

James Warner Bellah  
and  
Hugh C. McDonald  
406 Wilshire Boulevard  
Suite 203  
Santa Monica, California

About 30,000 words

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

A Study in Conspiracy

Prepared by

James Warner Bellah

From the Investigative Data of Hugh C. McDonald

The Beginnings

I

My telephone rang at 10 in the morning of January 3, 1972. Hugh McDonald asking me to drop by his office. I have known Hugh for well over a quarter of a century-- since we were on intelligence duty together in the Army. After the war when he was Chief of Detectives of the Los Angeles Sheriff's Department (with 600 detective sergeants under his command) we worked in team for several weeks on a special project.

I know Hugh McDonald.

Across his desk he said, "Do you know who killed Jack Kennedy?"

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I said, "A fellow named Oswald."

Hugh said, "No he didn't. Not one of his shots struck the President."

"Whose shots did then?"

Hugh said, "First, let's put it this way, were you entirely satisfied about the investigation and the conclusions at the time? Did you buy the whole thing? Or did you hold some reservations?"

"If I remember it seemed a little too well put together---a little too pat in places."

"Tell me what places."

"Well, a character stands in a window with a rifle and with a couple of well placed shots blows the head off the President of the United States riding in a moving car. Down below around that car and in it we've got a highly qualified Secret Service detail--armed crack shots---and no one of them squeezes off a single round at the firing point in the window above."

"Go on."

"Well, a couple of hours later the suspected killer shoots a cop and is picked up. A couple of days after that in a police station in front of the entire television audience of the United States a man named, Ruby, I think, belly-guns the suspected killer and he dies without talking. A little too stagey. It has the feel of being carefully tailored to fit."

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Hugh said, "How did you feel about the Warren Report?"

"I don't remember it too well."

"Let me refresh you on it again. The Chief Justice of the United States, two senators, two congressmen, a former head of the CIA, a professional diplomat and a banker with 15 lawyers to advise them and a round dozen staff members presumably to do the detail work. Every one of the 34 is identified with the Washington scene and the Government to some degree. Not one of the principal members of the Commission is a professional interrogator, not one is a professional policeman, not one is a homicide man. Do you find that a little too pat too?"

"The way you put it--yes. Wait a minute, somebody called me when it was published. Norman Hall. Norman S., that is. He had been on the horn to me off and on ever since the shooting. An old New York Evening Journal man and Joseph Medill Patterson's star reporter in his day. All of it seemed to offend Norman's news sense. He said, 'Don't bother to read the Warren Report because it is a complete whitewash.'"

Hugh chuckled, "Hall's exact words?"

"No, they weren't his exact words."

"What did he say?"

"He was explicit as usual, 'Don't bother to read the Warren Report because it is a lot of carefully spaded

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over bullshit."

Hugh studied me for a moment as if he were getting ready to book me. Then he said, "You want a piece of what I've got, Jim? It can be dynamite."

I studied Hugh.

He doesn't look like a cop. Not any more than anyone else does in this day of the modern breed of law enforcement officer. Just on to six feet tall with hands and feet to match his build, he carries a tightly muscled 200 pounds under a flat stomach. Conventionally dressed always with a mild, almost apologetic manner at times and a ready laugh.

If there is a give away it is a lifetime habit of the carefully veiled cop's eye. It was veiled now.

"What have you got?"

"I know the man who killed Jack Kennedy. I have sat with him, talked with him and got a detailed statement from him. I know how the assassination was planned and how it was carried out to the last detail. I have got it all down on paper. It is the damnest story you have ever heard. Every bit of it is there, but it needs somebody to put it together. Do you want to put it together?"

When Hugh finished I began to feel a little chilly around the edges, because people do not snow Hugh McDonald.

As an American police officer he has lectured at Scotland Yard. He is the inventor of Identi-Kit which by means of multiple plastic overlays builds up the faces of suspects to the running description of victims--and encodes them for transmittal by wire. He is a graduate of the National Academy of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington and his name was submitted to the President of the United States for consideration for appointment to one of the top Intelligence jobs of the Nation.

Hugh does not snow me, because a profound professional respect for each other is the backbone of our friendship. In his field, I have been a guest lecturer at the Strategic Intelligence School in Washington. Who's Who has listed me since I was 30 years old. The Department of State has, by request, used writings of mine for political purposes in Thailand, and Georgetown University gave me its 175th Anniversary Medal of Honor.

"Who did kill Kennedy?"

Hugh shook his head, "It doesn't work that way. If you go into this, you've got to make a considered decision first--because we can both get hurt. You go home and sleep on what I have told you. Tomorrow, if you want in, come back, and we will go on with it."

"It isn't going to work that way either. You sent for me and told me this because you knew damned well that I would go in. I have. Get on with it."

This time he didn't chuckle. "All right, but from this moment on get one thing firmly in your head. To a certain extent, I have already compromised the killer so he is undoubtedly keeping his eye on me, and for all I know he may be actually stalking me for the kill. What he will do and is doing depends upon just how much jeopardy he feels himself to be in as a result of my running him down and getting his statement. He is a professional assassin which means he is completely amoral. He killed Kennedy for \$50,000. That is how he makes his living. Killing people. He has no emotional involvement whatever. With him it is always a cold business deal.

"The minute you get into this, Jim, you will be in the same slot that I am in. He will kill you hands down if he thinks you are putting him in jeopardy. Are you still authorized to carry a gun?"

"No."

"I'll arrange for it."

There was bright sunlight on the window and morning traffic in the street below. The telephone rang cheerfully behind the closed door of the next office and the good coffee smell rose warmly from our cups.

"And the killer is only one side of the coin. The man who hired him to kill Kennedy is the other side. A man who will hire a pro to kill the President of the

United States won't stop at having you and me knocked off to save his own skin. Between the killer and the man who hired him to kill there are possibly from five to fifteen people who were necessary cogs in the conspiracy. By the very nature of what these people were privy to, some of them had to be inside and partially protected by the power that radiates from the top echelons of the United States Government. In their goings and comings at the time, they were untouchables--to private citizens. Some of them undoubtedly still are--sheltered by the credentials and prerogatives of Government--so that you and I can be gotten to by legal investigative methods as well as illegal procedures. Anyone of these faceless people can become trigger happy, but don't let me spoil your day."

"Are we dealing with foreign nationalities as well?"

"Only the killer. There was no Communist plot in that killing at all. That was a partial cover at the time perhaps but it was too easy and too damned dangerous politically. War gibbers just around the corner from all diplomatic assassinations, and war was probably very close that day in Dallas. I believe that was one reason why the Warren Commission was convened so quickly and why it came up with such completely home-grown conclusions. That it was instructed to come up with what it did come up with

seems most obvious. Study it carefully and all its investigations seemed to be planned and the end results put together to confirm foregone conclusions. It is, in short, a talky lawyers' report--not the report of a professional homicide squad.

Hugh unlocked a desk drawer and drew out a typed script. "We'll use code name 'Saul' for the killer. This is his statement. It runs to about 10,000 words. In it Saul tells exactly how he did the job down to the last detail. I made the notes for this--" Hugh put his hand flat on the cover of the typed script, "with my gun on him. If he hadn't talked I would have had to kill him to save myself."

"When did you become left handed?"

"I carry my gun in a zippered tobacco pouch with slits. I had it flat on the table between us under my left hand with my index finger in the slit on the trigger. The muzzle was four feet from his navel. I made notes with my right hand. Don't play games with me."

As I picked up the statement, the plastic cover was still warm from Hugh's hand. A live thing.

The sun was still shining as I crossed the parking lot to my car. It was impossible not to look up at the office window above--but the Secret Service holds as a major premise that there is no defense against an expert rifleman on a selected firing point with a precision



piece fitted with a telescopic sight. None whatever.

Driving home, one of the McDonald legends popped back into mind. When homicide details meet to plan the day's work on their current killings, some of them close the meeting by pulling out a bogged-down case and kicking it around for a few minutes to see if anyone can come up with a new angle. From these proceedings, some departments will ship a stubborn case to a department miles away, even to another state to have it read over for a possible new thought. Arizona mailed a baffler to California once. Leaving the office, Hugh picked it up to read himself to sleep on. At half past 10 that night he had the Arizona Department man on the telephone. Six hundred miles away they took Hugh's suggestion and broke their case the next day.

At home I sat down with Saul's statement and read it over. It had the simplicity of truth. Under slow examination later in the day there were half a dozen elements I made notes of that I thought would not have been in it had it been a fictional cook-up.

The Howard Hughes--McGraw-Hill--Clifford Irving furor was opening up wide at the time so that I was given a gratuitous template for criticism and a sharp sense of suspicion.

There were four possibilities:

1. Hugh McDonald was conning me into perpetrating

a hoax for reasons unknown but conceivably for money, or a cover for some other activity, or his own empty aggrandizement.

2. Saul, under threat of death at the time had conned McDonald by telling him the story he thought McDonald wanted him to tell--and for the telling of which Saul would remain alive.

3. As a cover for somebody else, Saul was planted and had deliberately left spoor to suck McDonald in. In that case the story might or might not be true.

4. Saul in fear of his life told the truth and hence McDonald was leveling with me.

<sup>The next morning</sup>  
[On the morning of January 4], I read the assassination statement again and in the cold light of day it became the ultimate truth shining through a completely overclouded tragedy in the country's history.

I had the odd feeling then that the murder of John F. Kennedy had been pecking at me several weeks before Hugh's telephone call. It had been.

Item: A Georgetown University news release, late Fall of 1971, (casually thrown into the disorder of my desk and forgotten): "Georgetown University and the Committee to Investigate Assassinations have reached an agreement whereby data assembled by the Committee on the John F. Kennedy and Robert F. Kennedy assassinations will be transferred to Georgetown University---The purpose

of the Committee, which considers the official reports on the assassinations to be inadequate is 'to set the historical record straight and to see that all records are made public now.'"

Item: A news letter published in December, 1971, by the Committee to Investigate Assassinations (927 15th Street N.W., Washington, D. C., Room 409)

"Freedom of Information Suits

Several Freedom of Information Suits---are still pending. <sup>Wiseberg</sup> Wiseberg-vs. Department of Justice (71-1026) is presently before the Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia. This suit seeks access to the spectrographic analyses made on the "bullet, fragments of bullet and other objects, including the garments and parts of vehicle and curbstone said to have been struck by bullet and/or fragments during the assassination of John F. Kennedy and the wounding of Governor Connally. These analyses ought to reverse <sup>eat</sup> important information bearing on how many shots were fired and whether there is any evidence that the same bullet struck both Kennedy and Connally. If these tests do support the Government's thesis that all shots were fired from a single rifle, then a baffling question arises: 'Why is the Government fighting so hard to prevent the release of scientific data that would support its thesis?'"

Item: (IBID) (Same date)

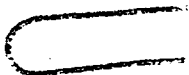
"Running through all the Warren Report's ballistic analyses, the careful reader detects a sophomoric approach to the computation of angles, distances, speeds, times of events and other technical matters. Yet all these things ought to have hung together at least approximately, if the official theory was to be worthy of public credence.

"All this has been known to diligent students of the Report for many years and it has been documented in several publications. Yet the Government seems not to care. The Warren Commission, having operated in almost cathedral isolation from criticism throughout its existence, promptly disbanded upon submission of its Report leaving no official body to which weaknesses could be pointed out. The Justice Department and the F. B. I., who did most of the investigation for the Commission and who might be thought to have retained some interest, if not jurisdiction, have been about as responsive as the Pyramids. Most Congressmen have been unapproachable on the subject. It now seems clear that if the mysteries of Dealey Plaza are ever going to be solved, private citizens will have to do it rather than the Government." (Italics mine, J.W.B.)

Item: (IBID) (Same date)

"Perhaps if we can ever get an unequivocal description of President Kennedy's wounds from the Government

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it may be possible to estimate the source or sources of the bullets that caused them."

With uncanny swiftness the answer to this last question came--almost as if someone had been looking over my shoulder and was making the play to save the game at the last possible moment.

Item: UPI Flash. Santa Monica Evening Outlook, January 11, 1972:

"Expert Sure Oswald Only Killer

"New York (UPI) - The first non-government medical expert to examine the X-rays and photographs of President John F. Kennedy after his assassination announced he is convinced Lee Harvey Oswald alone fired the fatal shots.

"Dr. John K. Lattimer of Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons said his examination of the pathological evidence 'eliminates any doubt completely' about the findings of the Warren Commission, which conducted the official investigation of the assassination.

"The Commission found that Kennedy was killed November 22, 1963, in Dallas by two shots Oswald fired from the Texas Book Depository as the President's motorcade passed. The Commission was headed by Earl Warren, then the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

"I had doubts about certain points of the

Commission report before I got to see the X-rays, but based on what I saw they have been dispelled,' Lattimer told a news conference Sunday.

"Lattimer's specialty is urology. But as an Army doctor during World War II he had extensive experience treating bullet wounds. Since then he has made a study of assassinations by gunshots and has lectured and written about the Kennedy assassination.

#### "65 X-Rays Studied

"Lattimer was the first non-government expert permitted to see the 65 X-rays, color transparencies and black-and-white photographs taken at the Kennedy autopsy. They are in the National Archives in Washington, D. C.

"He said the wound that destroyed most of the right side of Kennedy's brain was 'horrible' and the pictures should never be made public.

"He discussed at length the other bullet that passed through Kennedy's neck. Sketches of the path of this bullet published by the Commission showed its trajectory as nearly level.

"But the sketches were made without the Commission officials or staff members having access to the autopsy X-rays or photographs because of the wishes of the Kennedy family. Lattimer said the Commission would have made a stronger case if those who prepared the final

report had seen the items.

"He said his examination of them showed the path of the bullet was considerably steeper than indicated by the published sketches.

"Some critics of the Warren report contend that this bullet was fired from a grassy knoll in front of the car while the brain wound was inflicted from behind, so there must have been two assassins.

"Lattimer said, 'If anyone were to have shot him from the front, they would have to be squatting on the floor of the car in front of him.'

"Critics also have said the President was hit in the neck by two bullets, one from the front and the other from the back.

"Lattimer said the X-rays show definitely that only one bullet passed through the neck, and the pictures prove it entered the back of the neck and emerged through the throat. The Commission decided that the same bullet wounded Texas Governor John B. Connelly, now Treasury secretary, who was sitting on a jump seat in front of Kennedy.

"Lattimer's research on the assassination led to a series of articles for medical journals on experiments he made with a weapon similar to the scope-sighted Mannlicher-Carcano carbine found in the Texas Book Depository.

"The experiments showed the rifle could put a bullet through 47 inches of pine wood. Thus the bullet that went through Kennedy's neck would have been powerful enough to wound him and Connelly.

"The X-rays and pictures were placed in the National Archives in October, 1966, by Robert F. Kennedy, then U. S. Attorney General, with instructions that only certain government officials were to see them for five years.

"Now they may be viewed by 'recognized experts in the field of pathology or related areas of science or technology', subject to the approval of Deputy Yale Law Dean Burke Marshall as a representative of the Kennedy family."

Questions for John K. Lattimer of Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons:

1. From a posthumous X-ray plate of a bullet wound how can anyone determine who fired the bullet that caused the wound?

2. As it is an attested fact that the point of exit of President Kennedy's neck wound was surgically excised by the tracheotomy performed at Parkland Hospital, how can Dr. Lattimer draw any conclusions as to the 'path of the bullet' or the exact point of exit?

Questions for the Attorney General of the United States:



1. How does it happen that the 65 X-rays of the John F. Kennedy autopsy were sequestered in the National Archives by the then Attorney General with instructions "that only certain government officials were to see them for five years" (Italics mine, J.W.B.) and that still there, at the public expense, how does it happen that qualified (non-governmental) experts must have the permission still of a private citizen who represents the Kennedy family before access will be granted?

That the X-ray plates are "too horrible" is not enough of an excuse and that Dr. John K. Lattimer--a <sup>modest</sup> ~~surgeon~~ <sup>a department head</sup> ~~head of my university's medical school~~ finds them so "horrible that the pictures should never be made public" I find distinctly pantywaist.

At the public library I got the Warren Report and the Manchester Account ("The Death of a President") to refresh myself on points of doubt I had had when the reports were published.

Reading these two documents should make it obvious to almost anyone that:

1. Lee Harvey Oswald was not a good enough shot either cold blood or under stress to hit a moving man twice in two and a half seconds within the limits of the head and neck at a range of 177-266 ft. On a United States Marine Corps Range in December of 1956 he shot a 212 which

is a mere two points above the minimum for sharp shooter on a marksman-sharp shooter-expert scale of qualification.

In May of 1959, three years later, but still on a Marine Cross Range Oswald shot only 191 which is one point over minimum for marksman.

Out of that data Mr. Manchester, a Marine at one time himself, estimates that Oswald was capable of the kind of shooting history credits him with ("The Death of a President", Page 94). But a serving professional Marine officer at the time did not. "Low marksman" which was Oswald's 1959 qualification is described as "a rather poor shot" by Lt. Col. A. G. Folsom, Jr., USMC--Head, Records Branch, Personnel Department, Headquarters USMC (Warren Report, Page 260-261).

Let us put it very explicitly.

No one who wanted to be sure of the very special kind of expert shooting that killed John F. Kennedy would have hired a shot like Oswald to do the job.

As a closing comment on this point it may be said that there is a school of thought that holds that the telescopic sight increases the accuracy of shooting. It does, in the hands of an expert but it does not in the hands of a mediocre shot.

With a telescopic sight you do not merely put the cross hairs on the target and squeeze off. There are three requisites. The cross hairs must be held dead

center of the scope--the cross hairs must intersect the foresight of the rifle and the line of the intersection of the cross hairs and the foresight must extend to the target, then you squeeze off.

The mere fact of a four to one magnification can make these three elements extremely difficult of coordination by a poorly qualified man which Lee Harvey Oswald was. Again Oswald's rifle and sight were of the cheapest mail order variety and for the kind of precision shooting that killed Kennedy the finest equipment was necessary.

2. The bullet on Governor Connelly's stretcher at Parkman Hospital stood out in my mind as a palpable "plant" that could hoodwink nobody except the non-professional Commission members that it obviously did hoodwink.

Can anyone believe that a bullet would still be intact after entering the neck and coming out of the throat of one man, going into the back of another, shattering a rib, coming out of the chest to tear through his wrist and strike into his thigh? No. It would not be intact--it would be in fragments. There would be no whole bullet on Connelly's stretcher unless it had been planted there.

Hugh McDonald and I entered into extensive conversations as to just how to handle his material

--both of us fully conscious that the job would be as dangerous as playing footsie with a land mine.

A permissive gangrene infects public opinion in the United States today. A Naval officer gives up his ship to the enemy without firing a shot and remains in the United States Navy. Seventy thousand of our young men run off to foreign countries to avoid military service and a United States Senator wants amnesty for them. An egomaniacal Ph.D. steals classified Government documents, publishes them for pay and is hailed in the Columbia Forum as "courageous". We can't seem to stop plane hijacking, and we can not seem to exchange our prisoners of war from the Hanoi stockade. Public funds are demanded for the defense of a black, female Communist to the charge of murder and elements of our permissive population believe she is entitled to the money.

Ellsberg

Angela Davis

The safe, permissive course for us was to let this whole matter go down the drain. But on the other hand Hugh and I date to the days when you enlisted if war came. We both sail small boats off shore. He has shot a 99 out of a possible 100 on the F. B. I. Range in Washington and General Dan Sultan gave me my Combat Infantryman's Badge.

We leaned across the desk and shook hands. It was arranged that we would commit ourselves in writing to this study and the agreement was put into formulation.

In the interest of my minor son, I drafted a letter to my attorney. We drew up a simple security plan to cover the duration of the work. We notified the Executive Director of the Committee to Investigate Assassinations that we had started.

## II

The Search for Code Name Saul

Before the body of the 35th President of the United States was removed from Parkland Hospital in Dallas, the bottom began to drop out of the stock market. The entire Country was in violent emotional turmoil and with as highly industrialized a complex as the United States is--the economy began to reflect uncertainty. There were in the beginning stages, strong suggestions that the assassination of Kennedy was a Communist plot and if this turned out to be the truth, war as a possibility could not be discounted. We were not so many months removed from the Cuban Missile threat and a large segment of the thinking public was not satisfied with the handling of that crisis. Finally, it is a condition of life that the world has never been completely free of the fear of atomic holocaust since it was universally admitted that the only defense against it is political.

The Warren Commission was appointed within a week of the killing and creaked into pedantic operation for ten long months before it published its Report. No one was satisfied with the slovenly methods of the Dallas Police who had allowed their prisoner Oswald to be shot to death while in custody. A sense of frustration swept over the Nation. The show was over

with too soon and too unsatisfactorily.

A group of Americans, including Hugh McDonald were disgusted with the handling of the whole thing from the very beginning. They became progressively disturbed as the course of the official investigation went slowly onward, following the usual Washington procedure of letting time accumulate until immediacy becomes smothered by its weight.

It was the suspicion of this group, slowly solidifying into conviction that the very methods of official investigation indicated that the roots of the assassination went deeply into the soil of the Government and that if they were not dug out they might conceivably destroy the United States. To this group the entire tragedy began to smell of conspiracy.

Certain incredible moves were being made in Washington during those first shocked weeks after the State funeral that would bring anyone up short. In the first place, Lyndon Baines Johnson, the new president, succeeding to that office by virtue of the tragedy of the assassination, proposed initially that the investigative committee consist entirely of Texans to inquire into a killing that had taken place "deep in the heart of conservative, fascist Texas" (to quote Manchester). In which connection it is of record that John F. Kennedy did not want to make the trip, but for

the purpose of mending political fences Lyndon B. Johnson prevailed upon him to do so.

In the second place, the Chief Justice of the United States made it quite plain that he did not want to head the Commission. Why? To avoid personal involvement? Or to avoid lending the prestige of his high office to what already was beginning to suggest a whitewash?

The procedures in Washington became highly unacceptable to McDonald and others, and McDonald decided to do something about it.

Until this time Hugh's instincts had been probing the case with habitual police insistence. He was not involved but nevertheless, it was patent to him that from newspaper accounts Oswald was a very poor shot. It seemed open to question that the same man who could not hit Major General Walker, a silhouetted stationary target, could hit a man twice, in a moving vehicle, and group the two wounds of entry into a space the palm of a hand could cover.

Shortly after the assassination, Hugh picked up an old copy of "Life" in a barber shop and idly thumbed through an assassination follow-up. There was a picture of a man in the layout and he was identified as Lee Harvey Oswald, but to McDonald, the photograph was not Oswald's. It was a photograph of a professional



killer, whose face had been etched in Hugh's memory. This photograph was the primary reason Hugh decided to stick his neck out.

Hugh decided to wait for the published version of the Warren Report, hoping that it would clear up the mystery of the photograph. When he read the published version of the Warren Report he said of it, "I was at first, in total disagreement with the Warren Report on the grounds of Oswald's obvious poor marksmanship which has recently been confirmed by the Russian defector, Uri Norenko who stated that when Oswald was in Russia he was such a poor shot on hunting trips that his companions had to give him portions of their bag (Appendix A). Again the nearly undamaged bullet found on Governor Connelly's stretcher at Parkland Hospital would choke any investigator. In addition to being intact it had no traces of flesh or blood or clothing upon it. At that time I was almost in total disagreement with the Warren Report. The greatest weakness from a police standpoint was the complete failure of the Report to establish a motive for the killing of Oswald. Unless in both cases one accepts fanaticism.

"In rejecting the entire Report at the time it was published I was shortsighted for under careful reconsideration I must now acknowledge that the conclusions that were reached in the Report are primarily

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correct. Two pertinent conclusions are entirely incorrect; Lee Harvey Oswald did not kill John F. Kennedy and Jack Ruby appears to have been an integral part of a carefully conspired assassination engineered ruthlessly and in cold blood because it was the only way the Prime Killer who hired Saul could save himself from destruction. That is the most compelling motive anyone can have.

"When I located Saul, his first words were, 'Who sent you?'

"'I'll tell you after you talk. And if you don't talk, I'll kill you.' Saul knew I had a .38 on him at point blank range.

"He started to talk and the conversation lasted about 45 minutes.

"Bear in mind as you read this statement that I never mentioned at any time the Kennedy assassination to Saul. I told him, 'I want your story.' Not one word about what story or the Kennedy assassination.

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## III

Code Name Saul's Statement

"I had been attracted to Guatamala 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 regime. They could, however, in one dramatic act force the attention of the world on the 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 my understanding that the United States Government would support this total effort with monies and equipment. There would be certain 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 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.

*Just  
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"During this period of time and prior to the abortive invasion attempt, a man would appear occasionally at the camp site. It was whispered that he was one of the top American 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 with 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 was 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

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not important or germane in any sense to this story.

"Sometime in the early part of the Spring of 1963 I began to receive word from various sources that an inquiry concerning my availability and whereabouts was being circulated throughout the intelligence communities of the world. I, at first, paid no particular attention to them. They persisted and grew in intensity and finally I began a counter-inquiry program to, very cautiously, ascertain their source.

"Since the abortive invasion attempt I had been doing considerable traveling. Moving from Southern Europe to South America to 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 to make a 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 contact me, and that he would not reveal his identity until he had a chance to observe me. He was not sure that I was the man he was really interested in. 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

when it  
is his  
"business?"

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 upon hunches, feelings, intuition, etc.

"After carefully studying the circumstances surrounding this 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 truly represent the effort to locate. I decided to make the contact. It was my decision as to where this contact would be made, and I choose the country of Haiti. This was acceptable to 'the man' which was the only name by which I could identify the person with whom I would 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 who 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 on about my

*SAW  
date  
2/1/63*

*too little  
time  
to write*

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 whoever 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 for 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. I recognized him instantly as "Troit" from the old days at the Guatamala 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 he 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

*What else for  
CIA man?  
Saul's  
Nationality*

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 that I had used in Guatamala.

"I may have felt somewhat surprised or startled at his question, but I am sure that I displayed neither of those 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 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 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

*Why not?*



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 further 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 which 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 really didn't know anything about him. No one had ever told me that he worked for the United States Government, and he had never mentioned this. It seems that the situation in Guatamala 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 analyzed the situation I began to doubt that he represented that Government in any

*not possible*

THIS MAN IS NOT A MEMBER OF THE  
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 Guatamala 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 Guatamala 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 Guatamala. 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 Guatamala. 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 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 fifty thousand dollars, 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

*same but  
100 bottles*

and that they were not yet ready to pay a large sum of money. In fact, the plan might be abandoned entirely, he said. I arose from my chair and told him to go elsewhere. I had understood that the project had been firmed up 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, date and place 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 the half in advance, there would be no deal. He then asked me if he paid me the twenty-five thousand out in front, how long it would bind me for. 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, and it was filled with money. I

counted out twenty-five thousand dollars, and dumped what was left in the case on the bed. Then I put my twenty-five thousand in the case and closed it.

"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 that state's proximity to the Mexican border. It could provide easy access and exit for the mechanic. I agreed.

*Still before know JFK going there a while*

"He then told me that 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 that it might be possible for him to convince his 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 his friend that the President was getting too careless about his personal safety. I did not comment

*Handwritten notes and a large bracket on the right side of the page.*

for I realized that he was actually outlining a plan for assassination and was looking for my approval.

"As though to further convince me, he continued saying that several weeks earlier he had tested his idea by getting his friend to fire some warning shots at a man who was causing some 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 \$100.00 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 again for them.

"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 twenty-seven thousand dollars 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.

*only one  
shot at  
Kennedy  
Troit in N.C.*

*Not them*

"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 were to 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, and woke up in the morning feeling that today would bring to light the detailed plan of assassination that 'Troit' had been hinting at 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 descriptive term 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 and 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

*Illogical  
"mechanic"  
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mechanic is  
well fit &  
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take plan  
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partly in  
in dissection  
principals*

place. If he does not approve of these 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 most certainly follow the pulling of the trigger unless the plan provides some shielding.

"Because of my contact with 'Troit' in Guatamala in 1961 and subsequently the contact in Haiti, and finally here in Guatamala, 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 to simply appear and to 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 inside, 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 committment to become involved and to successfully carry out my responsibilities in the overall plan.

"The day was hot. The sun was bright and the glare almost intolerable. It seemed somewhat out of

He gets lost here. Definiton on Vietnam, all wrong all Vietnam, etc. etc. etc. He went down there 1960



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, 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 15 minutes he would divulge enough information concerning the attack plan so that I would be irrevocably committed to taking part. Once that information had been divulged 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 that 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 the 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 amicable arrangements could be made, when I left that 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 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.

"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.

impossible  
 me un-  
 necessary  
 repetition  
 There is none  
 from a good  
 ambush

insane  
 who would  
 believe this?

also un-

No mention  
 made

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 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 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 from Russia 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.

10/12/63  
SECRET

As the  
subject is

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. One of the real danger spots had been negotiated. I felt the wicked little deringer 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 that 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.

"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

*What  
Kenny  
July*

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.

"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

*where?  
gown  
handkerchief?*

*possible this  
fact?*



held to the side of his 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 to the picture for a reason. 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. The incident was never referred to.

"He 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

*The only  
sense is  
accident  
never was*

*10/22/63  
Dallas*

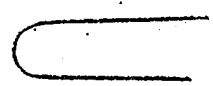
*LHO  
The man  
No, not  
Dallas*

reason the President was covered either with a hardtop automobile or his famous bubble. 'Troit' told me if that happened to simply leave and 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 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.

"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. 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 <sup>Council</sup> and the Russian <sup>Council</sup>. He also furnished me with the name of the hotel where Oswald would be staying. The question of how I would

*Picking  
a date and  
time with  
11/09/68*



identify Oswald in Mexico City was not discussed, and it really presented no problem as far as I was concerned. I had a contact at the Russian Embassy that would identify him for me when he left that building.

"I will not further discuss the identification techniques as it might possibly identify 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 for almost a total 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, and his conversation was certainly not rational. He seemed totally obsessed with the idea of establishing himself as a shining hero in 'Marina's' eyes.

"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. Oswald was extremely nervous. He spent hours walking. Only on one occasion did I see him with another person.

*Following  
arrangement  
to be  
why  
should  
"Real"  
have gone  
to Russia  
without?*

*??  
don't  
tourists?*

He met a man at the Cuban Embassy. I do not know whether they were old acquaintances or not. 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 within hearing range, and it seemed that Oswald was trying to arrange a Cuban visit.

*Destruction of files re Oswald to FBI*

"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 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 to somehow reassure him.

*Why get this close and junk has no such documentation Mr. W. pull it out.*

"The man Oswald lived frugally. He went to bed early. By the time he left for the United States, I felt kind of sorry for him. He was in my opinion a pathetic and lonely man. He was furthermore, in my opinion, 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. The thought struck me--what a monstrous misrepresentation of the facts. This man who would believe he was serving the best interest of his country and his President would be playing the part of the protective screen for that very President's assassination, and then would lend his very life to the plan that would mark him as the assassin.

"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 to say that on the evening of the 20th I was in Dallas. I occupied a room in a small but nice 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 the detailed route of the President's caravan and exact location where Mr. Oswald would be when he fired at the

*None near scene, he walked.*

*Could have been with him, he got map and how long he knew where to stay, where out knowing where when job to be done if he had to walk with map from rifle shop?*

*Why not with fake messengers to Mrs. Oswald?*

*New version his P.O. box why not a safe "drop"?*

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 all of the information that I needed. That afternoon I walked to the area of Dealey Plaza. I spent an hour and a half orienting myself to the exact location. I located the sixth floor window of the bookbinding building where Oswald would be firing from. This arrangement was only tentative. The instructions I had received in the enveloped 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 has been instructed to stand in the 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 my scope on the rifle I carry it would not be difficult for me to scan each window and finally locate Mr. Oswald.

"Having become thoroughly acquainted with the geography of the area, I selected the building from

*all know  
this little*

*why not  
assume  
many  
employees  
they also  
would be at  
windows for  
better view?*

which I would fire the shots that would kill the President. 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 the facts 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. There were no shots fired from the so-called grassy knoll or from the front of the car. The building I selected was across the street from the bookbinding building at about a 45 degree angle or what you call 'kitty corner'. I would be firing from the second floor of this building. The location gave me an excellent view of the bookbinding building and a good view of the Presidential limousine. 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

more-exp  
of 6th  
floor

changed -  
what is along  
floor of public  
big - 11/20/66

No all-news  
station

ammunition. I would be firing a Mausser with some very special refinements that I had added to the weapon. It had mounted a very fine German built scope. I carried this weapon in an instrument case. One that looked similar to the cases Americans carry saxophones in.

"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 that 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.

"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

Why not say what weapon they check "ammo"

I think this also different how could his gun not be conspicuous

actually impossible in it

Why not? If assassin does not get away with weapon it means nothing. If he does it also means nothing: it shall can be match code has to take time to recover think

And be a pro?



approach to the problem, that almost subconsciously developed my confidence 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 that 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.

But no back up on real job?

Failed instead in his own account

"I walked from my hotel to my date with history. The weapon caused a very decided limp or stiffleggedness in my normal walk--this was a deliberate and calculated arrangement in that it serves as a very fine disguise.

By not making it known that better plan

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 and 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

The only possible impeding action in a public bldg has to be a hold at floor is no control over next - of in an hour

total exposure to discovery would be considerably less than 30 seconds, and I was willing to risk this. The place that I had selected provided an excellent view after the President's car had turned the corner.

*which corner - left hand  
2d Jackie blocked  
view*

"I knew that the man Oswald would not fire until that turn had been made. I also had an excellent view of the window from which Oswald was supposed to fire. 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 boxlike cases to the area of the window. I moved back from the window into an area where I was well hidden.

*By the time  
no shot fired  
from window*

*Winkler he  
bent down  
muzzle thru  
dirty double  
panes  
Said would  
not see him  
which window  
he was at*

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

*with being  
a caravan  
'sounds' would  
not tell this*

*Looking "down"  
why not go  
side of car to  
to 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. In an earlier chapter I remarked

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 or 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 follows: 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 'rocking 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 high on the right shoulder and to the right of the middle of his back, and I knew this is where that bullet would strike and 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 Connelly, and when it struck his ribs, it disintegrated doing severe damage in the lung cavity, some of it exiting struck the wrist and drove

There was no secret about JFK's back injury but this was led to JFK's death is w/o doubt & when Kennedy was shot all of this is dropped by all folks

But even if true, the actual error is almost a foot prevented by brace.

fake

after disintegrating?

Is it to one of the 9 ribs? What was left to do with 18th and those wrist bones?

on through into the thigh.

"It is interesting for me to note that in several statements Governor Connolly insisting 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 Connolly in the back. The third shot was fired by me. 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.

"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 some return fire from the Secret Service officers surrounding the President.

*Shed with people ample proof not to make would have hit had*

*depending on where shot with other witnesses turn on "shooting"*

*Actually this could not be so for the minimum time is over 5 seconds from the film probably more*

*- why? why?*

No shots were ever fired; therefore, I couldn't complete the final part of my assignment.

"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.

*totally false - impossible*

*also impossible. Because he lacked the most important knowledge*

"Then he disappeared from the window. I quickly slid the rifle back under my arm and just remained looking out the window. I watch the entrance to the building from which Oswald had fired the shots. I saw him come out of the building and almost run to his left. He walked across the intersection, and that is the last I saw of him.

*had to understand almost completely to do this.*

*why? crazy? ...*

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

IV

The "Back-Up" Killing of Oswald

The final link in the operational network of the conspiracy to assassinate John F. Kennedy would have to have been the arrangement that was made to kill Oswald in the event that Saul failed to shoot him down on the firing point--or that the Secret Service failed to kill him by reprisal firing from the street below.

*close to totally impossible - if they know where to shoot*

"As is usual when a hit of this importance is planned," McDonald pointed out, "there are several phases involved--and the personnel employed in one phase 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.

*could have it was possible by which way - probably - at best an accidental possibility a at worst an enormous price was paid for the job did not shoot (see p 64)*

"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.

*(with target on Saul?)*

"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 conceivable that anyone could assassinate the President of the United States and not be killed by the protective screen of the Secret Service. Hence the stipulated arrangement for Saul, with his final shot of the day, to kill Oswald on 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 their function. 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 immediately after the assassination of Kennedy he most certainly would have been taken into custody and the 'back-up' plan to kill him would in some way have to become

*also  
have a  
number  
rap.  
obviously written  
around what was  
later attributed to  
Ruby*

*if fake  
I have - could  
escape  
easily if not  
framed or  
arrested.*

involved with the agency that had him in custody. I believe that the Dallas Police Department was totally in the clear on this matter and that no deals of any kind were made with them. What subsequently occurred was as shocking to the Dallas Police as it was to the rest of the Nation.

See 62

When he shot to miss by so much distance?

"Let us go back to Oswald. When he realized that his shots--deliberately fired by him to miss-- had 'killed' the President, he must have gone into an extremely agitated state of mind bordering on uncontrollable panic. The Warren Report is accurate on what occurred from that point on. Oswald did take a cab and he did go to his room and it was there that he probably armed himself with a revolver. Why? Could it be admissible that knowing himself fatally duped, he was headed for the home of the man that had duped him? Is it admissible 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 man who had so involved him, and probably had in mind to kill that man? Oswald was hurrying down the street when Patrolman Tippitt saw him and because of his agitated appearance decided to question him. He stopped the patrol car and beckoned for Oswald to approach him.

How can he know?

of all things?

not

"Because of Oswald's state of mind, he undoubtedly

where?  
in a miss?  
or past Ruby's?

not so



suspected that he had been identified and that the police had a dragnet out for him, and that this was the reason that Patrolman Tippitt had stopped and beckoned to him. In Oswald's mind there could have been no other reason for a patrolman to stop him. At this point Oswald was completely unstable, in a state of severe shock and not really accountable for what he did. In panic and fear he shot and killed Patrolman Tippitt and then rushed from the scene of that crime.

*Disputed  
by official  
account of  
Tippitt not  
having gun,  
part of his  
behaviour.*

"Now there was no longer any doubt, he knew himself indeed to be a part of the conspiracy to kill the President of the United States, and he had just murdered a policeman who had tried to apprehend him for that crime. He was running naked. It was high noon. In his emotional state he was a target now for every policeman in the city. Running blindly with no place to hide he saw the theater and this represented the haven that he so desperately needed at that instant--blackness, cover, to hide in so that he could collect what little wits he had left. Someone saw him run into the theater and notified the police and I believe, that, Oswald demonstrated his emotional commitment to death with his last free action. He was sitting in the cool and dark of that theater. His mind like a whirling dervish when suddenly the picture stopped and a group of men started converging on him. Oswald pulled his

*doesn't seem  
know name?  
didn't run.  
of another told  
police.*

*Opposite*

revolver, pointed it at the police captain and said, 'This is the end.' He pulled the trigger but the gun misfired and he was taken into custody. Oswald probably felt and fervently hoped that with the pulling of that trigger a fusillade of police guns would cut him down. Fate however had another way of dealing with this pitiful creature. His involvement really ended with his being taken into custody. His death was as positively assured at that instant as if the police had indeed killed him on the spot for to permit him to tell the story of his true involvement was not possible to the conspirators. The word therefore was given to kill him and the word activated the 'back-up' plan.

"Ruby was also a rather non-descript kind of man who had access, because of years of association, to the law enforcement agency that held Oswald in custody. Furthermore, Jack Ruby--a little man and a fawner on bigger men--had long-established hoodlum connections of a sort that provided him with the capability of killing Oswald no matter where he was. As you go into the doubtful character of this man Ruby, you will have to conclude that he was the ideal 'back-up' killer. He was a nighttime character dealing in cheap clubs, strip tease artists, and all that accompanies that sort of activity. He hustled a buck where he could. Like so many of these back street people, he went out

private

Have put in papers  
- impossible when he was on a call of police  
- began then  
- no normal way

Milled Kennedy

Bad fiction. It was a very minor thing

No reason given - he was sick & unwell

of his way to ingratiate himself with the 'boys' in the police department. When Ruby was selected as the 'back-up' man he was undoubtedly paid a substantial sum of money and told that the chances were that he would never be called upon to earn it. However, when he was called upon he also knew that if he wanted to stay alive he had to perform. When that call came through Jack Ruby knew that immortality awaited him for at that moment he could not have failed to connect his role with the avenging of the President's death.

*How do Miss  
Cops let them?*

*He did not  
have it for  
his defense*

*Then why not  
Friday night  
when he had a  
chance that was  
prevented a shot  
at him?*

"One final problem faced him. How was he going to do his job and still live to receive the plaudits of the world? He had a cute mind and he figured that when he stepped out of the crowd and killed Oswald that the police officers surrounding Oswald would not kill him. Why? Because they knew him. He was and had been their friend for a long period of time. They called him Jack. They knew he would not turn his weapon on them. So after the shooting of Oswald they overpowered Ruby physically. Had he been a stranger the chances are he would have been killed on the spot. But he wasn't a stranger. He was a man who had gone out of his way to be good to the police. He brought them sandwiches. He took care of them in his clubs. He was accepted by them. He probably reasoned that the Dallas Police by this time would have no love for Oswald

*see above  
note*

*Mon. 11/22*

*?*

*In a  
public  
tussle?*

and therefore that they would not sacrifice him for the death of Oswald. His judgment was correct.

"Although Jack Ruby died in custody he certainly achieved a unique place in history as the killer of Kennedy's 'assassin'. Jack Ruby immortalized himself with his act of murder. This pseudo martyrdom was an important factor in Ruby's commitment. This strange little man somehow had always wanted to be important. He had always wanted a niche in history. He has it now. The Avenger. A role he played to perfection."

*Title of Bell's book*

*Part's elem motive on  
B F recommendation*

v

The Indictment

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

*No  
fact,  
evidence?  
Proof?*

1. Motive is sought for the killing.

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

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

Motive. Capacity. Opportunity. There being no statute of limitations on murder, cases remain active in the files of competent homicide squads until the present generation is, by actuarial figures, long gone from this vale of tears.

Competent homicide squads, as has been said, at the conclusion of daily morning meetings to plot the work 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

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

subordinate investigative capacities, but the Warren Commission whose Presidentially derived authority furnished the overall direction was not a body competent for the job. No professional police officer sat upon it. No competent homicide man on a top level directed the investigation, and immediately its Report was published the Commission dissolved itself so that no one was left in overall authority to kick around the Kennedy case in the hope that someone might come up with a new angle on it.

70  
Has he  
any idea  
what a  
commission  
is? & its  
scope was  
not include  
former NYC  
Police Com!

FBI-in  
perpetuity

not  
pictures,  
sections,  
notes, eye-  
witnesses, etc.

Bullies  
Adams  
if did not

to private per-  
sons there is  
no on mat-  
rial records

There is  
none

In fact, restrictions on access to records of the investigation are eternally frustrating. The matter of the autopsy X-rays is a blatant case in point. When one approaches the Kennedy assassination in Washington, bureaucratic buck-passing seems to accelerate to the maximum--even nine years after the fact of the murder.

This is so obvious that the smell of "cover-up" has become just as obvious.

Throughout the entire history of man--explicit for about five thousand years--the motives for the killings of holders of political office have been fourfold.

1. Holders of political office have been killed merely to satisfy the paranoid impulses of unreasoning fanatics. In other words, they have been killed by 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 against individuals or groups.

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

4. Holders of political office 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 life, liberty and ambitions of the people who kill them.

By inference, the Warren Commission bumbled to the conclusion that John F. Kennedy was killed for one of (or a combination of all of) the first three motives and failed utterly to examine the possibility that Kennedy might very well have been killed for the fourth motive.

In the matter of the first three motives Lee Harvey Oswald lived long enough to be presented publicly as a sullen, immature, confused, paranoid and angry young man who would quite possibly kill a President of the United States merely because he was the President of the United States and there to be killed. Or again, because Oswald was completely frustrated by his own life he might well in his clouded mind have blamed the President of the United States for all the wrong he had

*Not just  
to take  
power? Be  
king?  
change  
policy?*

*Fake - it  
intended  
the  
gation*

*He did not  
kill this way  
his killing  
made it  
possible*

(or imagined that he had) suffered in and out of the armed forces of the Country--and so kill him for revenge. Finally, as tenuously as is possible Oswald has been linked to the ubiquitous Communists so that a political motive is integral, by inference, to the killing and there the Commission stops searching for a motive.

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

Nevertheless, from the very beginning nine years ago, the truth began to leak--and like blood, to soak the Washington carpet.

It began to leak because quite a few people were apparently privy to the truth. Quite a few people had to have been parties to the conspiracy. How many people? Possibly this is the place to list them explicitly.

In the Close-In Killer Group--5

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 (?).

*How  
can  
he  
know?*

*no leak  
of this  
it was*

*These are the  
ones who did  
not & would  
not leak*



The Secondary Group consisted of the people who set up Lee Harvey Oswald as the diversionary agent-- as the "patsy" who would fire the "cover" shots. How many people would you say? Two? Four? And by the very nature of what they did 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? Whatever the number, once more, by the very nature of what they did, undoubtedly insiders.too.

So then the minimal number of original conspirators in the killing of the 35th President of the United States 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 goings and comings their plottings and their arrangings they had to be untouchables and being untouchables their facility for covering up were limitless.

But an untouchable status leads to overconfidence 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.

*Govt killed  
JFK*

*only?*

*They did not  
do the real  
work up*

The fact of the conspiracy to assassinate Kennedy began to leak almost as soon as his casket was closed.

There was, within a few days of the State Funeral-- that savage joke about the gun that spread across the Country like Asian flu. A short time afterwards the play "MacBird" was produced and in it the man that this study will spotlight as the prime suspect--was, by inference, accused of the murder on the open stage. Again there is the flat accusation by Joachim Joesten who wrote and published a long diatribe openly accusing our man of the murder of John F. Kennedy.

*Lyons  
not always  
BF Aug  
just all  
but who  
in why*

LBO

Without seeming actually to know what it was that they were saying or thinking people were subconsciously acknowledging that they were not completely gulled by the official investigation and that there was one person who had benefitted greatly by Kennedy's death--not, of course to be accused, but at least to be considered extremely lucky.

∴  
LBS

There was the patent suggestion as to who the Prime Killer was in "Dallas: Who. How. Why." by M. Sagatelyan translated by Monica Whyte.

*Truth - also  
suggested by  
Burd*

There is this frank and open study now in the hope that public opinion may be dispelled and that the fourth motive may be fully examined, to wit:

4. Holders of political office 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 life, liberty and ambitions of the people who kill them.

At the time of Kennedy's assassination there was in Washington, a man whose whole career hung in the balance. If John F. Kennedy had continued to live that man would undoubtedly have been disgraced, dragged through international media as a defaulting public servant, stripped of his questionably acquired honors and of a large part of his politically amassed wealth-- and, worst of all to him, of the cherished power he had built up by a lifetime of smoke-filled-room chicanery. Finally, it was quite within the realm of possibility that he might very well have been deprived of his liberty and sent to a federal penitentiary.

CBS?

The threat to this man's entire future had been building up rapidly throughout the summer and fall of 1963 so that he could see its inevitability bearing down upon him.

How?

What he actually faced was as simple and as open and shut a proposition as this: if John F. Kennedy lived our man would be engulfed in utter and complete ruin. If John F. Kennedy died, our man would immediately become immune to any further threat to his life, liberty and his ruthless ambitions. In the mind of any competent homicide man, a clear motive for murder.

How?

?

?

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

To be specific.. In the early fall of 1963 the noisome stench of the Bobby Baker malfeasances had brought about a senate investigation and the unsavory back corridors of Government were being opened and aired once more under the public nose. Baker was a brash young fixer, operating under extremely high level friendship and protection. As Senate Democratic Majority Secretary at an annual salary of \$19,600 he had in a very few years built up a personal estate of two million dollars. There was practically no field of under-the-table patronage that Baker did not operate in. Questionable construction programs in and about the District of Columbia, insurance kick backs, clearing the way for the United States sales of Haitian beef, setting up pseudo legitimacy to the meeting of Government with Las Vegas gambling interests. Finally, with consummate genius, he pimped a battalion of most accomplished call girls which is "purveyed" to aging political stud horses--therby establishing a groundwork as effective for subsequent wheeling and dealing on the fulcrum of blackmail as the homosexual approach has been on occasion to the Department of State. All of this was a little too raw for lace-curtain Camelot to stomach.

Our man was a friend of Baker's. He had discovered the bold faced young operator, nursed him along in his

76  
Baker was  
involved  
under  
LBS

Washington beginnings, had him appointed to his \$19,600 job, used Baker's insolent talents himself and hence, of course, had protected him. It is of public record that from the floor of the Senate our man had said of Baker, "He gives himself unsparingly and without regard to what he will get in return...his first thought is always those of use he serves...and I consider him one of my trusted, most loyal and most competent friends."

There had never been any love lost between our man and the Kennedy Clan. They loathed and detested him--not from the pinnacle of high moral principles because being their father's sons and the grandsons of Honey Fitz they were opportunists of scant principle. Our man was country-crude and hence offensive to the Ivy League Front of the New Frontier. Our man was cowboy-boot ruthless and had at times excoriated the Kennedy's for their inherited money and their Harvard-born flights of political fancy. Our man had tremendous power still, built up through a long career completely devoid of ethics and he could strike vitally from unexpected quarters. Even to the President of the United States he was a man to be conjured with, a thorn in the Kennedy side.

Under the guise of fact-finding trips the Kennedy's had exiled our man, continually gotten him off the Washington stage. Insults on both sides for

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

several years had been cruel and they rankled deeply because each knew all there was to know about the other so that the insults were always based upon truth. The worst kind. Both still had the power to thwart and frustrate the moves of the other. The enmity, by 1963, had reached an impasse.

The Bobby Baker ulcer broke and through the suppurating stench the Attorney General, with his brother's authority behind everything he did, saw a beautiful chance to "get" our man and once and for all to destroy him. He started out to do just that, no Irish Mafia holds barred.

Having established now a much more personal and compelling motive for the killing of John F. Kennedy than the implied motive or motives served up by the Warren Commission, let us now examine the record of our man for his capacity to kill.

He is an inordinately wealthy man personally and the record shows that his legal and business affiliations in the past, have, on occasion, been open to severe question. In fact, there is a 250-page carefully footnoted book on the stands, devoted to that subject. The author is an established historian. (See title later)

Inasmuch as our man has not sued the author or the publishers of this book some truth must be ascribed to it. The point I make is that by the very

3 any  
Picked  
through

no choice

didn't know until  
gave him this book

nature of the business procedures our man has been publicly accused of employing in the past, it would have been quite simple for him to have come up with a considerable sum of money (leaving no tell-tale book-keeping behind him) with which to finance the assassination of a President of the United States. The \$50,000 fee for Saul would, to our man, have been merely a drop in the bucket. He could quite possibly put five or ten million into the project and not hurt himself appreciably and what is ten million if you stand to lose everything.

*Call he of his wife had?*

Continuing purely in the realm of capability, our man, by psychiatric definition, is not quite a mature man. He is subject, well past his middle years, to savage temper bursts that have been described by close associates as "almost like fits of insanity". His long standing hatreds for individuals and his vindictive tirades against helpless subordinates are common knowledge. On the extremely foggy night of February 17, 1961, when the tower advised against flying, our man wanted two of his employed pilots to fly to a strip that had no ground control approach installation--on the grounds of "what do you think I am paying you for?" Both pilots were killed that night.

Through influence he received a "hand-out"

commission in the Second World War without going through the grades or schools to earn it and because of his power and influence in civil life he was cited for the Silver Star for an act that might barely have earned the Commendation Pendant for a lesser mortal--all a matter of record--and he is egomaniacal enough to wear the enamelled bar always in his buttonhole. He relinquished his commission after a few months and returned to Washington, where the food was better. Which is mentioned because he indulges himself in all of his living habits.

He owns broad lands sealed off by security guards and extremely well appointed and well staffed dwelling places. He runs private planes and drives expensive cars. For a junket of a few days to Acapulco from Tuesday to Sunday he recently took a staff of 13 employees for himself and his wife--exclusive of his bodyguards. He owns and maintains a forty foot "hunting" tower with glassed in rooms, bar and lavatory at the top and a staff of servants to serve his guests. He shoots from a rampart rest by searchlight with telescopic sights.

Accustoming himself gradually to this sort of plush living from the start of cold water beginnings our man through the innate shallowness of his mind would undoubtedly react violently to any threat of



depriving him of it. It is quite within reason to believe that if he could continue his way of life by killing another man--or lose it by not killing--that he would kill.

There are murders and attempted murders and questionable suicides strewn along our man's path of progress long before 1963. This is not accusation beyond the statement that somewhere within the web of developing circumstances, which in their development included this lethal violence, our man to a lesser or greater degree of involvement seems always to appear.

1950 - Jim Evetts - District Attorney - his attempted murder.

1951 - John Douglas Kinser - boyfriend of our man's late sister who was shot and killed by Malcolm E. Wallace who for first degree murder was given a five-year suspended sentence. When the sentence was completed Wallace's citizenship was restored and his record wiped clean.

1952 - Sam Smithwick - found dead in his cell. Apparently a suicide.

1952 - Jake Floyd - his attempted murder was forestalled.

1952 - Jake Floyd, Jr. - shot down because he was mistaken for his father.

1961 - Henry Marshall-- verdict of suicide without

autopsy.

1962 - George Krutilek - apparent suicide from carbon monoxide poisoning. Declared by competent pathologist not to have died from carbon monoxide poisoning.

Details of these incidents listed are fully laid out in the book previously mentioned so that there is no need to go into them again. They are merely included as a record of violence covering the 13 years prior to the assassination of John F. Kennedy and by the lesser or greater degree of involvement in that record by our man, to indicate a capability for violent solutions in dilemma.

The final step in the procedure of competent investigation of homicide is to inquire into the opportunity that a suspect may have had to commit his crime. In other words in person-to-person cases "to place the suspect at the scene of the crime."

Saul has in his statement placed himself there. What then of the Prime Killer who hired him--our man?

It is of record that our man was and still is an inordinately wealthy man who conceivably could and can buy anything he wants to buy. Murder is a service one has always been able to buy, on, however, a somewhat restricted market. The overall price of murder some 15 years ago in Las Vegas was \$50.00. In New York City during prohibition the price was fairly steady at

at \$100.00. In Chicago during the tyranny of Capone it went as high as \$1,000.

The wealth of our man could very well have purchased the assassination of Kennedy. As has been shown our man was a man who had through the years acquired vast and ramified power. Wealth and power combined can create almost any opportunity, when those two factors are in the hands of an individual with the personality traits of our man.

A professional assassination, as has been shown, requires a certain amount of stage management. A slowly moving parade in which the victim is the center of attention of noisy crowds is ideal for the purpose.

It is of record that the President did not want to go to Dallas but in order to further the immediate political scheme of things he was subjected to whatever pressure our man could bring about and yielding to that pressure, bowing to the necessity, he went.

Let us put it the other way around. Had it not been for the indicated political necessity of our man, John F. Kennedy would not have been in Dallas on November 22, 1963. Because our man had thos political necessities and brought pressure to further them, John F. Kennedy was there.

This was the ultimate opportunity.

Motive. Capacity. Opportunity.

*False  
opportunity  
is true*  
*Hypocrite  
again  
W. J. F. Co*

An Open Letter

An Open Letter  
406 Wilshire Boulevard  
Santa Monica, California  
March 1, 1972

To the Attorney General of the State of Texas

My dear Mr. Attorney General:

On the basis of this study it is respectfully requested that you take Lyndon Baines Johnson into custody for examination as a suspect (accessory to the fact) in the murder of John F. Kennedy.

This request is forwarded to you in the public interest, the forwarders conceivably laying themselves open to a charge of being accessories after the fact if they do not bring this to your attention.

James W. Bellah

Hugh C. McDonald

Note: The book mentioned above is "A Texan Looks at Lyndon" by J. Ewetts Haley, Palo Duro Press, 1964, Canyon, Texas.

Note: If this letter was sent through the mails it could well be ignored, so in the interest of justice it is published. As a result of the publication the

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

following actions could quite possibly be taken against McDonald and Bellah:

1. They could be found dead of carbon monoxide poisoning--apparently suicides.

2. They could meet with a carefully planned and carried out "accident".

3. They could be openly murdered.

4. They could be harrassed--within the law-- by C. I. A., F. B. I. or I. R. S. agents to a point where life would become intolerable to them.

5. They could be subjected to civil suit by Lyndon B. Johnson and in fact if they are not it will be an admission of guilt.

## Closing Statement by Hugh C. McDonald

In presenting Saul's statement to the public and to the authorities it must be realized that I have no way of knowing whether or not Saul was speaking the truth. I have however spent 31 years in law enforcement work and am the author of "The Psychology of Police Interrogation". On the basis of these qualifications I believe Saul's story to be true and I further believe because of my long years of experience in criminal investigation that the conclusions drawn by Mr. Bellah and myself are logical conclusions. If Mr. Johnson is completely innocent of any involvement in the assassination of John F. Kennedy, this report should serve the purpose of forcing him into that position where he is formally cleared by a properly constituted legal body so that the ugly rumors concerning his involvement can finally be laid to rest. If Mr. Johnson cannot clear himself and if he is indeed guilty of any part of the conspiracy to kill John F. Kennedy then I believe he should be brought to justice like any other man in spite of the fact that he was the 36th President of the United States.

APPENDIX A

"Hunting Tale Lists Oswald as Poor Shot -

"New York, March 24 (UPI)--Formerly classified transcripts of closed Warren Commission session disclosed today that Lee Harvey Oswald was such 'an extremely poor shot' during his defection to Russia in 1959 that hunting companions had to give him game.

"The commission received this information from Yuri Ivanovich Nosenko, a Russian secret police agent who defected to the United States three months after the Kennedy assassination, according to an article by David Wise in the Saturday Evening Post.

"May Have Aided Russ

"Transcripts of 11 closed commission sessions were declassified for Wise's inspection in line with the national archives policy of continuing declassification.

"Wise said the titles of some documents still classified indicate that Oswald, named sole assassin of President Kennedy by the commission, may have given the Russians secret information of America's U-2 reconnaissance planes.

"He probably had a chance to observe unique take-off and landing procedures of the plane at the United States naval air base in Atsugi, Japan, when he was a marine corps radar operator in 1957-58, the article

said.

"The declassified transcripts also disclosed that Chief Justice Earl Warren, head of the commission, and other members considered evidence concerning the bullets that hit the President as 'totally <sup>in</sup>unconclusive'.

"Contained in Memo

"They showed that the commission tried and failed to inspect Kennedy autopsy photographs, which were in the possession of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy (D., N.Y.) in an effort to clarify 'confusing' evidence about what bullets struck the President and Gov. John Connally of Texas.

"The quotation concerning Oswald's shooting ability came from a commission internal staff memo dealing with disclosures made by Nosenko, apparently to the Federal Bureau of Investigation."

*False*



APPENDIX B

Analytical notes made by James Warner Bellah 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 conclusion 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.

2. On P. 31 again what else would you do with a professional assassin but tell him at once the magnitude of the man you are hiring him to kill. You can't beat about the bush with this 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 32)

4. "Saul" is groping--he is trying to case Troit as a man in his position would. (Page 35) 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 least so that Troit sweats.

89  
What makes  
him suspect?  
I think  
is this what in  
2d reason is  
attributed to  
him  
Plan

5. (Page 36) It is fairly obvious that Troit is impressing Saul with the financial backing of the operation.

6. (Page 45) 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 whatsoever from McDonald.

*After word  
from my boss*

7. It is more than reasonable that all details of the assassination plan would have been completed before hiring the killer. (Page 42)

8. That they didn't trust each other is highly convincing. I assume they always met armed, that they were professionals and that one vital mistake would have cost the life immediately of the man who made it. (Page 39) The absolutely 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 40) 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 undoubtedly are armed you can, as a reader, feel the tension here. (Page 46)

11. (Page 45) 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 Connelly'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 the wave of his hand to acknowledge the greeting of the five year old <sup>boy</sup> Brend boy. (Pages 154 and 155, Manchester "Death of a President")

14. "Saul's" planned movements are exactly what one would expect. (Page 46) "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 mind considering the State of

Texas as a locale.

16. I take it here (Page 47) 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 undoubtedly within an ace of costing Troit his life, but I find her interjection into the account one of those elements that 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 on a character that goes nowhere and does not further the action.

17. (Page 50) 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 52) This action of Oswald's over the cover buzzer he caresses is quite in character.

19. (Page 53) 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 carelessly disclosing of himself at the window. (Page 54)

21. (Page 55) 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 of the accounts of what actually occurred on that day, and 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 55)

22. (Page 57) 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 had, these movements would have been perfectly safe for him to make. 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 at 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 <sup>Brend</sup>~~Brend~~ boy waved and Kennedy moved his head slightly right and waved back.

*unmarked in II*

(Page 60)

26. (Page 59) "Saul" has a realistic professional interest in his "bad" shot.

APPENDIX C

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

*Contrary to  
# + mention my  
has here.*

1. Under threat of death Saul told this story with no other prompting whatever. When ordered to tell the story--no story was specified. No mention was made of Kennedy or of Oswald or of any other details that might have characterized his thinking in any way. He was merely ordered "to tell the story". And this is the story he told.

2. As a professional interrogator I must point out that the man explicit details of time, space, surroundings and people in this account give it a spontaneous ring of truth. 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 their 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

*1700*

and head, for it must be remembered that it is of testimony that the President moved--the cause of this movement being his habitual "rocking" at intervals to ease his braced back or his turning of the head and waving back to the little Brend boy.

5. That strange unidentified woman at the meeting place in Guatamala is utterly consistent with the story of a man recounting the truth of 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 has to be the truth.

6. Finally, Saul's detailed recounting of what Oswald did and how he behaved in Mexico City dovetails exactly with all the other reports on Oswald's behavior in Mexico City. I have poured through 96 pages of closely typed foolscap F. B. I. reports of Oswald's three-day stay in Mexico and Saul would have had to have been there observing Oswald for him to have covered those three days of Oswald's stay as precisely as he did cover them. Further, Saul's reason for having Oswald sent there and for observing Oswald while he was there are highly tenable whereas all the reasons given by the reports on him are highly unsatisfactory. Unless he was being sent to Mexico for the obvious wild goose chase reasons he accepted, Oswald could have gotten the information on the Cuban Transit visa and the U. S. S. R. visa without leaving Texas.

- *Saul mistake  
he was in N.O.*



*Omitted in H*

APPENDIX D

*BF is not*

Saul's statement was placed in the hands of a distinguished criminal lawyer with instructions to go after it as if he had been retained to defend Saul. This attorney proceeded along the usual line of attempting to cast "reasonable doubt" on the statements Saul makes, with the following results:

1. (Page 49) "...and that he would be riding in a parade..."

Comment: At the Saul-Troit meeting on August 30, 1963, the details of the Texas trip were not firmed up. They were not firmed until November.

Answer: A parade was talked of by the trip planners as far back as January. Further--a parade could be assumed.

*Not agreed to until 1 day before 11/4*  
*App. 11/4*  
*Wash. parade*

2. (Page 51) Comment: It is not of record elsewhere that Oswald was in the habit of talking to himself.

Answer: At some time and under some circumstances almost everyone will talk to himself especially if under stress.

3. (Page 45) Why is Saul coy about why and how he crossed the border? Is this for fear that this part of the story could be checked? (Of course, there are ways of crossing borders without leaving any verifiable records, but why avoid telling?) This does raise a serious

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

question in my mind.

Answer: Saul is a professional killer with an international "practice". People of his ilk must cross borders illegally leaving no official record of their crossings. There is no standard method of doing this sort of thing but some of the methods are extremely ingenious and to disclose them might invalidate them. For Saul to give his "port of entry" away would be stupid. That is why he is emphatic in saying he will not do so.

4. (Page 54) Last sentence of paragraph at top of page.

Comment: Using scope on a rifle as a spotting device seems unlikely. If he took the scope off it would then no longer be zeroed in for shooting. If he left it on, he would have to aim the rifle all over the place while searching the windows for Lee Harvey Oswald and surely that would risk discovery, particularly as the barrel of the rifle would have to stick out of the window.

Answer: Big game hunters who use scopes use them for spotting game and of course do not remove them from their rifles to do so. To use a rifle scope as a telescope without disorienting its position on the piece takes some facility but a rifleman used to a scoped rifle acquires that facility easily, for if he does not,

THIS MAN REALLY KILLED KENNEDY

99

he runs the risk of "zeroing-out". As to whether or not Saul would have had to project the barrel of his rifle from the window and therefore "risk discovery" depends, of course, on what building Saul was in.

Comment, continued: The building Saul describes from which he said he fired seems to be the Records Building.

Answer, continued: It could be the Records Building on the corner of Houston and Elm or it could be the building next to the Records Building on Houston--both of which offered acceptable firing positions and both of which could be described as "kitty cornered" (Saul's phrase to describe the building he fired from in respect to the building from which Lee Harvey Oswald fired).

not 45°

Should be  
not possible  
from window

Comment, continued: Shots fired from this position (Counsellor means the Records Building) would be from directly behind the President's car or even to the left of it a little bit, so that it would be hard for the right lateral angle of the wounds in Kennedy's head, back/neck and in Governor Connelly's chest. This raises my most serious question as to Saul's statement.

Answer, continued: (See inserted diagram).

5. (Page 58) Comment: How did Saul avoid observation from 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.?

How in fact did he get into the building and to his firing point unchallenged or unobserved? Or when

scanning for Oswald with his rifle scope?

Answer: On the streets, in a crowd gathering to see the President of the United States pass, no one is likely to be paying much attention to anything beyond finding his own viewing position. Saul knew this. Again, he provides himself with a limp for a distinguishing mark in any description given of him--it is a distinguishing mark that eliminates itself as soon as he removes the rifle taped to his leg. As for the full hour of his being on "location" there is a strong possibility that he spent most of that time in a men's lavatory. He did not have to scan with the scope. Oswald was on expected firing point.

*Then why did he?*

6. (Page 59) Comment: The idea about John F. Kennedy "straightening up" is interesting, but I don't think it can account for a miss of some six to eight inches. Maybe two or three inches but not so much as to put Saul's first shot into the back (or lower neck). Also, how account for the right lateral angle of the wound from Saul's firing point? What about the sharp downward angle through Connolly's chest?

Answer: First sentence above. Kennedy did not only straighten up slightly (according to Saul) but he turned slightly to the right (according to Manchester) to nod and raise his hand to return the wave of the little Brend boy. In a back brace which Kennedy wore,

a turn to the right, even "slightly" is more or less  
a square-shouldered whole body movement. Sentence Two  
above--see the diagram. Sentence Three above--the  
impact could snap the body forward enough before the  
bullet exited the front of the neck, to change the  
profile of the trajectory downward. Again entering  
Connelly's body and striking tissue and bone would  
deflect it further,

*4000 lbs?  
 faster than  
 bullet?*

7. (Page 60) Comment: The Zapruder film shows that at least five seconds elapsed between the President's back/neck wound and the head shot. Saul claims his shots were so close as to sound like one shot, which means one-half second or less. Then Oswald supposedly fired his second shot "almost instantaneously following my (Saul's) second shot" which means that Oswald was firing within a very short time--a second or so.

Answer: No answer.

8. (Page 60) Comment: There are no reports of a bullet hitting the "right hand curb" of Elm Street (but nobody really knows).

Answer: The Attorney answers his own question. Nobody really knows.

9. (Page 61) Comment: How could Saul take a bead on Oswald from his location on the second floor of the Records Building with recessed windows without

sticking his body outside the window? Also, Oswald is not visible in the Dillard Photos ((taken five to ten seconds after the final shot) and so I don't think he stayed visible very long, if at all. Why should he, in any case regardless of what he had allegedly been told by the Government agents.

Answer: The question is not how long Oswald might have remained visible as Saul's final target of the day--the question here is why Saul didn't kill Oswald when he had "a perfect bead on his upper right chest before Oswald fired his third shot. Oswald had to be in the window at that time.

Conclusion: Some details of the "confession" would appear to be fabricated, at least in a sufficient number to warrant some caution and some reviewing of exactly what was said. Certain parts of the confession might be verifiable--e.g., crossing border, stay at the Dallas Hotel, method of leaving the United States--and it would be reassuring to know more about these things before accepting all of this story as gospel truth. The weakest spots, in our <sup>opinion</sup> opener, are the firing location and the business about shooting Oswald. The most encouraging and positive thing about this "confession" is that it answers so many of the questions left hanging by the Warren Commission. 7

Answer: This is a competent lawyer's conclusion. As a competent reader, make your own.