care had already been taken by your confederates in the conspiracy to make quite sure that there would be no trial, that Oswald's lips would be sealed behind bars and that no defense attorney would ever have to deal with your report. And so you did get away with your share of murder, after all,

Ó.

Before long, you were handsomely rewarded by the Usurper and his gang. Promoted to the rank of full colonel, you were placed in charge of two major divisions of the Army's Medical Corps, to wit Wound Ballistics and Military Environmental Pathology, And so, after four years, you were again called upon to lend a helpful hand in covering up the true facts of another Kennedy assassination, that of Senator Robert Kennedy.

Surprised that I know about your involvement in that crime, too, Colonel? Well, the facts are spelled out quite clearly, if cautiously, in Dr. Thomas T. Noguchi's 62page report on the Robert Kennedy autopsy. And you thought that this doubly sealed "Top Secret" document would forever be safe from prying eyes? That your confederates in the Los angeles Police Department would keep it securely under wraps so nebody could ever find out that you also had a hand in that cover-up? Well, you were wrong, Colonel, Truth will out and all of your overt and covert masters in the Pentagon and the C.I.A. are powerless to stop it from coming out.

So, no sooner had Robert Kennedy expired at the Good Samarita Bospital, than you took a jet plane to Los Angeles, accompanied by two assistants from the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology, namely Commander Charles Stahl, U.S. Navy, Chief of the Forensic Pathology Branch, and Dr. Kenneth Earle, Chief of the Neuropathology Branch.

Now, by no stretch of the imagination was Sen, Robert Kennedy a military man so you had no ostensible business introding into that autopoy. But the C.I.A., which had so neatly arranged for the Senator to be abot from behind by his own bodyguard while Sirhan (or another secondary gunman posted elsewhere in the hotel) created a noisy diversion, could not afford to let uncontrolled civilians like Dr. Noguchi per-form an honest autopsy job.

Think of what might have happened if a major fragment of the frangible bullet which the ColoAsshired bodyguard, Thane Eugene Cesar, fired into Kennedy's head at contact distance, while Sinhan wildly shot up the crowd, had fallen into the hands of someone who might be interested in establishing the true facts of this assassination. Why, he might have subjected that piece of metal to <u>neutron activation analysis</u> and then it would have come out that this fragment could not possibly be part of a bullet fired from Sirhan's gun. Dimaster: The whole pattern of the conspiracy is exposed wide open?

Such a contingency had to be avoided at all costs. So you thrust yourself and your team into the autopsy proceedings, ostensibly as "consultants", but in reality as watchdogs, lest the civilian and uncontrollable coroner, Dr. Neguchi, find out some thing that would blow the whole case. Actually, Dr. Moguchi, as his autopsy report shows, found out plenty to prove that Sirban did not kill Febert Kennedy, because he never got closer to the Senator than three fect, while the fatal shot was fired only a few inches away from the right car. Mor did the direction the bullet took, "right to left, slightly to front, upward," agree with Sirban's position.

So you surreptitiously took a major portion of the dissected brain to the LAPD Crime Laboratory and handed it ever to a Captain Martin there for x-ray studies. And then, having extracted same fragments unidentifiable by balliotic methods - but very much so by neutron activation analysis - the LA Folice falsely asserted in their "Ballistics Test" report that they had "recovered" this bullet from the victim's head and "booked as cythence." Yes, they freudulently claimed to have retrieved a whole bullet from the head, whereas in fact they had no more than colinters. And then they claimed, just as falsely, that their ballistics expert, Devayae Wolfor, bad identified this bullet as having been fired from Sirhan's gun

And you, Colonel Finck, wholeheartedly cooperated in this frend as you had cooperated before in the cover-up of the President's assassination. The least you deserve is to be booted out, most disbonorably, from both the Army and the medical profession,

(For lack of space, the "Phase Beview" will be continued in the next issue)

3