

"Appointment in Dallas"

The final solution to the assassination of

John F. Kennedy

by

Hugh C. McDonald, with Geoffrey Bocca

To the Editors:

Hugh McDonald belongs to that elite breed, the intellectual cop, who speaks five languages, has his clothes made in Savile Row, flies planes and helicopters, kills; one of the group assigned by the U.S. Intelligence apparatus to jobs of the most delicate and dangerous kind.

He was asked to fly the famous U2 over the Soviet Union and declined. "I've just smuggled myself into and out of the Soviet Union," he said. "They are waiting for it. They will shoot it down." CIA did not believe him, and that is how Gary Powers plummeted into Russia and history.

I have been ghosting McDonald's novels, without my name. In these 'faction' novels, he has important points which he, and certain circles within CIA, want to get across to the American people, mostly concerning the debilitating effect of detente on American strength. Messages most effective, he--and they--feel, in fiction.

Because this book is fact, not fiction, I suggest a double by-line. Hugh agrees. I think my name as a journalist will help sell, and give it authority. My one venture into true crime, THE LIFE AND DEATH OF HARRY OAKES (Doubleday), still sells in paperback after 17 years.

No back-ground - LTPD etc. No private Hughes?

When? Not prior to Powers

Beginning when? Angleton?

?

non-sog.

false

When McDonald tells you something, you have to believe him. Endless checking invariably proves him to be right. This includes killing someone quietly in a restaurant, walking out, and leaving the victim to pay the bill. While much of this outline depends on a belief in McDonald, there is a mountain of circumstantial evidence to support him, and he has undertaken to supply more, with names, dates, photostats, places.

McDonald has offered to present his evidence before Congress, or to any authorized investigative body--with one proviso...any hearings of which he is to be a part must be open to the public.

A foreword to this book will be written by Superintendent John du Rose, former Intelligence head of Scotland Yard, and one of the Yard's more legendary figures. Du Rose has worked with McDonald on many sensitive espionage cases. I have dined with them both together, a somewhat daunting experience.

Geoffrey Bocca
New York
May 13, 1975

The New York Review of Books, April, 1975, carries an article by Bernard Fensterwald (a prominent Washington lawyer) and George O'Toole, called "The CIA, and the Man Who Was Not Oswald."

The magazine agreed to publish the article only after

*Why not any
McD's lawyer?
Associate? →
No id. int. action →
Who suggested?
BF?*

Then why does not NY Review grab & use McD?



they had asked (and received) an affidavit as to its truth from Hugh McDonald. The article reveals that six weeks before the Kennedy assassination, the CIA, on information from its agents in Mexico City, sent a memo to the FBI, with a resume on one Lee Oswald, who was frequenting the Soviet and Cuban Embassies.

False
False
False cropped
in W.C. only

The memo included photographs which were patently not of Lee Harvey Oswald. The photographs were cropped, so that the background would not reveal the hidden camera positions. Among the many mysteries arising from these photographs, taken on a number of occasions, with the man wearing different clothes, is the following: why were no photographs taken of the real Lee Harvey Oswald, who was present and being watched at the same ~~time~~ time?

Who says
was born?

The mystery, the coincidence, the attaching of Oswald's name to this particular photograph would seem beyond credibility. For, according to Hugh McDonald, the man in the photograph is the man who really assassinated John F. Kennedy on that tragic afternoon in Dallas.

Who wears
5'9" 150?
one only?
chi bonos?

McDonald's account makes perfectly clear what happened. The plans were made and the patsy set up. His name was Lee Harvey Oswald--and he was marked for death from the very beginning.

of what?
when?
checked by
Bob Smith.
Does not exist
if it did I'd
to now-many
would

McDonald's involvement started when, after the assassination, one of the photographs of the mystery man found its way to LIFE Magazine, with the caption, "Lee Oswald." McDonald saw it, and said to himself, bewildered, "I know

that man. I have met him. In CIA headquarters, just after the Bay of Pigs."

#

Like all secret agents, McDonald knows when to mind his own business. He trusted the Warren Commission to unearth the facts, although he was disturbed from the first that no professional cop or criminal investigator was assigned to the panel.

His disillusionment with the final Commission Report was bitter. Its muddy illogic and inconsistencies appalled him. The Commission's cavalier dismissal of the mystery surrounding the unknown man in the 'Oswald' photograph puzzled and disturbed him. But still he held his peace, feeling that perhaps facts unknown to him justified what he felt sure was a cover-up.

It wasn't until some years later that he was approached by a group of deeply concerned men to investigate what they, too, had come to believe was a carefully orchestrated hoax.

There were no restrictions--and only one obligation. What these men wanted was the truth about the President's murder. What they did with whatever information McDonald uncovered was their business--and theirs alone.

Under these conditions McDonald took the job.

The investigation took him across two continents. He paused briefly during the Garrison mess in Louisiana, but soon realized that the investigators were on the wrong

No pro would have

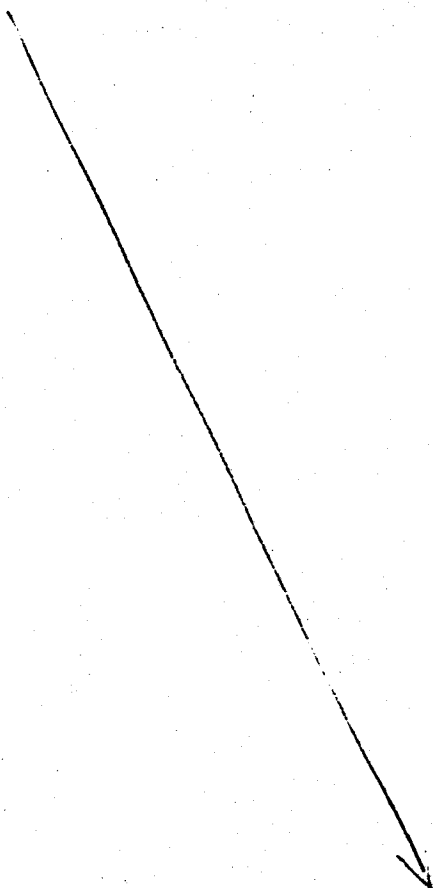
It did not dismiss this part.

Who? Why not name? Compare "some years" with pg. 70. 9/64.

track. After two years he succeeded in tracking down the killer. He obtained his confession. ~~_____~~. The killer, whose only known name was Saul, was cornered, and talked. McDonald, professional investigator, did not even have to mention the name "Kennedy." The killer did it for him.

End of preamble. What follows are the highlights of McDonald's story as told to Bocca.

My friend, Sherman Lindsey of the CIA, was talking on the telephone when I went into his office. Sherman said, "I don't have much time, Hugh. We have a debriefing on the Bay of Pigs debacle. What a muckup!"



I was rather surprised he would speak about the disaster so freely. He had known and trusted me for 15 years. He was always the man in the Company who would contact me for any job they required me to do..... (For outline purposes, I am editing McDonald severely, as well as reworking, and will not use the dots again: G²

Before either one of us could speak more, the door opened, and a man stormed into the room. I was sitting down so it was hard for me to judge his height, but I concluded he was a little shorter than the average American, perhaps five feet eight inches. His complexion was fair, with brown hair, a little on the light side, and somewhat bulbous nose. He was well built, with muscular shoulders. I guessed him to be in his late twenties or early thirties. He was dressed in a jacket and open-necked shirt. The jacket did not match the trousers. He appeared neat, and was clean shaven. I gained the immediate impression that he was a man who had a great deal of pride in his physical fitness.

I described his entrance as "storming into the office." That is literally true. Sherman's office was small and furnished meagerly. When the stranger entered the room he slammed the door so hard that one of the books fell to the floor. Sherman stared at the stranger with open uneasiness. The man's voice, even in rage, was low, controlled, deadly. "For Christ's sake, Lindsay, what kind of an outfit is this? I've been fucked around pretty good in my career, but nothing like the way we were shoved around on that god-damned beach in Cuba. I've got a hell of a lot of questions to ask someone, and by God I intend to get the answers."

The man totally ignored me. I have rarely seen such a demonstratio

What else? esp. when so general
Why? This is what would sell re/c/t m 5/75

?

of controlled murderous fury. His voice scarcely rose above a whisper. Before Sherman had a chance to answer him, he turned and walked out of the room. Again he slammed the door so hard that ashtrays, photographs, pencil boxes rattled all over the office. Had the door been made of glass it would certainly have smashed.

Even in a Tempo?

Sherman's face was white. I was astounded at his timorousness. I had known Sherman for years, and he was, above all things, a tough man. For him to sit still for such a display of rudeness and venom, was, for me, unbelievable.

His voice shaking, Sherman said, "Hugh, that man is arguably the most efficient assassin in the world. Several countries use him as well as we. He's a bad man to cross, and right now he feels someone has crossed him. He's taking the Bay of Pigs personally."

They would never have let him in side CIA officers. And why an assassin at Bay Pigs?

"What's his name?"

Sherman looked at me, and a little of his humor returned. "What kind of a question is that to ask? In this building of all places?"

"Sorry about that."

Sherman excused himself, gathered his papers for his conference, and we parted.

It is important I recall, in every detail, these events, for subsequently they become the foundation on which is built my recognition of the man I am obliged to call, for lack of any real name, Saul, the man who confessed to me personally that he pulled the trigger of the gun which killed President Kennedy on November 22, 1973 at Dealy Plaza, Dallas, Texas.

with his claimed connections?

6 spelling

Not important but I think Cuban operation out of Arlington, not DC

It is important to understand that while I met this man at CIA headquarters in Washington before they moved to their new building in Langley, Virginia, I have no indication that he maintained a permanent connection with the Company. But he was attending the same conference as my friend Sherman, which was an inquest on the Bay of Pigs.

The date of the meeting was in early May, 1961 (I will check in the course of writing the book, and find out the exact date from CIA). The reason for my being in Washington was to attend the FBI National Academy.

When Kennedy was killed, I was at first comfortable with the investigation because I trust our top investigative agencies. They were and are, the best in the world. Neither Scotland Yard nor the French Sûreté, excellent as they are, are in the same league.

Then, several days after the assassination, a picture appeared in several papers, with the caption, "Lee Oswald". I was not then aware that it had been circulating in CIA and FBI offices with that same caption weeks before the assassination. Not only was it not Oswald, it was Saul, the man of violence I had seen in CIA headquarters, a fact subsequently - and reluctantly - confirmed to me by Sherman Lindsay.

My confrontation with Lindsay will be dealt with in detail in the course of the book. I am a secret service man, and I stay out of matters that don't concern me. I said, "Sherman, your man is in the middle of the action in which the President is killed. If the investigation is in good hands and being

Why ask CIA this? He had long FBI connection & they sent CIA were misinvestigating.

Never a non-employment on assignment

They'd talk with all other specifics

When? Not possible in a pro from newspapers alone

This means FBI only

False - has to be - not one available use Agones

not accurate

Nobody would expect to get away with this kind of pr.

handled properly, then I'll get off it. But I'm entitled to an explanation."

"You are not entitled to anything. Leave it alone, Hugh, before you get hurt badly."

* * *

I left it alone. Until the Warren Report was published.

Enough has been written about the Report, and I will write more, but not here in the outline. A footnote sufficed for the mystery of the CIA's freelance hired assassin, and the confusion with Oswald.

My job in 1964 was to organize security precautions for Barry Goldwater in his campaign for the Presidency, and it so happened, for reasons which I will explain, the person seconded to be my chief aide was Sherman Lindsay. Our countrywide travels took us to Dallas, to the Dealey Plaza, and the shadow of the building from which Oswald purportedly shot President Kennedy. By now, my interest was a direct and overwhelming one. My job was to make sure Senator Goldwater did not suffer the same fate. I pinned Sherman down, and what he said was, "The man you met in my office, back in 1961, is the man who killed Kennedy."

I was staggered. "Are you sure of that?"

"I agree that because of the job you are doing, you are entitled to be filled in."

"What's the man's name?"

Sherman shook his head. "Don't ask me. There is no reason for you to know. I am still with the Company."

*Compare with p 4,
"Some years later,"
The Report*

CIx?

*CIA silent
on this? DC/
Perjurer?*

On Dealy Plaza, he showed me the window from which the true bullets were fired (more of this in Saul's confession, and in detail in the finished book). I whistled a cab, ordered Sherman into it, and headed for my hotel. In my room, I turned on him, and, in effect, pulled rank. "Lay the whole thing out for me, Sherman. I have a presidential candidate to protect. You have no choice. Tell me what you know."

Sherman's account took three hours. I wrote it down, word for word, on yellow foolscap paper, as all detectives do when receiving a report. By the time Sherman finished talking, he was exhausted, and so was I. I was also flabbergasted. I said, "What do you intend to do with this information, Sherman?"

He found it difficult to answer. "Not a thing" he said. "Furthermore, I don't intend to let you do anything about it. The man you called Saul told me the story as I have told it to you. If you tell the story to a living soul, I will deny it, and you will come out looking like a fool. I'm telling you because I'm working for you."

I kept pressing. "You have told me this much. Why not tell me the whole thing?"

"I don't know the whole thing. Everything I know I have given to you."

"Do you think the Company itself was witting in the murder?"

"Absolutely not. Someone else got to Saul and hired him. There's no way the Company could have moved that way. That's one of the reasons Saul's story has to be kept quiet. If it came out it would harm the Company, and their work is too important to be impeded by that sort of scandal."

See?
 Write word-
 for word?
 Nobody
 else in CIA
 has?
 No syllable-
 tion of how
 he knows - his
 "need to know"

I felt sorry for Sherman, but it was too late to back off. "Do you think that any other part of our government was involved? In other words, Sherman, was it an official thing, or was it some outside group?"

"I'm not sure I have the answer to that. Saul's best impression was that the man who hired him was probably working for some private group, but that private group had to have very substantial government connections. He had met the man who hired him on an earlier occasion. In 1961, at the staging camp in Guatemala for the Bay of Pigs invasion. At that time at least, the man must have had a connection with the U.S. Government."

"Didn't the man ever tell him who he was representing?"

"Are you kidding? First of all Saul wouldn't want to know. The knowledge could only get him killed. He did say that at no time did the man say he represented any government. As the negotiations progressed, Saul became more and more convinced that he was being paid by a private group."

This was the essence of our conversation, although there is more to it. For the purpose of the outline, I will skip now to 1970. I was then assigned by the CIA to investigate secretly an island in the Aral Sea, an inland sea of the Soviet Union. The island is called Vozrozhdenya, and experiments were being carried on for germ warfare against the United States.

Why would Saul tell any one, esp CIA, and what was an assassin doing at the Bay of Pigs in the Sunday party?

Why him? What prior knowledge did he have to qualify him. Is he expert on every thing

This had nothing to do with Saul, of course, but it put me back in the world of international intrigue in which Saul belonged. We were swimming in the same stream. In a macabre way, we are a club. Over a period of some 25 years I had built contacts both in law enforcement and in the Intelligence field throughout the world. These contacts trusted me and would discuss any subject matter I suggested. It is an axiom of the secret service that an agent on an operation must keep his entire attention fixed upon the subject to which he has been assigned. There can be no secondary objectives, no personal scores to pay off, no intellectual moonlighting, as it were.

Nevertheless, I had a commission to solve the Kennedy murder, and I had lived with Saul for six years, ever since Sherman Lindsay had confirmed for me that he, Saul, was Kennedy's killer. Just as one always keeps it in the back of one's mind to look up old friends in distant places if one should ever visit, my return to espionage inevitably brought Saul closely back into my mind. I came to a decision. I would break the rules of the game, and try to kill two birds with one stone. I would spread the word

Need-to-know standard?

suddenly not B9?

through my underground contacts that I wanted to confront Saul, and get his story. I lied about my intentions (in fact I scarcely knew what my intentions were). I said, "I know he is a dangerous man. I have a job for him to do. It is big. How do I find him?"

One contact rocked me. "This was in Zurich. He said, "You are trying to penetrate a very formidable group. Does your interest have anything to do with the murder of your President in 1963?"

I tried to keep my voice from shaking. "No. I want to talk business with him. Why do you ask that question? Is he connected with the killing?"

All the man said was, "Be careful."

Shortly afterwards, in the Continental Hotel in Zurich, an attempt was made on my life. I do not know, and will probably never know, whether the attempt was made in connection with my investigation in the germ-warfare island or my curiosity about Saul. I suspect the former. I never sleep in complete darkness. I like a dim light between me and any door leading to my sleeping quarters. This gives me what I call the Shadow Alarm. Any potential assailant throws a shadow over my eyes. On this occasion, it saved my life.

I say I suspect the former. But I am not certain. Because I was getting closer to Saul. Among other things, I learned he had done training in the Soviet Union, and my investigations were taking me into the Soviet Union. We were beginning to overlap, and there was no doubt that he had got my message. Sherman Lindsay

Everybody knows? Zurich in P.A.

When would CIA know about?

heard about it, and ordered me to stop. Our full conversation will be recorded in the book. But Sherman was dying of cancer. He said, "When I die, you have my permission, which I will leave in writing, that you may go through my effects. There is material on Saul. I will direct the authorization to Leonard Davidov at the Company." Sherman then said, "You will have a hell of a time proving it, but it can be done."

Sherman died two weeks later, and I immediately contacted Davidov. He said, "You must be joking, Hugh. The Company, the FBI and, it seemed every other agency in town, combed his apartment and took away every paper."

One of the most puzzling things in the Warren Report is Oswald's trip to Mexico. Why did he go? Oswald did not have much money. It had to be connected with the shooting of the President. And indeed it was.

My contacts are international. Over the course of two years, I was given tips that someone who seemed to be Saul had been spotted. To that end, I flew to Helsinki, Copenhagen, back to Zurich. My Swiss contact said she believed he was staying at the Dorchester in London. I went there. I ^{thought I} saw him. I was convinced that it was Saul, the angry man in Sherman Lindsay's office. I spoke to the man, He spoke only German, which I also speak, and there

Why if they
knew nothing

was no possibility of dissimulation. It was not Saul.

And finally, through labyrinthine processes which I will describe in the book, through underground signals, and the strange freemasonry of international espionage, I tracked the real Saul down. In the Hotel Palace, Madrid. I had been contacted, and told to be in the lobby and wait for some sort of action. I had had many disappointments, run up many blind alleys by now, and I was resigned to further failure.

Two men entered the lobby, and walked toward the broad stairs that lead to the upper lobby of the Palace. One of the men was a stranger, the other, Saul. I recognized him from forty feet. The stranger said, "Mr. McDonald, this is the gentleman you have been trying to contact, He is curious to meet you."

No names, no further introduction. I stood up. Saul was an inch shorter than I.

I said, "I'm glad you are curious. Remember me?"

He studied me with searching, professional eyes, and spoke in the low, frightening voice I remembered so vividly. "Yes. You are a friend of Sherman Lindsay. I saw you in his office. I am not being smart. He and I have discussed you several times."

The stranger interrupted. "I will leave you two gentlemen. This is none of my business any more."

Along together, Saul and I sat down. He wore and expensive dark blue suit of conservative cut, and looked like a prosperous business man. He declined my offer of a drink. He said, "I have been told you have a job for me."

Earlier
version
Canada

In the lobby?
Professionals?

I think in the original he got the
"confession" of 3 hrs. at gun point) 16

"I lied."

For a full two minutes, he did not speak. In case the thought has never occurred to you, two minutes is a long time to remain under the scrutiny of a professional assassin. I was glad I had broken my own rule never to carry a gun in a foreign country. I had a small flat 380 Berretta in my waistband. To my relief he spoke first. "Sherman Lindsay is dead. It doesn't matter. He was only a man I met occasionally in my work."

This was exactly the opening I was waiting for. I have written books and lectured innumerable times on the art of interrogation. "Get the subject to talk about anything and he will eventually talk about the subject you are interested in." I said, choosing my words with great care, "If that is true, why did you tell him the story about your activity in our country, that has caused so many problems?" I was avoiding names, places, dates, anything that he could counter-attack with specific denial.

He said quickly, "I told him nothing. What has this got to do with you?"

Now I held the advantage of counter-attack. "You are doing the lying now. I have you pinned down, my friend. You told Sherman everything, and I want to know why."

Please note that up to this moment neither of us had mentioned the Kennedy affair. The only other time this man had seen me was directly after the Bay of Pigs. The workings of his own mind would logically lead to the presumption that it was the Bay of Pigs in which I was interested.

He was absolutely still. The art of being absolutely

motionless, like a waxwork in Madame Tussaud's, is not an easy one. I myself am not capable of it. He expressed literally the cliché about not moving a muscle. I, in turn, reacted with another cliché. I felt my hair was standing on end. He said, "You haven't answered my question. What business is it of your's?"

"Confirmation. I know the answer."

"I told Sherman because he knew the rules of the game.

You are a professional too. You also know the rules. Tell this story to anyone else, and you won't survive forty-eight hours."

Saul then talked quietly for an hour and forty five

minutes. He talked not about the Bay of Pigs, but how he killed Kennedy. I did not interrupt once. He told me the almost identical story that Sherman had given me in 1964. When he finished, I invited him to my room. I produced the Sherman document, and asked him to make any changes in it that he thought would make it more factual. He had not realized that the story had been set down in writing, and reading it seemed to fascinate him. He did not bother about the occasional discrepancies in the two statements, except for an occasional "Sherman is wrong there." When he finished, he made exactly one change. Sherman had used the trade name, "Mausser", in describing the gun that killed Kennedy. Saul changed that to read, "European rifle."

When he finished, he stood up to leave the room. He said, "You are insane to keep a report like that. It's your death warrant."

*nonsense
and not only
Sherman knew*

In lobby?

*The one
nobody can
give him on
p.14?*

*One of the
old "chatter"
stories and it
with no
professional
assassin
would use*

"Why?"

"It's a grenade with the pin pulled out. If I were in your shoes, I would regret the day you learned what you know now. You are totally at the mercy of any interested parties I am care to tell."

? | One thing this man had to know was that I did not fear him. I was so elated with the success of my quest, I did not know whether I feared him or not. "Fair enough," I said. "You can't win them all, and you could lose, too."

"It took you two years to find me," Saul went on, "and only then by breaking the rules, asking people you shouldn't have asked, for help they shouldn't have given. They considered they had an obligation to you. I can have you watched night and day. Step out of line, and all I have to do is make one telephone call."

lobby? He almost smiled. He opened the door and walked out.

I left that evening for New York, my elation gone. I felt drained, empty...and frightened. The truth of Kennedy's assassination was in my briefcase, but what could I do with it? For one thing, I knew the upper hierarchy would know most of the facts anyway. They would do nothing about it except pass the word on to Saul, who would keep his word and kill me. So I decided to publish it, just as Saul told it to me, reconciling at my discretion the occasional discrepancy with the Sherman manuscript. Saul, I should add, is still around. Somewhere.

Saul's testimony follows.*

*As a highly trained investigator, McDonald possesses something close to total recall. His original notes are in question-and-answer form. ~~Interview was conducted in Geneva~~

Not
perfect?
or, federal job.
And then
went red into
attention to
publish.

Code -name Saul's statement.

" I had been attracted to Guatemala because of a gathering of mercenaries being employed by an entity described as 'the Cuban Government in Exile'. A training camp had been established. Apparently large sums of money were available for the hiring and training of a small invasion group. The plan was to invade the island of Cuba at the Bay of Pigs, with sufficient strength to impress the Cuban people and the outside world that the beginning of a real revolution was taking place. There was never any real hope that the invasion force could overthrow the Castro régime. They could, however, in one dramatic act, force the attention of the world on that unhappy country. The plan then called for the disengagement of the actual combat and a move to the Cuban mountains. These mountains would become a base from which a revolution supported by the Cuban people could be mounted.

It was not

One, un-known activity false

false - entirely to retreat to into purpose to hold through in a govt in while

"It was my understanding that the United States Government would support this total effort with monies and equipment. There would be military support for the invasion, and then constant financial and other support available for the long hard task of preparing and executing a successful revolutionary effort. I was told that the training camp was supported by an agency of the United States Government, and that many of the instructors were provided by that agency. I had agreed to take part in the invasion

foolish lie - as training cadre or assassin.

and then to become a part of the training cadre that would remain in the mountain country of Cuba. The art of assassination plays an important and integral part in the modern-day concept of revolution. This is particularly true in the early stages, which are designed to be disruptive.

one top agent in industrial sabotage for a beach head operation

"During this period, and prior to the abortive invasion attempt, a man would appear occasionally at the camp site. It was whispered that he was one of America's top agents. He seemed to be involved primarily in a type of industrial sabotage which is also very important to a revolutionary effort. I shall call him by the only name I know - "Troit". I had no particular contact with Troit from an official standpoint. He seemed attracted to my professional capabilities and would seek me out. During our conversations he seemed particularly interested in the various methods that the modern assassin uses. I suppose I met him not more than half a dozen times for a total time lapse of possibly three or four hours. It never occurred to me that Troit and I would meet again once the camp was abandoned and the revolution under way. There is no need to dwell upon the events as they concern the invasion attempt. Those facts are all a part of American history and are not important or germane in any sense to this story.

CIA did not know?

How did he get off the beach?

"Some time in the early spring of 1963, I began to receive word from various sources that an inquiry concerning my availability and whereabouts was being circulated through the Intelligence communities of the world. At first I paid no particular

for an assassin? The best place conspirator would want ~~any~~ any knowledge

*Real security - enough
to discourage real pros.*

21.

attention to them. But they persisted and grew in intensity, and finally I began a counter-inquiry program, very cautiously, to ascertain their source.

"Since the invasion attempt I had been doing considerable traveling. Moving from southern Europe to South America and Australia. At one time I entered the United States for a short period. I lived in Southern California for about a month, and then moved to Mexico. It was while I was in Mexico that I determined to try and make contact with the inquiring source.

"That contact was finally established, but I could not activate a recognition factor. I understood that one man wanted to make contact with me, and that he would not reveal his identity until he had a chance to observe me. He was not sure I was the man in whom he was really interested. You can understand my concern. The very nature of my business requires that I am constantly alert to any movement of persons who simply want to observe me. I am sure there are many people in this world who would like to observe me through the sights of a high-powered rifle. I guess it is because of the nature of my business that I feel the pressure of being constantly hunted. If there is such a thing as an extra-sensory warning capability in a human being, I am sure that mine has been developed to a very high degree of proficiency. For this reason I have learned to depend on hunches, feelings, intuition, etc.

"After carefully studying the circumstances surrounding the inquiry as to my activities, I concluded that it posed no particular threat to me personally. The inquiries had the appearance

of being 'open' in the Intelligence community. They appeared to represent truly the effort to locate. I decided to make the contact. It was my decision as to where the contact would be made and I chose Haiti. This was acceptable to 'the man' which was the only name by which I could identify the person with whom I should meet.

"During the middle of May, 1963, I went to Haiti. I had been instructed to remain for a three-day period within a certain geographical area. During that time 'the man' would observe me, and if he recognized me as being that person whom he wanted to contact, he would approach me. If he could not recognize me, he would deposit in the bank, under an arranged name, \$2,000 which I could withdraw on the fourth day, and go about my business.

"It was during the second day in Haiti at about four o'clock in the afternoon that I received a telephone call. I was told to meet 'the man' at 7.30 that night at a private residence. I agreed, and precisely at 7.30, I knocked on the door of a rather imposing residence which indicated to me that who ever lived there had to have some sort of official or governmental connections. I was ushered into a sitting room by a young girl. She did not speak to me. She simply motioned me to follow her as though she had been expecting me. The room where I found myself was furnished as a study. From some of the publications that I saw on a large desk, I concluded that this place had some sort of connection with the United States Government. I was left alone only for a few moments, when the door opened and a tall, slender gray-haired man walked in.

*de Mohren
schuldt*

*how
cleverly
conspirators
disguise
themselves!*

I recognized him instantly as 'Troit', from the old days at the Guatemala camp.

"He spoke to me in English; his voice was friendly and easy; that is, I could not detect any sense of pressure. He seemed very sure of himself and, as a matter of fact, very sure of me. He spoke for a few moments of the old days, and then, almost abruptly, asked me if I could be hired to kill the President of the United States. This man asked that question calmly, and still with no sense of drama. I had made a note of the fact that he made no attempt to introduce himself. As far as I was concerned, he would remain 'Troit'; and as far as he was concerned, he knew me only by the name I used in Guatemala.

"I may have felt somewhat surprised or startled at his question, but I am sure that I displayed neither of these emotions. I told him that killing was my business, and that if the circumstances were acceptable, I would undertake to destroy anybody, regardless of their position. He answered by stating that he knew very well my reputation and my capabilities, and would like to know what the required circumstances might be before I undertook an assignment. I told him that I did not care to discuss those circumstances at this time, but if he would leave me with a point of contact, I would get in touch with him at a later date and at a different place when we could consider the proposition further.

"He seemed disturbed by this answer, and stated that there was an important time element for consideration in his plans,

that he could not be put off for too long a period of time the final 'go' or 'no go' decision as far as my part of the plan was concerned. I remained adamant, reiterating that I would not discuss the subject any further until a later time and a different place. I further informed him that if he were to see me again, he must give me in cash the \$2,000 to pay for my expenses so far. He asked to be excused, stating that he would return in a few minutes. He was gone for approximately five minutes. Upon returning, he handed me twenty \$100 bills, American money, and said he would wait two weeks to be recontacted. If he had not heard from me in that period of time he would understand that I wanted no part of his plans. He further stated that he would meet me at any reasonable place in the world to discuss more detailed arrangements.

"When I left that house I did not even return to my hotel for my luggage. I went immediately to the Dominican border. My papers were in order, and I crossed over to the Dominican Republic where I went directly to the airport and took the first available plane to anywhere. It happened to be going to Buenos Aires.

"I remained in Buenos Aires for approximately a week. I spent the time by myself, going over everything I knew about 'Troit', and I began to realize that I didn't really know anything about him. No-one had told me he worked for the United States Government, and he had never mentioned this. It seems that the situation in Guatemala at the time of our original meeting was such as to lend credence to the rumor that he was an agent of the

United States Government, but as I analysed the situation I began to doubt that he represented that Government in any official capacity.

"I carefully reviewed our meeting in Haiti. Once again, there had been some indication that 'Troit' had ties with a governmental agency. The place where we met, I am sure, was occupied by some sort of resident representative of a government, and from what I saw I would have guessed that government to be the United States. However, during our conversations to date, 'Troit' had never tried to identify himself with any government. From his conversation I would guess that he represented a group of people, for he never referred to the project from the standpoint of the first person, but continually cited the desires of 'we'. I recognized the possibility that this could represent the rhetorical use of the pronoun, but I rejected this idea. The project itself was of such enormity that it seemed unlikely that it was the product and plan of a single individual. I became certain that 'Troit' was representing a group, and for a reason that is difficult to identify, I began to feel that no official agency from any country was involved.

"I decided to go back to Guatemala where the original contact had been made, and to set up the next meeting with Troit in that area. I recognized the possibility of running across some information regarding the man in the Guatemala area, and while I am sure that I was not particularly interested in his background, I felt that the magnitude of the undertaking suggested that some further information regarding him might be important.

"Just eight days after our meeting in Haiti, I left for Guatemala. Upon my arrival, I made several discreet inquiries, but could find no information regarding the man I was interested in. It was as though he did not exist. On the thirteenth day after our meeting in Haiti, I established a contact with 'Troit' and requested a meeting in Guatemala.* He agreed, and two days later we sat in a hotel room and turned our attention to the task at hand.

"Troit' was showing some of the tension that has to be a part of the scene when plans are being formulated to assassinate the most powerful man in the world. He appeared very nervous, and was having some difficulty in addressing himself to the problem. I thought I detected a note of distrust in his attitude, so I decided to bring the conversation to the point, or to end it. I told him I was ready to proceed with any reasonable plan; that my price was \$50,000, half to be paid immediately, and the other half to be deposited in a bank under a certain name when the contract was completed. He backed away by stating that their plans were still very indefinite, and that they were not yet ready to pay a large sum of money. In fact, the plan might be abandoned indefinitely, he said. I rose from my chair, and told him to go elsewhere. I had understood that the project had been firmed up,

too little

* Footnote from Geoffrey Bocca: Hugh McDonald cannot know the codewords and details of how the contact was made, but he knows as an expert how it is done, and I suggest in the final manuscript, he inserts such expertise in footnotes.

and that they were in the hiring stage. If that was not true, why the hell had he contacted me in the first place? He then assured me that their plans were firm, but that the time, place and date had not been selected. He stated that there was no doubt as to the fact that the President would be assassinated during the year 1963, but that other important details had not yet been developed.

"I then told him that probably the most important detail was being arranged right here and now - hiring the mechanic who could really do the job. If they were certain that they were going ahead with the plan, they would be smart to hire now. 'Troit' paced up and down the room as he answered, agreeing with the price, but stating that he had not come prepared to pay half of it. I reiterated that unless he were able to pay half of it, there would be no deal. He then asked me if he paid me the \$25,000 out in front, how long it would bind me. I told him I would answer their call for my services until January 1, 1964. He finally agreed, and stepping over to a small traveling case he handed it to me, and told me to open it. I did. It was filled with money. I counted out \$25,000 and dumped what was left in the case on the bed. Then I put my \$25,000 in the case and closed it.

In late May '63?

"Troit' sat down and motioned me to a chair. He told me that the assassination would take place probably in Texas. The President was planning a trip into that area, and that certain conditions seemed to favor that geographical location. One of these favorable conditions was the state's proximity to the Mexican border. It could provide easy access and exit for the mechanic. I agreed.

"He then told me he had a friend who had recently returned from Russia, and that this friend was crazy enough to believe anything he told him. He said that originally they had planned to use this friend as the assassin, but that decision was changed due to the friend's emotional instability and his lack of expertise with a rifle. He then suggested it might be possible for him to convince this friend that he was working for the Government, and that an agency of that Government wanted him to fire some shots close to the President's car, so that the President would become more aware of his need for the protection of the Secret Service and all other protective devices. He could tell this friend that the President was getting too careless about his personal safety. I did not comment, for I realized that he was actually outlining a plan for assassination, and was looking for my approval.

LHO - no
dope - I
not impe-
tent as
assassin

So why
plan for
him to be
assassin?

Who crazy
enough to
believe this?

"As though to convince me further, he continued, saying that several weeks earlier, he tested his idea by getting his friend to fire some warning shots at a man who was causing trouble for the Government. He told his friend that he would be paid by the C.I.A. and that he was to fire some shots close to this man as a warning that he should stop annoying the Government. This friend agreed, and did shoot at this man one night. 'Troit' told me that he paid his friend \$100 for shooting at this man who was a general. Because everything had worked so smoothly, he was sure that his friend thought he was being hired by the C.I.A., and would jump at the chance of working for them again.

More
bull to
bit
Walker
story

"Again I sensed that 'Troit' was beginning to divulge a complete plan, but that at the moment he was speaking on rather general terms. I told him that it would be best if he really laid out the plan for me. First of all he had already invested \$27,000 in me; and secondly he had to know that assassination was my business, and that part of my contract would be to pass on the final plan, as I was a very important part of that plan. He started pacing again. Then he turned to me and said that there would be no more conversation today.

"I shrugged my shoulders, and made ready to leave. He spoke quickly and asked that we meet again in the morning. I agreed, but would not consent as to a place for that meeting. I told him that I would call him between nine and 9.30, and tell him where we would meet. He nodded impatiently, and said that we both had to come to the realization that we had to trust each other completely. I thought to myself, 'Not so'. I will have no trust in 'Troit'.

"I had a good night's sleep (who wouldn't with 25 gees in cash! G.B.), and woke up in the morning feeling that today would bring to light the detailed plan of assassination that 'Troit' had been hinting during our whole conversation yesterday. The fact that the negotiations were being handled on a serious level was evidenced by the \$25,000 payment, and I could not believe that that kind of money would pass hands unless some very specific and detailed plans were available. I have used the term 'mechanic' in referring to myself, and I want to emphasize the fact that that

is a very proper description of the assassin. He generally does not take part in any of the planning sequences, but simply drops into the plan at that point when he can pull the trigger, accomplish the objective, and then as quickly drops out. Usually the assassin will require that he be filled in on the detailed plans up to and including that point where an execution takes place. If he does not approve of those plans, he will not take part in the operation. This is understandable as the assassin himself is generally the target for instant reprisal, and he must guard against the attack that will almost certainly follow the pulling of the trigger. Unless the plan provides for some shielding.

"Because of my contact with 'Troit' in Guatemala in 1961, and subsequently the contact in Haiti, and finally here again in Guatemala, I had reason to believe that this man was no amateur, and I guess it was for this reason that I expected him to present a plan for my approval. It was almost with a feeling of keen anticipation that I started out for 'Troit's' hotel. My final arrangements with him were that I would call him between 9.00 and 9.30 as a result of his waiting for my call. I had decided simply to appear and conduct this day's negotiations in his room. At approximately 9.20 I knocked on the door. He opened the door and did not seem surprised at seeing me. I smiled inwardly, as I recognized the confirmation of my judgment that this man knew most of the tricks. and I think at that very instant I made a mental commitment to become involved, and to carry out my responsibilities in the overall plan.

Non-
Seq's

"The day was hot. The sun was bright and the glare almost intolerable. It seemed somewhat out of place to be arranging the detailed plans of the killing of a president in the bright clean sunlight. I felt better when 'Troit' pulled the heavy drapes, and turned the lamps on. The setting seemed more appropriate. He had lost his nervousness. He was calm, decisive, and deadly. I thought to myself, 'I am glad he is not pointing the gun at me'.

"He opened the conversation by telling me that during the next fifteen minutes he would divulge enough information concerning the attack plan that I would be irrevocably committed to taking part. Once that information had been given there could be no backing out. He spoke bluntly, pointing out that they were planning to kill the most powerful man in the world, and in furtherance of that plan would not hesitate to kill anyone who posed a threat to the final successful culmination of the assassination. I objected and told him I would make no such commitment until I had heard the plan. He agreed that the plan would lend itself to change, bringing it to that state where I could approve, but that to arrive at that state would be mandatory.

"I must point out that these are dangerous times in such negotiations. Once the plans were divulged, I could not leave that room without total acquiescence, on my part. If I found that I could not accept the planning, and that ~~no~~ no amicable arrangements could be made, when I left the room 'Troit' would be a dead man. I did not know who was behind him. I would only hope

that they would accept these consequences as part of the dangerous business of assassination and look elsewhere for their mechanic. So the lines were drawn. There was no doubt in my mind but that 'Troit' had arrived at the same conclusion. If we could not arrange on an agreement, I am sure he had planned for my demise right there.

"Troit' talked rapidly. I got the impression that the plan he was divulging was so familiar to him that he almost recited it. He began by saying that the time and location had not yet been firmed up, but that regardless of the place and time, the following plan would be adhered to.

"First, they had a man who was a natural dupe to play the very important role of 'cover' and 'target'. I will explain these two terms. The assassin must be assured that at the very instant of firing, and immediately thereafter, some sort of protective covering device is available. A standard type of cover is found in some sort of distracting disturbance. In this case, 'Troit' told me that they had a man who would actually fire several shots from a rifle, aiming the gun close to the President's car. He stated that this man had no knowledge of the assassination plot, but would believe that he was in the pay of the C.I.A. and that he was firing the shots only to demonstrate to the President how vulnerable he was when he did not use his protective equipment, or disregarded the instructions of the Secret Service. As far as I was concerned, this was an excellent arrangement. This man would actually be firing cover for me; that is, I would wait for his shots, fire immediately under them, and if I could fire quickly enough, no-one would really hear my shots. *Insane ly impossible many units*

There was no way to protect - I've heard of bump - no way of knowing if that is possible would be used.

"The next part of the plan really proved its cleverness. 'Troit' stated that the man who would fire the cover shots had recently returned from Russia, and that all of his background made him a natural person to become the target. The target is that person in the plan who draws the return or protective fire. If this person is killed, usually the assassination is considered solved. In the present plan the target would become my second victim. It was to work as follows.

"This man who would fire the shots close to the President's car would believe that he was working for the C. I. A. He would believe that the Secret Service personnel around the President were in on the arrangement and would not try to kill him in retaliation. Therefore, after he fired the warning shots, he would be in no hurry to disappear. The Secret Service would, believing an assassination attempt was being made, return the fire.

Under cover of their fire, I was to swing my rifle on to the target and kill him. When he fell dead, the Secret Service would get the credit for killing him, and the case would be cleared. This person's background would support the story that he was some sort of a Russian agent, or at least a person who had close ties to the Russian Communist movement. 'Troit' stated that their plan included planting a bullet from this man's rifle somewhere on the scene in order to tie the gun into the case.* I would be firing a high velocity bullet that

*This would surely account for the undamaged bullet found in the stretcher which carried Governor John Connolly to the hospital.

2

see p 32

*i.e., within sight or incredible
 no ballistics? who would write state in state only
 it would really mean a hunt for a fellow conspirator beginning with good clues.
 over simple fiction to explain it found bullet. The bullet have my head to be something to be found*

Except of ice there would be remains, Even of plastic. ³⁴ catch for identification of his alleged weapon.

disintegrates on contact, so there would be really no sign of a second weapon.

"The plan was as close to being perfect as any I had ever heard. It provided the proper circumstances for the execution and provided the authorities with the solution. It appeared to involve several persons other than 'Troit'; however, I was not interested in hearing about them. The less I knew the safer I would be after the operation.

"Though the total plan looked good and seemed to lend itself to a smooth execution, there were several missing elements--the when the where and the time. Before I could begin to make serious detailed plans, I would have to have these answers. 'Troit' told me that these answers were not now available. As soon as they were, he would contact me and pass the information.

"I then told him that I had certain operating rules. Among these was the inflexible condition that I have a chance to see and study my assigned target before the date of execution. This rule was really to protect me and my client both. I did not want to take a chance of getting the wrong person. Examining a picture was not good enough. I had to see the person more than once and for periods long enough to make him and his natural movements known to me. I told 'Troit' that the President did not become a problem. I had seen him on several occasions outside the United States and had seen his

No experienced "mechanic" or care man would have accepted it
no even to know if they could be depended on or if there would be a diversion or that he was not being set up!

picture many times. I felt that I was well enough acquainted with him that I could operate efficiently. This proved to be a mistake; I will explain later.

"The man who was to be my second victim was another matter. I insisted that it be arranged that I could study him for several days. I wanted this opportunity set up outside the United States. I did not want to enter that country until the execution date or very near it. I wanted nobody, including 'Troit', to know when I entered, or when I left. I would handle these matters alone. 'Troit' agreed that he would arrange a meet under some pretext between this man whom he named as a Mr. Harvey Oswald, and myself in Mexico. I informed him that I did not want to meet this man, and I definitely did not want the man to meet me. I asked him to have this man come to Mexico City, to remain there for a couple of days. I would observe him and learn all I had to know without meeting him. 'Troit' agreed and told me he would have these dates arranged when he contacted me with the other necessary information. I would not leave a contact number of a place for him to get in touch with me. I told him I would contact him at least every three days. If the information was available, he would tell me and I would arrange a meeting place.

"As this meeting came to an end, I was relieved.

Not Lee

No means of contact ever given yet "Troit" has no other name?

Unseen through all of this mty? It is faster to shoot from a holster than from a
palm ed weapon, esp one so small.

One of the real danger spots had been negotiated. I holstered the small derringer that had been in my hand the whole time, and I was glad that I had not been forced to use it. As I left the room, 'Troit' said that the next meeting would be the last one. He placed his hand on my shoulder and squeezed it hard to emphasize his last caution, 'Remember--no mistakes allowed.'

"The next period of waiting was probably the most trying. There was really nothing for me to do except to wait. I had no practicing or rehearsing. I couldn't even really think about those circumstances which would surround the assassination. I was an expert with the rifle and there was no question as to my capabilities in this regard.

"I travelled considerably, and never once did I fail to make the contact call every third day. Each time the answer was the same--the code word 'sunlight'. This meant no further information was available at the time. This pattern continued during the entire month of June and most of August. Then about August 26th, when on my regular three-day call, I received a new code word, 'longhorn'. This indicated that some information was available and that I was to meet with 'Troit' three days from now in Guatamala. I received this message in Panama and on the same day I left for Guatamala. On August 30th, and I believe that is the correct date. I met with 'Troit' and this was very nearly the last meeting of his career.

Dead gun any-
shooting is a
mechanical skill
performed in
which requires
constant practice.
Like musical
instrument.

Decision JFK
go to Texas 6/5/63,
but in one day
only. Not until
Sept. was the
time length-
ened. I think
Mud says May.
Nobody would
really be in on
during the job dur-
ing a one-day
whirlwind in so
large a state
when 4 steps
were planned. To
much rush
referred

"At ten o'clock in the morning I arrived at his room and after he had ushered me into his room, I became aware of the presence of a third person. It was a woman. I would guess her to be of Mexican or Spanish descent. She was attractive in a mature sort of way, several years younger than 'Troit' and from what I noticed in the room itself, I am sure that she had spent the night there. 'Troit' made no attempt to introduce her. He told me that it was perfectly all right to speak in front of her, but that if it was uncomfortable she would leave the room. I ignored his remarks and turned to the woman and asked her if she knew why 'Troit' was meeting with me. My question caught her by surprise. She shrugged her shoulders and said, 'Well, it has something to do with the political administration in the United States.'

"Earlier I told you that I had learned to trust my intuition, and I had a feeling that this woman at least up until now had no understanding of what 'Troit' and I were meeting about. I turned to him and told him I preferred to speak alone, whereupon she arose and left the room.

"I was furious. There flashed through my mind the idea of killing him at this moment. He had committed the fatal error. It was incomprehensible to me why he would do a thing like this.

behind
scene?
?
O dio?
Why any other
person in
such a mtg?
Assassin would
have to kill a
risk being
identified!

no preparation
by Troit

"As I turned toward him I swung my hand and caught him on the side of the face with the butt of a revolver. As he hit the floor I kicked him viciously in the head. I grabbed his gray hair and bent his head back. He stared at me. He had not uttered a sound. Believe me when I tell you that the next ten seconds sealed the fate of the President of the United States.

"To this day I do not know why I didn't bend that head back until the neck snapped. There was no logic in the relaxing of pressure. As I let go his head fell forward. Blood was streaming from the side of his face. One eye had swollen shut as a result of a well-placed heel. He staggered to his feet and finally spoke.

"Again he demonstrated his acceptance of circumstances. He asked me to be seated. The handkerchief held to the side of the face, he said he had the date set for the assassination and the geographical location. I was studying his face. There was some fear in his eyes; some acknowledgment of his mistake. I think he understood that he was alive only as a result of an irrational decision.

This man had introduced the woman into the picture for a reason. He was too professional to make such a move unwittingly. I must tell you that I never found out what that reason was. I never saw her again. I never met 'Troit' again. The last few minutes had established a barrier of fear and respect between us.

why should he "respect"
Troit after this trick?

why "butt"
when this
takes man over
my pistol?

In August when
any delay would
have forced con-
cellation of the
assassination?

didn't men
ask why?

The incident was never referred to--but it has preyed on my mind. I do not like unanswered questions.

"Troit" told me that the assassination would take place in the city of Dallas, Texas, on the 22nd day of November; that the President had accepted an invitation to appear in that city; and that he would be riding in a parade, and they would guarantee that there would be no cover on his car--therefore exposing him to the assassin's rifle.

"I asked if it were possible to get the route of the President's caravan and to have indicated on that route map the exact location where the man would fire the cover shots from, and where I would destroy the target. He gave me a location in Dallas, Texas, where any time after the 20th I could pick up that information. It would be drawn on a map and would be in a box at a postal station close to Dallas.

"I asked about an alternate plan in the event weather, or for some unknown reason the President was covered with a hardtop automobile or his famous bubble. 'Troit' told me if that happened to simply leave. Plans would be rearranged for a later date.

"One final detail had to be completed--the payment of the second \$25,000. I designated a bank, again in Haiti and a name. This money was to remain under that name in that bank for 60 days. If I did not withdraw it in that period of time, 'Troit' would know something

*When is it
then this date
was impossible.*

*Absolutely im-
possible as I don't
know who can
guarantee weather
3 months in advance.*

*Or only 1 day
before job? & how
get into postal
box w/o key or
combination?*

Why I got after his secretary? Nobody else in all the world? Why should he want no
accused if arrested? Reward only an enemy.

had happened to me and could withdraw the money himself.

There was agreement, and at that instant the President
of the United States became a dead man.

Dadly over-
written

"Several days after this final meeting it struck
me that we had not arranged for me to see and observe
the man who would be firing the cover shots. As you
recall, the plan would only be completed when I turned
my weapon on him and destroyed him so that the Secret
Service protective screen around the President could
get the credit for slaying the assassin.

By the time of
this agree-
ment it would
have been eas-
ier & safer to
observe LHO
as he handled, H
ed regularly
in same party
of N.O. arrested
8/8/63. And
9/26 date depends
on what had had
and been arranged
R Purn's fact
writing up.

"I recontacted 'Troit' and reminded him that we
had failed to resolve that point. He agreed. He stated
that he would have the man Oswald in Mexico City on
the following dates: September 26 to October 3; that
Oswald would be calling on both the Cuban Council and
the Russian Council. He also furnished me with the name
of the hotel where Oswald would be staying. The question
of how I would identify Oswald in Mexico City was not
discussed, and it really presented no problem as far as

Embassy

got Thoke
10 a.m. 27th
left 2nd not 3
Emb + consulates
in one compound

I was concerned. I had a contact at the Russian Embassy
that would identify him for me when he left the building.

"I will not further discuss the identification
techniques as it might possibly reveal my embassy contact.

I understand that it was this arrangement and a subsequent
snapshot that brought the author of this story to me. Be
that as it may, it is a bridge that cannot be withdrawn.

"On the designated days, Mr. Oswald did show in
Mexico City, and my identification of this man proved
effective. I must say that after observing him closely

Implausible. But
LHO went to
Cubans first

Effort to explain
around who possible
WFB thought
LHO CIA agent.
not "subsequent"
of whom?
meaning?

for a three-day period, my faith in the total plan was badly shaken. The man appeared to me to be highly irrational in many of his actions. For instance, on at least five occasions I sat very close to him in a restaurant. He was always alone at mealtime, and he talked audibly to himself. His conversation was certainly not rational. He seemed totally obsessed with the idea of establishing himself as a shining hero in 'Marina's' eyes.

*false
never happened!*

"At that time I did not know who Marina was.

His feeling for her was so ardent that I assumed her to be a girl friend or a mistress, if he were already married. The man was extremely nervous. He spent hours walking. Only on one occasion did I see him with another person. He met a man at the Cuban Embassy. They left the embassy building together. Oswald had entered the building some hour earlier alone. They walked several blocks and this man seemed to be trying to explain something to Oswald. They finally halted at an intersection where they stood and talked for a good ten minutes. I got close enough to realize that Oswald was trying to arrange a Cuban visit.

Some planner!

*Neither Cubans
nor Russians
trusting LHO
he had fight
with Cubans.*

*How close?
How loud?*

"Another peculiar thing about the man Oswald--

he carried what appeared to be an official identification of some sort. It was not a passport. It appeared to be bound in a small black case. He carried it in his right hand pants pocket, and while alone he would very often take it out and look at it. On one occasion I got a quick glance at the document. I could not read it. It

*Silly, and
what help-
permitted do it?*

had a photograph and a small blue circular seal. I am not sure the photograph was that of Oswald. He would take this document out of his pocket every ten or fifteen minutes when seated and study it. It seemed somehow to reassure him.

"The man Oswald lived frugally. He went to bed early. He was, in my opinion, a pathetic and lonely man. He was, furthermore, a man doomed to a violent death, a man who would be written about in history as the assassin of the 35th President of the United States--a monstrous misrepresentation of the facts.

"From the time that the man Oswald left Mexico I had little to do with the assassination until the 20th of November. I left on that date for the United States and Texas. I will not mention where or how I crossed the border. Suffice it to say that on the evening of the 20th I was in Dallas. I occupied a room in a small hotel, and I stayed in the room. I had no desire to expose myself to the possible risk of recognition, which could be harmful both before and after the assassination.

"On the morning of the 21st I asked the bell captain at the hotel if it would be possible for him to pick up an envelope for me at a given location. The hotel did have a messenger service, and arrangements were made for that service to pick up the envelope and deliver it to my room. That envelope would contain

Why draw attention to self this way?

not P.D.?

the detailed route of the President's caravan and exact location where Mr. Oswald would be when he fired at the President's car, also the times that the President's caravan would leave the airport and when it would arrive at his destination.

"I was beginning to get a little nervous as I would need some time on that date to firm up my own final arrangements. By eleven o'clock on the morning of the 21st the envelope was delivered to me, and I had the information that I needed. That afternoon I walked the area of Dealey Plaza. I spent an hour and a half orienting myself.

"I located the sixth floor window of the building where Oswald would be stationed. This arrangement was only tentative. The instructions I had received in the envelope stated that Oswald would fire from that window if there were no change in plan; however, such a change was possible if interference developed. For this reason Oswald had been instructed to stand in the chosen window several minutes before the President's caravan arrived. He had been told that the Secret Service wanted to be sure where he was and that they would recognize him because they had pictures of him. Through the scope on my own rifle it would not be difficult for me to scan each window and finally locate my target.

"Having become thoroughly acquainted with the geography of the area, I examined the building which

With a new floor being laid & emp by ass someone so lunching there one would plan this? Suppose no floor clear? Did "several minutes" give time for getting in place? set up a changing plans? If in window LHO would be seen only from South, whence no photo case.

had been selected for me to do my work. It was exactly as I had been told--a clear field of fire, both to the President's caravan and to the window where Oswald would be shooting.

"It has been amusing for me to read all of the accounts of what actually occurred on that day, and I can only conclude that those people charged with the responsibility of determining what had happened were either badly misled or deliberately withheld the true facts.

"The shots that killed the President of the United States did indeed come from the rear of the car.

"My building was across the street from Oswald's building at about a 45 degree angle or what you call 'kitty corner'. I would be firing from the second floor.

"There were, in all, five shots fired--three from Mr. Oswald's rifle and two from mine. The sequence of these shots we will discuss later.

"As I left Dealey Plaza on the 21st I had a good feeling. There appeared to be no serious problem, and so far as I could see, the assassination plan should flow to a completely successful conclusion. I walked back to my hotel. After a good dinner I retired to my room, where I listened to the constant barrage of news foretelling the young President's arrival in Dallas.

"Just before retiring I checked my weapon and

There is no such bid g. JFK yes but LHO no

Cribbed from Penn Jones but impossible to see a hit LHO in window from there & some ballistic evidence dispenses this point on - true, inside from what was apparently suppressed, which also did not

more than 2 shots caused "hits" when the bldg is an office one with police always in it - Records bldg next to Sheriff's

at that case
range scope not need I would slow shooting

ammunition. I would be firing a European rifle with some very special refinement. It had mounted a very fine German-built scope. I carried this weapon in an instrument case.

where butt?

"On my trip to Dealey Plaza on the morning of the 22nd the gun was strapped to my upper body under the right arm pit, the barrel extending down into the right pants leg. I wore loose trousers held up by suspenders, and there was no way anyone could detect the presence of my weapon. The ammunition that I loaded into the weapon was very high velocity, not explosive, but rather a disintegrating type, that is, when the bullet struck any hard object it totally disintegrated. This type of ammunition is ideal from the standpoint of a professional assassin in that it denies any possibility of ballistic comparison to match the weapon with a bullet. Later I will describe what occurred at the actual instant of the shooting, and how important this type of bullet becomes in the overall explanation of the assassination.

① Why so secret?
L.H.B. & from Garrison. But on contact with Mr. T. H. U. woman of which I met besides me he found in JFK's head. But with the whole story assuming why clean about shells also limit to rifle. This account is the most casual even the most casual check to see if he could get 1000 blades or not any way in show it is less than 1000 blades. Like the day began with rain!
He pulled spot where he would place him. That he would not see LHO, see R. 99

"November 22--this was the day. As I think of it in retrospect I must admit that there had not been necessary a great deal of planning on my part. Things had fallen into place rather normally. I am somewhat dismayed now when I realize how very little I knew about the overall plan. I suspect it was 'Troit's' confident approach to the problem that almost subconsciously developed my helping in a plan that I knew very little about.

"From subsequent events it would appear that there was indeed some sort of a back-up arrangement in the event the primary plans failed. Suffice to say that those back-up plans worked and that except for this writing the world would believe the

the man Oswald was the assassin. As this was the objective of the primary plan, it bears mute testimony to the excellence of the back-up arrangement.

to my date with history,

"As I walked from my hotel/ the weapon caused a very decided limp or stiffness in my normal walk--this was a deliberate and calculated arrangement in that it serves as a very fine disguise. I am sure that many people close to Dealey Plaza on that day at around 11:00 a.m. would, if questioned, remember a man of my description walking with a very pronounced limp.

"I am not going to describe the exact location I took up an from which I fired the fatal shots. I will say it provided really a minimum degree of security from the standpoint of interruption; however, I was banking on the fact that the presence of the President would be all-demanding insofar as attention was concerned, and therefore, I stood little risk of being disturbed. I was able to free my weapon, aim it and fire it in less than 10 seconds which means that my total exposure to discovery would be considerably less than 30 seconds, and I was willing to risk this.

⊗ "At around 11:30 a.m. I was on location. Approximately 20 minutes later I saw the man Oswald for the first time. He appeared at the window from which he was supposed to fire the shots. He was not armed. I watched him, and he did in fact move some sort of cases to the area of the window. I moved back from my window into an area where I was well hidden.

⊗ "Some time later I heard the sirens and knew that the caravan was approaching. I removed my weapon, still remaining

*How about
scuffs?
Needlessly
attracted
attention to
self instead
of being in-
conspicuous
illogical, un-
professional
No reason
but he won't
not exist.*

*How about
exit with
weapon from
bldg in which
officers worked
& many of which
was in alleyway
shut off A
on street?
impossible. what
Blon crew working
There & I thought
who was on floor
below. I thought
he would see this
in this event instead
of needing
only a second
60 seconds he
needed an
hour + 1/2 hour*

He'd have had to be out of the window to see the car turn from Main into Houston, & block a to to his left. Note he does not mention name of way 47. bldg on the streets

in my secluded spot. I waited until it appeared from the sound that the caravan was directly outside the window. I stepped to the window and looked down just as the President's car turned the corner. Standing away from the window, so that the muzzle of my weapon would not show through the window, I picked up the President's head in my scope.

"It was not hard to identify him. He was sitting in the back seat on the right hand corner and his wife was sitting on his left. You will remember that I told you that one of my failures in this assignment was to be blamed on the fact that I had not studied President Kennedy as to his habits, his movements, etc. I had been satisfied in looking at pictures of him, and at having seen him on one of two occasions outside of the continental United States. This failure to thoroughly understand my victim led to much of the confusion and consternation so apparent in the studies of the assassination.

"It happened as I tell it to you: When I first brought the President's head into my telescopic sight he was leaning forward at a considerable angle. My cross hairs were exactly on the back of his skull. I was waiting for Oswald's first shot. Suddenly Oswald fired, almost instantaneously I squeezed off my first shot. Just as the gun fired the President straightened up. I was to learn later that this sort of 'rockin horse' action of his was usual and a pattern caused by his back injury.

As he straightened up there came in view of my cross hairs a spot on the right shoulder and to the right of the middle of his back, and I knew this ~~was~~ where the bullet would strike and

How could any-
one mistake JFK
for SBC or a woman?
I have movies
What his back
would have re-
garded, that he
was right.
This can have
I do have
nothing to do with
"con fusion" It is
plain fabrication.
a right-angle
view can not be
expected in re-
spect of his
stall. ?

Impossible - I
have movies.

What a glor. way to "disintegrate on contact" - with a clean through
through wound! Better than Aesop. It "disintegrated" ⁴⁸ pristine & unwh-
lated!

Not as I remember.
They did not
remove fragments
in X-rays
From his own
account there is no
way for marks
to be where he
alleged LHO
shot hit.

as I was watching, it did. This is the bullet that drove
through, exiting at the President's throat. It apparently did
not strike a hard object. It drove on into Governor Connally,
and when it struck his ribs it disintegrated doing severe damage
in the lung cavity. Fragments of it, exiting, struck the wrist
and drove on through into thigh.

"It is interesting for me to note that in several
statements Governor Connally insisted that it was the second
shot fired that struck him. He is right. The man Oswald fired
the first shot which struck the street back of and to the left
of the President's car. I fired the second shot which drove through
the President and struck Governor Connally in the back. The third
shot was fired by me.

Not so close to
middle.

"In the split second I realized that my first shot
was low and to the right. Almost instinctively I took bead once
again on the back of the President's head and fired. This bullet
struck him in the back of the head and blew out the right side of
his head. I was firing an automatic weapon, and I am sure
between my first shot and second shot the time spread was so
minute that they very easily could have sounded like the same shot.

I just laugh
at your full report -
duration of official
LIES
no trick to
compensate for
what street?
Crippled from me -
"all ledge"
shot.

"Almost instantaneously following my second shot,
Oswald fired again. This shot struck the right hand curb of
the street. I saw it hit. I swung my rifle toward Oswald and
took a perfect bead on his upper right chest. At that instant
he fired the third and last shot. I do not know where it struck.
Oswald lowered his rifle and remained several seconds standing in
the window. I waited for ~~him~~ return fire from the Secret Service.

There was no
way for any
return fire from
morning line from
when SS had
no way of
knowing where
to shoot. LHO
allegedly
& to say "I know"
ledge"

to shoot. LHO
allegedly
& to say "I know"
ledge"

officers surrounding the President. No shots were ever fired; therefore, I couldn't complete the final part of my assignment without exposing my position.

"It is to this day inconceivable to me that the well-armed screen around the President of the United States failed to return one shot at the man in full view who had just fired three shots at the President's car. This was the flaw that upset the assassination plan. Had just one of the officers fired a shot at Oswald, I would have killed him, and he would have tumbled from the window, dead. The assassination would have been solved and the Secret Service covered with glory. I do not know why there was no return fire. I waited what seemed an eternity holding Oswald in my sights. He was clearly visible to everybody.

"Then he disappeared from the window. I quickly broke down the rifle and slid it back under my arm. I remained looking out of the window. I watched the entrance to the building from which Oswald had fired the shots. I saw him come out of the building and turn to his left. He crossed the street at the intersection, and that is the last I saw of him.

"I walked out of the building and in two hours, I was out of the United States."

End of Saul's statement.

No sense - if other shots didn't another split - second one would not have

Nobody saw him as EVERYONE admits. S.S. could not see him. He also said it was impossible to see him through the window. Why hang by 3 minutes & tempt to be my caught?

Geoffrey Bocca.

What follows is Hugh McDonald's theory. I have left it largely untouched but will surcealine it for ultimate publication. This whole story should be read side by side with Bernard Fensterwald's account and discovery of the mystery photographs in the New York Review of Books. One would be excused for believing that the two investigators were working together, when, in fact, they weren't. McDonald's affidavit corroborates Fensterwald's.

Nothing to
this except
dating
Bocca if not
of course not
only since
6/6/68

Does it follow?

McDonald comments: the "Back-up" Killing of Lee Oswald.

The back-up link in the conspiracy to assassinate John F. Kennedy would of necessity have been an arrangement to kill Oswald in the event that both Saul and the Secret Service failed to kill him by reprisal firing from the street below.

McDonald says, "As is usual when a hit of this importance is planned, there are several phases involved, and the personnel involved is not necessarily clued in on the activities of agents in the other phases. A key man would have been selected to plan the back-up killing of Oswald - two men possibly - and both of them, for protection and facility of movement probably insiders.

"Their job would have been to plan the back-up killing to the last detail and to select the people to carry out that operation if it became necessary.

"These men would have been well briefed in advance on the identity of the 'assassin' - Lee Harvey Oswald. They need not have been killers themselves but they would have to have been men who had connections that could provide the necessary elements to destroy a human being.

"This assignment would have been a soft one. First of all it undoubtedly provided a large cash payment in advance, with very little chance of having to activate the actual back-up arrangement. It is inconceivable that anyone could assassinate the President of the United States and not be killed by the pro-

*Why was do
Kripke JFK hit
"backstop"?*

Sick Ruby?

*How Ray knew
LHO would not be
moved as FBI
wanted, at
night - secretly*

*With LHO in
jail & isolated?
What happened
to it?*

*Then why go
"back" when Saul
got only 6
small ones?*

*Rubbish is how
made a body
not visible while
shooting*

ective screen of the Secret Service. Hence the stipulated arrangement for Saul, with his final shot of the day, was to kill Oswald at Oswald's firing point. If the 'assassin' were killed on the spot in this way, the back-up team earned its money for merely planning the hit.

"On the other hand, if it became necessary to activate the back-up arrangement, it would be an obvious bargaining point on the part of the arrangers that the person who succeeded in killing the 'assassin' might well become a national hero. Some men will die for such a promise. In any event, the killer of the 'assassin' would certainly become a part of American history.

"Whoever arranged this back-up killing picked a man who seemed to have all the necessary qualifications, Jack Ruby. There was much to recommend him. He had the freedom of the police department, which was vital to the scheme, for if Oswald was not killed instantly after the assassination of Kennedy he most certainly would have been taken into custody. The back-up plan to kill him demanded access to him in custody.

"I believe that the Dallas Police Department was totally in the clear on this matter, and no deals of any kind were made with them. What subsequently occurred was as snocking to the Dallas Police as it was to the rest of the nation.

"Let's go back to Oswald. When he realized that his shots - deliberately fired by him to miss - had 'killed' the President, he must have panicked. The Warren report would seem to be

badly, he never did.

CFI hoped. He would be a convicted murderer under the law.

What? Instability? Pay chases?

Any one who would have shot - paid him - without a gun as

Before much easier & safer.

Directly contradictory Why say anything?

IF it is accurate, McD can't be because he reports other than it did!

after an illogical bus

accurate on what happened next. Oswald did take a cab and he did ¹ not ~~to~~ it by cab go to his room, and it was there that he probably armed himself with a revolver.

nonsense, even as questions

"Why? Could it be possible that, knowing himself, fatally duped, he was headed for the person or persons who had duped him? Is it possible that Oswald, at this point horrified, shocked, giving way to fear and hate as he realized the immensity of his involvement, was on his way to demand an explanation from the people who had so involved him?"

could not have been LHO from either account, see cryptics wrong

"Oswald was hurrying down the street when Patrolman Tippitt saw him. Because of his agitated appearance, Tippitt decided to question him. He stopped the patrol car and beckoned to Oswald. Oswald, in his confused state of mind, undoubtedly decided he had been identified and apprehended. There could be no other reason in his mind for a Patrolman to stop him. In panic and fear he shot and killed Patrolman Tippitt, and then rushed from the scene of the crime.

"Now there was no further doubt in his mind. He knew himself to be part of the conspiracy to kill the President of the United States. He had just killed a policeman who had recognized him as the 'killer'. In his emotional state he was a target for every policeman in the city. Running blindly, he saw the theater, the haven he so desperately needed. In the darkness he could try to recover his wits. Someone saw him run into the theater and notified the police.

how? From wrong & man - my last cryptic. Neither is true.

no name? (Brewer) didn't

"I believe that at this point, Oswald demonstrated his emotional commitment to death. The picture suddenly stopped. A group of men converged on him. Oswald pulled his revolver, pointed it at the police captain and said, 'this is the end'. He pulled the trigger. The gun misfired, and he was taken into custody. Oswald probably felt, and hoped that a fusillade of police guns would cut him down.

"Fate, however, had another way. His involvement really ended on being captured. His death was assured. To permit him to tell the story of his true involvement was not possible to the conspirators. The back-up plan was immediately activated.

"Jack Ruby was a nondescript kind of man who had access, because of years of association, to the law enforcement agency that held Oswald in custody. He also had long-established hoodlum connections of a sort that provided him with the capability of killing Oswald wherever he was. As one learns more of the background of Ruby, one has to agree that he was the ideal back-up killer. He was a night-time character dealing in cheap clubs, strip-tease artists, protection, and all that accompanies such netherworld activities. Like so many men of his ilk, he went out of his way to ingratiate himself to the police.

"When Ruby was selected as back-up man, he was undoubtedly paid a substantial sum of money, and told that the chances were he would probably never be called upon to earn it. However if he were called upon, he knew he had to perform, or die. When

Bad quote
false
why?

He did
have 2
days!

What does
"access"
mean here?

illogical - no
connection
or any
how is
"ideal" ->
non seq.

Where is it?

Why did anyone have to "call?"

not elec. chair?

the call came through, Ruby knew that immortality awaited him. He could not fail to connect his role with the avenging of the President's death.

"A final problem faced him. How was he going to do his job, obey his orders, and still live to enjoy the admiration of the world? He had a cute mind. He figured that if he simply stepped out of a crowd and killed Oswald, the police surrounding Oswald would not kill him. Because they all knew him. He was their friend. They called him Jack. They also knew he would not turn his weapon on them.

"Had he been a stranger he would probably have been killed on the spot. As he was Jack Ruby, the police just disarmed and overpowered him. Ruby's judgment had been correct. And his place in history had been achieved.

Then why not Fri, when he could have kept LHO from talking?

2 |

V.

The Indictment.

When homicide is established as such, competent police procedure follows a universal pattern, from the fact and act or death, to the killer. The pattern follows:

1. Motive is sought.

2. The motive being indicated, a person is then sought. The person has within him, or in his past history, some indication of a capacity to kill for that motive. And finally:

3. That person, with the motive and the capacity must also be shown to have the opportunity to commit the crime.

Motive. Capacity. Opportunity. There is no statute of limitations on murder. Cases remain active in the files, until the present generation is, by actuarial figures long gone. Jack the Ripper remained on the open file of Scotland Yard until it became humanly impossible that he could still be alive.

Dedicated policemen at the conclusion of their daily morning meetings on current cases, will pull an old or stagnating case from their files and kick it around once more, in the hope that someone may come up with a new thought on it.

In the case of the murder of John F. Kennedy there were competent police officers employed in subordinate investigative capacities. But the Warren Commission, Presidentially appointed, was not, as a body, competent to do the job. No professional police officer sat upon it. No competent homicide man

But hundreds worked for its comparison between cops & DAs

No mention of mid size professional cop?

Like Home & Rowley?

on a top level directed the investigation. Immediately upon publication of its report, the Commission dissolved itself, so that no-one was left to kick around the Kennedy case in the hope that someone might come up with a new angle.

In fact, restrictions on access to records of the investigation are still frustrating. The matter of the autopsy X-rays is a blatant case in point. Twelve years after the event, it is almost impossible to get anything out of Washington except buck-passing. The smell of cover-up is strong.

Throughout history, motives for political assassination have been fourfold.

1. Holders of political office have been killed by fanatics, screwballs, merely because they held political office, and were there to be killed.

2. Holders of political office have been killed for revenge, and in reprisal for real or fancied wrongs.

3. Holders of political office have been killed because they offer a challenge or an obstacle to opposing political activity or interests.

4. Or they have been killed (as private citizens are eternally being killed) for the quite personal reason of removing them as roadblocks from the charted path of the ambitions of the people who kill them.

The Warren Commission bumbled to the conclusion that Kennedy was killed for one of (or a combination of all of) the first three motives. It failed utterly to examine the possibility of the fourth.

Hoover & FBI were not on police
Bad guess
what he does not know?

Can't he read it?

Not one of these underlined

In the matter of the first three motives, Lee Oswald lived just long enough to present the personality of a sullen, immature, confused, paranoid and angry young man. He would kill the President because he was the President, and there to be killed. Or again, he could have blamed the President of the United States for all the wrongs he imagined he had suffered in and out of the Armed Forces, and killed him for revenge. Finally, as tenuously as can be, Oswald could be linked to the Communists, providing, by inference, a political motive for the killing.

Never started

And there the Commission stops seeking.

The fourth motive was never considered by the Warren Commission. Or if it was, it never saw the light of day in the Report. Every effort seems to have been made, backed by top authority, to ignore the fourth motive, and put forward the other three.

no single "catch"

Nevertheless, from the very beginning, twelve years ago, the truth began to leak, because quite a lot of people knew what the truth, or at least a part of the truth, was. Quite a few people have to be parties to the conspiracy. How many people? Possibly this is the place to list them explicitly.

In the Close-In Killer Group, five people:

- only one? →*
1. The Prime Killer who wanted Kennedy dead, and was in the market for a mechanic to kill him.
 2. The arranger who contacted Saul.
 3. Saul, the assassin.
 4. The woman in Haiti (?)
 5. The wife of the Prime Killer (?)

Why have a "secondary" could not one gang do both? or all 3? Why have so many links for one to get weak?

58.

The secondary group consisted of the people who set up Oswald as the diversionary agent, who would fire the "cover" shots. How many people would one say? Two? Four? And by the nature of their task, they were insiders.

The third group would consist of the people who arranged for the back-up killing of Oswald, to close the case once and for all if Saul failed to kill him on the firing point. One man? Two men? Whatever the number, once more, by the very nature of what they did they were insiders too.

So then the minimum number of original conspirators in the killing of President Kennedy comes to between nine and thirteen. Many of these people must have worked within the protection of their own official status, and they were obviously further protected by the criminally exercised, but nevertheless very real power of the upper level of Government. By the very nature of their comings and goings, their plottings, their travels, their access to great sums of cash, presumably laundered and untraceable, they had to be 'untouchables'. Being untouchable, their facilities for cover-up were almost limitless.

But an 'untouchable' status leads to over-confidence, and it is the rule of all Intelligence work that even on a strictly need-to-know basis, the most tightly secured information will leak.

Let us go back to the fourth motive which drives men to kill the holders of political office:

Not in this file

Holders of political office have been killed for the quite personal reason of removing them as roadblocks from the charted path of life and the ambitions of the men who kill them.

At the time of the Kennedy assassination, there were, in Washington, not one but many individuals and corporations, lobbyists and foreign interests who felt themselves threatened by a family dynasty that could ^{conceivably} govern the United States through 24 uninterrupted years, through Jack, Bobby and Teddy in succession.

On the criminal side, Bobby Baker did not act alone. A considerable criminal network supported him. On the industrial side, the Texas oil men and corporations like IT&T were uneasy at the Kennedy Presidency. Cuba was, in effect, at war with the United States, and the Soviet Union had just been defeated and humiliated over the Cuban missiles crisis. But in 1963, the American political scene was distorted by a potency resembling the traditional sore thumb, like the Piltdown man in archeology in that, if the thumb was right, everything else was wrong. If everything else was right, the sore thumb stuck out. I hesitate for obvious reasons to make the most perfect analogy, that of the Connecticut Yankee in the Court of King Arthur. In Camelot there was no place for Lyndon Johnson. The situation is not unprecedented in American history, but the mismatch has rarely, if ever, been more extreme.

I believe that if Kennedy had had a different Vice President, like Hubert Humphrey, for example, or Adlai Stevenson, or Muskie, or even McGovern, no assassination would ever have been contemplated, except by the inevitable crank. Such men were

not policy? This is the income of the further est right ex-reme

Bad arithmetic 20 only

Assassination by ~ in LBJ? who had no other chance to be Pres?

This & what jobs are thinking?

on the same intellectual wavelength as Kennedy, and assassination would have gained the big interests nothing. Lyndon Johnson was the sore thumb of the Administration. As Vice President he was, like Samson, eyeless in Gaza. He had done his job by swinging Texas and the South, and Kennedy had beaten Nixon by an eyelash. From then on, Johnson could be thrown onto the rubbish heap, and almost was.

had he?

By late 1963 there was no time to lose. An election year was coming up, with the incumbent's more-or-less divine right to re-election. The chances were good that Johnson might be thrown over for a more Kennedean Vice President. Or he might even quit in disgust at the insults he was taking from the Kennedy clan.

How does this fit?

It is axiomatic that a politician's financial backers must be repaid. This is true from the local town council level--up to the Presidency of the United States.

clearly added after we got it done

If not in kind--then how? Favors, influence, protection--and in the case of ITT, international policy?

But in order for a politician to pay his backers, he must first owe them a debt.

How much any notion of how JFK spent his money?

Kennedy, with his immense family wealth, could not be bought.

Johnson, over the years, owed a lot of favors. *JFK didn't?* Consequently, in the simple logic of the 'power structure,' Kennedy had to go.

Q. E. D.

The United States is a country of big business. The

New York Times, on May 5 this year, showed how many millions great corporations like Gulf Oil, United Brands, Northrop and others are prepared to pay "consultants" (meaning Presidents and Prime Ministers) in foreign countries for favors. President Allende of Chile was in the way of big business and Allende had to go. The people who swing these huge deals are people in the background, rarely heard of. Water-gate has brought this sinister fact of life to the American people more vividly than any event before. These people can buy anything, murder being one of the cheaper services on the market.

In short, I submit that Kennedy was killed by powerful business interests who actively and positively needed the acquiescent Lyndon Baines Johnson as President.

"business" prospered under JFK. He might "submit" a formulation short of "proof" in his "final solution," "military" instead of ^{powerful} all business

The Photograph.

Not Mex who?

On October 4, 1963, somewhere in Mexico City, a photograph was taken by CIA agents. For some wildly coincidental reason, the agents involved thought they were photographing Lee Harvey Oswald.

Does this where?

only one

all?

On the morning of November 22, 1963, a copy of the picture was received by the FBI in Dallas, Texas. The picture was identified as being "Lee Oswald." The FBI agents in Dallas knew Oswald, and they knew the photograph forwarded to them was not a picture of Oswald.

At the time, this error in identity did not seem important. However, the situation changed radically after the killing and the apprehension of Oswald for the crime.

libel? isn't all ref to this man? to "identity?"

The unidentified man in the photograph became important as a possible co-conspirator of Oswald's. The FBI felt it necessary to identify the man in the picture. Agent ^d Bardwell Odum showed the picture to Marguerite Oswald, Oswald's mother. She said she had never seen the man in the photograph. Odum tried to show the picture to Marina Oswald, but she was exhausted by the events and could not be disturbed or interviewed.

On the 24th of November, Jack Ruby shot and killed Oswald. Mrs Marguerite Oswald then identified the person in the photograph as Jack Ruby. This was the second erroneous identification of the mystery man.

Exactly when and where was the picture taken? On July 22, 1964, Richard Helms, then the Deputy Director of the CIA, and subsequently Director, signed an affidavit that the photograph was taken on October 4, 1963.

The photograph in its entirety was never shown to the Warren Commission. On February 11, 1964, upon the request of the Commission, the FBI sent a copy to the Commission. This copy had been cropped even further at the request of the CIA.

The next day, the Chief Counsel of the Warren Commission, J. Lee Rankin, wrote to Helms, requesting that all of the information on the photograph be given to the Warren Commission. Weeks later, and with a number of crucial deletions, the documents were supplied. They did not supply an uncropped copy of the picture.

In 1971, when some of the reports were declassified, there appeared in an FBI report the data that three pictures of the mystery man were shown to a Mexican national, Mr Pedro Gutierrez Valencia. They were shown to him hoping that he could identify the man. This was the first indication that the files held more than one picture. So far as can be ascertained, the other pictures of the man were never shown to the Commission.

Picture No. 1. A man attired in a white shirt and tan trousers, holding what appears to be a courier-type pouch under his left arm and examining a wallet-type folder which it appears contains one or two documents resembling passports.

No. 2. The same man, attired in the same dress, holding the wallet-type folder in his left hand and inserting this folder into the pouch, held in his right hand.

What - no
Liebeler?
He also
tried with
the CIA

But the
pages were
not de-
classified
There were
other pages

de rigueur
for assassins!

No. 3. The same man, attired in a dark shirt, with white collar buttons and apparently walking along with the thumb of his left hand hooked into the top of his left hand trouser pocket.

It would appear then that there are at least two agencies who were interested in identifying the man in the photograph, and that interest extended in time far beyond the period when Oswald was declared the sole assassin.

Who is the man in the picture? He is the man whom Hugh McDonald encountered at CIA headquarters, and described as a professional assassin. McDonald was so sure of his identification that he began his pursuit of the man he calls Saul. It lasted more than two years and ended successfully. Saul had been in Mexico City, familiarizing himself with Oswald, and following every move Oswald made. McDonald believes that the picture was made outside the entrance, or just inside the foyer of the Cuban Embassy with a secret camera. Again, as suggested in the introduction, why no photographs of the real Oswald?

And then, in the New York Review of Books, April 1975 there appeared overwhelming corroboration, the two missing pictures of Saul "hitherto unpublished" according to the authors of the article. Bernard Fensterwald instituted a suit under the Freedom of Information Act for the release of the pictures, and the government yielded. According to the article, the existence

the photographs had been discovered in 1972 by Robert Smith, research director of the Commission to Investigate Assassinations, while studying declassified Warren Commission documents. But McDonald knew of their existence the year before.

McDonald and Fensterwald conducted their respective investigations in different fields, and in different ways, and in different countries for different reasons, at different times, and unknown to each other. Yet their discoveries and conclusions complement each other in every way. Fensterwald says nothing that McDonald does not know. McDonald fills in all the gaps in Fensterwald's account.

false

Appendix.

66.

Who Joe Bananas? And what does all this mean?

Analytical notes made by former CIA official on the Assassin's statement:

1. When Saul concludes that he meets Troit in a house in Haiti which has some connection with the United States Government, that is Saul's conclusion, not ours. We can reach no conclusions ourselves because we do not know what the publications were that Saul saw "on a large desk". Therefore we cannot accept it that Troit was unpardonably and unprofessionally careless for a big-time operator.

1. On p. again what else would you do with a professional assassin but tell him at once of the magnitude of the man you are hiring him to kill. You can't beat about the bush with that sort of thing.

3. I find this hesitation and concern with the element of time to be a very realistic reaction. Time is the essence of all planning and when danger is an element - life and death - it becomes the most vital ingredient. (Page).

4. Saul is groping - he is trying to case Troit as a man in his position would. (Page). This is convincing and Troit's tension building up is also convincing. He is coming to the point of final plans and it all suddenly becomes real at last, so Troit sweats.

5. (Page). It is fairly obvious Troit is impressing Saul with the financial backing of the operation.

6 (page). After the assassination, Saul, being a paranoid egomaniac would have read everything written about it, and he could have put this concept of Oswald's character together from what appeared in the public prints, but on the other hand he comes up voluntarily with Oswald's name, with no prompting from McDonald.

7. It is more than reasonable that all details of the assassination plan would have been completed before hiring the killer (Page).

8. That they didn't trust each other is highly convincing. I assumed they always met armed, and that they were professionals and that one vital mistake would have cost the life immediately of the man who made it (Page). The absolute cold-bloodedness of the plan is a part of the reality. If you buy shoes, you buy shoes. If you buy a man's death, you buy a man's death.

9. The question will be raised later as to the possibility of Troit's having arranged previous killings for the client he is representing now. Why use a tyro when experience is much safer? (Page). It is what I would have done. I would have pinned him to the call and then shown up, giving him no time to prepare or move against me.

10. As both men are undoubtedly armed you can, as a reader, feel the tension here (Page).

11. (Page). The planning confirms what happened.

12. Troit stated that their plan included plant of bullet from Oswald's rifle somewhere on the scene in order to tie the gun into the case. Here is your bullet found intact on Connally's stretcher in Parkland hospital which no-one in the official investigation seems to question at all, so that it becomes insurmountable evidence of a conspiracy.

13. Kennedy's "rocking movement" which was a habit to ease his back. Or if not that rocking movement, the slight nod and wave of his hand to acknowledge the greeting of the five-year-old Brend boy (pages 154 and 155, Manchester's "Death of a President").

14. Saul's planned movements are exactly what one would expect. (Page). "Remember, no mistakes allowed." How could there be, with everybody's head now in the noose? What more natural than the stark necessity to put the thought into words.

15. The use of "longhorn" as a go-ahead is about what would come to the mind of the man considering the State of Texas as a locale.

16. I take it here (Page) that Troit slept with this woman the night before, and that, again, Saul came without knocking. (See note 9), and interrupted this woman's situation. Troit then puts the best face he can on it, knowing that no-one trusts a woman by the very nature of women, unless he is bemused by her. She comes within an ace of costing Troit his life, but I find her interjection into the account one of those elements which make it natural and plausible. It would take a pretty damned sloppy fictioneer to put her into the story, for a professional wouldn't waste his time a character that goes nowhere, and doesn't further the action.

17. (Page). This does not seem to be carelessness in Saul's procedures as much as awkwardness in the re-telling (i.e., discussing the identification techniques).

18. (Page). This action over the cover buzzer which Oswald caresses is quite in character.

19. (Page). Saul would do just this with the bell captain and not risk himself on the streets (more than necessary) for possible identification in a town thick with security agents on this particular day.

20. This accounts for Oswald's apparently careless disclosing of himself at the window (Page).

21. (Page) With all the misleading conclusions on the part of the official investigators which have left the general public with a sort of feeling of being helplessly duped in the whole matter, it is highly significant that the assassin, privy to the facts, should say, "It has been amusing for me to read all the accounts of what actually occurred on that day, I can only conclude that those people charged with the responsibility of delivering the facts were either badly misled or deliberately withheld the true facts (Page).

22. (Page 46). Take this statement to a psychiatrist and see if it doesn't fit a professional assassin, "I walked from my hotel to my date with history."

23. By not defining his actual firing position, Saul obviates the possibility of identification on the part of anyone who might have seen him there.

24. Under the belief in his function that Oswald was supposed to have, these movements would have been perfectly safe for him to make (Page 46). In fact, everything that Oswald is reported to have done in the Manchester account and the Warren Report are quite in keeping with what a man would have done if he believed he was following legitimate instructions of Government agents or operatives. The fact that what he was doing would be dramatic would add a little swagger to a man of Oswald's make-up. Smug, self-satisfied. Going on with it, when it must have become obvious to Oswald that he had hit the President, a man like Oswald would do exactly what he did do, panic and shoot a policeman in order to get away again into his own loner make-up.

25. Just before the first shot was fired, the Manchester account states that the Brend boy waved and Kennedy moved his head slightly right, and waved back (Page 47).

26. (Page 48). Saul has a realistic professional interest in his "bad" shot.

Notes of Hugh McDonald, entitled "Why I Believe Saul's Story."

1. Saul told his story with no prompting whatever. No story was specified.

2. As a professional interrogator, I must point out that the explicit details of time, space, surroundings and people fit in with the known facts. In the telling, Saul did not grope for specifics or hesitate except to dig into his memory. It was all there, pretty close to the surface, and it was still graphic. No man I have ever had experience with can lie with this sort of continuity.

3. Saul's statement of there being five shots is significant because no-one else who testified before the Warren Commission, or is quoted in the Manchester account, is quite sure of the number of shots. Oswald fired three shots, and under cover of two of them, Saul fired his two shots. Total: 5.

4. The angle of Saul's fire is generally consistent with the two wounds in the President's neck and head. It is part of the testimony that the President moved; the cause of his movement being his habitual "rocking" at intervals to ease his braced back, or his turning of the head and waving back to the boy.

5. That strange, unidentified woman at the meeting place in Guatemala is utterly consistent with the story of a man telling the truth about what happened. It is so unreal that she should be introduced into an account in which she had no previous nor subsequent part, that it had to be the truth, an irrelevance preying on Saul's mind.

See first book

There are none

Wrong. But who believe Manchester?

fake

6. Finally, Saul's detailed recounting of what Oswald did and how he behaved in Mexico City dovetails with all the other reports on Oswald's behavior in Mexico City. I have studied 98 pages of closely typed foolscap, FBI reports of Oswald's three-day stay in Mexico, and Saul would have had to have been there, observing Oswald. His report on Oswald's movements were precise. Further, Saul's reason for having Oswald sent there makes sense. No other reports make any sense. Oswald was sent to Mexico for the obvious wild goose chase reason he accepted and believed. He could have got all the necessary information on Cuban and Soviet visas without leaving Texas.

his source?
(He refers to no other source)

doesn't

He wasn't in Texas - La.

Final footnote from Geoffrey Bocca.

To me the most chilling part of this story is the image of poor, hapless, benighted (what a wonderful word in this context) Lee Oswald in Mexico City, going through the motions as instructed, believing he was working for the CIA, his every movement being studied by Saul, the professional killer. Oswald doubtless saw Saul in Mexico, bumped into him perhaps, a stranger who was setting up his own cold-blooded murder. And Saul...watched too, photographed by hidden cameras. Saul himself must have been scared out of his wits when the picture was published. But he had an ally in the Warren Commission.

I think Hugh McDonald is incorrect in his analysis of Oswald's reaction after the shooting. He could not possibly, at that moment, have smelled a plot, or divined the intricacy and sophistication of the web in which he had been enmeshed. I believe he went to his death believing he had killed the President.

"Appointment in Dallas"

The final solution to the assassination of
John F. Kennedy

by

Hugh C. McDonald, with Geoffrey Bocca

John Stone Agency
141 E. 55th St
N.Y.C. 10022
212-0447

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

HUGH C. McDONALD

Physical description - Subject was born in 1913. He is six feet, one inch in height; weight, two hundred fifteen pounds.

Following is a brief resume of the activities of the above subject. The order of content shall be from present, regressing to 1932.

*OLD - present
not
doing
what?*
Present - President, World Associates, Inc., a California corporation, of which subject was one of the founders. The corporation came into being August 11, 1967 and since that time subject has headed the corporation. During this period of time subject was instrumental and the primary moving force in obtaining contractual arrangements with the Hughes Tool Company and with some fifteen banks.

February, 1967 - Subject retired as Chief of Detectives, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department during which time he was in direct control and command of some 600 detective sergeants. At the present time the subject is on retired pension from the County of Los Angeles. Retirement was based on years of service rather than any physical disabilities.

No refs to new truck job or airplanes for police

1963 - Division Chief, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department, commanding the Civil Division. This Division consists of approximately five hundred men and services the Superior Court System of the County of Los Angeles, which is the largest such System in the world. This Division provides security for the Court System and handles all orders emanating from the Court System. Subject was in this position for approximately five years.

How did
this get
him to Ok
Bay Pigs
operations
1961?

1958 - Inspector, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department. This position is one step under the position of Division Chief. During this period of time, the subject commanded a geographical area of Los Angeles County, which included the beach area of Malibu, the mountain areas of Altadena, Montrose, Newhall and the Antelope Valley. Subject held this position for approximately two years.

1956 - Captain, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department. This position is one step under that of Inspector. For a period of five years, subject was assigned to the Patrol Division as a Captain in command of the Hollywood Station. This is the Station which has in its territory the famous Sunset Strip, and it is a territory that presents rather sensitive and unusual problems. Subject remained as Commander of this Station for a longer period of time, before or since, than any other individual.

1951 - Lieutenant, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department. This position is one step under that of Captain. During this period of time, subject was assigned to the Detective Bureau and handled all types of investigations; was for a period of time the Commander of that Section of the Bureau that handled all sex crimes. Subject held this position for approximately two years.

1949 - Sergeant, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department. Assigned Detective Bureau, general assignment, three years.

1946 to 1942 - U. S. Army. Entered in 1942 as Private; attended O.C.S.; discharged 1946 as a Major, Military Intelligence.

1946 to 1954 - Second in command of the largest Military Intelligence School in the Nation, Ft. McArthur, California. This was a Reserve assignment. At present time, subject holds rank of Major, Military Intelligence in Retired Reserve.

1942 to 1940 - Deputy Sheriff, Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department, general assignment in Radio Car Patrol.

1939 to 1935 - Culver City Police Department, Culver City, California, from rank of Patrolman to Detective Lieutenant. When leaving that Department in 1939, was Detective Lieutenant in command of the Detective Bureau.

1934 to 1932 - Engaged in the profession of Boxing; professional license issued by State of California under the name of Hugh McDonald; publicity and fights booked under the name of Hughie Macy.

Special Assignments:

1951 - When the California Crime Commission declared that law enforcement had broken down in the City of Burbank, subject was assigned as Chief of Police of that city for a period of ninety days to restore law and order.

1953 - When law enforcement broke down in the City of Azusa, subject was assigned to that city as Chief of Police for a period of ninety days to restore law and order to that city.

1954 - Hughes Aircraft, Industrial Security.

1964 - Subject, although not a Republican, was selected by the Republican National Committee to head the security for Presidential Candidate, Senator Goldwater.

1964-65 - Chairman of Communications Coordination Committee, California Peace Officers' Association.

1965-66 - Chairman of Electronic Data Processing Advisory Committee, California Peace Officers' Association.

Publications:

1941 - Classification of Police Photograph (DeVore).

1955 - Investigation of Sex Crimes (University of Southern California Press).

1963 - Practical Psychology Police Interrogation (Townsend Company).

Contributions to Professional Periodicals.

Whole Sheriff's Lt.?

No refs to writing with Bellah or Borral Novels)

- 4 -

Contributions:

The Identi-Kit. (See Readers Digest article, April, 1964).

Also, Twentieth Century Encyclopedia, London, England.

IDMO - Identification and Modus Operandi Hand Computer in use throughout the world.

Subject owns patents on both items.

Lecture - Delinquency Control Institute, University of Southern California for past fourteen years; subject, Investigation Sex Crimes.

Lecture - Long Beach State College; subject, Vice Control.

Lecture - Pasadena City College; subject, Police Administration.

Lecture - Yearly appearance, University of Oklahoma; subject, Interrogation.

One appearance, Scotland Yard, London; lecture, forty hours; subject, Identification and Investigation Techniques.

Education:

High School Graduate, 1932, Grand Junction High School, Grand Junction, Colorado.

Special courses completed in fingerprinting, ballistics, forensic chemistry, University of Southern California, 1936.

Special highly intensified training, University of Michigan, Stanford University, 1943 and 1944.

Graduate of National Academy, Federal Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D. C.

Hobbies:

Flying. Subject holds commercial, single and multi-engine rating; instruments rating and flight instructor's rating in fixed-wing aircraft. Also, commercial and flight instructor's rating in rotorcraft or helicopter.

not jets? u-v a jet



"SAUL"

The CIA and the Man Who Was Not Oswald

Bernard Fensterwald and George O'Toole

Six weeks before the assassination of President Kennedy on November 22, 1963, the Central Intelligence Agency sent the following teletype message to the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the Departments of State and the Navy:

Subject: Lee Henry OSWALD

1. On 1 October 1963 a reliable and sensitive source in Mexico reported that an American male, who identified himself as Lee OSWALD, contacted the Soviet Embassy in Mexico City inquiring whether the Embassy had received any news concerning a telegram which had been sent to Washington. The American was described as approximately 35 years old, with an athletic build, about six feet tall, with a receding hairline.
2. It is believed that OSWALD may be identical to Lee Henry OSWALD, born on 18 October 1939 in New Orleans, Louisiana. A former U.S. Marine who defected to the Soviet Union in October 1959 and later made arrangements through the United States Embassy in Moscow to return to the United States with his Russian-born wife, Marina Nikolavna Pusakova, and their child.
3. The information in paragraph one is being disseminated to your representatives in Mexico City. Any further information received on this subject will be furnished you. This information is being made available to the Immigration and Naturalization Service.¹

to our representative in Mexico, who will attempt to determine if the Lee OSWALD in Mexico City and subject are the same individual.⁴

Since Oswald had served in the Marine Corps, which comes under the administration of the Navy, his personnel records would have included his photograph.

What the Agency did not say in this cable is that it had in its possession a photograph of the man who had apparently "identified himself" as Oswald. The man in the CIA photo was not Lee Harvey Oswald; he was, just as the Agency's "reliable and sensitive source" had described him, approximately thirty-five years old, with an athletic build and a receding hairline.

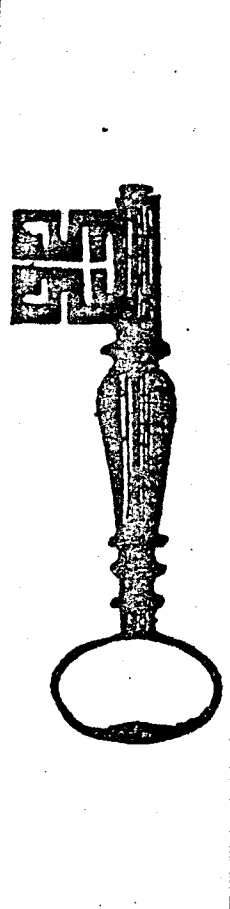
According to a memorandum by Helms, the CIA never received the Navy's pictures of Oswald and only concluded after the assassination that two different people were involved.⁵ Meanwhile, the photograph was delivered to the FBI on November 22, 1963.⁶

One can only guess at the confusion caused by the picture. The FBI needed no Navy photograph to establish that

at the time, might have been associated with Oswald.⁹ The Report quoted an affidavit by Richard Helms that "the original photograph had been taken by the CIA outside of the United States sometime between July 1, 1963 and November 22, 1963."¹⁰

The Commission's explanation is both inaccurate and misleading. The implication that the CIA thought the mystery man was "associated with Oswald" only masks the true situation. On the basis of its own evidence, the Agency must have concluded either that the mystery man was impersonating Oswald or that an unlikely chain of errors had accidentally linked both the man in the photograph and the man who "contacted" the Soviet Embassy to Lee Harvey Oswald.

The truth was further obscured by the Report's reference to the Helms affidavit, which described the circumstances in which the mystery man was photographed only in the most vague and general terms. The affidavit was dated August 7, 1964.¹¹ However, the Commission never mentioned in its Report or in its twenty-six supplementary volumes that it had obtained an earlier affidavit from Helms on July 22, 1964 in which he was much more specific.¹² "The original photograph,"



the mystery man was not Oswald—Lee Harvey Oswald was sitting handcuffed in a third-floor office of the Dallas police headquarters. The next day Special Agent Bardwell D. Odum was dispatched with the photograph to the motel where Oswald's wife and mother were hidden. He showed the picture to Mrs. Marguerite Oswald, mother of the accused assassin. Mrs. Oswald looked at

one of the Commission's legal staff who recalled the incident. He said he had asked Raymond G. Rocca, the Agency's liaison with the Commission,¹⁶ about the photograph. The lawyer later received word from the Agency that the mystery man was thought to be Oswald at the time the photograph was given to the FBI. Why, he asked, did the Agency mistake someone so dissimilar in appearance for Lee Harvey Oswald? The CIA said they would check further and call him back. The lawyer told Epstein that they never called him back and the Warren Report contains no explanation of the Agency's mistake.¹⁷

Another piece of the puzzle fell into place early in 1971, when the National Archives released a previously classified memorandum about the mystery man from Richard Helms to the Commission's general counsel, J. Lee Rankin.¹⁸ Dated March 24, 1964, the memo informed Rankin:

On 22 and 23 November, immediately following the assassination of President Kennedy, three cabled reports were received from [deleted] in Mexico City relative to photographs of an unidentified man who visited the Cuban and Soviet Embassies in that city during October and November 1963....¹⁹

On the basis of these cables, Helms went on to say, the CIA had sent several reports to the Secret Service. Attached to the Helms memorandum were paraphrases of these reports.²⁰ Two dealt with the mystery man:

Message to the Protective Research Staff, The Secret Service, delivered by hand on 23 November 1963, at 1030 hours.

Through sources available to it, the CIA [deleted] had come into possession of a photograph of an unidentified person thought to have visited the Cuban Embassy in mid-October. This individual, if

Was the Lee Henry Oswald of the CIA message Lee Harvey Oswald? Yes, according to Richard Helms, then chief of the Agency's clandestine Services. In a March 1964 memorandum to I

one is being disseminated to your representatives in Mexico City. Any further information received on this subject will be furnished you. This information is being made available to the Immigration and Naturalization Service.¹

Was the Lee Henry Oswald of the CIA message Lee Harvey Oswald? Yes, according to Richard Helms, then chief of the Agency's Clandestine Services. In a March 1964 memorandum to J. Lee Rankin, general counsel to the Warren Commission, Helms explained that "OSWALD'S middle name was erroneously given as 'Henry' in the subject line and in paragraph two of the dissemination.... The maiden surname of Mrs. OSWALD was mistakenly listed as 'PUSAKOVA.'"²

But Lee Harvey Oswald was not "approximately 35 years old, with an athletic build"; he was twenty-three years old and slender.³ Apparently the CIA was concerned about the discrepancy, for on October 23 it sent the following message to the Department of the Navy:

Subject: Lee Henry OSWALD

Reference is made to CIA Out Teletype No. 74673 [the earlier message], dated 10 October 1963, regarding possible presence of subject in Mexico City. It is requested that you forward to this office as soon as possible two copies of the most recent photograph you have of subject. We will forward them

¹ Warren Commission Document 631, The National Archives, Washington, DC.

² Ibid. Her correct maiden name was Prusakova.

³ *Report of the President's Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy* (US Government Printing Office, 1964), p. 144. (Hereafter, *Report*.)



the mystery man was not Oswald—Lee Harvey Oswald was sitting handcuffed in a third-floor office of the Dallas police headquarters. The next day Special Agent Bardwell D. Odum was dispatched with the photograph to the motel where Oswald's wife and mother were hidden. He showed the picture to Mrs. Marguerite Oswald, mother of the accused assassin. Mrs. Oswald looked at the photo and told Odum she didn't recognize the man.⁷ The following day, however, shortly after her son was murdered in the basement of Dallas City Hall, Mrs. Oswald erroneously identified the mystery man. She told the press the FBI had shown her a picture of Jack Ruby the night before.

Mrs. Oswald's mistake was understandable—the mystery man bore a superficial resemblance to Jack Ruby, and in her recollection of a brief glance at the photograph, two faces became one. But the misidentification made it necessary for the Warren Commission to refer, however obliquely, to the affair of the mystery man. In the twenty-six volumes of published testimony and evidence supplementary to the Warren Report, the Commission printed the picture that was shown to Mrs. Oswald.⁸ The Warren Report contains a very brief account of the incident.

According to the Report, the CIA had provided the FBI with a photograph of "a man who, it was thought

⁴ Commission Document 631, op cit.

⁵ Ibid.

⁶ *Hearings Before the President's Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy* (US Government Printing Office, 1964), Vol. 11, p. 469 (hereafter, *Hearings*).

⁷ Ibid., p. 468.

⁸ Ibid., Odum Exhibit 1.

Helms testified, "was taken in Mexico City on October 4, 1963."¹³ (This earlier Helms affidavit was released in 1967 through the efforts of Paul Hoch, a private researcher.)

There is no available record that Richard Helms ever told the Warren Commission exactly where in Mexico City the mystery man was photographed, but the circumstances in which the photograph was given to the Commission offer a very plausible suggestion. The CIA required the FBI to crop out the background in the photo before handing it over to the Commission.¹⁴ The obvious conclusion is that the photograph was taken by a hidden surveillance camera, and the CIA wished to avoid disclosing its location. According to knowledgeable former employees of the CIA, the Soviet and Cuban embassies, among others in Mexico City, were under constant photographic surveillance at the time. It seems likely then that the man who, according to the CIA, "identified himself as Lee Oswald" was photographed leaving the Mexico City embassy of the Soviet Union or of some other communist country.

The first public hint that the mystery man may have been impersonating Oswald came in 1966, with the publication of Edward Jay Epstein's *Inquest*, a scholarly study of the Warren Commission.¹⁵ Epstein interviewed

⁹ *Report*, p. 364.

¹⁰ Ibid., pp. 364-365.

¹¹ *Hearings*, Vol. 11, p. 469.

¹² Commission Document 1287, The National Archives, Washington, DC.

¹³ Ibid.

¹⁴ *Hearings*, Vol. 11, p. 469.

¹⁵ Edward Jay Epstein, *Inquest: The*

Two dealt with the mystery man: Message to the Protective Research Staff, The Secret Service, delivered by hand on 23 November 1963, at 1030 hours.

Through sources available to it, the CIA [deleted] had come into possession of a photograph of an unidentified person thought to have visited the Cuban Embassy in mid-October. This individual, it was believed at the time, might be identical with Lee Harvey OSWALD.²¹

and, Message to the Protective Research Staff, The Secret Service, delivered by hand on 23 November 1963, at 1030 hours.

CIA Headquarters was informed [deleted] on 23 November that several photographs of a person known to frequent the Soviet Embassy in Mexico City, one who might be identical with Lee Harvey OSWALD, had been forwarded to Washington by the hand of a United States official returning to this country.²²

Warren Commission and the Establishment of Truth (Viking, 1966).

¹⁶ Mr. Rocca, deputy chief of the CIA's Counterintelligence Staff, was one of the four senior Agency officials who resigned last December in the wake of *The New York Times's* revelations of illegal domestic operations by the CIA's Clandestine Services.

¹⁷ Epstein, *Inquest*, p. 94.

¹⁸ Commission Document 674, The National Archives, Washington, DC.

¹⁹ Ibid.

²⁰ Ibid.

²¹ Ibid.

²² Ibid.

Helm's covering memorandum affirmed that "the subject of the photographs mentioned in these reports is not Lee Harvey OSWALD."²³

Several photographs, then, of a mysterious stranger who kept being confused with Lee Harvey Oswald, and who had visited both the Soviet and Cuban embassies. Was it the same mystery man whose picture had been shown to Mrs. Oswald? Or was it yet another Oswald Doppelgänger?

Firm evidence of the existence of additional photographs of the unidentified man mentioned in the Warren Report was turned up by Robert Smith, a private researcher. In 1972 Smith, then research director for the Commission to Investigate Assassinations, was poring over some recently declassified Warren Commission documents when he found reference to the *INVESTIGATING* photo and two other views of

veillance cameras, on at least two separate occasions. And neither of the new photographs reveals any resemblance between the mystery man and Lee Harvey Oswald.

The Warren Commission concluded that Oswald had been in Mexico in late September and early October 1963. Records of Mexican Customs and Immigration, bus lines, and a Mexico City hotel indicate that Oswald entered Mexico at Nuevo Laredo on the US border on September 26, traveled by bus to Mexico City, arriving there the next morning, and returned to the United States on October 3.²⁵ Passengers on the bus to Mexico City remembered Oswald, but there is almost no eyewitness testimony to support the Commission's reconstruction of Oswald's movements after he arrived in that city.²⁶ The Commission's finding that Oswald made repeated visits to both the Soviet and Cuban embassies rests heavily upon the affidavit of one

deputy director of Mexican Federal Security on November 23, 1963, she said that Oswald had visited the Cuban Embassy in late September to apply for a visa to visit Cuba during a planned trip to the Soviet Union. Mrs. Duran recalled a heated exchange between Oswald and the Consul when the Cuban official told him his request could not be granted immediately. She remembered making a "semiofficial" phone call to the Soviet Embassy to try to speed up action on Oswald's application. She identified the Lee Harvey Oswald who visited the Cuban Embassy as the accused assassin whose photograph appeared in the Mexican newspapers on November 23.²⁹

Apparently the Warren Commission staff did not interview Silvia Duran, but instead relied solely on her affidavit. Whether any attempt to talk to her was made is not recorded in any available document. However, according to the Commission files, a Mexican

Embassy. There were, for example, Oswald's application for a Cuban visa, bearing his photograph and signature,³¹ and a letter reportedly written by Oswald to the Soviet Embassy in Washington, referring to his visit to the Cuban Embassy.³² The address book found among Oswald's possessions, moreover, contained Duran's name and telephone number. But the only credible eyewitness testimony that Oswald in fact visited the embassy is the statement of Silvia Duran.

When viewed in the light of the recently disclosed evidence suggesting that someone might have visited the embassy impersonating Oswald, the Commission's failure to settle completely the question of the three misidentified photos seems extraordinary. It is probable that the CIA did in fact supply an explanation of the photographs that was enough to satisfy the Commission at the time. If so, that explanation remains a part of the classified Warren Commission documents not available to the public.

Raymond Rocca (who, until his recent resignation, was the Agency's action officer for all post-Warren Report inquiries about the matter) told one of the authors that the CIA could not identify the mystery man. If this is so, we may wonder how the Agency could have offered a satisfactory explanation of the incident to the Commission. Until additional documents bearing on this matter are declassified, the conclusion that Oswald really visited the Cuban Embassy must remain in some doubt. But even if he did, the question whether someone was nevertheless trying to impersonate him remains a crucial one.

If someone posing as Oswald visited the Soviet and Cuban embassies in the early autumn of 1963, what implications might be drawn from this discovery? One obvious interpretation is

*the same person.*²⁴ Smith called his discovery to the attention of one of the authors, Bernard Fensterwald, who instituted a suit under the Freedom of Information Act for release of the two pictures. The government yielded and returned even the photographs to Fensterwald and Smith. They are published here for the first time.

The two new views of the mystery man were taken at a different time from the first picture. In the first picture, the one published in the Warren Commission volumes, he is wearing a long-sleeved dark shirt and appears empty-handed; in the two new photos he is wearing a short-sleeved white shirt and is carrying some kind of bag or pouch. The new photos also show him holding a small, passport-sized booklet and what appears to be a wallet. As in the first photograph, the backgrounds of the two new photos have been cropped out. Whoever he was, he managed to be photographed, apparently by the CIA's hidden sur-

witness, a Mexican woman who worked at the Cuban Embassy.²⁷

Silvia Tirado de Durán was secretary to the Cuban Consul in Mexico City. In a sworn statement²⁸ she gave to the

²⁵ Report, p. 299.

²⁶ Ibid., pp. 733-736.

²⁷ Ibid., p. 734. Two other witnesses told the FBI they saw Oswald at the Cuban Embassy. A Mexican private detective who had visited the embassy on October 1, 1963, identified Oswald from newspaper photographs as someone he had seen leaving the embassy on that date in the company of a Cuban. The detective was shown other photos of Oswald and failed to identify him, and the FBI seems to have concluded that he was mistaken (Commission Document 566). The Warren Report does not offer the detective's testimony as evidence of Oswald's visit. Another witness who claimed to have seen Oswald at the Cuban Embassy retracted his testimony after failing to pass a polygraph examination (Report, p. 308).

²⁸ Commission Document 776a. The National Archives, Washington, DC.

newspaper reporter tried to interview her in April 1964. Her husband would not permit the man to speak with her, saying "she had suffered a nervous breakdown following her interrogation by the Mexican authorities and had been prohibited by her physician . . . from discussing the Oswald matter further."³⁰ If this report is correct, the interrogation of Silvia Duran may have been a more emotional interview than one would conclude from the report forwarded by the Mexican police. The report gives the impression that the police were routinely collecting information about Oswald's Mexican trip for the American authorities. One question that arises is whether Duran's statement was given voluntarily, and, if not, whether her identification of Oswald as the visitor to the embassy is valid.

The Warren Commission may have omitted a full exploration of this question because it had collateral evidence of Oswald's visit to the Cuban

²⁹ Ibid., p. 5.

³⁰ Commission Document 963, The National Archives, Washington, DC, p. 16.

bearing on this matter are declassified, the conclusion that Oswald really visited the Cuban Embassy must remain in some doubt. But even if he did, the question whether someone was nevertheless trying to impersonate him remains a crucial one.

If someone posing as Oswald visited the Soviet and Cuban embassies in the early autumn of 1963, what implications might be drawn from this discovery? One obvious interpretation is that someone sought to counterfeit a fresh connection between the man who was soon to become the accused presidential assassin and the governments of those two communist countries. But it is not necessary to speculate further. If someone were trying to impersonate Oswald eight weeks before the assassination, the Warren Commission's theory of a lone assassin, unconnected with any conspiracy, is seriously undermined and the case should be reopened.

There could be, of course, an innocent explanation of how the CIA came to misidentify the mystery man as Lee Harvey Oswald: Oswald may actually have visited the Cuban and Soviet embassies. If this were the case, then somewhere in the CIA's files there should be photographs of the real Lee Harvey Oswald departing from the Soviet and Cuban embassies in Mexico City. If those photographs exist, their publication would help to settle the question. If they don't, the CIA should now explain why not. In either case, it should also disclose what it knows about the man it wrongly identified as Oswald on two separate occasions. It should explain why it believes that this man was not impersonating Oswald. All these matters should be clarified both by the CIA itself and by the congressional committees that are about to investigate its activities. □

³¹ Hearings, Commission Exhibit 2564.

³² Ibid., Commission Exhibit 15.

²⁴ Commission Document 566, The National Archives, Washington, DC, pp. 3-4.

²³ Ibid.

Rich Cop Didn't Want To Come to Oklahoma

By Tom Lacey

Hugh McDonald is a rich cop who didn't want to come to Oklahoma this week, but came anyway to give back part of what law enforcement has given him. So he gave up five days of

his vacation from the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department to lecture at Norman for four days to 81 not-so-rich cops from 13 states. They were attending the first annual seminar on psychological interrogation,

sponsored by the Oklahoma Council for Law Enforcement Education. The seminar ended Wednesday.

"I would much rather have been home with my family," McDonald shrugged frankly Wednesday night in his hotel room. "Oh, I get paid for this trip, just like I get paid for my other (speaking) trips, but that's not why I do it.

"There comes a point when you must return something, start giving and not just getting."

A lot of law enforcement people would probably argue with McDonald about whether he still "owes" the profession anything. A couple of McDonald's inventions have simplified a lot of problems for policemen, and have made him famous all over the world at the same time.

One is called the Identikit, a device for reconstructing the facial features of criminals from victims' or witnesses' descriptions. It's in use in 750 cities, McDonald said.

The second invention is called IDM O—pronounced just the way it looks. It stands for Identification-Modus Operandi, and McDonald calls it a "slide rule for crime." The pocket-sized calculator reduces multiple characteristics of a person to a series of numbers in seconds. It's small enough to fit in a coat pocket, and can be mastered in 40 minutes.

"It's saved thousands of dollars in IBM equipment, because it does the same things just as fast," explained Capt. Gene Gould of the Oklahoma City police department.

Gould became friends with McDonald four years ago after attending a seminar in South Carolina where McDonald was lecturing.

On the plus side, McDonald's 30 years in law enforcement — 24 with the Los Angeles sheriff's department — have been rewarding in plain old financial ways.

His salary as chief of technical services division is \$22,000 a year. For the past 14 years he has been an associate professor at the University of Southern California, and two months ago was granted a similar spot at Long Beach College.

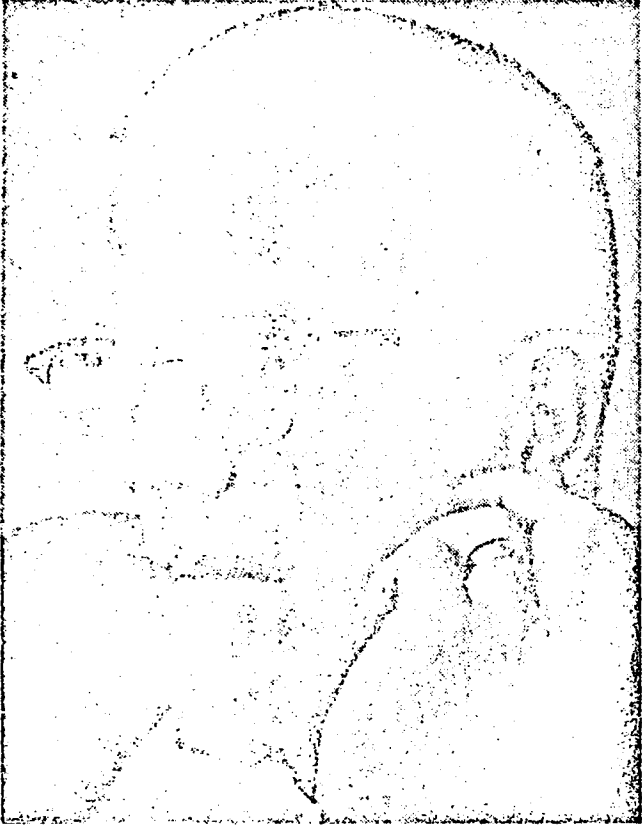
He holds 20 patents on the Identikit, which is leased, not sold, to police departments at \$300 per kit per year.

As the nation's top authority on investigative techniques, he is constantly sought after for speaking engagements such as the seminar at Kellogg Center on the University of Oklahoma campus. He has also written a textbook.

The subject of police salaries rankles McDonald deeply and changes his mild, professor-like manner to tight-lipped, bristling anger. Rookie deputies on the Los Angeles force — all 5,000 of them — start at \$725 a month, and rank and promotion tests are available constantly.

"But we still have 200 vacancies that we can't fill — every day of the year. And we advertise nationally for men — all over the country," he said.

McDonald feels \$725 a month is not too much to pay a man who, "in the final stage of the contract, is expected to lay down his life."



Hugh McDonald . . . He's returning something.