

Summers, Tony

Mr. Ian McDonald
4621 Hunt Ave.,
Bethesda, Md 20815-5424

3/19/93

Dear Ian,

You are correct, I am glad to have those two pieces from the Daily Telegraph.

The space it devoted to the Marcello obit in itself is interesting. It surprises me that the conservative paper found a US gangster worth that space when there appears to have been no British connections.

More than a full column. And it happens shot full of errors. I got the impression that some reporter wrote it off the top of his head, from what he said and from what he did not say. There is no source for Marcello giving Ferrie his assassination-day alibi. For your information, the FBI did because it was true. Ferrie was in attendance at the Marcello trial, as a potential witness. The FBI agent and he were in the witness room together, as I recall. Ferrie was not Marcello's employee. He had been hired as an investigation by the local lawyer who got the approval of the chief lawyer on that case, an expert in immigration law. He did rather well for them, too. He also told George Lardner that it was he who flew Marcello back from Guatemala, where Robert Kennedy had had him deposited by force.

The review of Summers book is interesting to me for other reasons. One is again the amount of space devoted to it, also more than a column. I did not know Hoover was of that much interest to London papers. Another is that it was entirely devoted to Summers' sex allegation that are unproven in the book. And in this case the sex allegations were the sole subject of the review, not another word about Hoover or his career in the FBI or that agency ~~xxx~~ and all that I'm sure Tony exposed in it or about it.

I know Tony and his work well enough to find the reviewers comment, that Hoover had no interest in sex, to be the most reasonable explanation of his never having married.

His friendship with Tolson could have been just that, as Massie suggests, and Tony provide on it, too, a questionable single source only

His invention that the Mafia had the sex goods on Hoover and thus Hoover never did anything about the mafia may appear to be reasonable but it isn't. Hoover chief weapon with the Congress was statistics that he used to reflect his successes and the FBI. The most obvious reason is that he was long on stolen cars and short on the mafia is that his success rate with the mafia would have been low and hurtful to his statistics. So he opted for enforcement that would give him a better record.

If you see any other British or other foreign or domestic reviews of Summers' book I will be interested.

I did not see any mention of Marcello's death in the Post, although it could have had a short notice I could have missed in reading the paper early mornings in the car as I sometimes do. I am confident it did not have an obit. Also interesting.

Many thanks and our best to you both,

3/11

Dear Hansel,

I came across these
two articles in the
Daily Telegraph (March 7)
and thought you might
like to have them.

Yours ever,

Ian

With the Compliments of

Ian S. McDonald

Chief Editor

External Relations Department



million
ery, they
rugs ring
an. Some
leathrow
med into
ash then
ment of
penden-
ised re-
in vari-
chemes,
nds.
for the
which
ears in
was in
recent
lawyer,
Rolls
nected
acquit-
ns.
rida to
Hills
with a
the
d two
ords
and
nished
bled.
e, set
which

was legally out of his investigators' reach, flew on to Tortola and bought a shell company with no office and no employees.
Senior FBI agent Ross Gaffney now believes that, between leaving California and ending up as the wherewithal with which to build condominiums and shopping centres in Florida, those particular assets were enshrouded in seven separate layers of secrecy — an impenetrable smokescreen which could have been diffused if America had had access, through Scotland Yard, to Tortola's darker banking corridors.

TO ADD to FBI frustration, even convicted American fraudsters have been readily granted licences to set up banks in Anguilla and, throughout the dependencies, senior government officials have either turned a blind eye to international financial skulduggery or, at worst, participated in it. Two years ago Montserrat's attorney general was convicted on fraud charges following investigations into brass-plate banks, and the Serious Fraud Office are currently investigating the role of Cayman Islands officials in connection with the BCCI scandal.

"There's no doubt about the need for urgent action," says Detective Chief Superintendent Jones, whose branch of the Metropolitan Police Fraud Squad is involved, among other specialities, in international banking and computer fraud. "We are primarily here to police London but because fraudsters don't recognise national boundaries it is essential that we build up our relationship with other forces overseas. As a result of our Montserrat inquiries alone there are now 50 people who have either been convicted in US courts or are awaiting trial."

Jones is at pains to insist that he has nothing against people and companies having legitimate tax havens and is equally quick to acknowledge the existence of Caribbean banks of the utmost integrity. "But we are dealing with highly sophisticated criminals, against whom the local police forces do not have the resources to compete," he says. "Our aim is to assist the dependent territories in their fight against organised international crime. Apart from anything else, there are too many ordinary people who are being persuaded to invest in securities which, five or 10 years later, are found no longer to exist or perhaps never to have existed at all."

Carey's Street

RELATIONS between Lambeth Palace and the fourth estate have not been particularly easy in recent years. Now the Archbishop of Canterbury's younger son has quit the Church Army for journalism.

COMMENTARY



ALLAN MASSIE



What they did before sex

London Daily Telegraph 7/12/83

THE REVIEWS of the new biography of J. Edgar Hoover by Anthony Summers have been revealing, less for what they tell us about the dictatorial director of the FBI than for the light they shed on our own times.

Most reviewers have delightedly reported Summers's allegation that Hoover was secretly a transvestite, though some have admitted that the only evidence comes from a tainted source and is extremely suspect. Few, however, have questioned the assertion that Hoover's second in command, Clyde Tolson, was also his lover.

The evidence for this is largely circumstantial, though there are reports, of dubious reliability, that they were seen holding hands. But the solid evidence is simply that they were friends for more than 40 years; that Hoover collected Tolson on his way to the office every morning; that they lunched and dined almost daily and went on holiday together. To many people this will be conclusive; some of us may have our doubts.

Why? Well, there are three expressions, all current in my youth, which seem to have died: confirmed bachelor, misogynist and spinster. I have known representatives of each category, all of whom would have been shocked to have been accused of what they would have considered "unnatural vice".

Yet nowadays, any woman without a male partner is likely to be thought a lesbian; this would have astounded my maiden great-aunts. Likewise, confirmed bachelors are all thought to be as queer as coots.

IT USED to be different. Anyone over 40 who had a public school and university education will have known schoolmasters and dons who were crusty old bachelors. Some disliked women; some may have feared them; some found them simply irrelevant.

They lived, as did army officers, in a masculine world, and they didn't marry, either because they lacked opportunity or inclination, or because they couldn't afford to. A few, admittedly, were pederasts; some repressed any desires they may have felt, and would indeed have thought it wicked to give them physical expression. Some may even have gone on holiday with colleagues with whom they lunched and dined every day. But they would have been rather surprised if anyone detected them that this proved they were having a sexual

relationship with that colleague, whom they quite probably addressed by his surname for 40 years.

The truth is that until recently men and women lived largely separate existences. There was a male society of work and clubs and sport, and a female one of, let us say, tea parties. They came together at certain points, but not for everyone. Men were not supposed to marry till they were in a position to support a wife and family, and sometimes, by the time they had reached that position, they had got out of the way of thinking about marriage and were comfortably ensconced in their exclusively masculine world.

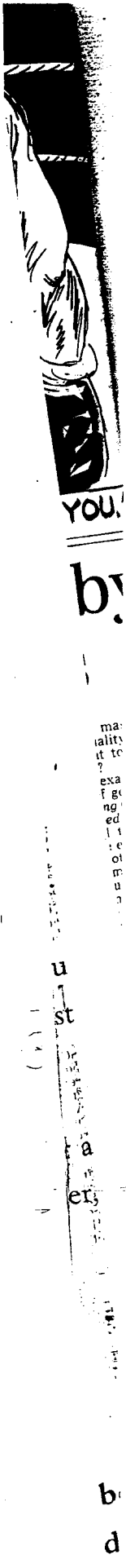
ALL this may be hard for the young to understand, but it is the way many people lived then, and middle-aged critics should remember it. I am not saying this is how it was with Hoover and Tolson, but I am saying it is quite possible and even likely that it was.

They may, of course, have been a couple, like Somerset Maugham and Gerald Haxton, but they may equally have been a different sort of couple, like Holmes and Watson, who shared rooms, adventures and holidays. Jokers, of course, have suggested that, too, was a homosexual relationship, but it is not a thought which occurred to Conan Doyle.

Today we have put sexual identity and sexual satisfaction at the centre of things. Biographers seem to think their first duty is to tell us about their subject's sex life. Nobody would deny this is important, but it is not the only thing that is important, and may not be the chief one. In the 19th century, people worried about God and their relationship to Him; now they are supposed to worry about sex instead.

That is the big difference, and it is a distorting one. It only requires a little observation to show that, important as sex may be, it plays a smaller part in many people's lives than this view of things would suggest.

Sexual feelings are often sublimated or repressed; they may even simply be weak. Power, work, money may all occupy people's thoughts more urgently than sex does. Nineteenth-century biographers underplayed the importance of sex; 20th-century ones go to the other extreme. So, while it is possible Hoover and Tolson were lovers, I still think it more probable that the scheming and vindictive old bully was really married to the FBI.



pleasure from his success on had three daughters, one of whom pre- of David Mason, the father of a deceased him.

reen

Carlos Marcello

CARLOS MARCELLO, the Mafia boss who has died in New Orleans aged 83, was alleged by some to be the mastermind behind the assassination of President Kennedy.

At the time of the assassination, Marcello headed the most important Mafia "family" of the southern states, with gambling and prostitution rackets in New Orleans.

The FBI arrested Marcello three days after the murder, following an anonymous tip off. But he was soon released.

It was not until 1967 — three years after the Warren Commission concluded that the murder was the work of a lone assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald — that the possibility of Mafia involvement became the subject of intense speculation.

That February Jim Garrison, New Orleans District Attorney, announced that he had uncovered an assassination conspiracy and would prosecute the culprits.

One of his key suspects was David Ferrie, a pilot employed by Marcello.

Marcello provided an alibi for Ferrie, claiming he was with him in New Orleans on Nov 22, the day of the assassination. What was never in dispute was that Ferrie was back in Texas within hours of Kennedy's death.

When a group of journalists, having tracked down Garrison's prime suspect, descended on Ferrie's flat, they found he had died of a cerebral haemorrhage.

In fact it was never Garrison's intention to implicate Marcello or the Mafia.

He always wanted to pin the assassination on a collusion between the political and business establishment and the CIA.

With the co-operation of the mob, Ferrie, a right-wing extremist who detested the Kennedys, would have made the perfect fall guy.

After Ferrie's death, Garrison staunchly defended Marcello, whom he described on national television as a "respectable businessman".

Marcello's possible involvement in a conspiracy was closely scrutinised by the House of Representatives' assassinations committee, which sat between 1977 and 1979.

The committee established a link between Marcello and Oswald.

It transpired that Oswald's uncle and "surrogate father" was a bookmaker named Charles "Dutz" Murret, a henchman in Marcello's illegal gambling operations.

They uncovered a connection between the Mafia boss and Oswald's killer, Jack Ruby.

"Considerable evidence" existed, they reported, to suggest that Ruby met Marcello's closest ally, the Tampa Mafia boss Santos Trafficante, Jr, in Cuba in 1959.

The committee concluded that at least two gunmen fired at President Kennedy, that critical evidence had been suppressed, and that the Mob had the "motive, means and opportunity" to kill him.

The report named Marcello, and his friend Trafficante, as the two men "most likely" to be behind the conspiracy. But it drew no firm conclusion as to who killed



Marcello: Mafia boss

the president. No charges were made.

Marcello always denied any involvement in the Kennedy assassination, as he did in any kind of organised crime. "I know nothing about the Mafia," he used to say. "I am just a successful tomato salesman with a few real estate interests."

Carlos Marcello was born in New Orleans in 1910, the second generation of an Italian family that came to Louisiana in the 1880s.

At the age of 20 he was convicted of assault and robbery and sentenced to 14 years in prison. But in 1935, after serving less than five years, he received a free pardon from the Louisiana Governor.

For the next few years his underworld career was marked by numerous offences. These included sales of narcotics and assaulting a policeman with intent to murder, for which he was charged, but never prosecuted.

Finally convicted for drug sales in 1938, he served just 10 months of a lengthy sentence.

In 1953 federal deportation proceedings were issued against him, but his lawyers thwarted the authorities with endless delaying manoeuvres. Marcello spent a record amount for legal fees in such a case.

In 1961, under orders from Robert Kennedy (then Attorney-General), Marcello was arrested and summarily flown to Guatemala. He returned secretly only to find himself arrested again and charged with fraud, perjury, and illegal re-entry.

After a trial, marred by alleged jury tampering and a plot to murder a key prosecution witness, he was acquitted. The verdict was announced just three hours after President Kennedy was assassinated.

From that point his "business interests" boomed. The *Saturday Evening Post* reported in 1964 that the Mafia's annual income in New Orleans "runs to \$1,114,000,000, making it by far the State's largest industry."

In the 1970s Marcello was referred to by the *Wall Street Journal* as "the undisputed patriarch of the Cosa Nostra in Louisiana and the nearby Gulf Coast area."

It was not until 1982 that Marcello again saw the inside of a prison — having been convicted of trying to bribe an Appeal Court judge. He continued to give orders from jail while his brothers managed the family's concerns.

... (as happily as the London branch). So do the theatres and concert-halls.

But, each time some ghastly event such as the recent baby-murder hits the front pages, the same

Liverpoolians are never allowed to forget Heysel and Hillsborough.

Attacks on Liverpool, in their turn, always produce a mindless siege mentality, an hysterical local patriotism almost reminiscent of

And with every tragedy, roses treble in price?

old process of Let's Knock Liverpool starts up. The world's media descend in droves on any patch of dereliction they can find — and they usually call it "Toxteth" (which is the name of the entire southern half of Liverpool, full of wooded parks, tree-lined streets and restored merchant palaces with rolling lawns: our wild-life, unlike inner London's, usually has four legs), I could show you a single site that keeps recurring in press photographs.

As after the Hillsborough tragedy and the Bulger case, the most stupid-looking Scouser is always invited before the microphone and camera for the obligatory vox-pop — presumably after being auditioned to make sure he is the authentic, thick-voiced yobbo, ignorance shining from his every pore, with the proper, whining local accent.

Beatlemania of the 1960s made Liverpool extra-fashionable. In those days, publishers scoured the local pubs to commission first novels from Scouse layabouts. You could hardly reach the bar of the Philharmonic Hotel without falling over a drunken Liverpool poet or two. Even when the Fab Four decamped to the Surrey stockbroker belt, they carefully nurtured their adenoidal Liverpool tones

wartime. After Hillsborough, anyone who dared suggest that one or two Liverpool supporters might, just possibly, have pushed

and shoved, or even been very slightly tipsy, was reviled as a traitor. There were organised campaigns to boycott tabloids which had printed, as tabloids will, often wildly inaccurate reports.

Alas, on Merseyside as elsewhere, the yobbo is in the ascendancy: for one thing, he reproduces faster than the middle class, for "me girlfriend" is always pregnant. He is more open than the majority of decent citizens to joining the mawkish mass hysteria that is generated every time the media circus turns its attention to some new tragedy.

By the end of the week after the James Bulger killing, the local evening paper had published more than 1,000 Deepest Sympathy notices in the form of large display advertisements, many from businesses glad to put their name before the public. There are now copycat tributes as much as copycat riots.

After Hillsborough the entire Anfield football ground was covered in red roses which, a week later, were swept up by mechanical shovels and dumped in the Mersey. And with every tragedy, roses treble in price.

CHESS

Oxford triumphs over Cambridge

By Malcolm Pein

THE annual varsity match between Oxford and Cambridge at the RAC Club in London ended in a 5-5-2-5 victory for Oxford.

It was Oxford's fourth successive win and its dominance of the match in the 80s, is continuing into the 90s.

Oxford has lost only once since 1982 and overall leads by 48 wins to 46 with 17 draws.

On paper the sides were more evenly matched than in recent years with the exception of top board where Oxford fielded the former US champion, Stuart Rachels.

Rachels took the initiative early on with Black, won a piece, and defeated Australian Tim Reilly in the endgame. The following game was settled in a messy time scramble:

J Cavendish - A Jones
Oxford-Cambridge (2)

1 Nf3	f5	g3	Nf6
3 Bg2	g6	4 b3	Bg7
5 Bb2	0-0	6 0-0	c6
7 d4	d5	8 Ne5	Be6
9 Nd2	Qe8	10 c4	Nbd7
11 Nd3	Bf7	12 Rc1	Ne4
13 c3	g5	14 Re1	Bh5
15 f3	Nef6	16 b4	Kh8
17 Nb3	dxc4	18 Rxc4	Nd5
19 Nbc5	Nxc5	20 Rxc5	b6
21 Rc2	a5	22 bxa5	Rxa5
23 Qc1	f4	24 exf4	gxif4
25 Nxf4	Nxf4	26 gxf4	Rxa2
27 d5	Rxb2	28 Rxb2	cxd5
29 Rbe2	Qg6	30 Rb6	Bf6
31 Rle5	Bxf3	32 Rg5	Bd4+

33 Re3 Qe4 34 Re5 Qxf4
35 Re7 Be4 36 Kh1 0-1
Watson Farley Williams varsity match results (Cambridge white on odd boards):

1 Rachels 1-0 Reilly, QCA 43; 2 Cavendish 0-1 A Jones, Dutch 36; 3 Piper 1-0 Hon; 4 Cough 1-0 Holland, Crusfield 37; 5 T Brown 1-0 Jakubovics, Alekhine 40; 6 M Rose draw Hastings, Caro Kann 41; 7 Newman 0-1 Foister, French 40; 8 Heron 1-0 Mothersill, English 48.

In Linares, Kasparov plays black against Karpov today. Round 8 results: Shirov draw Ivanchuk; Ljubovjevic 0-1 Karpov, Yusupov draw Belyavsky; Kasparov unf Anand; Kamsky unf Gelfand; Kramnik unf Timman; Bareev unf Salov. Scores: Anand 6 + 1 unf; Karpov 5.5 + 1 adj; Kasparov 5.5 + 1 unf; Shirov 5; Salov & Kamsky 4 + 2 unf; Timman, Kramnik & Belyavsky 4 + 1 unf; Ivanchuk 4; Yusupov 3.5; Bareev 3 + 1; Ljubovjevic 2 + 1 unf, Gelfand 2 + 1 unf.

Bridge results

By Patrick Jourdain

Tony Waterlow, of Middlesex, and Paul Hackett, of Staffordshire, won the Grand Masters Pairs in Coventry by a clear margin. The 400 competitors in the two-day event English ranked pairs, were divided into five groups according to national grading.

Leading scores and group winners: Grand Masters: 1 P Hackett & A Waterlow 777; 2 P Goodman & A Thomas 764; 3 J Dhondy & 1 Pagan 758; 4 = M Casey & PD Jourdain (Cardiff), A McNair & A Kay (Herts) 746. Life Masters: FD Bell & J C Roberts (Manchester); National Masters: 1 M Draper & Mrs CA Draper (Kent); Regional Masters: C Thompson & P Mattacks (Essex); Masters: M Taylor & G Jordan (Derby & Middx).