

Nurse Stevenson
was changed 5:00 p.m. of 1967

REGIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATES
OF LOUISIANA
351 OFFICE X 50403
NEW ORLEANS LA 70150

PERSONAL PROPERTY, DO NOT OPEN
WITHOUT SEAL

Handwritten scribbles

7:45 P.M. 4-13-68

ROOM 144 FONTAINBLEAU
HOTEL NEW ORLEANS LA.

Handwritten signature

August 16th, 1967
370 Midway Drive
Metairie, La. 70001

To be placed in, and found in:
Post Office Box # 50403
Loyola Ave., New Orleans, La. 70150

The following is a record made voluntarily by me which could possibly be considered significant. In the event of death or loss of total mental capacities it has been arranged that this statement be mailed to the District Attorney of New Orleans and presently happens to be Mr. Jim Garrison, at either his office on Poydras Ave., or/and preferably his private residence on Owens Blvd. In the event that Mr. Garrison would not still be the District Attorney of New Orleans, not still reside at said private residence, or for some reason be deceased, it has been my second wish that this be delivered personally, to Lt. Clarence Marusso, Narcotic's Squad, New Orleans Police Department.

Whether this following statement be of use or importance, I do not know. Since dishonesty and deceit were involved and an investigation by state and federal officials followed, I am making the following statement for the reasons listed below:

- (1) Because I am not guilty of ANY crimes which may be involved.
- (2) Because I was innocently and without realizing it being involved.
- (3) Because I do not fully understand why many of these things have happened and are happening concerning this statement and it's contents.
- (4) Because I am rapidly losing my memory whether it be psychological, physiological or both.
- (5) Because I feel afraid and threatened and extremely bewildered for reasons I do not fully understand at this present time

I am making this statement in all complete honesty to the very best of my ability. I have a feeling of uneasiness at this time, but literally I know that I am innocent of any crimes concerning this statement. No one knows that I am making this statement. It is being done in complete secrecy and will be placed into the hands of a person whom I feel can be trusted to deliver it. The person I designate to deliver this statement is in no way involved and will have absolutely no idea of the contents of this statement. Two other people are making similar statements. None of us know where they will be kept, the contents of each, or the persons entrusted with them, for feeling of individual security.

[Handwritten signature]
[Handwritten signature]
[Handwritten signature]

SOMETIME BETWEEN THE END OF 1963 & THE BEGINNING OF 1964 I WAS INTRODUCED TO PHILLIP GIARACCI BY RAOUL DAVIS. I GOT MIXED UP IN GERRILLA WARFARE CAMP ACROSS THE LAKE. I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT IT WAS AN ADVANCED TRAINING CAMP FOR THE NATIONAL GUARD. I HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE BAY OF PIGS INVASION AT THAT TIME. RAOUL PHILLIP, AND I WENT THERE WHILE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN SCHOOL ON 7 OCCASIONS. RAOUL DROVE A ~~WHITE CHRYSLER~~ AUTOMOBILE ON 6 TRIPS, AND ONE TIME I DROVE MY FAMILY'S WHITE CHRYSLER. PHILLIP GAVE DIRECTIONS EVERY TIME AND PAID THE TOL 5 TIMES. THE CAMP WAS WAY OUT IN THE WOODS BETWEEN BIG BRANCH AND LACOMBE ON THE LEFT HAND SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY NORTH. THE CAMP WAS CALLED NORTH SOMETHING. THE FIRST TIME AT THE CAMP WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD MET LEE OSWALD WITHOUT KNOWING WHO HE WAS AT THE TIME. PHILLIP SEEMED TO KNOW SOME OF THE PEOPLE THERE. THIS FELLOW WHO I THOUGHT WAS LEE OSWALD'S BROTHER? ASKED WHO WE WERE AND "WHO'S KIDS WERE WE?" A FELLOW NAMED CONSEALIO PUT HIS HAND ON PHILLIP'S SHOULDER AND SAID WE WERE O.K. THAT PHILLIP HIS YOUNG FRIEND WAS A GREAT ASSET TO THE CAUSE. HE SPOKE IN A VERY ACCENTED TYPE OF ENGLISH, AS IF HE HADN'T BEEN IN THE COUNTRY VERY LONG. I REMEMBER HAVING TO GO TO THE BATHROOM AND CONSEALIO SHOWING ME THROUGH THE HOUSE AND THE BATHROOM BEING DIRTY AND A LOT OF TYPES OF AMMUNITION, ROLLS OF CABLES AND BOXES OF STUFF ALL OVER THE HOUSE. THERE WERE TWO LARGE RADIOS, ONE HAD HELLA CRAFT ON IT, ALSO A FELLOW IN THE HOUSE, WHO'S NAME WAS DAVID HIMAKER AND I RECOGNIZED EACH OTHER, BUT COULDN'T REMEMBER WHERE. WHEN I CAME OUT, PHILLIP AND LEE OSWALD WERE DEEPLY INVOLVED IN A DISCUSSION ON GUNS. RAOUL AND I WALKED AROUND AND ALL I REMEMBER ABOUT THE REST OF THAT DAY WAS WATCHING SOME OF THE MEN PRACTICE WITH STOP WATCHES AND TALKING TO A GUY NAMED MEAL LEO AND A COLORED FELLOW, VERY TALL WHO SPOKE WITH A GREAT BRITISH ACCENT.

DRIPPED WATER ON MANY OCCASIONS BUT DID NOT ALWAYS GO TO THE LAKE BECAUSE WE COULD NOT ALWAYS GET THE CAR AND ALWAYS HAD TO WASH IT EVERY TIME WE CAME BACK BECAUSE OF THE LIGHT COLORED FUR. THE REST OF THE TIMES WE WENT ACROSS THE LAKE I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT, BECAUSE WE DIDN'T STAY TOO LONG, AND A LOT OF THINGS DON'T SEEM TOO IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER IF YOU CONSIDERED IT FUN AND GAMES TO START WITH. RAOUL AND I DID. THE MAIN THING I REMEMBER IS THE THIRD TIME WE WENT, THERE WERE ONLY A FEW PEOPLE THERE THAT MORNING, AND RAOUL, PHILLIP, AND I WALKED DOWN A VERY LONG GRASSY STRIP, THEY CALLED A FIRE BREAK, I REMEMBER KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR BOX TURTLES AND WE WERE TALKING ABOUT DIFFERENT "CREEPS" WE KNEW IN SCHOOL AND WE WALKED A REAL LONG WAY UNTIL WE GOT TO WHAT WE THOUGHT WAS A WAREHOUSE IN BACK OF THE INSANE ASYLUM AND WE REALIZED THAT WE WERE MILES FROM THE CAMP AND THAT WE HAD BETTER GET BACK. GOING BACK, PHILLIP WAS TALKING ABOUT PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES, AND SOME OTHER THINGS SIMILAR TO THAT. HE AND RAOUL SPOKE SPANISH OCCASIONALLY, IT SEEMED LIKE WE GOT BACK FASTER. WHEN WE RETURNED LEE OSWALD WAS STANDING BY THE HOUSE AND A FELLOW NAMED HOSEFF WAS SHOOTING AT SOME CANS. WE WATCHED AND I TRIED, AIMING AT SOME HUBCAP. AT THIS POINT, LEE OSWALD CAME OVER AND READJUSTED THE RIFLE BUT AGAINST MY SHOULDER. I REMEMBER IT HAD A NOTCHED OUT HOLE IN THE STOCK AND HIM EXPLAINING TO ME THAT IT WAS TO CARRY GUN OIL IN, IN THE FIELD. I REMEMBER HIM SHOOTING IT, FASTER AND MORE RAPIDLY THAN I DID, BUT I HIT THE TARGET BETTER, (at least more times) It was a M1. THE FOURTH TIME WE WENT TO THE CAMP, THEY HAD BLACK BOXES WITH HANDLES AND I REALLY GOT INTERESTED IN IT ALL, AND I LEARNED ALL ABOUT PHONE TAPPING. OSWALD WASN'T THERE THAT DAY, AND I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT PHILLIP & RAOUL WERE DOING AT THE TIME.

[Handwritten signatures and scribbles]

OF COURSE DIVIDED INTO TWO PARTS. I DON'T REMEMBER RAUL BEING THERE, AND I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE RAUL AND PHILLIP WERE, BUT I REMEMBER CLIMBING UP A TREE AND WATCHING THEM. THERE MUST HAVE BEEN 35 PEOPLE THERE THAT DAY RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS, LIKE WORLD WAR THREE HAD BUSTED LOOSE. THEN IT WAS QUIET FOR A LONG TIME THAT DAY, AND THAT'S THE DAY I TOOK MORE PICTURES THAN ANY OTHER DAY. I ALSO CARVED MY INITIAL IN THE TREE. ~~ANT~~
A GUY WENT AROUND EARLY WITH A PAPER BAG, PICKING UP EMPTY SHELLS.
THE NEXT TIME, WE WENT OVER THERE, PHILLIP WENT IN THE HOUSE FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES AND CAME RIGHT BACK OUT AND SAID NOTHING'S GOING ON, LET'S GO. WE WENT ACROSS THE HIGHWAY TO COVINGTON TO BOGALYPARK, THREW ROCKS IN THE WATER. THEN WE RODE AROUND WHERE I HAD A ONE TIME GONE TO SCHOOL. I TOLD THEM HOW IT WAS A GREAT SCHOOL, THE ONLY I EVER LIKED, BUT HATED IT WHILE I WAS THERE. THEN PHILLIP AND I WANTED TO GO BACK TO NEW ORLEANS, AND THE TALK ABOUT SCHOOL HAD BROUGHT TO MIND THAT OUR GRADES WERE DROPPING TREMENDOUSLY, BUT RAUL SAID THAT HE WANTED TO GET HIS TWO DOLLARS WORTH FROM THE BRIDGE EXPENSE. THE AMAZING PART OF IT WAS THAT RAUL NEVER PAID IT. PHILLIP AND I DID. ALL KINDS OF THINGS HAPPENED THEN. WE GOT SUSPENDED FOR SKIPPING SCHOOL. WE DIDN'T SEE EACH OTHER THEN FOR A LONG TIME AFTERWARDS. THE PRESIDENT GETTING SHOT BROUGHT US CLOSER TOGETHER THAN ANYTHING. WE HAD GONE OVER A STOREY RAUL THOUGHT UP IN CASE WE WERE QUESTIONED. RAUL COULD CONVINCE EINSTEIN THAT THE MOON NEVER EXISTED AND THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS GRAVITY. HE'S WOO MUCH. WE HAD A PROBLEM WITH PHILLIP THOUGH. PHILLIP HAS A TENDENCY TO ADD AND ALL TO EVERYTHING HE SAYS WHEN HE IS NOT TELLING THE TRUTH, THAT'S HOW HIS MOTHER USED TO CATCH HIM ALL THE TIME.

~~Richard Howard~~ *Richard Howard*

WHEN PHILLIP GOT A LETTER FROM THE WARREN COMMISSION HE HAD
A HEART ATTACK. RAOUL, THE ONE WHO TALKED 'ME INTO FIGURING
OUT A WAY TO HIDE OUT PHILLIP. WE GOT HIM OUT OF THE STATE
AND PHILLIP'S MOTHER, THE JUV. DIVISION THE FBI, EVERYBODY WAS
AFTER US. PHILLIP SNEAKED BACK INTO TOWN, STAYED AT THE SILVER
DOLLAR HOTEL, GOT RAPPED BY SOME GUARDS. WE GOT HIM OUT AGAIN, HIS
MOTHER WAS AS NERVOUS AS THE THE WORD COULD BE DEFINED. WE HAD
POLICE AT ONE DOOR, AGENTS KENNY AND LEEBER AT THE OTHER. A SHORT
LATER AFTER PHILLIP GOT ARRESTED IN JACKSON, BEFORE HIS PARENTS
HAD HIM SHIPPED OFF TO MANDEVILLE, HE BROKE DOWN AND TOLD THE
FBI ALL ABOUT THE CAMP, AND THEY ASKED US SOME THINGS WE DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT. PHILLIP STILL HAD TO GO BEFORE THE
WARREN COMMISSION, AND I STAYED DRUNK SICK FOR ABOUT THREE DAYS.

RAOUL, PHILLIP & I WENT OVER AND OVER A STOREY SO MUCH,
THAT WE HAVE ALMOST BRAINWASHED EACH OTHER. IF RAOUL IS EVER
QUESTIONED, HE CAN PASS. HE LIES SO MUCH ANYWAY, THAT HE BELIEVES
HIMSELF TO THE POINT OF UNCONTROLLABLE SCREAMING. PHILLIP WILL
SAY AND ALL AND I WOULD PROBABLY GET SAROSIS OF THE LIVER. BUT
WE WOULD ALL SAY THE SAME THING WORD FOR WORD, EXACTLY. RAOUL
EVEN BELIEVES IT. NONE OF US WANT TO GO TO FEDERAL PRISON OR BE
DEPORTED. I AM SCARED, BUT SINCE I HAVE GOTTEN THE WHOLE THING
OFF MY CHEST, I AT LEAST AM NOT TERRIFIED, JUST SHAKELY.

I have never signed or filled out a statement before and i wouldn't
know whofrom or where to get this notarized. With so many lawyers in-
volved on both sides I don't know who to trust. So many things are so
obviously fishy, I want to leave a true account.

Handwritten signature
Handwritten signature

Handwritten signature
D.C. (Turner)

August 16, 1967

