

# Aristocrats of World Heroin Listed

By Jack Anderson  
and Les Whitten

The aristocrats of the world heroin trade live millionaires' lives in Europe with telephone-equipped Mercedes automobiles and friends in cabinet rooms and mayors' mansions.

The behind-the-scenes activities of these shadowy criminals who manufacture heroin and ship it to America are described in detail in a classified Justice Department document. We have obtained a copy of the Department's "French Drug Trafficking Hierarchy," and have stricken the names of the agents and code numbers of the informers to preserve their anonymity.

Unlike the pathetic and often dangerous addicts who roam American streets, the merchants who supply their demands confine their own intake to American whiskey and London gin.

"There is no single Big Boss of French drug trafficking," the Justice narcotics report says. "Rather, as in the case of most legitimate as well as illegal undertakings, small common interest groups are the building blocks of the business.

"On one hand, there are groups with access to morphine base (the semi-finished heroin) laboratory facilities

and chemists. Then there are other individuals or groups with the capital to invest for rapid, maximum gain."

The narcotics trade to the U.S. is presently so lucrative that these financiers, after backing only 10 shipments, can "retire" and then lend out their money to others at "exorbitant interest rates for use in drug or other illicit operations."

The traffickers meet with the financiers "through criminal associations at such places as the 'Trois Canards' (or) Cafe Galvani in Paris . . . the Royal Bus, a bar in Madrid . . . Ranch Kentucky, a Marseilles area underworld meeting place (and) the Cravache Bar near the Cagnes race track."

There, despite rings of thug-like protectors, they are under the watchful eyes of French and U.S. "nars" and informers, and electronic surveillance devices that would make a Waterbugger rattle his bars with jealousy. The "French Connection-style" agents have dogged the traffickers' hand-made shoe prints and produced this roster of the men who make America's drug habit:

• Although some top traffickers are in custody and others are shifting to West Germany, the document identifies a "Mysterious Georges" of France as heroin's prime mover. The muscular 50-year-

old has been spotted at Paris's posh Plaza Athenee hotel and has been seen parked in his phone-equipped tan Mercedes 300SL before rich, discreet Parisian restaurants.

• Just beneath him, the American agents rank a man known only as "Tonton (Uncle) Robert," a Corsican with close friendships in the Marseilles mayor's office. At "Uncle Robert's" level, are two others—Pierre (Marseilles Pierrot) Roggiero, a hard-bitten 34-year-old; and Henri Roneso, who slips into gun running when the drug trade is bearish.

• Before brilliant work by American customs and narcotics agents sent him into disgrace, Andre Hirsch, a 55-year-old Swiss, was one of the most ingenious shippers to the U.S. He tried to smuggle in a giant cache packed in Spanish pella—rice and fish—cans, but lost both his heroin and his liberty.

• A narcotics "comer," according to the report, is Jacques (Strasbourg Jack) Englehardt, a pal of "Mysterious Georges." He came to the top through his part in a \$66 million shipment.

• The Gentleman Jim of the narcotics world, who counts U.S. labor leaders and European ministers and heads of state among his friends, is Maurice Castellani. He is as much at home in New York as in Paris.

Besides these kingpins, there are dozens of other colorful smugglers listed, ranging from printers, to drivers to "Claude Moreau," a mechanic famed for fitting a Lancia car with a hidden compartment in which 160 pounds of pure heroin were smuggled into the U.S.

Rich or poor, the Justice Department document casts a cold, businesslike eye on them all. "In essence," concludes the study, "traffickers are like individuals with a saleable commodity." They "seek an association with other individuals who can provide services for a mutual profit."

**Pork Chop** — The Humane Society has chastized the government for using rabbits and a "Hormel Miniature Pig weighing 100 pounds" to test wrist slingshots in the Gainesville Eight trial of Vietnam veterans.

The government charges the vets planned to use the slingshots to disrupt the 1972 GOP convention. In tests at the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology aimed at showing the dangers of the slings, various missiles ruptured a shaved rabbit's stomach wall and penetrated a rabbit's body, but only bruised the doughty pig. The finding: the slings weren't likely to hurt a fully clothed adult unless the missile hit him in the eye, open mouth, ear canal or jugular vein.

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