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AFFIDAVIT

CITY OF WASHINGTON)
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA) ss

Sidney Simpson, upon oath, deposes and says as follows:

That I am 23 years old and reside at 2332 Choctaw Avenue, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

I have been acquainted with Edward Grady Partin for the past seven years. During the course of the trial of James R. Hoffa in Chattanooga, Tennessee, during the early part of 1964, Partin told me that I was going to be subpoenaed as a witness and to stay hidden. Partin told me this either before the trial started or after the trial had started and while Partin was on a visit to Baton Rouge. After Partin testified in the trial, I was served with a subpoena. I told Donice Bennett that I had been subpoenaed. Donice Bennett is an official of Local 5 of the Teamsters. After I had told Bennett of the subpoena, I received a telephone call from Partin at the Local 5 union hall. Partin said to me, "I told you to stay hidden and you wouldn't have been subpoenaed." Partin gave me the name of an attorney to get in touch with when I got to Chattanooga. He also gave me the telephone number of the attorney. I do not recall the name of the attorney.

I flew to Chattanooga and called the attorney from the airport. The attorney told me to go to the Drake Motel. When I went to the Drake Motel, I went to Partin's room. In the room at the time were Partin and two men who were either FBI men or Federal marshals. Partin introduced the men to me as Federal marshals. Also present were Emmett Tucker and Bobby Gurney, who are known to me as friends of Partin. Later a third person came into the room who was identified to me as a marshal and told Partin that Earl Jones and John Burch were going to be subpoenaed. Partin said, "I'll fix that." Partin got on the phone immediately and called Local 5 in Baton Rouge. He told whoever he talked to to tell Jones and Burch to get hid, that they were going to get subpoenaed. The marshals were present when he made the call.

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On the morning after I arrived in Chattanooga, I was in Partin's room in the Drake Motel. Present were Emmett Tucker, Partin and two deputy marshals. Partin instructed me to talk to no one. He also instructed Tucker not to permit me to talk to anyone. Tucker and I went to the Clerk's office and told a woman in the office that I was there in response to a subpoena. She went and got a man who I now know to be William Bufalino. Bufalino approached me and attempted to ask me some questions and Tucker then said, "All you have to do is tell them you are here with reference to the subpoena." Bufalino asked Tucker if he was my attorney and Tucker said, "No, I'm a friend of his." Bufalino said, "I thought you were his lawyer." Bufalino asked me to sit down and wait until he talked to the other lawyers so that he could see when I would be needed. I did not hear from Bufalino after that.

I know that Partin had been addicted to narcotics from some time around 1930 until the latter part of 1963. Although I have known Partin since 1957, I became more intimate with him around 1959. We would go on trips together, to Florida, Texas, Alabama, New Orleans, and other places. Sometime around 1959, Partin became friendly with my aunt, Mildred Kelly, who then lived in Baton Rouge. My intimate relationship with Partin continued from 1959 through the Chattanooga trial in 1964. Sometime in 1959 I noticed that Partin had started to take pills which were called "bennies." These "bennies" seemed to pick Partin up and he would go three or four days without sleep. Partin would take two or three of these at a time. Partin continued to use these "bennies" all during the period that I was acquainted with him.

Sometime in 1960, my aunt, Mildred Kelly, told me that Partin was using dope. I had no actual knowledge of Partin's use of dope until 1961. All during the period that I knew him, I noticed that Partin seemed fresh all the time, that he didn't seem to need sleep, that he could go for days without sleep, and that he ate very little at times.

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In 1961, Partin shot himself in an apartment on Nickerson Drive in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. Partin called me and asked me to come over to his apartment. I went over and tried to get Partin to go to a hospital, but he wouldn't go. Finally, I took Partin to the Baton Rouge General Hospital. As I approached the hospital, Partin jumped out of the car and ran from me. I couldn't find him. I called Ossie Brown, a lawyer, and told him that Ed was shot and that he had run away from me at the hospital and I didn't know where he was.

In the meantime, I learned that my brother, Jackie, had gone to Partin's apartment. After Partin left my automobile at the hospital, Partin went back to his apartment and got into a car with my brother, Jackie. Partin later told me that he had gone to the apartment to get the dope out of the apartment; but the city police were there and he had gotten into the car with my brother, Jackie.

Jackie Simpson then took Partin to the home of Mrs. Crabtree, who was then living on Cyrus Street in Baton Rouge.

I then went to Mrs. Crabtree's house. Ossie Brown, a lawyer, was there. Partin said he would not go to a doctor. I left to get Partin's brother, Doug Partin. Then ~~I left~~. Later I learned that Partin had been taken to Our Lady of the Lake Hospital in Baton Rouge. The next morning I went to the hospital. My wife was in the same hospital at the time. I stopped by Partin's room. Partin asked me to go to his apartment and get the dope out of the apartment. It was strapped under a table. There were two needles and two bottles. One of the bottles was half full of liquid. I threw the bottles in the lake at Our Lady of the Lake Hospital. I put the needles under the back seat of my mother-in-law's car, Mrs. Rena Mae Booth. I went back to the hospital the same day and told Partin what I had done with the needles and Partin told me to get rid of the needles and I called my mother-in-law, Mrs. Booth, and told her to get rid of them.

Partin stayed in the hospital only a day or two. After he left the hospital, he rented a motel room and asked me to stay with him, and to help him in getting up and getting around. I believe that the

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name of the motel was the Oak Manor Motel on Airline Highway in Baton Rouge. I stayed with him two or three days. While I was in the motel room with him, I asked Partin why he was taking the dope; whether it had been given to him by a doctor; and what the reason was for his taking the dope. Partin would not tell me. I asked Partin what kind of dope it was he was using and Partin said it was heroin. I did not see him take any dope while I was in the motel room.

When we were getting ready to leave the room, there was some soiled clothes in the closet. I was packing Partin's clothes and I saw a bottle and a hypodermic needle under the soiled clothes. The bottle was about two and a half inches tall and a little better than half gone. During the time we were in the hotel room, Partin had several visitors, including Doug Partin, his brother, and Johnny Burch. While at the motel, I had to leave the room on numerous occasions because my wife was still in the hospital.

From 1958 to 1961, I had noticed small purplish marks on both of Partin's arms running from the middle forearm up past the elbow. They were mostly on the inside of the arm in the area of the elbow joint. I never asked him about these marks until he was in the motel room in 1961, after he had come out of the hospital. I asked him about the puncture marks on his arms. Partin said the marks were from the hypodermic needle. During this period, Partin would also break out periodically with something that looked to me like a rash over his arms and chest. I noticed this while we were in the motel room and asked Partin what it was. Partin replied that it was the dope coming out of him. Partin always wore long-sleeved shirts even in the summertime and the marks were not seen unless he took his shirt off.

Sometime in 1962, Partin told me that he had undergone an operation. He told me on one occasion that he had come to Washington and had an operation. After this time, Partin had a scar which went all the way across his stomach from side to side, and also had a scar running from

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his chest down to the lower part of his stomach. After this operation, Partin began taking his dope directly into the scars on his stomach and stopped taking it in his arms. His arms cleared up and on occasion thereafter Partin would wear short-sleeved shirts.

After the operation I went to see Partin who was in a motel in Sylacauga, Alabama. I was in the bathroom of the room and I heard Partin groaning. I came out of the bathroom and saw Partin lying on the bed, his eyes open but rolled back in his head. His face and whole body were full of perspiration. On his stomach was a hypodermic needle with the needle still sticking in the flesh and the chamber of the needle laying on his stomach. I shoved the plunger all the way down, injecting all the fluid into a scar on Partin's stomach. In a few minutes, he came to. I asked Partin what had caused him to pass out, but I do not remember what explanation he gave.

From 1961 to the latter part of 1963, I frequently went away on trips with Partin. These occurred two or three times a month. Sometimes we would stay in the same motel room, and sometimes we would not. During all this period, I saw puncture marks on Partin's stomach. They seemed to be needle marks. They were of different colors. Some would be pinkish, some would be purplish, some would be swollen, and some would hardly show enough to be seen.

Every place we went during this period, Partin always carried with him a leather case about the size of a briefcase. In it, he always carried two needles and sometimes one bottle about two and a half inches high and sometimes two bottles of the same size containing fluid. One of the needles had a plunger and chamber on it about five or six inches long and the other had a plunger about two or two and a half inches long. I never actually saw him take dope after the occasion in Sylacauga. I continued to take these trips with Partin until after the Chattanooga trial and until three or four months ago. Partin always carried a briefcase with him as late as three or four months ago, but I did not actually see the needles or the bottles in the briefcase after late 1962 and I cannot say whether there were needles and bottles in it after that date.

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After the Chattanooga trial, I was at the union hall and I asked Partin whether he was still on the dope. Partin told me that the FBI had helped him get off the dope that he was on.

During the period from about March until September, 1962, I was in various jails in Louisiana for a period of six months on a kidnaping charge arising out of domestic difficulties that I had with my wife.

Sometime in September, 1962, I was transferred from the Donaldsonville Parish Jail to the Baton Rouge Parish Jail. I was placed in a cell with Partin. For the first few days, Partin acted sort of brave. Then when it was clear that he was not going to get out in a hurry, he became more excited and nervous. After I had been in the same cell with Partin for about three days, Partin said, "I know a way to get out of here. They want Hoffa more than they want me." Partin told me that he was going to get one of the deputies to get Bill Daniels. Bill Daniels is an officer in the State of Louisiana. Partin said he wanted to talk to Daniels about Hoffa. Partin said that he was going to talk to Captain Edwards and ask him to get Daniels. A deputy, whose name is not known to me, came and took Partin from the cell. Partin remained away for several hours.

A few days later Partin was released from the jail. From the day when I first saw the deputy, until the date when Partin was released, Partin was out of the cell most of the day and sometimes part of the night. On one occasion Partin returned to the cell and said, "It will take a few more days and we will have things straightened out, but don't worry." Partin was taken in and out of the cell frequently each day. Partin told me during this time that he was working with Daniels and the FBI to frame Hoffa. On one occasion I asked Partin if he knew enough about Hoffa to be of any help to Daniels and the FBI, and Partin said, "It doesn't make any difference. If I don't know it, I can fix it up."

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While we were in the cell, I asked Partin why he was doing this to Hoffa. Partin replied: "What difference does it make? I'm thinking about myself. Aren't you thinking about yourself? I don't give a damn about Hoffa." Partin told me that the FBI and Daniels were going to get the Federal kidnapping charge against him changed to a state charge and it would be dismissed later on, and that the 26 Federal charges against Partin were going to be dropped, if he would tell the story that the FBI and Daniels told him to tell. Partin did not tell me what kind of story the FBI and Daniels wanted him to tell. Partin also told me that the FBI would help him on his charge in Alabama about killing the boy.

Partin was being held on \$50,000 bond in Louisiana. Partin told me that the bond was being dropped from \$50,000 to \$5,000, and the bond was dropped and Partin was released. I was being held under \$34,000 bond on the Federal charge of kidnapping and when Partin was released on \$5,000 bond, I asked him how come mine was not reduced. Partin told me some reason but I don't remember why it was. The kidnapping charge against Partin and me was dismissed.

A week after Partin was released, I was released on bond. After I was released, I had a conversation with Partin and Partin told me that the FBI wanted Hoffa more than they wanted him and that was how he had gotten out of jail. This conversation occurred at the union hall. In this same conversation, Partin said that the FBI had told him to turn over the Simpson children to my wife, and that is how they got me out of jail on bond, and that later the charges would be dropped. While I was in jail, I sent a note to Ossie Brown. This was given to Partin by me.

Partin delivered the note to Ossie Brown. This note directed Kenneth Sculley, who was a lawyer, to pick up the children and deliver them to one of the deputies.

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Sometime around in March, 1962, when I was in the Donaldsonville Parish Jail, William Hawk Daniels, an investigator, came to me and wanted me to tell all I knew about Hoffa and Partin, stating that there was a \$25,000 reward and a \$50,000 reward that would be paid. I told him that I didn't know anything about Hoffa. I also told him that I wouldn't tell him anything about either Hoffa or Partin.

From the time that I was released from jail in September, 1962 and through December, 1962, which was the period of the Nashville trial, I had several conversations with Partin. I don't recall the exact times of the conversations or the exact words, but during both the Nashville and Chattanooga trials, Partin bragged to me that he was working with the Government to frame Hoffa.

After the trial in Chattanooga, Partin told me that the FBI had written down what they wanted him to say in the Chattanooga trial and went over it with Partin several times so that he could remember the exact words. I don't recall the exact place of the conversation. No one else was present at the time. Partin also told me that the FBI had helped him get off the charges in Baton Rouge.

During the Chattanooga trial, Bennett and Partin's brother, Doug Partin, told me that Partin had called and ordered us to get rid of the records of Local 5 because a subpoena had been issued for them. I, Doug Partin, Bennett, Buzzy Jones and Roger Bargeron put the records into two cars, one was Buzzy Jones' 1962 red Ford Galaxie and one was Bargeron's 1962 Chevrolet Impala. Donice Bennett was there at all times and helped bring the records out of the local. We put them in the cars. The records filled up the trunk of Buzzy Jones' car and the rest was put in Roger Bargeron's

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car. The records were kept hidden in the two cars for several days and then they were brought back again to the local.

During the time that I was at the Drake Motel in Chattanooga, Partin told me that Mildred Kelly, my aunt, was being hidden out in a room in a motel and that the marshals knew where she was and the marshals on one occasion took Partin to visit Mildred Kelly at the motel. Later, Mildred Kelly, my aunt, told me that Partin and marshals had kept her hidden all during the trial at a motel. She also told me that Partin had told her that she was going to be subpoenaed and that that was the reason she was being hidden by Partin and the marshals.

During the Chattanooga trial, I was in the U.S. Court House in an office on the same floor as the courtroom. Present were Partin, Bobby Gurney and several U. S. marshals or the FBI men. Partin told Gurney in the presence of all of us to tear off Frank Fitzsimmons' head. One of the marshals told him not to do it, saying that they "would like to kill the son of a bitch ourselves, but it would only help Hoffa."

During the Chattanooga trial, I was in the office on the third floor of the U. S. Court House where the FBI men and marshals were. Present were Partin, his brother, Doug Partin, and three or four FBI men or marshals. Partin told his brother, Doug, to go out in the hall and tell Lester Blumenstiel, who was waiting to testify for the defense, "to remember the pinball deal and that he had better not testify." This conversation occurred within the hearing of the FBI men or marshals and they did nothing to prevent Doug Partin from leaving the room. Doug Partin then left the room.

Bill Sidney Simpson

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Exhibit D

November 30,

Affidavit of Rena Mac Booth

My name is Rena Mae Booth, I reside at 301 Hargett St. Clute Texas. I had known E. G. Partin about one year when in the winter of 1961 there was a shooting incident in which E. G. Partin was shot.

He was taken to our Lady Of The Lake Hospital. My daughter was in the same Hospital. I visited my daughter. Sidney Simpson also was visiting my daughter. After we left the Hospital Sidney told me to look under the seat and get those Hypo syringes and throw them away. I ask him at the time if this was all that he got and he said no, that he had thrown the dope in the Mississippi river. I took the syringes, they were metal type hypo syringes, and I took them into the house, gave them to my mother and she threw them in the garbage.

I have read this statement comprised of one page this November 30, and I here by these presents swear that each and every fact set forth is true and correct.

Rena Mae Booth

RENA MAE BOOTH

BEFORE ME, a Notary public in and for Brazoria County Texas, appeared RENA MAE BOOTH, who stated to me that she has read the above and foregoing three pages, and the facts contained wherein are true and correct, and that she does upon her oath sign the same, acknowledging the correctness thereof.

2111 SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME, on this the ~~21st~~ day of ~~November~~, A. D. 1964.

R. G. THOMAS
NOTARY PUBLIC

R. G. Thomas
NOTARY PUBLIC IN AND FOR BRAZORIA COUNTY TEX.