

Insert - end line 4, before "Reve-"

62-X

directly north of New Orleans, across the 32-mile causeway that connects it with the northern shore of Lake Pontchartrain, is Mandeville. To the east of Mandeville and slightly to the south, connected by U.S. Route 190, is Lacombe. It was in this area. (Although the official documents refer to but one camp, there is solid evidence that there was another, on what is known as "the lower coast", at Algiers, also the location of a government military installation. After the Bay of Pigs fiasco, I saw film of the second camp on TV.⓪

On p.62, line 9 (third paragraph, first line), after "installation" add "as this camp"

Add at end of second page of 62-AL

Continued - 62-AL

If Castro had then known what Jack Anderson was to write in his syndicated column of May 4, 1963, it is doubtful that he would have released McLaney and certain he would not have apologized.

Anderson wrote:

The story that American adventurers tried to bomb a Havana oil refinery, though it caused a bigger blast in the newspapers than in Havana, gave oilmen the nervous skitters.

It also brought to light an earlier incident, never reported in the public print, which occurred during the Cuban Bay of Pigs fiasco.

A freedom fighter plane, loaded with bombs, radioed that it was over the Esso refinery in Havana and asked permission to bomb it, along with the nearby Texaco and Shell refineries.

Destruction of the three big facilities would have paralyzed the Castro war machine within weeks. But the CIA command post ordered the plane to ignore the refineries and look for gun emplacements to bomb.

Later, Mike McLaney, an American gambler who ran a casino in Havana and stayed on for 18 months after Castro's takeover, sent the CIA a detailed plan for knocking out the three refineries. But instead of getting his plan approved, McLaney got an urgent phone call warning him not to attempt such a thing under any circumstances.

Extra space

Insert on p.80, 3 lines up from bottom

80-A

At this point Liebeler interrupted Bringuier. Before again quoting the exact testimony, with nothing omitted, let me interject that Carlos Quiroga has a different version. Quiroga says he put up the money in two checks totaling \$50.00. There was a \$20.00 check from which he wanted each of the "boys" to get \$10.00 because "they had no money", and a \$30.00 check to pay the fare of one. Bringuier cashed both checks. Both were issued August 1, 1963. I have seen them.

(Note to editor: I have both checks.)

Insertions on p.91-A1

8th line up, replace with:
tion with Bringuier.

Or did he make a mistake, or have his own special code? In' the building at 107 Camp Street, the Cigali Building, advertising man Ronnie Caire, who was connected with the anti-Castro Cuban groups, then had an office. It was on the seventh floor, on the Canal Street side, opposite the Camp Street entrance. Caire says Oswald applied for a job with him, claiming public relations experience. It should by now not surprise the reader to learn that Caire is one of the multitude who were not called as witnesses by the Commission and should have been. His New Orleans reputation is excellent. He is considered a generous man, easily touched. He says he lost about \$10,000 on his effort to help the "Crusade", that about \$4,000 was raised, and that some of it was "pocketed" by another.

That he was not called as a witness is not because the FBI was unaware of these things. Caire complains that their questionings "cost me about 100 hours" of time.

The Canal Street address is not where Oswald was

line 6 up, replace with:

dress, ^{but} was ~~then and is now a blank one.~~ The numbers go from 1030 to 1034. In the covered-over passageway on that side of 1030 is a small fruitstand. Its number is 1030½.

If Oswald made a mistake and

2nd line up, "agated" should be "staged"

Insert - pp. 107, 2nd line up:

107 add.

X

Nelson Delgado

Extra space

Bearing on this and to me one of the most fascinating of the too many raveled threads the Commission's lawyers left hanging is an FBI report of November 25, 1963, the first regular working day after the assassination. It is in File 75, one of the larger ones, page 677 of the second volume. It would seem to indicate the intelligence connections in New Orleans of an Oswald who could not have been Lee Harvey Oswald. But the Commission's lawyers were consistent. As they ignored all the abundant proofs of Lee Harvey's intelligence connections, so they left for the future the revelation of the real meaning of this, one of the ^{very} first, FBI interrogations:

11/25/63

Date

1

OSCAR W. DESLATTE, Assistant Manager, Truck Sales, Bolton Ford Company, 1483 North Claiborne Avenue, advised that he recalled two men coming to Bolton Ford on January 20, 1961. He remembered the date and following information as he had in his possession a bid for purchase form made out to Friends of Democratic Cuba, 402 St. Charles Avenue, New Orleans, Louisiana, (Telephone Number JA 5-0763).

He said a Mr. JOSEPH MOORE, whose description he cannot remember, nor can he furnish any other identifying data regarding him, advised him that he and his friend, were representing the above organization and wished to purchase ten Ford Econoline Trucks. DESLATTE said MOORE listed the equipment he desired on the trucks, but he did not state whether they were for use here in the United States or were to be sent to Cuba. DESLATTE quoted him the price and advised that he would make a \$75 profit on each truck. MOORE said that he thought they should get the trucks for no profit for his organization. MOORE then told him that he should change the name on the bid form from MOORE to OSWALD, no first name given. The individual with MOORE then said that was his name and it should go on the form as he was the man with the money and would pay for the trucks, if they were purchased.

DESLATTE was exhibited a photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD and he said he cannot recall ever having seen him before nor could he say this was the individual who had come in with MOORE. DESLATTE said he could neither describe nor identify either of the men who came in as it was almost three years ago that they were there and only spent a short time with him. He said he remembered this incident, not by the name OSWALD, but because of the name of the organization represented.

DESLATTE said that he, himself, filled out the above mentioned bid form completely and neither individual either handled it or signed it. He said that he made the original of this form available to them and retained a carbon copy of this form for his use, which he said he made available to the interviewing Agents.

On 11/25/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69
 by SA's WILLIAM F. MC DONALD & W. J. DANIELSON, JR./lrs Date dictated 11/25/63

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677

Ah! ^{by} what the mind can do with an Oswald, not Lee Harvey, in this sort of relationship with one of the organizations so well-known as CIA groups! With its suppression by the Commission, in whose files it exists, what else can one do with it save ignore it? And with the monumental biographical assessment of Oswald, the major part of the Commission's work and, from what he has since said, the major part of Wesley Liebeler's, how can one possibly ignore this intriguing item made more so by its suppression and by the fact that all elements of government, from the investigators to the members of the Commission, told us none of the things we must know about this?

It cannot be ignored. It compels conjecture, and it demands answer.

Was this Oswald a relative of Lee Harvey? If this is so, with Lee Harvey then in Russia, can it be inferred that when he was in Russia he had a relative who had connections with U.S. intelligence, the CIA? If this, in turn, is true, does this indicate anything about Lee Harvey, when he was in Russia or before?

Lee Harvey was not the only one of his name in the employ of the Reilly Coffee Company, his place of work once he got settled in New Orleans and got a job. Any connection here?

The Reilly Coffee Company is across the street from the then Main Post Office, which figures in this story, next door to the Capital City Garage, where the FBI and Secret Service cars were kept and where Lee Harvey hung out, and a block away from the Newman building, to which we will come in due time, where other center-stage actors in intelligence operations and in the drama of Oswald

in New Orleans could have been found.

How the Commission could ignore this only its personnel can tell. And they should tell us why. Again, this omission is not consistent with a complete or honest investigation, and the suppression makes more significant the unmistakable intelligence involvement that is central to the theme.

Begin line 6 with:

After the New Orleans States-Item broke the story of the
Garrison investigation on Friday, February 17, 1967, Bob Scott,

Because of his bravery before the Commission and his determination not to be intimidated or diverted by the FBI, Andrews's indictment in the Garrison probe is a special kind of tragedy. It is also a measure of Garrison's dedication, for he and Andrews are friends.

The first of Andrews's grand-jury appearances was on March 1. In advance, he told the press, when asked if Shaw and Bertrand were the same man, "I don't know if he is and I don't know if he isn't." Subsequently, he pretended disinterest and was quoted as saying, "I should care less" (sic), about this identification. Oswald, he said, had become "just a vague memory". Reporters freely commented that his answers to their questions were "contradictory". He volunteered the prediction that he would be indicted and announced he had bet that he would be. His prediction was good and he won his bets on Thursday, March 6. The charge was perjury.

When Sam Monk Zelden, Andrews's friend and lawyer, alleged a lack of specific detail in this indictment, on Wednesday, April 12, Andrews was reindicted. The typed specifications, added end to end, are more than eleven feet long. Among the interesting revelations in the fragments of testimony released by the grand jury is this account of when and how Andrews met "Bertrand", given in response to a question about Shaw's height:

"I see him on TV. He is a tall cat - I don't believe the person I know as Clay Bertrand is as tall as him. I don't know. I can't say yes, and I can't say no. As God is my judge I have to go back to the same thing I am telling you - I go to a fag wedding reception - and he is standing up and he is well dressed - I don't measure the guy ..."

On the voice: "I cannot say positively ... the voice I re-

call is somewhat similar to this cat's voice ... deep, cultured, well educated voice - he don't talk like me ..."

Andrews acknowledged knowing Ferrie and having handled Carlos Marcello's deportation defense, which also involved Ferrie as investigator.

He joined the long list of witnesses and the later analysts in reporting essential questions had not been asked of him as a Commission witness. In his picturesque and inimitable way, among these he ticked off the time and circumstances of his meeting Bertrand, at the "fag wedding", seemingly a not uncommon social event in tolerant New Orleans.

A week after indictment, Andrews filed a \$100,000 damage suit against Garrison, alleging deprivation of his civil rights.

As soon as I got a tape of Bob Scott's interview with Andrews, I sent it to Garrison. Here are a few excerpts from it:

Andrews. ... I just don't want to get involved in it. Besides that, I like to live. If a guy can put a hole in the President, he can just step on me like an ant. It's not my fight ...

Scott. Has the government shown any further interest in you?

Andrews. Yeah, they watch me. Got a tap on the phone you're talking on now. ...

Scott. You said there were three things you were going to do. One of them was find Clay Bertrand and the other one was find the guy who really killed the President. Do you still feel that way?

Andrews. I know, daddy-o. I'm too smart to talk, like I told you; I like to live. Most of the answers I know, but I mean, what the hell, it doesn't make any difference. I've done two of the three. Let's put it that way.

Scott. Would you care to say which two?

Andrews. No. unh-unh.

.....
Andrews. I just can't see anything will come out of it. What difference does it make? The guy's dead. Start a lot of ---- and, uh, mess up a bunch of people, and I'm just kind of conservative. I believe in letting sleeping dogs lie. All I can get out of publicity is a hole in my head and my creditors

will find me and think I'm famous and want me to pay my bills ... (On Oswald) Oh, he never killed him. All the people know that. He ain't nothing but a decoy. Everybody knows that ... You can't win for losing in this game ... He's just a patsy.

Scott. Do you think it was Lee that was in your office?

Andrews. I don't think; I know that. ...

Scott. How about any influence ... or pressure brought to bear on you ...

Andrews. Well, let's put it this way. I practiced international law a long time. I know my way around. I know what I have to do and I do what I have to do when I have to do it. I think if there is a plot ... with the passage of time the people involved in it grow old and when you grow old you lose nerve. When you lose nerve, you become conservative and you just fade and you pass. It would be my guess as to whoever did what was done over in Dallas.

Scott. Do you think in your little dealing that you had with Lee Oswald at all that he had any connection with the CIA or the FBI?

Andrews. No. He personally? No. ...

Scott. Okay, then, Mr. Andrews, I do appreciate your talking with us.

Andrews. I wish I could go the route with you, but I ain't got nothing to win and everything to lose. You know, like my life, and I just enjoy breathing. I like to chase the broads when mommy ain't around, you know (both men laughing), enjoy such luxuries as that. I got a very well orderly life, you know, hahahaha, and I like it to stay that way. These people down here I think if what just listening to them and everything else is true, they'll have a lot of fun and they'll probably come close and j-u-u-u-u-ust miss, you know.

Scott. Do you think you really know the answer, you yourself?

Andrews. Well, let me put it this way. I can come closer than close. But I ain't even gonna get that close. I'm agonna - if the action's north, I'm going west, you know. These - uh, it's a very - let me put it to you this way. It's a very fantastic, strange, set of circumstances. I don't think this thing was plotted. I think the whole thing happened within 36 or 72 hours at the most. Probably 36 hours. ...

Scott. If we ever open the investigation again on some sort of a nationally recognized or governmental plane, will you testify before a new investigation committee?

Andrews. Well, I got the shortest memory in the world. Roughly about a minute. That - that's not what's agonna do it. They done did what they had to do and the only people not satisfied are the people - historians, you know. They want to document everything and they couldn't care less who gets stepped on or what. They're looking for the Holy Grail and if they can find it, God bless 'em. What they going to do with it when they find it? They let Pandora out the box and they ain't no way they can put her back in. Now all you can get is conjecture. The real answers to tell you personally yes, I know the guy that pulled the trigger, man, nobody could tell you that. But nobody.

But the way I think what everybody's ticked off at is the way in which all this mass of information was assimilated (sic) and it's like the finding an elephant. Down on the bayou when I's a kid they told us a little story. Took four blind men to the zoo. One grabbed an elephant by the trunk and said, "I know what he's like, he's like a snake." 'Nother one grabbed the elephant by the tree and he said, - no, by the leg you know and said, "He's a tree like a trunk." One walked into his belly and said, "You two cats are crazy, he's like a wall." One grabbed him by the tail and said, "No, he's like a rope." They all argued loud and long about what an elephant is, but they only got one part of him. And that's the problem with the Warren Report. Nobody'll go deep enough, far enough and strong enough to take the entire concept and nobody is intelligent enough or clever enough to start from, say, Point A to point C with the varyin' factors that go in and out of it. But because they do not possess the necessary instincts and training to take all of the pieces and put it together and that's what they're hollering about the Warren Report that the Feebies didn't run this particular report out ... But nobody know which way the bullet went - north, south, east or west. Did it come from Oswald's window? Actually, I have reason to believe there were three places and that there were two assassins and a dummy and all they caught was what they were supposed to catch - the dumb-bell. The two real people, the hit and the follow-up hit, - you can't lay three shots, you know, they way they say they did but you can figure Assassin A, pow. You can figure assassin B, pow, and Assassin A, pow, and you got three shots. Nobody can tell me the directions the shots come from and all you got to do is plant something in a person's mind and if he's an alleged witness he'll seize on it and go up and say it's true ... But what they can't get away from, no matter how they look at it, is how they caught a patsy so quick. Who making leaked the information? Do you know how to write?

Scott. Yes.

Andrews. One day we'll write a book, if you're ever down here, "Who Killed Cock Robin"?

line 11, insert after "who":

reportedly had his own connections with CIA-sponsored Cuban exile groups and

End 4th line up, add:

This was, in fact, possibly history's most unusual goose hunt. Ferrle carried no guns with him. He did not shoot - did not even pretend to shoot at - any of the birds.

P.250,
Insert as 3rd paragraph:

250-A

Nor is it only what is generally understood as homosexuality, the kind of departure from sexual norm that contaminates the already sickening story of the murder of the President. The degeneracy and depravity are so loathesome to most men they cannot be delineated in a book of general distribution. They are, in fact, like an extension of the classical works of the study of pathological sex. If the indulgences of these men were not already ample exposition of their illness, some of them blended their lusts with exhibitionism, performing their acts not in privacy but having motion pictures taken and shown. It is nauseating and revolting that all the combinations and permutations of the extravagant and imaginative perversions of these tortured and sick men must be part of the accounting of the assassination.

Correction, five lines up, should read:

(now captain) instead of (now major)

It is a small house, ^{low} and narrow, the shingled shed roof steeply sloping opposite to what one would expect, toward the front, which is really the side. The Vieux Carre runs from northeast to southwest. The northeastern boundary is Esplanade Avenue, quiet, dignified, and divided by well-kept grassy plot. On the northwest, the quarter is bounded by North Rampart Street. Dauphine is separated from Rampart by Burgundy. The house at 1313 is on the northwest side of Dauphine, one building and a courtyard from Esplanade Avenue. A bus stops between it and the corner. An attractive, antique-style streetlamp has been installed directly opposite the street entrance to 1313, but it sheds no light in the house, for that wall is solid, unbroken by a single window or a door. The brick wall, cemented over and painted sparkling white, rises from the inside edge of the narrow old gray-slab sidewalk. Entrance to the residence is through the courtyard whose old but freshly painted blood-red door, brilliant in the white brick courtyard wall, is a single low step up from the sidewalk. Twenty inches above the top of the door is a row of jagged, white-painted bottles imbedded in concrete, tops broken off. These were added after mid-March 1967. They guard the wall, from the house toward Esplanade Avenue, ending in an iron fence on the inside. Its graceful curve is just visible from the ^{other} opposite side of Dauphine Street.

On the opposite side, toward Barracks Street, is a taller, gray-painted house whose windows are about four times the height of the two on the far wall of 1313 that are visible from the street. A narrow alley separates the two homes. The graceful, ornate roof and typical French iron-railed balcony are a warm contrast with

259-A cont.

the cold but privacy-insuring, stark, unbroken plain face of the house at 1313, whose immaculate hardness offers a single untidy eye-catcher: Directly over the door, one of the broken bottles is missing and another leans crazily, as though a determined intruder had defied its formidability.

This is a cold house and a strange one. Spotlessly painted, the incongruous whiteness broken only by the blood-color of the door and the black trim of the tiny windows, most of it is invisible. The wrong slope of the roof is an additional jarring note, but then, the house itself is a conspicuous departure from norm, from what is normal in house and from what is normal in the French Quarter. There is nothing else quite like it. Further, it is, save for the courtyard, smothered by the three properties surrounding it. They seem to press against it, held off only a little by the dense, dark-green bushiness of trees only the impenetrable tops of which are discernible. It is as though the other homes confine this one because it does not fit, because it is an outsider, so prominent a departure from the normal.

One enters the house through the kitchen. Its upper-floor bedroom is said to have unusual appointments.

Footnote, or parenthetical insertion after McChann, 9 lines up

351-A

This is the most common and least logical of the government's unvarying misspelling of the name of the young priest. The proper spelling was immediately available to the government which, on all levels, was not interested in accuracy. The correct spelling was available from the Dallas telephone book. His parents live at 723 North Oak Cliff Boulevard. The correct spelling is "Machann". The pronunciation is "M'kan". I here use the most common misspelling in the hope it will result in least confusion. Without doubt, many other names are needlessly misspelled.

367

Deletions:

Lines 11 and 12, after "Walker", beginning with comma, Delete the following: ", his interest in running guns to Cuba,"

Lines 2 through 6 up, beginning "For example," and ending "and about what?", delete entire paragraph.

368

Line 11 down, change "does" to "did" and add footnote indication at end of line, after "persuade".

Text of the footnote is attached.

Add as footnote on p.368 at end of sentence, "His silence does not so persuade."

368-A

Before publication of this book, I again wrote Colonel Castorr and on May 5, 1967, we met in Washington. At that time, Colonel Castorr denied knowing any of the people in the story of The False Oswald. He said that on no occasion, in Dallas, Washington or elsewhere, had he been interviewed by either the FBI or the Secret Service, nor had he been questioned by or on behalf of the Warren Commission.

He added that from early December 1966, the publication date of WHITEWASH II, until that moment, no agent of the FBI or Secret Service had made any effort in any way to interview him, his wife or anyone else of whom he knows about him.

Colonel Castorr said, "It is incredible and inconceivable to me that I was not contacted to give my version of the statements about me attributed to others and not checked."

Add - 376

Line 6 up:

shot st, not shot

398-1

Add as line 6, immediately before 398-A:

I know of two other FBI agents said to have had a similar relationship with Cuban groups. Because I cannot now reveal my source, I cannot name them.

THIS COPY MADE FOR THE FBI

Line 10, first word: "them", not "him"

Insert after line 14:

/F/

(In a separate operation, Ferrie also managed to arrange the theft of what one witness who, for the moment, must remain anonymous describes as "a rather substantial" quantity of assorted arms. These were doled out to representatives of the exile groups who carted them back to Miami. These were weapons, including such exclusively military items as grenades, not just explosives. They can originate from only military sources.)

Correction in line 18 is substitution for the number "15,000" of:
25,000 interviews totaling 25,400 pages in 2,300 reports,

Line 6 up, first word, "was": Delete and replace with

"and many of the other characters in this story were"

Insert after line 4:

407-A

The wily Banister was a professional anti-Communist. He saw reds everywhere and in everything. He was available to speak on the subject, armed with the dubious proceedings of the various federal and state legislative committees, Especially was he fond of citing the opinions of the House Un-American ^{Activities} Committee, whose first chairman, Martin Dies, is a current darling of the John Birch "American Opinion" and whose successor, J. Parnell Thomas, went to jail from Congress.

Banister served as "special adviser" to the Louisiana American Legion's so-called "Committee on Un-American Activities", where his virulent racism was no disqualification. At that time the chairman of this committee was Festus Brown. Banister rendered similar "services" to other organizations.

Numerous witnesses are still alive who will testify in Garrison's investigation that Banister was CIA, that he was involved in every American clandestine operation in Latin America during the time he ran his "detective" agency, and that his was an extreme position on the race question, should that be pertinent in the testimony. If Banister puts the CIA in perspective, it is their focus, not ours.

His own intimates of the radical right considered him fanatical on these two subjects which in his mind were identified with each other, race and what he called "Communism".

415 - Add

In line 12, after "forgetting", add: according to the report,

Insert above 6th line up:

No matter how closely and carefully you study the federal reports or the alleged "investigation" of Oswald's use of a return address that would automatically direct responses to the virulently anti-Castro side, you will not learn - not even have reason to suspect - that Newman turned his records over to federal agents, who never returned them!

419-A
428xxxx

Insert after line 6:

The truth, according to Newman, is that "Guy Banister talked me into letting them move in". (Banister personally was no blessing as a tenant. He died owing eight months' rent.)

423-A

Add at end of 5th line up:

It was not even a decent pretense of an investigation or an intelligent sham of reporting. One small example is what could have been learned from Newman, or what was suppressed from the reports if it was learned, that he had seen Arcacha, Quiroga, Martin and Ferrie together in Banister's office and all of them in Mancuso's cafe in the street-floor corner of the building, next to Banister's office. (Mancuso declines to talk. I asked him.)

Insert above extra space at bottom:

471-2A

If he did not make the papers and if it was not of interest to Warren C. deBrueys and the FBI, it is, nonetheless, a fact that Davis was well known to the other characters with leading roles in the story of Oswald in New Orleans. Davis and Arcacha were neighbors in the Parkohester Apartments, living but two blocks apart. He knew Arcacha well. Arcacha introduced him to Ferrie. Davis knew Guy Banister and he was, although again it was of no interest to the FBI, a witness to the famous Oswald handbill distribution. He stood on the corner and watched Bringuier break it up in the operation that helped Oswald establish his intelligence "cover".

Davis knew Oswald. He was introduced by Carlos Quiroga. Although the official documents, save for one I found buried in the Archives, all refer to Quiroga's so-called effort to "penetrate" Oswald's phony "Fair Play For Cuba Committee" as a solitary effort (that single document being the report of a neighbor that once two men visited Oswald), Davis acknowledges he did, in fact, accompany Quiroga. Either deBrueys did not ask this or, as often happened with the FBI reporting of its inquiries, did not record it.

Had deBrueys asked Davis, or had he recorded Davis's answers, the files and evidence would show not the Bringuier nonsense that the camp was forced to close down because of the alleged espionage but that earlier those who lived near it complained of the shooting and the owners were apprehensive because of the discovery of explosives so close to it. Davis was not secretive about these things. Only the FBI and deBrueys were.