

Interviews with Deyahn Calixtas (Dione Turner) 4/10/67-4/14/68, New Orleans, beginning at home of Barbara Reid, with Jack Working also present there and at Fontainebleau Hotel. First tape beginning end second side tape T. Baumler.

Begins with my assurances to her, including immunity, control mike switch, etc.

Her recollection of dates is hazy, she says.

Had no advance knowledge of assassination, "not even accross the lake"

Knew three boys in East Jefferson High who developed a sudden interest in guns, etc.

"The thing is, it just doesn't add up. They tell you to shut up and everything...I haven't even been following the probe, but and I've got enough brains to know its not adding up."

I asked who is the "they" telling her to shut up.

She identified "Philip" (Gerece), and said he'd "joined" the army. Also Raoul Navas. She didn't want to give his name. I knew it.

A. "I know Oswald couldn't have shot the President."

Q. "...how do you know Oswald?"

A. "From accross the lake...place they had me believing was a National Guard Training Camp, where they went fishing and stuff like that...went by David's truck ...he had a pickup truck..."

When I asked his last name she said, "Not without talking to him first. I don't want to get shot. It sounds dramatic..." I interrupted.

A. "The three of us got together and we dictated a thing on my dictaphone, of everything we knew...I'm not the only one that's scared that things don't add up. In case any one of us would get hurt, of possibly all three of us, that was going to go to Jim Garrison's residence on Owens Boulevard, immediately... We've had, for about-well, since we heard the first thing about the probe... When you're accross the lake and you're learning how to make plastic/explosives, for experts, you're not fooling around with people who'd say they'd kill you (as only) a threat."

A. "I met a whole lot of people accross the lake." She was to only one of the camps. I tried to get her to locate it. Went to right off causeway, maybe more than five miles, doesn't recall which way they then turned, but remembers "strip of woods" and a house. End tape.

When we ran out of tape, I had put a new one in and she was saying, at the time it started to record, with reference to her study of psychology, "It really sounded real the way they were putting it." I then paraphrased what she had said while we were out of tape: That they had been told by fedefal authorities - She picked it up, "Not to cooperate with Garrison in any way", and that he was psychotic, etc., and would distort everything, ^{she} added, "Yesh, he was paranoid, he was grandiose, in the word they put it, 'obsessed', and that he was running a loosing battle, that anything we told him he would distort, and that he didn't have any evidence in the case-he was manufacturing it." She thought she had "all the inside information" on the investigation, and "I was just waiting for him to get committed to Mandeville, from what I had heard."

"I can remember some of the ways they put it...I've studied psychology and there's a lot of shrinks in my family, and it sounded realistic, ~~I remember~~

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 the way they out it. I remember hearing him say something on TV about the Warren Commission. And it was that night they were talking about his neurosis ...anxiety symptoms of neurosis and he was real grandiose. and he was fighting a losing battle and manufacturing evidence, and all this kind of stuff. Really, it was believable. Y'know, I never met the man, yet I formed this opinion of him...that he carried this gun into the steam bath, all this kind of stuff, and I really believed it. It sounded real....Well, I couldn't swallow about Oswald killing Kennedy but a lot of people believed it because, y'know, it sounded real..."

Here Barbara interrupted, and Dione said, "The Feebees said so; that's right."

I asked her about "these things federal agents told you-when-~~was~~ recently"

A. "Rec-well they still, they really brainwash me."

Q. "How often do they see you?"

A. "Well, I see one every day; he's a good friend of mine."

She refused to identify him but said she had just talked to him by phone.

A. "This guy is fantastic. He knows all kinds of things."

Barbara interrupted with sounds like a name, sharply.

A. "I'm not sayin' names. And I didn't have a match to light a cigarette with, I was undressed, I was in bed, ~~and~~ I was asleep, and I was talkin' to 'im on the phone, and he told me to take two pieces of -take a piece of the foil of a cigarette pack, tear it into a strip lengthwise, and roll it up, and he says 'Y'gotta match but ya ~~got~~ ^{have} nothing to strike ~~with~~ ^{on} right' ...and he told me to unplug everything from the socket and take a book and stick 'em into the socket, and out the match 'tween 'em...and the spark would light the match. ...and it worked..."

A. "They come out and they check my phone about every two weeks to see if it's tapped. They check my phone and Dr. Rafferty's,..."

Her phone is supposed to be unlisted and not in bluebook

A. "Right, nobody knows it." Rafferty is "the fellow Layton Martens lives with. And, I don't think they even know the phone -I didn't know my phone was being checked at all." Identified Rafferty as Dr. Tom.

A. "I happened to have seen the phone company truck drivin' down the street. I assumed it was the phone company. I was talkin' to 'em. This was just the other day. He was explainin' to me how they check for tapped lines, which taught me a new way to tap phones. And I know about 50 ways now...." (transistor box)

A. "If the phone company finds out, they don't tell the people, or they don't tell them who has the tap; they turn it right over to the Feebees. They're doin' this in cooperation with the Feebees. And this F-well, this government guy, told me that they're trying to get Garrison for phone tapping. And that that's going to blow the whole thing, that the Attorney General is just sittin there waitin for 'im."

In discussion by Barbara on Garrison's refusal to do this, she mentioned the name "Townley", and Dione said "Rick Townley", indicating she knew him.

Dione: "Well, I know the bureau of drug ~~house~~ ^{use} does. They'll tap, but they won't tap a private line...."

In connection with her recent visits from federal people, I asked had she been promised "protection".

A. "Well, I've been told that if I ever leave the country, I won't have to worry about it financially. They'll pay my way and also I'll get paid while I'm out of the country. ~~That~~ That I wouldn't even have to work in a foreign land."

Asked if this were a bribe, she interrupted to say

"No, they said if I would have to leave the country'."

She understood "this to be by the federal government" and to be the assurance she'd not have to worry about a livelihood.

Q. "And the offer came to you from men you knew to represent the federal government?"

A. "Right."

Asked to identify the agency, she said, "Well, I don't know if it was the CIA or the Bureau Of Internal Security. But he's always talkin' about the Attorney General's gonna get Garrison for tapping phones."

A. "Also, I was offered a pill if I wanted to carry it around, and I can still get it. I'd like to get it and have it analyzed."

A. "Something about carryin' it in my mezuzah." When I asked "What would it do", she said, "I don't know, I really don't know. I'm sure it isn't LSD. I'm not that stupid."

Q. "A pill to kill yourself with?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "Were you given to understand that?"

A. "Well, I merely made the statement, 'Well, I don't have any suicidal tendencies.'"

Q. "What did he say?"

A. "If you were in a position, y'know, whether it was for the betterment of the government, or, to save your own life, you meant to say you wouldn't be that patriotic." And I said, "Well, I haven't discussed it with 'athan Hale'. Y'know, I gave him a rough, sarcastic answer."

A. "Yeah, but I'm not the only one that's been offered that. Y'know, about four-five people. And I know some that have it."

Asked her about these other people, trying to explain that it was for their protection. She said,

A. "Well, two ~~of~~ ^{who} people you already know about have ~~the~~ ^a story down so pat ..."

Barbara asked, "Did you know Mike Calyea?"

She described him as "a friend of Layton Martens who was at Southeastern with him, that was supposed to have committed suicide, and they have just reopened the case..."

A. "Well, I know of a guy that got killed in the street. And then sh, a long time ago, before Ruby got killed, I remember-David Ferrie was a ^{SCIENCE} fanatic. He was talkin' about the way that you could induce cancer in a person by givin' them some kinda medication which would counteract the re-istance the cells would have. And then you could induce cancer into 'em, and it would go to work. Believe me, after Jack Ruby got killed, I believed that's what happened to him. And then they were talkin' about -this is Uncle Sam-said that they painted a guy's room in New York with some kinda spint that had arsenic in it. And he just thought regular painters had painted it. And they had the coroner baffled because they couldn't figure out how he died....He was so exposed to this that in a short period of time, that's what killed him."

I asked who did the painting and she said, "This government guy. I could get in touch with him, too."

A. "He was up there talkin' about different ways they had of killin' people... Because I used to think they just went out and shot 'em."

I asked why she thought she was told this.

A. "Scared the hell outta me. Believe me, I'm scared! I'm still a 'scared."

Q. "Do you think that was its purpose?"

A. "Yeah, cagse, I'm still, okay, I might not be as impressionable, moronic kid as I was then, still, when you're in your early 20s, you're pretty impressed with what's goin' on... When you're a young girl and people talk about differant ways of killin' people, it leave affects."

Was ~~exactly~~ anything ever said she took to be threats?

A. "Ah, yeah, I gotta letter one time that, sh, said, sh,...This is where I got my favorite phrase that I say a lot: 'It's a promise, it's not a warning,'"

A. "This guy I know for real. He wouldn't fool around....He's in Guatemala right now. He was in across the lake and he came from Guatemala to go across the lake." Not federal.

A. "But the federal guy that I was tellin' ya about, he knows him real well. They're fairly close friends."

Volunteered, when it was not responsive to question about other threats:

A. "Well, I remember Philip was gonna blow up Michoud one time...He was with a buncha people from across the lake and they were gonna blow up Michoud's space plant. I just heard 'em talkin about it, and, sh, I figured the day before, I might anonymously drop a nickle to Uncle Sam tellin' 'in NASA was gonna be exploded. But, it never happened, and, well, he got sent to Mandeville, whole lotta things."

A. "The idea did originate with Philip", she said, when I suggested to the contrary, "His father was working at Michoud, and he hated his father, with a passion." Here she volunteered what sounds like "I hate mine almost that bad". It is not clear.

She has a second letter from Guatemala that she has to get translated and deciphered,

"Well, this Feebee I know-well, I call all the federal people 'Feebees' 'cause I don't know which..."

I asked her if she thought it wise to give that letter to her federal man.

She said, "Well, I already told him I would. Yeah, because he's pretty honest about it. You know, translate-He and I have gotten to be pretty good friends., believe it or not.

"Well, I can tell you one thing that's important. Philip puts on a dumb act. A lot of times, and he's really good at it. But that guy is smart as hell. He's always been. But he puts on the stupidest dumb act... (makes funny noises here).

When I was explaining the importance of getting a different translation of the letter from Guatemala and mentioned I had a trusted friend who is a veteran of the Bay of Pigs, she interrupted to say,

"That's something they use to talk about across the lake all the time. I didn't know what the hell the Bay of Pigs was....I've heard the Bay of Pigs mentioned so many times...."

She then spoke of "a twin-engine Cessna that flew overhead and, ah, I remember somebody sayin' that's about as much support as they had at the Bay of Pigs....I remember that distinctly." She infers they were bitter about it.

Some of the other people she knows had indicated they'd talk to me.

A. "Well, they talked about it. But they're really pretty scared. And so that's why we had the report made that on part of our death it would go ~~to~~ straight to Garrison."

A. "Well, they knew a lot more than I did about the codes. And it ... (sounds like 'lived') a whole buncha books which are keys to codes (could it be lists). That's something that fascinated the heck outta me, learnin' about codes."

I asked, "On the Warren Commission, when they questioned Philip, and you and Raoul were there, you've indicated that they were interested in the weapons and the silencers:"

A. "Mainly the silencers. They spent 20 minutes of the 30 minutes on the silencers."

A. "And no time at all on Oswald-they didn't care about that."

"Well, yeah, I had a picture, it was ^{as} distinct as anything. And, ah, they noticed the date on it. And that's what they were more interested in, that picture. They just glanced at the picture, but they looked at the date...I don't remember what the date was."

When I asked her about the pictures, because she had told me that there were two "Oswald's" in one, she said:

A. Well, one picture, the one that I was just talkin' about, this Oswald and

this guy standin' next to him that could pass for his brother."

When I repeated what she had earlier told me, "And they weren't interested in that either", she was silent.

I asked "Did they have any interest at all in weapons? And did Philip tell them where they were obtained? Did anyone?"

"Well, I knew more about where they were obtained, because I got interested in that place. I went there. On several occasions."

I asked was this the place for the silencers, and she said, "You get anything from there."

"If you got the money, they'll sell you a damned Sherman tank, which would be great in 5 o'clock traffic. I mean, literally."

"It's a little bitty store, but, eh, they don't keep everything there, butcha say what cha want and they get it for you real fast."

It is not in Louisiana, "it's out of state."

A. "There was other places, but that's the main place I was in..."

Q. "You've been there?"

A. "Yeah!"

More on Warren Commission questioning:

A. "Well, I remember one question, askin' about accross the lake, if anybody learned how to shoot from inside a bush. Not behind it, or under it, but inside ~~ix~~ a bush. And the guy even went through the demonstration ~~xxxxxxx~~ of the position, like this (showing)".

She demonstrated a close approximation of the army sitting position.

She agreed to my verbal description of her demonstration.

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"When he demonstrated the positions on my couch, I had a hard time gettin' his footprints (right) off of it."

This was "Libbler, or whatever". I said "Liebeler" and she said, "Yeah. Well, anyway, he went like this, 'Poof'! And that's just what he said, "Poof"! And we all started laughin'."

Q "Did he indicate why he was interested in the firing of a weapon from inside a bush."

"No; but he really got hung up on that question...Yeah, he said, !... we didn't know what he meant, did he mean behind the bush? No,.. He said, "No,; from inside a bush." And I said, well it's have to be a pretty good bush; I mean, a pretty fair sized bush. I said, "I guess it can be done, y'know. But, eh, and then one of the boys- I don't know if it was Raoul or Philip-started laughin', said, "Dione, you could never do it, cause you're scared to death of caterpillars'. Which was true, and it was a big joke."

I explained to her the changes in the landscaping of Dealey Plaza and Liebeler's knowledge of it.

She changed the subject, as she so often does:

A "He asked us if we knew some general down here."

Q "General?"

A "Yeah, but I didn't ~~know~~ - I never met a general in my whole life. I even when I was in the Air Force I never even saw one."

Didn't think the name was Walker.

A "Somebody after that said it must have been General So and So that he was talkin' about. And then I don't remember that."

Q "Is there any sense in which he mentioned this General's name?"

A "Well, yeah, from across the lake. Wanted to know if he had anything to do with across the lake."

A "None of us had ever seen a general. Cept in war movies."

A "Ah-I'm tryin' to think. You know, the more I think about it, it's pretty much...except for dates. Dates, I'm lost. Ya know, if ya tell me now, an hour from now, I won't remember what day ... of the week this is. I think about dates."

Note: this seems to be true, Several times, later, she asked me what day it was, on several different days. Once she indicated that as a consequence of her brain surgery following the accident she doesn't recall some things.

I asked her about the other man with Liebeler. She again pronounced the name like Libler. She hasn't seen him since.

A "Tell, he was pretty casual-the whole thing was casual and informal... which put us at ease. Like I said, we were scared out of our minds, at first. And, we got real at ease, and we even laughed."

She said this tended to make it seem unimportant.

A "Yeah, I mean, the way (you looked at it?) it was so insignificant ... anything to do with it was so insignificant, we might as well forget about it. You know, pass it off as a memoirs in growin' up."

I asked her if one of them has tried to keep in touch with all, as she had told Barbara or Jack, and she said not, when I suggested Reoul. She then said,

A "Reoul and I we discussed e the last time we discussed, it was right before Philip went into the armed forces... And, ah, I talked to Philip about it, too. And he was livin' out, not too far from Warren Easton High School at the time, he was livin' ~~out~~ on his own. And working somewhere. We all just stuck with the same story: we didn't know anything about across the lake, we'd go to our death with it."

Name Jesse La Fontaine: Doesn't know.

Alpha 66: "Yeah. There's this car...I know. Somebody had an Alpha Romero in 1966. They had a license plate on it said 'Alpha 66'."

Owner knew "a lot of people that were" connected with Cuban activities.

He knew her, Philip, Raoul! He knew the shop on the corner of Cahel and Decatur Street, where a lot of stuff went in and out of."

As I questioned her about this shop, she said,

A: "It's a clothing store. Philip went there when he got out of Mandeville. I remember it now. I took 'im over there. And he said, 'listen, I gotta go somewhere right away.' and I took 'im over there."

Q "Did he say why?"

A "Yeah, but I don't understand Spanish. I was there."

Q "Does Philip speak Spanish?"

A "Beautifully."

Q "Does Raoul speak Spanish?"

A "Beautifully. But Raoul wasn't with us. I took Philip by myself."

I made brief reference to Philip's Warren Commission testimony. Then I described store. Of the store she said,

A: "I remember it had clothes. I remember it had records because he was standing there rattlin' away in Spanish and I was lookin' at some records...Oh, I know the one you're talkin' about. Ah, no; It's right around the corner..."

Q "Could it have been 107 Decatur Street?"

A: "It could have been. It was on the 100 block. It was right at the begining of it."

She never did know the owner's name. She saw him when she took Philip. I started showing her pictures. I explained to her that I'd be showing her various pictures. Here the tape ran out and I turned it over.

Second side, tape numbered "2"

Q She said on looking at a picture, of a man "and you don't know his name, ...is a man that you saw a long time ago in the office of G. Wray Gill, who has been one of your attorneys?"

A: "Well,..I saw Gill on two occasions (She began by saying "Right")...nothin' to do with this case." About a year and half ago. She marked picture with her initials and the no 1 in a circle. I told her the picture was that of Bringuier. Not a very distinct one, of him sitting in an office, wearing glasses. She referred to him as a "real fat guy".

She then looked at a man "without glasses but full-faced".

A: "I'm trying to think how he would look with a fatigue hat and that way I ~~might~~ think I might-...but I couldn't say. Cause of the eyes." The hair on the guy in the store was like "that", and I failed to record what the "that" is in the crosstalk.

The second picture, "Without the glasses and with the fatigue hat,...see how

his eyes squinc (:) a little bit. Well, with a fatigue hat on and ~~with~~ ^{if} his eyes were just a little bit different, he'd look exactly like this guy 'at was accross the lake. He lived accross the lake. I mean, he didn't come to New Orleans. He was there all the time...Spanish speakin' fellow...He was entrusted to guard the place, or sumpin'....Now I couldn't say that was the same guy though."

I showed her another picture.

A "Oh, Yeah." She shook her head in recognition, which I articulated.

A "I have a picture of 'im, too."

Q "What picture do you have?"

A "'At's one of him from when he was ~~standin'~~ ^{standin' (B)} with some people."

Q "Where."

A "Next to Oswald" (laughing).

Q ~~Next to where?~~ "Next to where?"

A "Oswald".

Q "Oswald: When did you take that picture?"

A "A long time ago."

Q "In New Orleans, here."

A "That's him, though."

Q "Would it be before the assassination? Of course, it would have to be..."

A "Yeah."

Q "Would it be about the time of your familiarity with the camp?"

A "Uh, huh."

Q "Is there anything you want to ask me about this picture before I tell you whom it is?"

A "No, except that when I saw him, he always had a hat on. Most of the people over there had a helmet, but most of them had a fatigue hat."

Q "Are you saying you saw this man at the camp?"

A "I'd swear that was him...With a fatigue hat I'd be ^{absolutely} almost positive enough to swear that that's the same guy."

Q "Yes. Is there any question you want to ask me about this picture before I identify it, ~~for you~~ or ask you to put a mark on the back? Do you want me to tell you the man's name or not?"

A "Yeah, go ahead, shoot."

Q "His name is Kerry Tachnley. He was in the Marine Corps with Oswald."

A "That rings a bell, because he went into...yesh, he was talkin' to Jack (pronounced ~~xxxx~~ Zhack) the other day,,but I--"

Q "He went to what."

A "He was talking to somebody I know the other day said a guy named Jerry. Thornley was talkin' to 'im. "

Q "Did you see him then."

A "No.I haven't seen him since then."

When I was telling her to put the mark "2" and whatever identification she ~~xxx~~ wanted on the picture, she said,

A "There's another guy that looks stupin' like him, but looks more like Oswald."

Q "This man does look like Oswald, doesn't he."

A "Yesh. But there's a guy who looks like Oswald's twin brother."

"Want me to mention the name of that other man."

"Yesh."

A "Because that's Lewallen."

Q "Jim."

She knows Jim Lewallen and he looks like Oswald.

I then showed her another picture "of a man in a business suit, with glasses, etc." she didn't know. But she pointed to his hair and said,

A "See how his hair comes back like this on the side...The guy that, ah, ~~the guy that~~ I don't know if you have a picture of him, but the guy that, ah, I think would be of some significance, Philip was talkin' Spanish with, had hair exactly like that,only it was streight accross in the front...And it was real thick black hair."

I asked and she said, "Yesh, the man in the store. And he had glasses just like that....But I don't know that guy."

I asked her to put the number "3" under the 102 on the back.

She repeated, "This looks like, similar to the guy in the store.I mean, his hair was like that. Straight accross." The rest sounds like pushed back.

I then identified the picture with the police numbers "103 space 649 ten, fourteen, 67 on it.

She read the name Harold Sandoz on the back. She had no familiarity with the name save for a medicine, "That's the only bell that rings".

I said I'd show her part of a portfolio of pictures that I'd put face down and she could turn them over as she ~~can~~ see them. She asked, "Can I put them face up;" so she wouldn't see the names. Then she said,

A "Oh, yeah; my favorite pilot.* David Ferrie." She spelled it and said, "And some people called him Farry".

She never saw him at the camp. I asked,

Q "Did you ever see him with any boys or young men in uniform or in attigues."

"Yeah. You see, Philip was in the CAP for a while. And he had some kinda hassle with David Ferrie, and Philip was always saying things that he didn't mean and one of Sam, when he was questioned by his dearly-beloved parents, why he didn't-this is what, now this is what I heard from somebody else,... why he was leavin' the CAP, he supposedly told his mother, 'cause the guy over there that runs it's queer.' Which, knowin' Phil, it really sounds true. And I heard this long before the Kennedy assassination, I heard it. His mother got all upset about it, and supposedly filed charges against Ferrie for being a homosexual, which was dropped later on. But I know for a fact that people in the CAP hated Philip, because he was a real stupid-lookin' guy; he acted dumb a lot. And he was funky-lookin', but he's smart as hell."

(When she refers to before the assassination here, that could be correct. But I note the possibility she may have meant knowledge of the investigation.)

Q "Layton Martens told you that Oswald was in Ferrie's CAP unit."

A. "Right".

Q "Did he tell you that-I think we should identify Layton Martens, as a young man who was very close to David Ferrie.***"

A "Yeah, was his roommate."

She didn't know Layton then. First met him "late 1967."

Q "How did you meet him?"

She ~~laughed~~ ^(LSU) she said, "I only knew him from what my attorney said of him. ...and I think I remember seeing him on a previous occasion at ~~USC~~, where my cousin went to school....And his cousin, you see, is supposed to testify for me in court, Buzz Martens. And I know his Aunt Thelma, and also I know Layton's family."

A I asked her if she'd object to my asking her questions about Layton. She said, "No, I really like...Layton. He's a little screwy sometimes...he's one of the people that has been brainwashed ~~and~~ into believing what I told you about Garrison. The government has really got him completely brainwashed."

I reminder her he was under indictment for perjury.

A "I know that. We have - one of my attorneys is Layton's attorney...only one count of perjury against Layton."

I said, "I also want you to know that I have heard of Layton in connection with these pictures", meaning those she had.

A "That's possible, because Layton knew that-at the time that I knew Layton, I was sittin' on pictures. But for some reason, I ~~didn't~~ ^{wouldn't} turn them over to Layton. Layton wanted them."

Q "He knew you had them?"

A "Yeah."

Q "Did he indicate how he knew you had them?"

A "No. But, ah, you know, I didn't really think those pictures were so significant because...Barbara interrupted to remind her that she had asked DuBose "to bring me a picture of Oswald, remember?"

A "Yeah, but even the Warren Commission didn't think that was significant. So I thought. And, ah, Layton really acted like he wanted them bad, y'know."

Q "Believe me, he did."

A. "And, so, ah, just outta bein' bitchy about it, I didn't turn 'em over to 'im. I'm like that. One of my bad things...But I'd like to..."

A "And then I went out with Layton. Quite a few times. He is one of the people that spouted off about Jim Garrison, the exact same propaganda that they tried to brainwash me with. ...Layton's got a little book, that could be very valuable that he carries with him at all times. He sleeps with it. And it's got names and phone numbers."

Q. "Of whom?"

A. "Everybody. All sorts of people even I don't know."

Q. "Connected with what, do you know?"

A. "The whole ~~thing~~ book is connected with Mr. Garrison's probe. He's still got it. He carries it with him. But ~~really~~ Layton is really smart. And for a long time there I was wondering if he was with the federal government."

Q "Have you seen him with federal government people?"

A "No."

Q "Why?"
Q "Do you think he might be with the federal government?"

A. "Because, ah, the way...He knew a lot of things, y' know, that, ah, little tricks that I've seen ~~him~~ do. You know, cause I would come in contact with ~~him~~ a lot recently, and, ah, he really had a lotta brain, and, I don't know, I just, it just seemed like it, it was my impression...And I got-I tell you the impression I got, Layton was kinda feeling me out, you know, to see which way I would go, And I was, I was casual with Layton because I liked him as a friend. But on the other hand, I was on guard a lot."

Q "Did he know that you had been connected with the camp?"

A "Oh, yeah."

Q "He knew that before he first met you?"

A "He must have, because he asked me questions about it. And I didn't relate any information before he asked me questions."

Q "Do you remember the kind of questions he asked you about it?"

A "Yeah: Pictures."

Q "He began with pictures."

also

A. "Right! Oh, and, ah, ~~xxx~~ somebody that I know that lives accross the lake, he had a box of stuff. You know, books and things. And I was wondering if some of the pictures might not be in some of those books. And, so, I went over there ~~xi~~ with David, to get a lot of stuff.... Also, my rod and reel was over there. And, ah, Layton got all upset about ~~ix~~ me coming back into Orleans parish.... (to Barbara) 'Member I told you I was going accross the lake. And, I mean, it wasn't that much stuff. It was a few papers with a lotta number on them, which I learned the key code of. But Layton was really upset. I mean, ah, I was with him ~~thax~~ in the car for days afterwards. He would go in and out streets, down one way streets the wrong way, dodge just in case we was followed. And would, you could say that, ah, people would be ridin' by with movie cameras and take pictures of the two of us bein' together, you know, which wouldn't help his case if he had been indicted for perjury. Golly! I've never seen him like so paranoid. And Layton went to Lafayette, and we stayed at these girls' house, an' went to Lafayette for a weekend ~~ta~~ a homecoming games, when USL pelyed Northwestern. Well, I coulda stayed at the sorority house up there... It was these girls' house, and they had kids, y'know, divorced, and we stayed there, and I stayed in one room and Layton stayed in another, you know, overnight. But, then, he was really- he ~~xxx~~ seemed more relieved being outside of New Orleans... And Tom Rafferty, times went over to Tom Rafferty's house, oh, wow! If I quit speekin' to Layton- last time I saw Layton he was gettin' a traffic ticket. St Charles Avenue. Well, Layton told me a whole lot of stuff that I found out later was bull. It wasn't ~~xxx~~ true. And, ah, it really had me wonderin' about Layton."

Q. "Did he, ah, say anything about Ferrie that you think might be significant. Because you remember, Garrison has charged Ferrie with being part of a conspiracy."

A. "No. I knew Layton was Ferrie's roommate (stuttering a little) one time, so I didn't think that much about it, I mean, I let Layton do any talking he did about Dave Ferrie, because I didn't even want him to know that I even knew about Dave Ferrie. I was kind of scared."

She had told me that Dave Ferrie had started to teach her how to fly, had taken her up for the first time and when it was time to land had said, "Okay; land it." She replied, "Yesh," and I asked her if she wrecked the plane. She said, "No; I almost had a heart attack." and had zoomed the plane upward so steeply it frightened him. As a consequences, she still lands planes poorly.

She had also told me that she had helped him assemble a Cesna in an abandoned pool-hall, leaving off the wings and had then taken it out by making a hole in the wall, after which the wings were added.

A. "Yesh, Layton had even told me of Ferrie and some people ^uilding a plane up there on Airline Highway and I didn't even tell him I had anything to do with it. He doesn't know that I had anything to do with that plane." While they were building it, "a few other people would come in and out that Ferrie knew" but she didn't. These were "plane bugs".

First recollection? She stuttered, laughed nervously, and failed to answer. I then asked of her first recollection of having known him and she said, "He was crazy; really." Thinks she first met him at N.O. airport, there because she was interested in planes, but has no recollection of who she was with. Here she again shifted and said, when I asked if he said anything else,

A "What really was funny was he was discussin' about how people could induce cancer in other people. That was a big thing."

She did not know he was engaged in cancer research, did not know of the case of Dr. Mary Sherman, by name, but "I've heard of her name".

A. "After I'd heard that Jack Ruby got killed I wondered if Ferrie'd had anything to do with it, because they all seemed funny."

Did Ferrie ever mention Cuba or anything about it? "Not really, because I was just a stupid, young kid." In the questioning of her about any kind of reference Ferrie may have made about Cuba, she said,

A. "No, but he did mention ~~that~~ somebody that I knew, this guy named Rauben," who had been with Castro. She wouldn't give his last name.

Ferrie never mentioned anything to her about Kennedy, "and I never went to a party at his house, either." Did she ever know any people who did?

A. "Well, God, people were always going to Ferrie's house; it was like Grand Central Station."

Q "Did you have reason to believe that the man who you knew as Oswald or the man who looked like him knew Ferrie?"

A "Oh, yeah."

Q "How?"

A. "I know Oswald knew Ferrie."

Q "How do you know that?"

A. "I think he said something about it across the lake."

Q "Do you remember in what connection?"

A "Occasionally they would have planes flyin' over there, and I think it was sumpin' to do with ~~that~~ a plane flyin' over. I couldn't remember his exact words and I couldn't remember what he said, it's real vague. Because, if ya listen at sumpin' with a half interest, years ago, and then you have your head bashed in, you know, it really messes up ya mind."

I repeated that she was reasonably certain that the man she knew at the camp as Oswald knew Ferrie, and asked her if there was anything else she'd like to add.

A "Yeah. Oswald used to talk - he had all kinds of gun magazines all the time. Some of them I still have, I think, at home."

She agreed to give them to me but didn't. "Sure, they're just magazines. I haven't anything written in 'em or anything. But, he never seemed interested in ordering any guns by mail, but what got me is the time of the assassination, I couldn't understand about the Italian rifle, 'cause (he had all the better weapons available at the camp but the name is unclear, or the type) he even had two grenade-launch guns. And all these type of guns- one of them had an orange lens in the telescope. And, he had free access-I mean, he coulda picked up and walked home with any one of them."

Q "Did you ever see any other rifles with an orange lens on the telescopic sight?"

A "Yeah, I've seen a couple since then, you know, that wouldn't have any significance with the Garrison probe."

I asked if there was anyone else she could associate with Oswald and she replied, "He was a lonely-type guy; he didn't associate much with anybody."

Asked if she'd ever seen the man in the picture I then showed her.

"Ya, but I couldn't say where."

When I asked further questions, including had she ever seen Ferrie with men older than she, she replied,

A "Oh, ya, lots of them; but I couldn't say for sure that this is one of them. But I have seen this guy before. I can't place him."

She doesn't recall the name Sergio Arcacha Smith. Carlos Quiroga. "Carlos sounds familiar."

Picture was that of Banister. When I located his business, she interrupted to say,

A "Listen, that rings a bell, because, ah, this guy accross the lake was all hung up on detective agencies and stuff, and I have a book that he gave me on store detectives. Because he told me all sorts of ways they ketch people shop-lifting. He told me all kinds of ways of following people, without 'em noticing ya, He was one of the main things what got me interested in phone tapping."

Q "Which guy? One of the leaders..."

A "As far as leadership is concerne', I guess you would call him about like a sergeant. But they didn't have rank. I remember it was called the Cuban Retaliation Movement for Better Government, one group of 'em...They had a couple of names like that." Remembers because "I remember that word 'retaliation'. I thought it was sherp. I was just gettin' a vocabulary then."

A "They used to talk about Batista all the time...as though they hated his g guts." couldn't say whether this Batista was alive and didn't place "Laureano"... "They used to speak the name all the time: Batista".

Another picture, "With the head back like that; I don't know. With another picture...Does this guy have kind of dark blond hair? Because then it would ring a bell. Possibly. I don't know, though. With eyes like that and with a mouth like that, I don't think I saw him. There's a guy who is similar." She connects him with "accross the lake". She might have seen him over there, but wouldn't be sure. He might have been a visitor. It is Bradley.

She met "a lot of people over there. And I'll bet you don't have a lot of pictures of them. But I did... to get them back."

Another picture: "Oh, yes."

Q "Tell me about that man."

A "He didn't like to shave and he wore a crabby-lookin' T shirt."

I asked her to repeat and she said, "I know he was accross the lake."

Q. "You're reasonably certain he was across the lake. Does he look like any other picture I have shown you. I'm telling you that I have shown you this man's picture, but this man looks entirely different...in every way in this picture than he is in the other."

A. "Yeah, he's one of the guys that looked sumpin' like Oswald." Thornley.

End tape numbered "2"

Another picture, police. "I've seen this guy before; lots of times, but I can't say where or when-any one place- or who he was with. I've just seen him a lot of times." 10-01-86 5/22/60? Last digit unclear.

Picture No. 5

Shown her ~~newspaper picture~~ another picture of a man she had seen before. "Yeah, he sure as hell looks familiar." Could she have seen his picture in the newspapers? "No, because I don't read the newspapers very much. I usually listen to Chet Huntley on TV." This was from a newspaper picture. No idea where she could have seen him. Couldn't connect with Ferrie in any way. Nor with Oswald. "But I've seen him somewhere; I just don't remember where. X... And I don't mean seeing him on the street. When I say I've seen somebody somewhere, I mean across the lake or on this side, and it was, you know, to do with the probe. ..." Then she adds that "I remember when I saw him I was afraid for some reason. And I remember what of." (:)

A. "He looked like a pretty good-sized guy to me." Six feet or over. A large man "Yeah. Big shouldered. Sorta old guy. He didn't have a gut hanging over his belt-bay window- That impressed me. When I say 'old', I mean over 40, ya know." Laughing.

Q. "What would you think about the color of his hair?" There was a pause, and she replied softly, as though she were thinking and something was coming back,

A. "White. ~~XXXXXX~~ Whitish Gray." She said it was "straight, with grease."

I asked if it laid snugly on his head.

it

A. "He used some kind of hair tonic that left a greasy-looking. I mean, he didn't use spray net. He used Brylcreem, of somepin'."

I hadn't identified man, pointed this out, saying "I don't want to plant any ideas in your mind." She said, "Okay, I feel better that way...I've got enough ideas in my mind I'd like to get rid of." 2

Q. "You saw a picture of this man in the book before when Barbara showed it to you?"

A. "Yeah. I couldn't say definitely he would ring any bells. He mighta been one of the guys Philip talks about.... Philip used to talk Spanish to people, all the time. He'd see 'e, in the street and he'd go- I ~~don't~~ don't know, he usedta "Cummeستا "" (Usted) (Her response for the other person is also in Spanish.)

Q. "This man is a Cuban. You think it is possible you were with Philip when Philip bumped into this man in the streets, or some place-across the lake?"

A. "Quite possibly. I never saw anybody over there in a suit or tie, except sometime they'd have visitors."

When, approximately, did she first know Philip?

A. "I'd say when Philip was about 13 or 14, and he won't admit it. Philip will probably say that I met him when he was about 17. Because that's the story we're supposed to stick to...They wouldn't know that I had ever broken my word."

Q "This man's name is Sergio Arcacha Smith. I mentioned his name before. Would you ~~like~~ ^{like} to make a mark on that picture; any one that would suit you?"

A. "I don't know if I'm helping yo'all out; but I feel a lot better." This was volunteered. "I wish I could be of more help." Here I reemphasized that "I don't want you to be stretching your recollection to say things that you think I want to hear. You understand me on that." She paused, said something I cannot make out, then again volunteered,

A "But I might have seen him at New Orleans airport. And I might have seen him accross the lake."

Guessed height at about 6 feet. "Wouldn't be over 6 feet" (She started to allude to her childhood recollection of adults as larger and older.) The picture she was then looking at was identified on the back as Gerry Hemming, 7/12/67, initialed "G.E." I didn't think it was Hemming.

A. "The name Gerry Hemming doesn't ring any bell."

When I asked, for height comparison, "Did you ever see Jim Garrison?" she said, "No; I'd be scared to death with all the brainwashing they put me through. They told me he was a sex maniac, what he did to young girls, and all kinds of really horrible stuff."

A "I never heard the name 'Patrick's Raiders', but I remember people talking about 'the raiders'."

Showed her another, a police picture of a man I'd shown her before. She asked, "Did he ever ride a motorcycle. I think I've seen this guy on a motorcycle....If he's the guy on the motorcycle, (something incomprehensible about "helmets then"), it looks pretty familiar. This guy always used to wear bluejeans-jackets, pants, and he wore a chain for a belt. At's another thing; they taught us chainfighting over there. To take, ah, chains from phone books..and hook 'em together so there'd be three of 'em, and how ta fight with chains. It really impressed me. But, ah, I think this is the guy that used to wear the bluejean jacket and the, chain belt. He came over there once or twice when I was over there on a big motorcycle. Now I couldn't be sure. I mean, that...if he had ~~red~~ red hair...Then I'd be certain. But I couldn't say definite, because, you know, my memory's really fogged. And I could associate people in the wrong places."

Identification on picture NO 9586 ^{date} in 59.

A "The thing I remembered about the guy with the chain belt, he used to say 'change' insteada 'chains', he used to say "change". Picture that of Novel. Laughing, she said "That looks like David". She was not talking about Ferrie but about

"...I meen a friend of mine, David, who had gone accross the lake,

he was real grandiose- a new word- ah, about guerilla warfare".

Of the picture, I said, "The man's name is Garner. His nickname is 'Dago'."

She picked up the next picture and said, "Morris Brownlee". He was hairless in that picture. Of him she said:

A: "I didn't know Morris knew with (?) anything accross the lake."

Q: "How about with Ferrie?"

A: "Ah, (pause) no."

She said she didn't know he was Ferrie's godson.

A: "I think he asked me a couple of questions about Ferrie". I asked "recently" and she responded, "And I gave him evasive answers. I gave everybody evasive answers. But I saw Morris recently, with hair. I've known Morris a couple of years. I used to see him all the time."

Q: "In what connection do you know Morris?"

A: "Well, Morris used to have the funniest walk" (demonstrating). "Morris had a white Falcon at one time."

I asked if she had any reason to connect Morris with these events.

A: "He asked questions", recently, apparently, to which she never gave any answers. She also said, "He never gave any answers."

She ~~took~~ ^{saw} another picture and said, "That looks like a lady I ~~know~~ ^{saw} at Cherity Hospital, possibly on the staff, at one time." I identified her as Dr. Sherman. She didn't know she was Dr. Sherman.

Of the next picture, "This looks like a guy I saw at the New Orleans Press Club on one occasion when I went to a smorgasborg lunch there."

This was a cropped version of the Oswald Trade Mart literature distribution. She ~~pointed~~ pointed to the man under the arrow.

A: "The guy scratchin' his eye-I've seen 'im somewhere, but I don't know where."

Q: "Does the man with his back to you look like anybody you've ever seen?"

A: "I've seen a lot of people that looked like that from the back. I did when I had short hair."

Q: "I'm asking you to take special note of that man. Move the picture any way you want and take as long as you want. There is a special point. It's a view of a man by which people do not recognize him. That is a man you say you knew."

A: "Not from the back like that. Course, a lot of people, you see-if it was involved accross the lake, I wouldn't know 'im...the next day on the street in sport clothes, because they wore fatigues...."

Q: "Could you like me to tell you who that is and the occasion on which that picture was taken?"

A "Oh, sure; benefit of knowledge."

Q "That's Lee Harvey Oswald."

A "Really? This don't look anything like when I knew 'im." I then said what Oswald was then doing. Her response was a laughing,

A "I had a much better picture of him than that."

Q "How about his height? Does this height suggest what you remember? Is it possible-I'm asking you a leading question- is it possible that in this picture he looks taller than you remember him?"

A "Yeah, he does; he looks a lot taller than I remember 'im. About a whole two inches taller." I then asked if she had any comment on the picture.

A "Lee Harvey Oswald woulda had on white socks."

Q "He always had on white socks?"

A "No, but, eh, -"

Q "Usually."

A "- the one ^(that) time I saw 'im in street clothes, he had on white socks. I mean, the one time that I really ~~remember~~ distinctly remember was white socks, And that was before the ... and the white-socks (craze) came about. And they weren't clean white socks, either; they were kind of a buff color, like they had never seen bleach."

Q "This was on the other side of the lake?"

A "Yeah."

I went over this again, describing the picture and what she had said of it. She then said, "This guy, I'm thinkin', more like - I think he might have been one of the federal agents, somethin', that I might have met once."

The nose-scratcher. "Where do you think you might have met this federal agent, if he is the one?"

A "I wouldn't know. ~~XXXXXX~~ Believe me, ^{(within the last-} I 've met so many, especially ~~within~~ the last year-"

Q "They have a lot of interest in you, don't they?"

A "Yeah."

Q "May I ask you about the man under the arrow? Do you think he could have been a reporter?"

A "He looks familiar from somewhere. He could-yeah-probably so."

I asked her what I described as a leading question, "Do you in any way associate him with Mexico?"

D "No, 'cause I've never been to Mexico."

A "Or a Mexican newspaper?"

A "No."

Q "Is there any other thing you'd like to say about this particular picture?"

A "Yeah, except that, ah - I don't think that's Lee Harvey Oswald. Not from the way I know - even-even if he covered up ~~himself~~ to here, y'know, where the pants would show black."

Q "Excuse me, you have out your hand- "

A "over the-"

Q "below his ear, down to his crotch- "

A "Right. That, ah, it still doesn't look- one thing, his hair cut. Lee Harvey Oswald never had a decent haircut like that."

Q "Never, ever, had a decent haircut any of the times you saw him?"

A "Any of the times I saw him."

Q "Anything else you'd care to say?"

A "And, ah, he looks too tall to be Lee Harvey Oswald. About two inches too tall."

Q "How about his ears? Any comment on his ears?"

A "No, because I can't-"

Q "I say ears, but I really mean anything else about his body, the position of his body, or anything else?"

A "No, ah, no, I never saw Oswald stand up straight."

Q "Never saw him stand up straight?"

A "~~Never~~ So I couldn't say that, you know, anything to do with the position. *...Oswald would sit in a chair like this sometimes"

Q "Now what you have done is to thrust your neck forward, spread your legs, ~~put~~

A "Stoop Shoulders."

Q "Stoop shoulder with your head thrust forward-"

A "...he'd stand like this a lot-"

Q "You've cocked your right knee and hooked your right thumb in your waistline. And again, you're slouched over-your head is kinda projected forward"

~~XXXX~~ At her suggestion, she marked this picture.

Q "The next picture is a New Orleans picture one-ten-oh one-eight one-the date is 5/21/60."

A "He looks like this Italian that I knew. But I couldn't say where, and I ~~can~~

couldn't even say definite that its the same guy. You'd be surprised, A lotta people will have similarities...forget exactly what they look like."

Q "What do you mean about this Italian guy?"

A "Well, I don't know who I was with or when, talkin' about pizzas. And I had never eaten a pizza."

Q "How old a man would you say he is?"

A "In his 40s."
or did you in those days associate

Q "Do you generally associate with people of that age?"

A "Sure, I saw a whole buncha people accross the lake."

Q "Oh, yes, go ahead- "

A "And thats what really impressed me."

Q "You may have seen this man accross the lake."

A "It coulda been so many people that went accross the lake, and just one could be there on different occasions, and I might see one and then not ever see 'im again."

Q "What makes you think he's Italian, that he spoke Italian, or that he just looks Italian?"

A "No, because he looks like this guy that talked to me about pizzas. And I assumed he was Italian, associating pizzas with Italian nationality."

Q "This picture has a red "o" on the back in the upper left-hand corner."

A "Right."

Q "Could this man-could you ever have engaged in conversation with this man?"

A "Quite possibly."

Q "Before I tell you who he is, is there anything else?"

A "No, except the New Orleans oughta take better pictures 'en that.X... They took one of me and I look like..."

Q "Did you ever hear of an organization known as the Friends of Democratic Cuba?"

A "Yeah, that name sounds familiar."

Q "Could this have been a propaganda organization, then? To propagandize against Castro?"

A "...come accross the lake, they'd be handin' out papers and things. I ~~never~~ never ever read 'em, I usedta just throw 'em away."

Q "I think that I oughta make it clear that what you earlier indicated, that there were many of these names that seemed alike and that they had a lotta

names. Have you any special clear recollection of the Friends of Democratic Cuba or Radio Free Latin America, or the Information Council of the Americas?"

A "Well, the latter three, don't ring bells, but the Friends of Democratic Cuba do, and also, the Ret-, you know, the Retaliation movement."

Q "This man is Bill Delzell."

A "That doesn't ring a bell."

Q "He is of Indian parentage, and is fluent in a large number of languages, each of which he speaks like a native. Does any of this information suggest anything to you?" No answer. "Okay."

Q "We know that you know this man."

Q "I'm sorry; I shouldn't have said that-this is not-"

A "I don't."

Q "Alright. Would you like me to tell you who he is?"

A "Sure."

Q "His name is ~~written~~ ^{not} on the back. That's a man whose name is Alvin Beauboeuf. It's a young man. You have no reason to associate him with David Ferrie in anyway."

A "I've never seen him with Ferrie."

Q "He was David Ferrie's heir."

A "He got all his ~~things~~ science books."

Q "Yeah".

A "I wanted them." Laughing. Pause.

Q "How did you know David Ferrie had all these science books?"

A "He was always talking 'em. He was the one-"

Q "You never saw them?"

A "No, he-he got me to get a book. Tryin' to think of the name of it. It was on physiology. And, uh (pause) Anyway, he was always talkin about he had a lotta science books, and, ~~xxx~~ I remember he told me where to go getta book, and he said he had got books there before, and that was a bookstore by the name of Major's Bookstore."

Q "Were you ever in Ferrie's apartment?"

A "No".

Q "Did you go to Major's Bookstore?"

A "Right. But not then. I remembered the name of it when I needed a book on X-ray, and I went there, and darn it, they had it."

Q "Now this is another picture of a man of whom you've seen several." (pause).

A "I couldn't say he looked familiar in that picture."

Q "Okay. Now if you don't mind, I'm going to turn this tape recorder off, because I have some other pictures, and we went run out of tape while I put these away and get the others out."

A "And I'll go use the plumbing facilities." (Presumably, still here.)

A "...At's something I'll never forget Ferrie for-telling me that I should learn to jump outta a plane, and which I was stupid enough to do, and, well, I was falling, y'know, and I had to go to the bathroom agsin, ~~y'know, y'know~~ I don't have much warning, I gotta go' Comin' outta the plane and I pulled the cord before I got out there. ~~Yeah~~ Really urinated down my leg. And every time I think of Ferrie I think about that."

Q "Now, I going to go through these pictures which- "

A "Cause he laughed about it."

Q "And, unless there seems some point in, ah, calling these to your attention, there's one is a duplicate, for example, as you see that is Beaubouf, and I've just shown you a picture of Beauboeuf. These are pictures I did not go over before getting them to show you."

A "Oh, yeah"(after a pause)".

Q "Who is that?"

A "I got- I seen him accross the lake. ~~That's~~ Lotta times."

Q "Do you know his name?"

A "No, but, ah,..ssw him stand next to Oswald. And I gotta picture of it. "A "Right"."

Q "You have a picture of this man standing next to Oswald? Before you turn that over, was this man taller than Oswald, or shorter, heavier or not heavier, or approximately the same size-ccmpare them, in other words."

A "I'd say he weighed about, maybe 10 more pounds than Oswald. And he was, ah, taller."

Q "Okay. Now, lets keep this picture aside. Why don't you put six on that- I think six is the right number-

A "No-eight (is the next or was the last)"

Q "Whatever number you want."

A "No don't forget; my memory's foggy. But I could, really, almost be positive. And that's the same guy."

Q "It's just a larger view. And would you care to put a number on the beck of that?"

A "I'm gonna put the same number."

Q "Alright. The difference is that this is a single view, and the previous one is two views. Is that right?"

A "Right."

Q "Would you care to keep those aside and later I will tell you who that man is."

A "I think I know who he is."

Q "Who."

A "Well, I'm not sure; I'll let you tell me later."

Q "Right. ...~~when I saw~~"

A "...when I saw people they didn't look half that good."

Q "Now, as you see, these are pictures I have already shown you. This one is not."

A "God", (under her breath)

Q "Morris doesn't look good with his head shaved, does he?"

A "He looks like he was ~~ready to go~~ an advertisement for Mr. Clean (.)"

Q "Okay."

A "You got one of me in there."

Q "No. I don't think so. I have not, I have never gone through these pictures. I got these pictures just to show you."

A "Here, this like Orest." (She had met him the night before.)

Q "It does, doesn't it? But it's not. This is Roberto Isidore Ferrer."

A "It does not ring any bell. (Pause) Yeah. He's a guy that was across the lake. I never could learn his name. I wondered if he fought in Korea or something."

Q "What makes you ask that?"

A "Because he looks it. He looks a lot like the type of guy you'd think's fought in Korea. Think his name started with an ~~XX~~ "F"."

Q "With an F? Not Fernando?"

A "I couldn't say. I remembered some guy ~~XXX~~ name was Parket (phon) ~~XXX~~ Fernando... But I couldn't even say that that was the same guy." that was called

Q "Well, I don't know who that guy is, so why don't you put your own mark on there, which in this case I think would be 9: (Pause) Here is another view of the same man you've seen before. Does it seem familiar?"

A "Yeah."

Q "It doesn't suggest anything else."

A "I wish I woulda learned names. But ~~I can't~~ this day I never learn names."

Q "Yes. I have the same problem." (Pause)

A "Yeah, I've seen him before. That chin. I'd never forget that chin."

Q "Yes, you're pointing-it's a jutting chin, is it not?"

A "(Incomprehensible) I'm not much on identification, but I've seen him before. Yeah he, ...he's got large hips, (pause), for a fella, yeah. Cause that's the thing I associated- chin and the hips."

Q "This is identified ~~xx~~ on the back as Alfred E. ~~XXXXX~~. Looks like TO but its TU. Right? White man, No. 117723. Now here is another picture." Tuoes.

A "Oh, yeah. (conversation with Barbara) If he would had gray, if he woulda had a few strands of gray along the side of his head I'd swear I'd seen him before."

Q "Would it be at the camp?"

A "Yeah, he was fish crazy. Likes fishing."

Q "Liked fishing?"

A "And I couldn't swear and I couldn't even be positive, but I'd be almost sure but I'm only almost sure about people because it's been a few years."

Q "Would that man be tall or short, compared to the average, heavy or light or close to average proportions?"

A "I'd say about 5'10 or 11, from the guy that I remember, and, sh, (pause)

Q "Ever hear 'im speak?"

A "No, well, talkin' about (something incomprehensible), Its the gray on the side of his head-hair. And about 5 feet 10 or 11."

Q "You connect him with anything besides the camp?"

A "No. But I mean-"

Q "Would you connect him with the store that you went to with Philip?"

A "No. I couldn't say honestly...I wasn't paying that much attention, 'cause Philip started talkin in Spanish and I started lookin' at records."

Q "Anything else about that man ^{? why} not put the number on the back?"

A "Mostly I remember I though he was a little punch-drunk."

Q "What made you think that?"

A "Because I knew a prize-fighter one time was punch-drunk and he acted the same way."

Q "Would you care to identify that on the back, where you'll see the men's name? His name is Hernandez. Also Hernandez....Here is another picture of the same man that you've seen several others of."

A "(Pause) Kinde looks like he's in a narcotics stupor."

Q "Yes; but you don't recognize him any more-" (end side tape!)

Tape 3, side 2

A. "...people I know. So I just answer, 'gettin' outta my dreams' and hang up."
Q I'd like you to
"Can we repeat what youxx were saying when I was turning the tape. A certain CIA agent."

A. Well, I don't know if he was CIA or FBI, anyway, he...trick that you can do on some phones if you dial four digits and then hang it up. Ah, I don't know if he said hang it up or leave it off the hook. That anybody that calls the number they'll get a 'this is a recording; the number you have called is not in working order.' And he told me that because I complained to him ~~that~~ about calling me up in the middle of the night. Mainly because he ~~xxxxxxx~~ ~~xxx~~ got all mad cause he called me one night and I answered the phone 'Get out of my dreams', y'know, and I hung up."

Q "Ah, you said something like 'Feebee'."

A. "That's what I call 'em.'..."

Q "Now, when we ran outa tape I had shown you a picture of a man you said strongly suggested a general type of man that was not uncommon at the camp, and one in particular, about whom you have no other recollection except that he just does suggest this one. And I had told you that the man's name was Emilio Galinda Santana. And at that point you said, that there was one man that they called 'Melio'; not 'Emilio', but Meelio, or Mellio."

A. "Yah."

Q "Would you care to pronounce it your way?"

A. "Meal-yo! Now I couldn't be sure that's exact, correct, pronunciation."

Q "That's alright. Was this man a regular member of the camp there, or did he seem to come and go?"

A. "Well, lets see, I think I was there maybe about 8 to 10 times. And he was there at least three. The times that I was there."

Q "Did he seem like one of the others or did he seem like somebody with a- "

A "Well, ~~he~~ I think he was a little more trusted, because at one time there was only about 10 of 'em there, and they were the ones that I had seen there most of the times when I was there."

Q "Now, Because, as you realize, I've been telling you things from time to time, I think you should know there was a man who had the name that you have just used, who was an associate of the man Davis who was in charge of the camp."

A "Hmm."

Q "This is a picture of a man you've seen before; right?"

A. "Right."

Q "And this is a picture of Ferris."

Q (Pause) "This is another picture of Ferrie. This is a picture that you--"

A "A lotta people got wrong ideas about Ferrie. You know, glued eyebrows on, but he was really a nice guy. Well, I mean---"

Q "Here's a picture of the sketch you saw before."

A "I could draw a sketch of the way I knew Oswald."

Q "Would you do that for me sometime when you get a chance. Now here is a picture that is not quite identical with the group picture I showed you before, is ~~it~~ that correct?"

A "Well, he's got white socks on. Like Oswald. But that, still, I don't think that's Oswald, ~~xxx~~ Because 'es too tall."

Q "Okay. As you've been looking at that I've been going through pictures that you have seen before. Here is a picture you've seen before."

A "Yeah; that's the guy that looks like Oswald that was at the camp. There were two guys that looked like Oswald, when Oswald was at the camp."

Q "This picture has this, has a name on the back, and the ~~xxxx~~ date 1-31-68. Perhaps you'd ~~like~~ ^{like} to put a mark on that. We keep that ~~xxx~~ side."

A "I couldn't read the name."

Q "Neither can I. (pause) And the number you put on that is 13. And this is a picture that is pretty close to identical with one of the others you put aside, of a guy you said looks like Oswald. If that's a duplicate, we can just put it in there; if it looks different we can number it."

A "I'll check it."

Q "This is a picture of a man you said seemed familiar but you weren't certain."

A "Right."

Q "Is that close to a duplicate?"

A "Right."

Q "That's another Ferrie. And another Ferrie. And another Thornley, who you've identified already. And this is also--"

A "A lotta people (incomprehensible) kinda off. And I was watchin' 'im and a lot of them would even know that I was ... I was just-... it would be somepin' to do. It was better than sittin' in a stupid classroom in high school."

Q "... This is a picture I think you have in here, having already identified the man, but not to ^{pic} certainly. Is that correct?"

A "That's right."

Q "Now this picture, ~~xxx~~ unlike the other, has a name on the back. But before we turn it over and before we mark it, would you, eh, care to say anything else about that man, one way or another."

A (Pause) "He might have worn a cowboy hat. And boots on one occasion. I think that might-"

Q "I'd like to ask you a personal question and I hope you wont draw any wrong inferences from it. Do you know any homosexuals: Of either sex."

A "Yah, I know 'em."

Q "I'm not asking you 'intimately'."

A "I'm answering you, it disg~~usts~~ts me."

Q ~~PLEASE~~ "I beg your pardon."

A "I'm ~~answering~~ answering you, it disgusts me. I hate homosexuals, with a passion."

Q "Okay. Ah, Could this man be one you met as a homosexual."

A "No."

Q "Could this man be one you have met-have you any interest in artistic things: Literary things?"

A "Well, I think this ~~man~~ was, might of been the guy I saw in the cowboy hat-"

Q "Okay, is there anything else you'd care to say about that picture?"

A "No, except that he looked taller than he does here."

Q "Okay."

A "I guess maybe about 6-3"

Q "You'll see the name on the back, William C. Brady. Why don't you put your initials after it' (pause) This picture'....."

A "He looks like a lot of them over at the camp."

Q "As a matter of fact, you said the same thing when you saw the other pictures, an indetical picture, ..an idnetical picture earlier, so I don't think it's-if you want to, you can put him in.(pause) This is a ... picture similar to others I've shown you.(Pause) How about this picture' (pause) Do you have a good enough light there?"

A. "Yesh, I ...This, sh, he coulda been accross the lake."

Q "Do you associate him with any other picture I've ever shown you."

A "No. "

Q "When you say, 'he could've been accross the lake,' in any special way, or is just that you think you may have remembered his name."

A "No; I may have remembered his face."

Q "Okay".

A "And, Oh! Some of the guys over there ^{would} wear V-necked T s hirts and some of

'em would wear round T shirts....It seems to me he ~~was~~ might have been one of the guys who wore round T shirts."

Q "Okay. "

A "So that would be all I could say, mentally-wise."

Q "Have you any reason to connect him with the men at the store."

A "No, cause I didn't pay any attention- "

Q "I realize that - I realize that. I'm just asking you a specific question. And if the answer is no, that's fine. The name of this man, as you can see, is Miguel Marianno Cruz....Does this one mean anything to you. ..How about this one....Those that mean nothing, just add them to the pile."

A "They had a truck driver ^{who} used to go across the lake, who could have been him. I never saw the top of his head, whether it was top or not, you know, cut off flat, but from the sides, and the face, with a fatigue hat, I think it could have been the truck driver that used to go over there."

Q "What kind of a truck did they have?"

A "I don't know. He used to drive a truck, that's all I ever knew."

Q "His own or theirs?"

A "I don't know."

Q "The name of this man is Raymond Smith. Would you care to put your initials alongside of that."

A "I don't know, you know, I'm not sure..."

Q "I understand-"

A "Cause I couldn't be sure."

Q "How about that one."

A "Oh, yes. I've seen him recently somewhere. (pause)

Q "Another version. No, wait a minute-"

A "No. I don't want you to tell me anything, because I'm gonna tell you, that guy looks like the Korean guy. ~~XXXXX~~ "

Q "Okay. What had you said about this one (after pause)."

A "I said I think I've seen him, I don't know if he was over there or not."

Q "Okay. Well, let me again give you the picture of the men you say looks like the Korean guy. Is there anything that this picture suggests that the other one did not? (Pause)."

A "No, 'cept he looks more Korean over here. And, oh, God!* I didn't know he had curly hair, either....It was longer."

Q "Longer than that. I think we should, for the record, indicate that this

picture was taken in 1937. Describe it. And this man's name I will give you afterwards. Because I don't want the name to be in the form of leading your thinking. Take a look again. I'm going to turn the tape recorder off for just a minute to take something out of my pocket. Now, you're looking at the man who looks like a Korean to you, and you said-

A "He looks like the man that was called the Korean, in this picture. Similar. ~~Looks like the Korean in this picture. Similar.~~ Very similar. Except that his hair was long, and it was straighter than that. You know-

Q "Is there anything else you'd care to say before I tell you the man's name?"

A "What I was going to say before you told me it was taken in 1937, that I didn't think he would ever wear a shirt like that. He was a little more sporty...."

Q "This is Miguel Torres. And, perhaps you'd care to initial that. (Pause)."

A "I'm not puttin' number on it."

Q "This group of pictures"

A "You see that hair. I have pictures, they've all got hair combed (uncertain tape unclear) But I don't recognize..the guy with the hat might be familiar. Might be. Couldn't say that. I couldn't even say whether I've seen him or not. I couldn't be sure enough to make a statement..."

Q "Why don't you just put a number on the back of that and add it?"

A "A number. Fourteen."

Q "In the way you've been marking them (Pause). You're puckering your brows. (Pause). Suppose the man were untidy?"

A "...I couldn't be sure, I'm coverin' up the top of his head and from the chin down."

Q "Well, can you think of anything. Does it suggest anybody you know, whether or not you're certain?"

A "Across the lake."

Q "Want me to tell you who it is. (Pause) Lewallen."

A "That doesn't look like the Jim Lewallen I thought was the Jim Lewallen (sic)."

Q "Turn it over. Make a mark on it. (Pause). I'm gonna try and speed this up a little bit."

A "The Jim Lewallen that I might not be Jim Lewallen. But he was, you know, ah, had bristles, he looked almost like Oswald and could be his twin.... He didn't look like that at all."

Q (Another picture) "Dean Andrews."

A "You know Dean How?"

Q "I've just seen 'Im around. (saw him.) (Word incomprehensible) at the International Trade Mart... (Pause) You know, Layton Martens (look like that.) Layton's

always talking about Dean ~~Andrew~~ Pals (·)'im up a lot, too."

Q "You said you'd met Dean at the Trade Mart:

A "I'd seen 'im at the Trade Mart- "

Q "The old or the new."

A "I'd never met 'im.

Q "The old or the new."

A "It was the old Trade Mart." (Noise on tape)

- Q "Try this one."

A "I've seen 'Im before..."

Q "Would you care to turn it over (pause). How about that man (Pause)."

A "That coulda been the truck driver. Except that his hair was longer on the sides. He used th have this thing. Without takin' his hat off-he had half a comb-you know, a pocket comb broken in half. So he always used to be running it over his ear, combing his hair back. the sides."

Q "Both side."

A "Right."

Q "Right."

Q "Would you care to mark that one, please?"

A "But I don't know if this is even the same guy. (Another picture) I've seen him before."

Q "You remember in what connection?"

A "No."

Q "Turn it over and look at the name and then put a mark on it."

A "The name doesn't ring any bells."

Q "How about-for the record, let me say this is a picture identified on the back as Andrew Belckman, of Greenville, Miss., identified as a student in 1952. (Pause)."

A. "Not with that picture (another) I couldn't be sure."

Q "Does he suggest somebody (Pause)."

A "Not. I couldn't go by that picture. (Pause). This guy looks like one of the guys ~~that~~ ^{WLP} might've ~~xxxxxxxPhilip,xxxxxxx~~ talked Spanish with Philip, not knowin' Spanish, you know, not born in a Spanish country. Ah, -"

Q "(Pause). I don't know his name. Oh, you mean at the camp?"

A "Yeah. I don't know if it would have been at the camp or, you know,

somewhere-Philip, he was so... Run into a lot of people....that were involved in the Cuban underground movement."

Q "Right. Now would you put a number on this and I'll identify it for the record because I don't know the-

A "Under breath)I think 16 is the next number."

Q "Here is a different picture- I beg your- wait-it has a police number- 105378. Here is a picture of a man that you have seen other pictures of where he looks different in the other pictures. (Pause) This is of him as a much younger man."

A "I couldn't say."

Q "Well, then don't put him in the pile. How about this man"(Pause).

A "He might have been one of the kids we went to pick up. To take over there, across the lake. One day we picked up a couple of kids. They just went over there. (few words indistinct) Two of 'em had long hair like that...mole ~~like~~ 'is face. I mean, one of them had a mole like...He looks like-could've been one of them, but I couldn't be sure enough to say yes or no."

Q "Right. The number on this one is 121622, 2/10/66. His name is Thomas Clark. Medium ruddy, brown hair--"

A "No."

Q "Huh?"

A "Metairie. That's where we picked 'Im up."

Q "It does say Metairie. 240 Oregon or Oregon St. Here is a picture that says, eh, the date, July 20, 1967, on the back. (Pause)."

A "Dalgelly. Daygelly." (')

Q "Uh, that man is a lawyer."

A "Hat's not- I don't know, vaguely familiar, from that picture."

Q "Unless your really confident, we'll just put a mark on it. What number is that."

A "Doesn't have a number on it."

Q "I mean the number you're putting on there."

A "Oh, I wasn't puttin any number on it. I quit puttin' numbers on a lot of 'em."

Q "I'm going to show you a group of pictures. Let me turn this tape off a minute so I can separate them. Now I had the tape off, but I eliminated a bunch of duplicates. You've just looked at a picture, identified as Tony Medallion, you put your initial on it, and you pointed out to me while the tape was off one of the means of identification was the man's rather prominent midsection."

A "Right. And the face-his nose-where his nose comes in his mouth(?)"

Q "I, what connection do you think you remember him" (Pause).

A "I couldn't say for sure. He might have been one of the guys who knew Ferrie. But I'm not sure."

Q "Okay. Do you remember how he might have known Ferrie? And this group picture, is there anybody in the group picture you know?" (Pause).

A "The guy in the middle could be ~~the~~ the fellow in the uniform right here ~~is more familiar~~ looks more familiar. I mean if I could see his front face, I could not only probably recognize him but ring a bell with his name."

Q "Why not put an identification mark on their back end perhaps some time in the future we can go over this again. (Pause)."

A "God!"

Q "Why do you say 'God'?"

A "Well, I mean I wouldn't wanta meet up with him in a dark alley."

Q "When I met him, he had a gun under the chair. A Luger. That is a picture of this man that does not look at all like him, I think I should tell you,

A "Does not look at all like him."

Q "Does not look like him. Now I know who it is. I know the man."

A "Well, I can't place him..in that picture anyway."

Q "Okay. Did you ever hear the name 'Lawrence Howard', which is the man's name?"

A "No, but I've just heard the name 'Howard'. Not associated with the first name."

Q "How about Larry Howard?"

A "No. (Pause). (break in taping audible)."

Q "I've shown you a picture of a man I haven't identified. Wears a beard, a cigar in his mouth. And, what you have said was, that if the didn't have the hair, eh, hair under his lip, he would have the kind of a beard that resembled the beard that most of the men at the camp at one time wore, and then, all of a sudden, all took of it one time."

A "Right."

Q "But there's nothing else about that man to suggest any identification?"

A "No."

Q "Did you ever hear a name Hall, Loren Eugene Hall, or Skip?"

A "Well, I heard the name Gene, but I never heard Skip."

Q "Did you ever hear the name 'Lorenzo Pascillio', Alonzo Escurido, Leopoldo? Any of those-

A "Possibly, because there's so many Spanish names like that."

Q "Of course."

A "And I didn't remember 'em."

Q "Now let me show you a group of pictures that you can go through as you'd like. (Pause).

A "He looks like (Femur phone indistinct) I think they call him ~~Smith~~ 'Snook'."

Q "Snook. Like S n o o k."

A "Yes, Possibly. I'm ~~xxxxxxx~~ wouldn't now how to spell--"

Q "You mean at the camp?"

A "Yes."

Q "Let me hold that one for a moment. How about the other pictures."

A "This-I'm associating this as the same picture of him."

Q "I think it is, but they're different views."

A "But both of them look like the guy that might be called Shook. Pretty sure that's the name they called him. Incidently, I saw him after the assassination in Gretna, Louisiana."

Q "Doing what?"

A "Travellin' by ~~''''~~ merchant marines. If that's the same guy."

Q "Right."

A "I remember him havin(darker hair than that."

Q "Yes. Would you mark those, please, and let me say that for the record, that they are William Seymour. I'll turn this tape of now while we-Okay (Pause) Dione--"

A "I'm just gonna hold 'em."

Q "Pardon."

A "...I wouldn't feel as much at ease."

Q "Okay. We just stopped to eat, and now we're continuing. Just where we left off. And I'm going to go back to the list of questions that I had told you earlier that I'd prepared. They're mostly names. Do you know the name-I believe I've asked you if you knew the name Jesse LaFontaine. And you said that it didn't suggest anything that you recall. How about the name Bretos (spelling)?"

A "No; not Bretos."

Q "Anything similar ^{to it?} You see, I'm going over handwriting, and I may have the names wrong."

A "Well, it could have been misinterpreted it...I just heard it mentioned. Brago (~~xxxxxxx~~ Breh-go).

Q "~~xxxxxxx~~ "Brago?"

A "Brago, Bragos (noise on tape".

- Q "In what connection is that?"
- A "I don't even remember. (Noise on tape)."
- Q "How about Jerry Boyd." (Pause).
- A "They had a guy who lived in Covington whose last name is Body, but I don't know if it's Jerry."
- Q "Was he connected with this?"
- A "He lived in Covington, La."
- Q "How about Terry Parsons' variations of that." (Pause). Steve Carl. (Pause) Mike Pelia-P-ell-i-a. (Pause). William Dwyer, Jr. (Pause)."
- A "Ah, possibly."
- Q "In connection with Philip."
- A "Possibly."
- R "This name I am not sure of, but I think it's, ah, Aichol (spelling) or Alchol (spelling), Fento or Ferito. I have trouble with the writing. And I think you should know, that in connection with Philip. (Pause). Daniel Desforges (spelling). (Pause) How about a Mark Calfand or Clayland."
- A ~~XXXXX~~ "Callif. Mark Callif (phon), that I heard the name mentioned on several occasions."
- Q "By whom?"
- A "Philip."
- Q "He was connected with Philip. Anything special about him?"
- A "No."
- Q "How about Frenchy, ~~xxxx~~ I think Wick, or Wicks. (Pause) Allen Offner?"
- XX A "No, I don't think."
- Q "Larry Brennan?"
- A "Brennan, Larry Brennan. Last name Brennan, but I wouldn't know if it was Larry or Terry. Or somethin' like that."
- Q "...Could this have been a name that Philip used?"
- A "I think he might have used it when he was in Mississippi."
- Q "And when he came back..."
- A "...Philip was a mysterious sort of guy. He always had one little thing going for him though. Like I didn't know he was planning to blow up Michoud."
- Q "Most of these names are connected with Philip...I've been giving you names of an organization he founded. You ever hear of an organization that had the motto, "Liberation Rather Than Oppression"."

* "That's the same organization that used to quote, ah, something by Hoolby (phon). They had some maxim...something like that. I mean, it was in French. I 'member a few of the words. Deriance' (phon) That was in it three times, in the one phrase. I could find out."

Q "How about the Maureders' March Maureders."

A "I think I heard Philip talk about...not sure."

Q "He had an organization of that name. And these names I've been giving you include it's members and some of its officials. You know nothing about it."

A "It had something to do with the store that Philip went to, ~~xxxxSpanish~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ and talked Spanish to. That's all I know."

Q "This is the store on Decatur?"

A "Yeah."

Q "That's all you know about it?"

A "Oh, I remember one time Philip and I went down to ~~xxxxxx~~ Tico Tico on Chartres to look at some ponchos. And he found someone in there he knew and he started rattlin' away Spanish and he turned up (or came up) (with) this little thing-like that (Demonstrating).

Q "Bending over"

A "Backward, then forward, and making a motion with his mouth as though he were about to expectorate."

A "And with his finger-like that-pointing with his forefinger."

Q "to this man?"

A "Yeah. (incomprehensible)."

Q "Was it some sort of greeting, perhaps. Did the other man respond?"

A "He, sure, he went like this (demonstrating)".

Q "That was, eh, -"

A "Like an 'A OK' sign."

Q "Yeah, that's what I meant. Have any idea who that man was. Anything like that. And this was at Carlos' I mean, at the store."

A "Tico Tico."

A "Tico Tico. The thing is, where I took Philip, you know, to that store. Went by Tico Tico with the Ponchos, and then he went by some apartment and rang the bell and nobody answered, and, I don't remember ~~xxxx~~ where...went then."

Q "Did Philip ever mention any student groups. Or, do you have any knowledge of any. How about the Cuban Student Directorate?"

A "No, but knowin' Philip, He probably President of it (smiling)"

Q "No; he wasn't. The initials D R E. (Pause)" ~~xxx~~

A "That seems vaguely familiar. Possibly. I couldn't-I could' even say for

sure."

Q "They don't?"

A "There was so many initials and things mentioned. It didn't dawn on me to remember 'em then."

Q "Right. Did you ever hear mention of who owned the property where the camp was?"

A "No." (Pause).

Q "Have you covered everything on equipment at the camp?"

A "Oh, no. There was all kinds of equipment."

Q "What other kind of stuff that you haven't already mentioned."

A "They had two rifles that would shoot grenades."

Q "Yes. I think you mentioned that."

A "And, ah, they were talkin' about gettin' some kinda bozooka."

Q "Yes. For what purpose?"

A "To practise with."

Q "What were they going to use the bazooka for? And, did you ever hear of the purpose of this camp? Was it to invade Cuba, or to assassinate Castro?"

A "No, I thought it was--"

Q "Oh, that's right-you thought it was National Guard."

A "But, I remembered askin' 'em, if it's National Guard, how come y'all are buyin' most of the stuff? They said, 'Oh, we're just practisin' up to go up in rank, or sumpin', National Guard. And then I asked 'em-then I asked Philip on another occasion, 'Doesn't the National Guard build bridges that float?' He said, 'That's only one division of it.' And, I never did get the--"

Here tape ran out. End of cassette numbered 3.

Beginning of cartridge 4; paraphrasing in parens...indicate omissions...unclear

20ckid² A ".....just dumped it all in my bed. Cause I haven't been able to sleep in it anyway. That's one thing that keeps me from fallin' down in the bed and just (flockin'') out...."

Q "Will you go over your stuff, and anything that's of interest, put aside for me."

A "Sure,...papers with numbers on 'em." (indecipherable)

Q "...back to the code: let me point out, because we ran out of tape and we were talking when I changed it, we've just started on another tape that you've marked, we've been talking about the camp. Then we went into the question of intradiction, which you had discussed with me last night, and if there is anything I say about this that isn't the way you said it, please correct me.-"

A "Oh, Tommy (Baumler) said he wanted to talk to Layton; he told me. About two times last week. He said, 'Get in touch with Layton. Tell him I gotta talk to him right away; it's real important.'

Q Right, Anything else on that?"

A "No."

Q "Last night you had raised the question of intradiction, and you told me that Tommy had a good racket going, which you defined as a legal racket, and you told me that it was helpful in getting people off the hook in some ways, getting them out of the draft and in some cases, getting them money. But, in talking to me tonight, when I ran out of tape, you told me that this had been Tommy's idea for you, that he thought might have some advantages for you, but that you had not gone through the steps of intradiction, and you are not now intradicted."

A "Right."

Q "Is there anything that we said in addition to that that we should put on here, because, unfortunately, we did run out of tape."

A "No; he always going to have....with..Viet Nam..."

Q "Oh, one other thing you did tell me last night, is that he had a waiting list."

A "Oh-listen, he's got Tulane, Loyola, LSU and pretty soon, soon as the word gets out, he'll just have lines of people...."

Q "Why doesn't he run them all through-or is it that he's afraid to do too many at one time?"

A "Well, no."

Q "So you know how he gets the psychiatric authentication of it?"

A "No; I don't."

Q "Well, is there anything else on that, because I don't want you to get too tired."

A "No, I'm tired anyway."

Q "Pardon."

A "I'm tired, anyway."

Q "I'm aware of that. That's why I'm trying to hasten this up. Oh, you also said you had a bunch of papers on your bed, and when you had a chance you'd go through them. And, again, I'm reminding you, we might come back to the code. We were talking-oh, yes, of course- I had promised to tell you about Philip's testimony, and none of that's on the tape. He testified, and Liebeler was, I think, the man who did the questioning, that he just happened to walk into Carlos Bringuier's store, at 107 Decatur St., because he was selling bonds for them, and there was some sort of a problem because there hadn't been any legal authority for the selling of bonds."

A "Is this also Liebeler talked to him at my house?"

Q "Oh, no; this was before the assassination-Oh, the testimony. Yes, I'm sure the testimony was after Liebeler talked to him at your house."

A "Well, Liebeler and Philip must've made some kind of deal, 'cause we set there and told them all kinds of stuff, ~~Wazza~~ at my house. We told 'im everything."

Q "Well, I have no knowledge of this, but I'd like to suggest to you that it might not have been necessary for them to make a deal, because all Philip had to do was answer questions that were asked him. And any questions that were not asked Philip, were Philip's fault. And there's nothing in the world to compel Philip, to offer, ~~x~~ volunteer anything. I think you should know that ordinarily, they got together with the witnesses in advance and discussed it. And I realize this is in the position of suggesting you what Liebeler did (sic), and I want you to know that I have no knowledge of Liebeler did and did not do, but one of the things that's quite possible is that Liebeler said, "Look; I want to get this over in a hurry. All you gotta do is answer the questions I asked you and we won't go into anything else because it doesn't make any difference. Now, you see, if something like this happened, then Philip would not have been part of any deal with him."

A "No."

Q "I only point this out to you because I know that you and Philip are friends. And you may sometime in the future think that maybe a deal is not so good an idea. So, I was just trying to show you that, so far as Philip was concerned, there might be another side to it. (Pause). Is there anything else you wanted to ~~say~~ or ask before I tell you the rest?"

A "No. I want to hear the rest."

Q "Ah, while he was there, I think there was someone else with him, a man he later said he recognized as Lee Harvey Oswald, after the assassination, or after Oswald got busted, which was only a week later, came in, and said he was a former Marine, and an expert in guerilla warfare, knew all about how to blow up railroad tracks and bridges and things like that, and he'd like to help the Cubans, or the DRE, because he was sympathetic to them. And, ah, he had a Marine-Corps handbook that he would bring back and give to them."

A "Ohhhh-that reminds me- there was a whole bunch of books over there that were Army manuals. Different ones. Explosives. And, ah, tactics, and things

like that....

Q "Brown covered?"

A "Brown covered."

Q "These are Army manuals that, ah--"

A "Small firearms."

Q "Yes.?"

A "All sorts of manuals. I mean, they had 'em."

Q "Well, the army turns out quite a few. On this business of Bringuier again, and Philip....one other thing, however, that I think may be of interest to you and ~~is~~ ~~is~~ of interest to me: remember, I told you earlier when you told me how smart Philip was, and how he always took care of these things very carefully, he also said that on this occasion, he also heard Oswald talk about training, as they were training, on the other side of the lake, and also in Miami.-"

A "I don't know about Miami. I know they had one in Guatemala."

Q "Yes. The camp you were at had a connection with Guatemala, as you will see in these FBI reports. Now, the interesting thing is that the man the Commission says was Lee Harvey Oswald could not ever have been shown to have been in Miami. And Liebler knew it. But he had no interest in what Philip said about Oswald and training in Miami. Now the next day Oswald did return and leave his Marine-Corps handbook, and, ah, a week later, several Cubans came to Carlos Bringuier and said, 'you know that Marine, former Marine, that was in here and offered to help you? He's up on Canal Street giving out pro-Castro literature'. And Bringuier ~~has~~ a sign he had for such occasions, a picture of the ~~Statue~~ Statue of Liberty in chains, and he went out to picket Oswald. They found Oswald. According to Bringuier's testimony, Oswald stood there with his hands crossed in front of him, said, 'Okay, Carlos; hit me'. Which is not consistent with anything I've ever heard about Lee Harvey Oswald. And Bringuier said that he did. So, they had a trial the next day, and Oswald, who was innocent, pleaded guilty, and got fined \$10.00, and Bringuier, who was guilty, pleaded innocent and got acquitted. Well, I don't have to tell you, this gave Oswald a pretty good press. It attracted a lot of attention...might remember it more. Radio and TV included. So, he puts the clippings in his pocket, and goes down to Mexico to the Cuban consulate, produces them as proof of what kind of a good friend he was of Castro, asks for a visa, didn't get it, blew his stack, came back and went to Dallas, and I think the rest you know. But he didn't get the visa to go to Cuba."

A "What's the theory about how he, ah-killed-I mean the true theory; I've heard all the hogwash...I've heard hypothesis that could never be proven as theories. Too many holes in 'em."

"Let me say this to you (and I offered to tell her what I believed after we finished, saying also the Commission proved the opposite of what it said. ~~IX~~ I said this was so she could relax, that the staff knew better and)You've had your own experience and I don't have to enlarge on that...So, does this give you a different picture of Philip and Oswald and them man in that store?X Now, I've told you I have some FBI reports on that camp. To save time, suppose I turn the tape off and you skim them. They're right alongside of me now. But on the tape, let me identify what you're picking up, as having in the upper right-hand corner the initials and numbers CD984b...that's the identification from

41-Dione.

the Commission's files. (A little later I noted she had read the first and I read her the deBrueys-Dteinmeyer report.) She found it ludicrous, and when I got to the description of the organization for extracting mahogany, and got to the names, on page 26, I read the name Victor Paneque, P-a-n-e-q-u-e-, and Dione said that seemed to her like it could be the name of the man who seemed to be in charge. Is that fair?

we had a guy named

A "I remember ~~xxxx~~ (Phon pen ih que) Penague." "Right"

Q "Paneque. Paneque. And he seemed to be in charge. Do you remember anything else about him?"

A "Well, I remember his name....like God, or something....talkin' about Allah (or allen? Indistinct)".

Q "Okay. I just wanted to make a record of this because you're tired, and unless we think of something else, I'll just let it go..."

With her approval, we stopped taping here. She soon fell asleep on the couch. First, she identified the name of Ricardo as that of a man who seemed to be in overall charge either from the way the men spoke of him, which is my best recollection, or because he had been there and referred to.

While she was asleep, Andrew Sciambra came. Earlier, Jack Burnside had come and I kept him outside, explaining I wanted privacy for a witness. Still earlier, Peggy Roddy had been there, and she returned later, although this may have been a later occasion. Layton Martesn stopped off, while Sciambra was there. He and Burnside seemed to try and peek through the narrow slats of the blinds Barbara has on her door. The point of this is that there seemed to be undue interest in Barbara's home once Dione was there. Most of this side is blank. All of the second side is blank.

next *Thws. 4/11?*
The ~~first~~ tape was made Friday, 4/12/68. It was understood that the information was to be entirely private, for a matter of record only. Dione began by identifying names:

A "Wrey Gilligan, spelled W-r-a-y."

Q "G-i-l-l-i-g-a-n?"

A "Right."

Q "Whom is he?"

A "He had been a visitor to ~~xxxx~~ guerilla-warfare camp in the Everglades in Florida and had been a visitor - the ~~only~~ occasion that I distinctly remember, possibly two, across the lake. (As he or says he) was working with CIA, FBI and so-called officials from the Bureau of Internal Security at the present time."

Q "How do you know these things?"

A "The last time I talked to him was approximately 2 or 3 a.m. this morning."

Q "What was the occasion for that?"

A "I was trying to find out some information about Raoul Navas going to Florida and about some pictures which I had turned over to ~~xxxx~~ a fellow

whose last name was (pron (Kon-seal-yo) Concillio."

Q "Spell it."

A "I don't know how to spell it."

Q "Con-silly-o." (I asked "Kon-seal-yo" and she said "Kon-silly-o)

Q "You don't know his first name."

A "(Stuttering) That could be it...."

Q "What does he look like? Begin with his age."

A "He's about 24 or 25, olive complexion, heavy eyebrows, dark eyes, thick, black, wavy hair which would be about 2 and a half inches long, I estimate. Five feet ten or 11, heavy set, muscular, and has a tattoo of some kind on his left arm. Always carries a gun."

Q "What about the hair cut? and the color of his hair?"

A "Pitch
~~XXXX~~ black."

Q "Okay."

A "Combed it a wave (guard) across the front."

Q "What do you know about his connections?"

A "He was the guy I turned the pictures over to for safe-keeping."

Q "Why did you give them to him for safe-keeping?"

A "Cause everybody knew 'im, an' yet, ah, he wasn't - I mean, nobody really knew how he was William Botch (not really a boss). He just seemed to know about everything. And he was supposed to be protected by the CIA and all the- and it was supposed- anyway, it was ~~involved~~ at a 5-hour discussion 'for I turned them over to 'em. Where I was convinced they'd be in safe hands, etc. etc.etc."

Q "And he is the one who is supposed to have left town night before last, with Reoul-"

A "Right."

Q "For Florida. And the place they were supposed to go to they hadn't reached when you checked."

A "Right."

Q "Is there anything else you can think of about him? (Pause).

A "No, except, ah, he drives a 1965 Ford Fairlane, four-door, which is light-blue, license plate I did not get."

Q "Okay, where does he live?"

A "When he is in New Orleans he stays at the Thunderbird Motel, or Motel, on Airline Highway."

Q "You mean he's not from New Orleans."

A "No."

Q "He only comes here once in a while?"

A "Right."

Q "Do you have any idea where his home is; where he works out of?"

A "No, he's, ah, Cuban exile."

Q "Right"

Q "Was he a veteran of the bay of Pigs, do you know that?"

A "I don't know."

Q "Did he ever mention training with any of the groups or belonging to any of the groups?"

A "No, he, ah, knew all about the camp, and everything."

Q "Have you ever seen him with any other people?"

A "No."

Q "You mean, always when you see him, he's always by himself?"

A "Yeah, ... Seoul knows him; Philip knows him; I knew him. I mentioned the name to the Feebs, and they got a little up tight: 'What do you know about him?' they asked me, and I said, 'I don't know; he just exists and knows everything', and they went, 'Oh, that's okay', like that."

Q "If he has any job, you don't know about it?"

A "No, but he's always got money in his pocket."

Q "No, but so far as you know, ~~he's not a mechanic, or a lawyer, or-~~

he doesn't work as a mechanic, or a lawyer, or-

A "No, he's pretty bright and he speaks English perfectly; he speaks Spanish perfectly, and I think he speaks Italian-I don't know if he speaks it perfectly or not, but I'm pretty sure he speaks Italian."

Q "Right. Can you think of anything else about him?"

A "No, except the tattoo on his left arm is red and blue. And its small. I'd say about a quarter-no, about an inch in length, length going from meaning going from the top of his head to the bottom of his feet, in that direction. ^{17d} _{swy} And in the width, about a half an inch. I don't recall which it was, it wasn't initials or anything; it was, ah, emblem, of some ~~thing~~ sort."

Q "Um Hum."

Q "If you can think of nothing else about him, then next one. (Pause) Who else?"

A "A CIA agent by the name of Ronnie or Rodney, which lives on Ridge Lake Drive, Spelled R-i-g-e- L-a-k-e-, in Metairie."

Q "Can you describe him?"

A "He always wears tight-fitting blue jeans, Levis, with the bottom in, turned up, I'd say about half inch."

Q "Narrow cuff."

A "Narrow cuff, and, sh rather faded. In short, he looks like an average, working young fellow, a mechanic of some sort. He has a lot of radio equipment, and special cameras, and cans of microfilm, and all sorts of devices in the house."

Q "You've been there?"

A "Right. One time."

Q "How about his age, his description?"

A "I guess he was about 28, 29, and had short hair. Rather short."

Q "And the color?"

A "Dark blond. I don't know what color you'd call it."

Q "How about comparing it with my hair in color?"

A "Well, yours would be more red, compared to his."

Q "Is his half-way between that of Louis Ivon, would you say, and Jim Alcock?" (Pause). Is he the one you described as having hair between their colors? Or was that somebody else?"

A "I'd say it was a dark blond. Some strains in his hair, would be kind of bleached out, from the sun. And then others would be dark."

Q "Right."

A "He also smoked Viceroy cigarettes; I know that...."

Q "His height?"

A "I don't recall."

Q "Is he taller than I, or shorter?"

A "Stand up... Slender built, not skinny, good build. I saw 'im one time without a shirt. He doesn't have a hair on his chest. No marks or scars that I can remember of any kind."

Q "And about 5-10. I'm 5-9."

A "Between 5-9 and 5-10."

Q "Remember anything else-the color of his eyes, tatoos,"

A "Sometimes he wears sun glasses."

Q "How do you know he's CIA?" (Pause.) How do you say you know?"

A "He's supposed to be some connection with the Bureau of Internal Security of the CIA."

Q He ~~was~~ told you that."

A "Right. And Layton Martens knows him also."

Q ~~How do~~ you know that Layton knows him?"

A "I was with Layton ~~one~~ ^{And} time when he talked to him. I've seen him on several occasions."

Q "What was the nature of their conversation?"

A "The Garrison probe."

Q "Well, can you be more specific? Can you say what they talked about?"

A "Ah, it went to the effect of 'Anything new comin' along? No. Same old stuff. Hows Ho ho ho. He's still cool.' Things like that."

Q "Ho ho ho being Deen Andrews."

A "That's the association I have with Deen Andrews."

Q "Ah, were you ever with Layton Martens when he called him?"

A "Not him. I was with Layton Martens when he called an emergency phone number and on the other end of the phone they answered it on about the third ring and it said, 'What is your station agent number', something like that. And Layton said, 'This is Layton Martens. I will be at 523-3221,' I think he said."

Q "You mean, you think those are the numbers."

A "I don't know. And, ah, he hung up. He didn't. I'm ~~trying~~ ^{told} to recall the same number. And I'm supposed to say, 'This is in reference to the Garrison probe. My name is Dione. I will be at such-and-such an address at such and such a time. This is an extreme emergency. This is an extreme emergency'. Those are my exact instructions. I have the same phone number."

Q "Right. And you have that phone number?"

A "Right."

Q "Let's get back to the man we were talking about, Raoul-or Rodney. ^{Is there} anything else you can think of about him? Did you ever have any discussions of any kind with him?"

A "Well, one thing I can think (incomprehensible) He doesn't wear a belt with his jeans. ...He wears his shirttail in but he doesn't wear a belt."

Q "What kind of shoes does he prefer?"

A "I never really noticed his shoes....The closest I got to noticing his feet is that the cuffs are turned up, which has gone out of style."

Q "And you know of his having no special trade, like mechanic, or anything. He just seems to be doing this?"

A "Yeh. He's got, ah, all kinds ~~ah~~ secret equipment things. He also carries

a gun, I don't know what type or anything, on his leg, on his left leg."
the

Q "Strapped on his leg-inside ~~his~~ pants."

A "(Pause.) ~~Similar~~ (Sotto voce) Forgot what kind. The square fire...
Similar to my Beretta but not the same type of make. But not a Beretta."

Q "Is there anything else you can think of about him?"

A "No."

Q "Anybody else?"

type A "A fellow by the name of Kirkpatrick, who is a CIA agent, who carries
a gun by the name of a Walther-

Q "W-e-l-t-h-e-r."

A "I think so- P.B.K. I think those are its initials."

Q "Right."

A "Which is a gun I'm not very familiar with."

A "Special holster. It doesn't-the gun doesn't slip into the holster but,
it has two clips on it, where it can be drawn in about half a second, but
where it won't fall or anything."

Q "And he's shown you do that and how rapidly he can draw that way?"

A "Fantasticly. And he's got a special shirt when he wears that gun.
It's got like a button-hole right here and has a strap that goes underneath
the shirt, and its white and it hooks to the holster, but I'd say about
(pause) toward the end of the rib cage."

Q "Bottom of the rib cage."

A "And, ah, then there's a strap that goes over the shoulder."

Q "Which side does he wear it on?"

A "On his left. ~~That's~~ ^{The butt of the} gun is towards-

Q "Towards the center of the body."

A "Right. And its, ah, its a wierd-lookin' gun. It's mean lookin'. And I
never-I didn't notice any serial numbers on it or anything. But, I mean, they
could be there."

Q "Now, what else do you know about Kirkpatrick?"

A "He has blond hair, well, not real blond, dirty blond hair."

Q "Okay. How does he wear it?"

A "Parted on the right-hand side, combed over toward the left and then
back, and also what's left on the right-hand side and over his ears, he
combs back. And its not very long. And when he bends his head down, a few
strands from the front fall down. It's a big thing with him, ^{he} combin' his hair."

Sometimes he wears a hat, and, ah, a sport jacket."

Q "No greasy kid stuff."

A "Yah, he uses grease in his hair-it's funny, a lotta these guys use grease in their hair. Don't they know that went out."

Q "How tall is he?"

A "I can't be too sure of his height."

Q "Well, compare it with me."

A "He's about-maybe about your height. But ~~xxx~~ you see, the thing is, he's thinner than you. So, it would be hard to say. Ah, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ I've seen 'im in different cars, on different occasions."

Q "What kinds of cars?"

A "He had a Chrysler Imperial at one time. A Corvaire convertible at another time. And, a Pontiac. And, I didn't take notice, I never was that much of a car buff."

Q "Were these all new models?"

A "Between '66 and '68, I'd say. ^(-I can remember what it) The Imperial looked like-it had the tire thing on the back. And, ah, I remember that it was a new model. I guess it was about, a, maybe a '67. Or, '68."

Q "Any thing else you can think of by way of describing him? Light your cigarette."

A "He always wears colored ties that look like stripes or paisleys. And, I couldn't tell you whether he wears Hart, Schaffner and Marx suits, or what, you know-Salvation Army. He's always nice lookin'. He doesn't wear light-colored suits; he wears dark colors-gray, brown, sometimes you can make out a plaid. Not a stand-out plaid. And, that's about it. He always has his shoes polished good...I noticed that because they look more like a 'spit' shine than a regular shine. Like you take pains enough to keep the shoes shined; like it's a big thing, or something."

Q "The men you mentioned earlier, are they less neat with their shoes?"

A "Must be, because I didn't notice 'em."

Q "Right."

A "I noticed the 'spit' shine."

Q "Right."

A "James Bruet(?) But, ah, Kirpatrick wears darker socks. He wears dark socks. He'll never wear green socks, or anything...dark blue, dark gray or black. And they're not the type of crew socks, or sport socks. They're like dress socks...One time I saw him with his leg crossed his knees. His socks didn't show the top. They must be the type that go up."

Q "Right. A neat dresser and a conservative dresser."

A "Yeah. And a 'spit' shine shoe-stand."

Q "Anything else you can think about his appearance?"

A "(Pause)MMM. No, he always had ...his hair was always trimmed over the ears and around the neck ...never did seem like it was growin' out."

Q "How did you first meet him, and when's best you now recall it."

A "I don't know just exactly, because they have a way of worming their way into you."

Q "Could you have met him through somebody?"

A "I think it might have been through-it was either him or through a Feeb that came out to check my line to see if it was tapped. The phone line."

Q "I should have asked how you met each of these people. Why don't we just backtrack, and then we'll come back to him and the Feebs. How about Wray Gilligan?"

A "Oh, I've know Wray for about (pause) five years or so."

Q "How did you first meet him?"

A "(Stumbled) For about two years I didn't see 'im, and I saw him since. The last time I saw 'im was about last October or November."

Q "Let's take it this way: Did you see him before you were at the Cuban camp on the other side of the lake? Did you know him before then?"

A "Yesh."

Q "How?"

A "I don't remember how. I remember it was before. But he might have been a friend of Philip's."

Q "Okay., How about after-did you ever see him at the camp?"

A "He knew everything that was going on at the camp, whether he was there or not, he knew everything that was going on at the camp-he knew things that had gone on before the camp, he knew all about it. Politics and everything. He's a guy was like a human computer, y'know' I used to always stand impressed by the fact that he knew everything."

Q "How about after the assassination-did you ever see him after the assassination?"

A " Yesh, but it's been a while--"

Q "I mean immediately after the assassination."

A "No."

Q "The Warren Commission held hearings for less than a year, they issued their Report in October of '64. Do you remember seeing him between the assassination and October '64 (It was September)xx, which would have been the year after ~~the~~ you were at the camp?"

A "well, I'll put it this way: between the assassination and the time that

guy Liebeler questioned ~~me~~-"

Q "Yes."

A "No."

Q "How about after Liebeler questioned you?"

A "A long time afterwards. I found him on a couple of occasions, and, ah, one time I was goin' down Metairie Road and I saw him driving. And he motioned like this, to pull over. ~~Well~~, I did. I don't remember exactly..how've I been, he hadn't been seein' me in a while, was I still living, you know, at the same place I was living at. And I told him 'Yah', and he said he might give me a call. And I didn't, you know, I wasn't...think I was goin' to register for school, I don't know, and then I saw him another occasion; but I've seen him a lot since October of 1967, last of October."

Q "Did he look you up then?"

A "Yah, I think he did."

Q "And for a purpose? As you understood it; from what happened?"

A "No, I wouldn't say a specific purpose -"

Q "Did he discuss anything with you, ask anything, or tell you anything?"

A "Yah, I, you know, stupidly, naively, using bad judgement, said...Philip sure has got us all in a lot of mess, and all this, and I discussed the pictures and everything with him, and he didn't say very much, he said that Philip ~~xx~~ couldn't get us in any kinds mess. You know, and that, ah, he was the first one that told, come to think of it, that Garrison was crazy, and that the whole thing-he said the whole thing will blow over, in no time at all. And ~~that~~ that's the way he put it: The whole thing will blow over in no time at all. His exact words. He said that a lot."

Q "You remember anything else about-that time. How about subsequent occasions?"

A "No, I've seen a lot-he disappears for weeks at a time, sometime, and nobody seems to know where he is. And, ah, -"

Q "Well, the Garrison investigation began in October of '66. Do I understand you to be saying that you didn't see him from before Liebeler questioned Philip until after the Garrison investigation began. You see, Garrison's investigation was being conducted and nobody knew about it."

A "No, I didn't see him from the time of the assassination until the time Liebeler questioned Philip."

Q "Yes. And from the time Liebeler questioned Philip-"

A "You know how I am about dates and forgetting about dates-"

Q "Yes. Well, you saw him before this past October (pause)"

A "Yah, at the time-"

Q "The time he told you to pull over."

MERT

A "Yah, anna I saw 'im maybe on one or two occasions, briefly. One was at Rolend's gunshop on Rampart. I was surprised to run into 'im. And he was just walkin' around, lookin' at stuff, an' he looked at his watch - he had a black-faced watch similar to mine-

Q "Yes"

A "And he said, 'I gotta go' ^{he says,} Look, keep cool^{he said that word-keep cool-}"

Q "But these were casual meetings; he didn't look you up on any of these occasions, as distinguished with-

A "It's funny, no body seemed to look me up but they always seemed to run into me."

Q "Yah."

A "Its amazing."

Q "The October of this past year one was a little bit different in character, from what I gather."

A "Yah."

Q "He seemed to have a purpose-

A "I'd been in almost constant contact with him, almost, except that he might disappear for a week, or the longest was two weeks (pause)".

Q "Well, you say you've been in constant contact. Do you mean that he's been looking you up, or he's been looking you up, or both?"

A "No, he looks me-he calls me."

Q "Unhuh. What happens on these calls?"

A "Nothing. Uh,-"

Q "What does he talk about?"

A "They night I had about 15 Scotches and waters with him. Teachers... And, ah, he was drunk as hell."

Q "Did he say anything while he was drunk?"

A "He went like this-I ^{Grack} gotta get going ^{'Sleep god.'}"

Q "The gesture you made was to stroke the back of his head, and the hair upward-"

A "Right. Round by the end of his neck,-"

Q "And he would rub his hand upward, or just keep his hand there?"

A "Well, he rubbed it upward-

Q "Right. "

A "And that's the way he... Listen, I gotta be goin'. I'll never make it ~~now~~

home!"

Q "Anything else you recall about discussions with him?"

A "Ah, (Pause) yah, we talked about across the lake and things like that, and, ~~xxxxxxx~~ he asked me about if I knew where Philip was staying. And, ah--"

Q "Wasn't Philip staying home?"

A "Oh, no. Philip was working and he had his own place. And Philip's mother was something fantastic. She-she's like the Catholic version of the guardian angel."

Q "How about Concillio? Lest me ask you, could that be Castillio, rather than Concillio?"

A "Possibly. (Pause.) You know, most of these people, nobody ever said, 'Hi, Soandso' They'd say 'Hay', you know, like that."

Q "No names."

A "Right. ~~AND~~ I've never been known to ask people names."

Q "Do you recall how you met Concillio, or Castillio?"

A "He was a close friend of Philip's. I don't know. You know, the first time I met Philip was in my kitchen. (Pauses throughout)".

Q "Philip? In your kitchen? What was he doing there?"

A "I don't even know (laughing) how he got there. Came in with Raoul."

Q "The you knew Raoul before you know Philip."

A "Oh, yeah, I've known Raoul for about 8 years. (under breath-My God.)".

Q "Okay. Now is there anything else you can think of on Castillio-how you met him, about when did you first meet him? (Pause) Before the camp, during the camp, or after?"

A "It'll come to me; but I don't remember."

Q "Okay; was there a period of time when you didn't see him, too? Or saw him only--"

have been A "Oh, yeah, lots a periods of time. Anyway, he had the pictures. He's supposed to be travellin' around to keep them on the move. And stuff like that."

Q "Well, in the other case, it was about October of last year when you started getting more activity. How about with Concillio?"

A "Yeah, ~~xxxxix~~...well, I talked to him more on the phone than I saw him."

Q "But did he start getting more interested in speaking to you about the same time?"

A "No, but he was in constant contact with ~~me~~ Raoul."

Q "Yesh."

A "And I, you know, knew Raoul was gonna stay outta talking to Garrison. And like I told you before, Raoul and Philip and I had this thing practised to where we could say it under pentathol, to where we almost believed it. Ourselves, really, about everything."

Q "How about Raoul-or, ~~is~~ Rodney' (Pause)". (Answer incomprehensible)

Q "Now we're back to Kirkpatrick."

A "...know about Kirkpatrick except that he likes to take your mind and leave it like play dough."

Q "You met him through the guy who checked the wire, allegedly, to see if your phone was bugged'...(Phone rang and we waited)X "While the phone was ringing you said that 'all these people you knew, all at one time or another, on many occasions, mentioned the name 'Hunter'."

A "Well, not all the people I knew- I mean-supposedly government officials."

Q "Right. But those you've just mentioned. "

A "Yeah, but there's others involved I don't know their names (yet)".

Q "Yes, but among these you just mentioned on this tape, all mentioned Hunter, and others that you knew."

A "Yes, they mostly just said like, 'Paul (Hall') would be interested in this (incomprehensible comment she described as 'crap')!..crap, Hunter's outta town', or God-(Pause)."

Q "When you went into the lady's room tonight, all of a sudden you thought of his last name."

A "Yeah, because I only heard that ~~xxxxxxx~~ mentioned either his last name. With his first name, I could remember. The name 'Hunter', I could remember; but the name 'Hunter Leske' ? And he's supposed to be the regional director of the CIA. For the South."

Q "RightX. You've never seen him."

A "No."

Q "Or, you don't know that you've seen him."

A "I don't know that I've seen him."

Q "Now, did their come a time, ostensibly, when someone came to see if your phone was tapped."

A "At least once every week-"

Q "I mean the first time. Do you recall that? How did that come to pass?"

A "Ah, I tried to call the phone company. And they asked me, you know, why did I think my phone was tapped. I said because certain calls were made on it that were official calls that could be tapped. And, (END, side 1, cassette 5)

Beginning, side 2, Cassette 5

Q "When we ran out of tape you said you'd called the phone company--"

A "Right. And they--well, I had to go through a big hassle. I had to speak to--what was it called? My district representative, or something."

Q "Well, skip all of that. Then what happened?"

A "Well, it ended up... a lotta...and they asked me was in it reference to ...corps(.) things. I say yeah, official calls had been made on this phone. Well, not meaning Garrison. Layton Mertens, and he called places(.) He called Dean Andrews, he called everybody on my phone. He had told me about phone tapping--that Garrison was phone tapping. So, 'n he was right there. So I called them, and--"

Q "Layton was with you when you made this call, you say?"

A "Yeah. He was standing next to me. The phone was in the dining room at the time. And, ah, anyway it ended up--"

Q "This was in your parents' home?"

A "Yeah. And it ended up, the phone company said Oh, yeah; they'd come out and check it. Now, he also--Layton said to call the FBI. I went to look it up in the phone book, under Federal Bureau of Investigation;...and Layton said, which 'I know that'-- he said, 'I know the number to call'. And he gave me this number, ~~it~~ was a 52 sumpin' number, ~~and~~ but I don't remember the rest of it. And ~~it~~ called 'em. And they ans~~er~~ a female voiced answered the phone, Federal Bureau of Investigation. She didn't say 'FBI', but I know she said 'Federal Bureau of Investigation'. Anyhow, I said ~~wh~~ 'Who do I talk to about phone-tapping?' And she said, 'Just a minute.' And then this guy answered the phone. And... said 'Can I help you?' And I said, 'I think my phone is tapped.' And he said, 'Why do you think your phone is tapped?' Well, a lot of calls are made on it', and I went through the whole thing again. And he said certainly, we'll check it out. And he asked for my phone number, and he asked for my name, and then he asked me how long would I be at that number. And I said probably about the next three or four hours. Well, it was a couple days later that, knock knock on the door, and this guy--sport shirt--who I didn't take much notice of, because my parents' house like Grand Central Station, you know, And he said he was with the phone company and he was checkin' for tapped lines. ~~He~~ ^{AND} did not find a tapped line on my phone. And that was the first time. And I've seen that same--"

Q "And that was before he came in the house?"

A "He didn't come in the house."

Q "Right".

A "He said that".

Q "I mean, before he got to the house."

A "No, this was at the front door."

Q "The front, without him looking at the phone?"

A "Yeah. X I mean, that's, that's--there's only a couple ways you can tap phones from the inside, and I knew that much, to (:) check it out. But how did

(had some people with me)
 thus guy know I knew that much. You know. But I didn't add that up at the time, I just-I called Layton right away, and I told 'im, I called him at Dr. Rafferty's residence, where he was staying, and told him that I'd had the phone checked, and they said it wasn't tapped, and he said, 'Oh, okay'. He was kinda sleepy at the time, and he said, 'Look, I'll call you back later,' (incomprehensible) And I don't remember what happened after that, but, ah (pause), a couple of times after that I had trouble with the phone, when I would dial it I would get two clicks, y'know, when I was dialing the number. And, y'know, I studied a little bit about phone tapping, and I knew a possible way to tap the phone would involve that. So I had- I called this FBI agent again, in the same way, told him stuff, that I thought the phone might be tapped, and all that, and then he said, 'Look, who toldja to call me up about your phone being tapped?', and I said, 'A fellow by the name of Layton Mertens'. And then, he hesitated, ~~xxxxxxx~~, didn't say anything, then he said, 'Well, we'll look into it right away.' Like that... that was the first time I met him for it was following that and FBI man came to the door."

Q "About when was that?"

A Oh, I don't know (slowly), I really couldn't say. It was a way while back ago. Of 1967. And since then, no matter which phone I have, no matter where it is, especially now that it is supposedly being checked regularly, y'know, every week or every week and a half, And the last time I saw this guy was (pause) Saturday or Sunday. He checked the wire. I ran into the fellow. Drivin down the street. And I asked 'im, 'Are you checking for a tap'... He's such an unusual-lookin' fellow. He has a phone-company truck, so they have the two things on the back. This one didn't. And he asked me where I lived and I told 'im. Asked me my name and I told 'im. He said, 'Yeah, we check 'em all'. And he said, and he started to explain, 'We go down the street, we check every pole where they could have access to your line.' He said 'We check for a black box which had a transistor and amplifier in it, and then, to where the tap-line would lead. And then we report it to the right authorities. He said it that way-the right- he didn't say who-who right authorities, y'know (laughing) His opinion of the 'right authorities'."

Q "But you believe he was a telephone-company employee" (Pause).

A "I don't think about that. He did tell me one thing. He said, I said, 'Well, have you ever found a tap in this neighborhood, so far,' because I knew was afterwards, he was going to tell me that he was going to tell me if my phone was tapped."

Q "They tell the FBI."

A "But they wouldn't tell me who had my phone-who he said, 'We don't tell people who has the phone tapped.' He said, 'We tell it to the proper authorities'."

Q "Right."

K "And they handle it from there....then I ^{asked} said, 'Didja ever find a tapped line in this neighborhood?' And he said, 'Yeah; a lady was getting a divorce from her husband. He had it- he had it ~~tapped, xxxxxx~~ pegged,' he said. He didn't say 'tapped'; he said 'pegged'. Somethin' like that."

Q "How often did you see this FBI man? If you ever saw him again. Did you?"

A "(Slowly) I saw 'im maybe on two occasions. There's so many of them. I've seen at least 15 of 'em."

Q "You mean 'Feebees'? *if all buds?*"

- A "Yeah, what I say is
~~right~~ Government officials~~xxxxxx~~, so-called government officials."
- Q "Well, I was asking you about the FBI man who first came to see you."
- A "I've seen about ^{that,} Oh, the one who first came to see me?"
- Q "The one came in response to your call about the wire-tapping."
- A "I've seen him on about three or four occasions."
- Q "Did you ever know his name?"
- A "Yeah, he told me—^(first) Oh, also, he pulled out a card case that (pause)"
- Q "To identify himself?"
- A "~~right~~ Yeah. And, ah, I didn't really look at it (slowly)."
- Q "Yeah, but it did identify him as—"
- A "It was in a laminated ~~xxxx~~ thing—"
- Q "It did identify him?"
- A "It said 'Federal Bureau of Investigation' across the top like that, like on a scroll."
- Q "Yeah. Now, how did you meet Kilpatrick? (Pause.)"
- A "Ah, (pause), following that. I don't know exactly. He just ^{kinds} wormed his way in. "
- Q "Kinds eased in?"
- A "Yeah. Ya see, I met a lotta people with Layton. And I've always gone here and here, and I met a lot of 'em then. Also."
- Q "You went out with Layton as a friend, not on dates?"
- A "Right."
- Q "I would ^{would} like to make a more blunt record, ~~with~~ you ^{mind?} Not boy-friend and girl-friend stuff?"
- A "Right" (softly). See, Layton and I both had the same attorney, well, one of my attorneys was the same attorney Layton had."
- Q "Brenner?"
- A "Milton Brenner."
- Q "Right."
- A "Well, Milton's been my attorney for a long time."
- Q "Right."
- A "And, ah, before, he became Layton's attorney. But, in an accident that I had, Layton's cousin, was a possible witness, and also, one of his uncles is a very good friend of my mother's. And, ah, also, one of my relatives knows

Layton very well. Or, Knew Layton very well."

Q "Well, to get a better description of Layton's attitudes, ah, have you any reason to believe he is a homosexual. (Pause). (Soft, slow answer muffled by my question, but seems to be long 'no'.) Well, do you know of him manifesting any interest in girls? You or any other? (Pause.) Did he ever, with you? (Pause.)

A "Well, did he ever try anything? No. (something incomprehensible, then a word-fumbling that could have been embarrassment, as from his failure to have any sexual interest in her.) Well, I didn't."

Q "I'm not talking about sexual relations. I'm talking about any boy-girl interest."

A "No" (no hesitation).

Q "Okay. Do you know of him having that kind of dates with other girls?"

A "No, I don't know of any."

Q "In short, you don't know of anything sexual interest of Layton's, either with--"

A "I don't know of any girls ^{that} Layton has ever dated as a girl friend."

Q "Right. And you don't know of any boys he has ever dated as boy-friends, either?"

A "No, but on the- the fellow that he lives with, I don't think is queer. But I know that Layton was Dave Ferrie's roommate at one time, but I didn't think Dave was queer."

Q "Yeah."

A "I mean, to this day, I don't think Dave was ever queer."

Q "You don't know how wrong you are."

A "Well, I know. I don't know...that's the way to put it."

Q "Well, let's get back to ^{Kirkpatrick} ~~Richard Patrick~~. Without your knowing how, or remembering how, he just got to know you. Thereafter-can you date that, approximately? Or, to help you, was it after the Garrison probe was publicly known?"

A "Yeah."

(Pause.)

Q "Was it relatively recently? Lets take it in steps. Would you say it was more than a half-year ago or less? (slight pause.)" X

A "I'd say it was more than a half-year ago, maybe about 8 months."

Q "You remember when Layton was a witness, before the grand jury?"

A "No; I didn't, I didn't know about Layton being a witness. He was always talkin about how Garrison was indictin him for perjury so he couldn't testify in Clay Shaw's behalf. (Interesting fluff here, as though she started to say "Claude). And he said--"

Q "How was he going to testify in Clay Shaw's behalf; did he ever say?"

A "No, (Pause) Like I said, Layton, ah, you could trap Layton in some lies sometimes."

Q "You mean that he was a liar and not a very good one?"

A "No, he was real good. And...I'd say that about 99% of the stuff that Layton told me was a buch of bull. But I could only really definitely say ~~h~~ that I caught him in about four things. One of the things might be significant. Layton-asked Layton, I said, well, Layton was complainin' that ~~the~~ he couldn't get a job, because of Garrison had the bad mark put on 'im, quote, bad mark, And I said, 'where are you getting money from?' And he said his father. Now, ah, its funny that while he was get-Layton went to pick up a check one time that was on a green card, looked like it'd been run on a computer. And it sure wasn't any income-tax return! Punch-holes in it."

Q "Were you with him then?"

A "And it was from the Treasury-Bureau of the Treasury, something like that. And there was no stubs, or anything, like for FICA or--"

Q "Was this at his post-office box?"

A "It was at the post office he picked it up."

Q "He has a post-office box?"

A "Has, or had. He did at that time. Also I asked Layton where he got his car and he said he saved up and bought it and bought it when he was in school, ~~and~~ his aunt told me that his father gave it to him for graduation. From college. And, ah, (pause), a few things like that. Something to do with the Garrison investigation he told me that ~~was~~ beloney. (Pause).

Q "Well, he would have said any of that's beloney."

A "It was significant at the time. It was enough for me not to bother speakin' with 'im agsin."

Q "You were made at him because of what he said?"

A "Yeah, you know, I figured that he was playin' games, and that when it really-that's when I was really positive he was playin' games. Layton--"

Q "Whatd'ya mean by 'playin' games'?"

A "I mean, with everybody. I knew he was playin' games--"

Q "You mean lying, or playing a role, or ^{acting} as an agent?"

A "Yeah, I'd say more he was acting as an agent. But, ah (Pause) Layton can throw you off, y'know; he's this young, ~~cherry~~ lookin' guy, really nice, nice, Ivy-League college kid, and he always talked, 'Well HI there! Real nice, friendly- real, extremely friendly - ~~chips~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ chip away (?) On guard, you know, your defenses, it immediately knocks it down. Really nice, clean-cut, y'know, American kid. This All-American kid's like down William and country! (') And even more*"

Q "Anything else about Layton before we go back to Kilpatrick?" (Pause)

A "No, nothin' I can think of right now.

Q "Let's talk about Kilpatrick, then. Begin it any way you want. ^{Just} But tell me everything you know about him." (Pause.)

A "Ah, I'm gonna get a picture of 'im-Oh, we had a big talk about sailing one time.... He's a sailboat enthusiast, if there ever was one."

Q "Does he have one? Did he say?"

A "He must have, but he didn't say. He must have, to know as much about sailing as he does. But, eh (Pause), I knew eh, we were talking about tacking in and out of harbors. New Orleans Marina. Tacking in and out. How it's hard. And all 'at stuff. And, ah, he was asking me, you know, which class of sailboat that I preferred, and I told him, believe it or not, ~~that~~ the lightening deal (.) It went on, and the way he talked about sailing, and the type of sails, and things that he talked about, well, I'd say that he was about in fish class. Had a sailboat in the fish class. And that's the impression he gave me. It didn't seem like baloney, because I took 'im off guard. I spotted (.) about sailing, something to the effect that today would be a terrific day for sailing, something like that.... A few times I caught him off guard on things like that. But he was really hung up on sailing."

Q "Was he hung up on anything else? (Pause.)"

A "Besides the spit-shined shoes (slughing), no."

Q "Did any of these guys ever make passes at you?"

A "No. (She said this is a surprised way, as though, in retrospect, she wondered why.)"

Q "Don't take offense." (It sounds as though I then said, "They don't have to do this for pleasure")

A "Well, yeah."

Q "Well, go ahead about Kilpatrick."

A "Well, that's the thing. I figured if I'm around a guy, if he doesn't make a pass at me, either he's not normal, he's queer, or he's after the contents of my mind. Which I don't like."

Q "Well, he's one, you told me when we were't taping, was after the contents of your mind."

A "Oh, that's what infuriates me. This guy actually took my mind like it was a piece of playdough and molded it into what he wanted."

Q "Step by step."

A "So fast, though! Fantastic. He was the one that brainwashed me."

Q "You mean about the Garrison investigation or the Kennedy assassination?"

A "Oh, no; I'd say about Garrison."

Q "About Garrison personally."

A "Talk about somebody hatin' Jim Garrison! Boy, Jim Garrison is probably

one of the nicest guys you'd ever want to meet. And I really hated the man! I'd never even seen 'im."

Q "You've told me ~~many~~ the kind of things he said about Garrison."

A "Yeah. I remember one night on television Garrison was talkin' and it was in response to an editorial, or something like that. He ~~was talkin'~~ ^{was talkin'}. Everythin' Garrison would say, this guy would go "Aha! You see there? Y'know. I told you he was grandiose" about the (?) That proves it!... This is really believable."

Q "How long ago was this?"

A "I don't know; whenever Garrison responded to an editorial."

Q "It wasn't too long ago on one occasion. There may have been more than one occasion."

A "It was a long thing. But I didn't get to hear half of what Garrison had to say because of this guy's comments. (Pause). You know, I got so sick and tired of the whole Garrison investigation because of him brainwashing me."

Q "Nobody from Garrison's office has ever been in touch with you."

A "Right".

Q "Nobody had ever spoken to you about it?"

A "Right."

Q "You had never made any effort to get in touch with them about it?"

A "Right."

Q "In short, there was no reason for it."

A "Well, I did make one ~~attempt~~ effort, you know, ~~like~~... the night I was goin' into surgery, the next morning I was gonna be given pentathol and I was scared outta my-... I wouldn't a been scared but the Feebs came and visited me, because they found out I was gettin' pentathol, and they were the ones that scared me without knowin' about it. Their action, when they said, (hoarse whisper), "You're gonna get pentathol" You know, all this. And I was the one-oh, yeah, it even shook me up when one of my surgeons might remember it. When I went into surgery, and the anesthesiologist, who I really liked, you know... I been in and outta there so much I oughta own stock in the place- He said, 'Ya ready?' and I said, 'Yep', and I said, 'Hey, is Jim Garrison in the hall?' And it was a big joke. My surgeon thought it was funny. (Laugh)."

Q "Who else was there?"

A "Some nurse.... make sure I didn't leap off the stretcher and leap through the wall, or something, I guess."

Q "Did you tell me that those you call 'Feebs' were in the hospital the night before your surgery; to see you?"

A "The late afternoon beforehand. It wasn't during visiting hours. But they stayed, until way after visiting hours were over."

Q "What did they say?"

You mean

A "Oh, they aske me how I was doin, how many more operations I had to go through. How long did I think I'd be in the hospital. (something incomp-
reprehensible) The gotta hold of my charts some kinda way. And one of 'em was
laughing at a page called "nursing notes", which was full of wildass remarks
that I and my-you know, friends, visitors, had made-- J.D. Salinger would
love it. But he was ~~really~~. It ought to be published, really
worried, ~~really~~ (about ~~something she was reading~~, not decipherable on the
tape)...They were pretty nice and friendly."

Q "Which were these?"

A "Ah, the guys who wear the 38s on their rear (laughing). They're Peebs.
That's the way I associate this one."

Q "These are names you haven't mentioned." (Pause)

A "Yeh; but, you know, this time was, I was supposedly cooperating with,
eh, you know, Uncle Sam."

Q "That's what I mean. You said, 'these guys'. You know who 'these guys' were?"

A "No. One of them, I think, might've been one-one of the ones that visited
me in the hospital was I think might have been (sic) one of the ones that I saw
sitting at the Fontainbeau."

Q "The one who sat at the table next to us when you had breakfast this
morning?"

A "That-he might have been one of the ones, because I've seen him on several
occasions. And I think that might've been--"

Q "How did they explain coming in to see you?"

A "Listen, that place was like Grand Central Station. I had all sorts a
people come into visit me. I figured, you know, well, I just hand (noise makes
tape incomprehensible) something like that. Because I was cooperatin' with 'em
wholeheartedly. They didn't send flowers but they did send me a 'best eish'-
One of 'em really got me mad! Here I am, leg in a cast. He had to tickle my
toes."

Q "He tickled your toes?"

A "(Laughing) and I couldn't reach down and scratch 'em.... Only people did
that I didn't like."

Q "Did they ask you anything or try to say anything, did they direct--"

A "I don't know. They got a little shock up (noise) they asked me about
surgery.... sumpin' about spinals. They asked me, 'You gonna get a spinal.'
And I said, 'I don't get a spinal' (fumbles, softly, for words)... and that's
when it got scary. And I said, 'No, I get a shot of pentathol.' And really,
I thought the guy was gonna fall on the floor when I said 'pentathol'. 'Are
you sure' Pentathol.' And I said, 'Yeah.' He said, 'You've had it before.'
And I said, 'Sure, every time I went into the hackin' room.' Which was gettin'
to be a weekly visit. He said, eh, 'Where they give it to ya.' And I said,
'In the arm'. And then he asked me sumpin' funny. Did it, three days afterward,
did my arm get stiff and turn blue' And I said, 'Who pays attention to the
arm when your legs' killin ya.' To that effect. He says, 'No, this is real impor-

tent. If they give ya sodium pentathol, it wont hurt for about ~~three~~ days, ~~xxxx~~ he said, it'll be just like you had a blood test, or sumpin. But then it will leave a bruise and it'll be a little stiff. Right here, by my elbow, where it bends. And I said, 'Well, I never noticed that.' And that was when they got shold of my chart. And I mean they read my chart. Which was twice the size of a dictionary."

Q "Are you saying that they were afraid you'd talk under the influence of the pentathol?"

A "Well, that's the impression I got."

Q "Right."

A "That's what I even passed a remark the next morning, 'My God, Garrison is in the hospital.' Kinda half jokingly and half-"

Q "Well, between that time and your operation, what happened. If anything. (Pause.) They stayed after visiting hours. Did they ask you to take anything. Or to do anything. Or not to take, or not to do anything."

seemed
A "No, they didn't-oh, they asked-before they left, one of em snapped his fingers and he asked, 'Do they give you sleeping pills at night.' And I said, only if I want 'em.' And he said, 'What color are they.' And I said, 'You know, red.' And he said, 'Little red ones or big red ones.' And I said Look, I know the difference sodium ~~sulphal~~(.) and chloral hydrate. I said 'They give me chloral hydrate'. Cause I told them I don't like the sodium secnol And I said, 'I don't take a sleeping pill that much.' Anyway-oh, and then he stood there for a few minutes and he says, ah, you know, 'We'll be seeing you', and, ah, 'if you need anything', and all that kinda-asked me if I need, any magazines I wanted. I think that did bring me a magazine. You know, when they first came. I don't remember. I coulda opened up a library with all the books I get. But, ah, I told 'em 'No', you know (with) ~~so~~ many visitors, they was bringing ~~me~~ everything I needed....But he was real cool about leaving. He left."

Q "Did this have any effect on you, one way or the other?"

A "Well, I got a little bit worried. Y'know, and, ah, like, what if I didn't live through the operation, and all. Re lly, in about, I just laid there and let myself think about it...at the point where I was really gettin' shakey. And, ah (pause), I got ~~ix~~, ah, I think it was a glass of juice, or somethin'. That was a nurse's aide. But it was then I sneaked past the nurse's station and went down stairs, all the way to the lobby to the pay phones, I coulda called outside, from the phone in my room. But, I mean I couldn't receive incoming calls after 9 o'clock. But I could make outgoing calls at 3 a.m. if I wanted. But I was so scared! I went all the way down to the lobby... pay phone, and tried to call Mr. Garrison on Owens Boulevard, and I was gonna ask him if he could not please stop by Ochsner Foundstion Hospital, Room 420. That I'd like to talk to 'im. And I was -I wasn't gonna really, you know, give any information to him as much as I wanted to find out if he was pareoid and up tight, and all that, you know. Like they said 'e was. I don't know. Something, evidently, they said, or something didn't make sense and,"

Q "They overdid it?"

A "Yeah, they-I don't remember exactly what it was. Anyway, I couldn't get in touch with Mr. Garrison. And I didn't go to sleep until about ~~12~~ o'clock (12) that night. Oh, yeah, a friend of mine ~~sax~~ had sneaked in ~~ix~~ through the security guard's. ~~xxxx~~ His name was Joe Harlan ~~(Harlan)~~ I remember the guy's name, 'cause

he also drives a cab. And, he comes by...he usedta always stop by my room and be sure to tell me how I am. What the heck, I was there for so long. I was in that hospital, you know, as much as the staff that worked there. So, a friend of mine had sneaked in. You know, he came around the corner. It's this real nutty friend a mine. I don't remember which one it was, 'cause most of my friends are nuts. (laughed) And brought me a little bottle of vodka. I'm not even a vodka drinker, y'know. I like Scotch and water...went down the hospital (six) the coke machine down there-I never drink Vodka and coke! Really, I was such shock that night that I did. I rarely-he didn't stay long, but he thought I was nervous because I was going into surgery ~~ix~~ the next morning. Which was gettin' to be old hat with me. You know. Like going to the bathroom, for normal (laughing) people."

Q "Were you more nervous about your visitors?"

A "I was more nervous about my visitors than about going into surgery this time. Which was minor compared to some of the operations I'd been through. So, I literally, drank that whole thing, and by the bed, in a little round cup, was the chloral hydrate. But I literally drank it. Anyway, it ends up, this reel (pause) zonky-lookin' nurse, real old, grimy-lo-kin' nurse, I don't remember her name, but, she was one of the nicest people in the whole place, came around. And she's the type person that if you wake up and see you literally jump through the window (laughing), you know! And she come in to see why I wasn't asleep yet. And she didn't know that I had been given medicine. I don't know, it was on the other shift and they didn't record it on my chart or whether she didn't bother to check. But, she gave me two chloral hydrates. Which I drank. And this after the vodka and my visitor had left and I drank the whole thing of vodka, which I had hidden in my bed-pen. And believe me! God! Chloral hydrate and the vodka musta hit or mixed some kins way, But I was so zonked out they couldn't wake me up hardly (laughing) to go into surgery. Really! But when I went in, I was so sleepy I was on like a, like somebody had pumped me full a (therazine) or something."

Q "Did they see you after your surgery?"

A "In the hospital."

Q "Yes."

A "I got a call from 'em, but it wasn't that day, it was the next day, I think."

Q "Not the day of your operation, the following day?"

A "Yeah."

Q "Well, you wouldn't have known what happened the day of the operation anyway, would you?"

A "No...curse out recovery room, but that was usual, but that was usual thing. They hated me, the recovery room."

Q "Well, what I'm saying is that you very often don't remember too much of the first day."

A "Oh, it was funny. Every time I went into surgery, I couldn't remember anything. For long periods. I'm still, there's so much (.) that I forgot. My social-security number, important things like that. Like I was tellin' ya 'fore, I usedta have a fantastic memory."

Q "Well, lets ~~egg~~ get back to Kirk-Kilpatrick. Is it Kilpatrick or Kirkpatrick?" (pause)

A "I thought it was Kirkpatrick, but Kilpatrick sounds more like it. I can ...and talk to this guy tomorrow. (sotto voce) Yesh, Password."

"You mean you can call him up?"

" I can't..."

~~XXXXXX~~ "You can't-"

"By phone. It might be a few hours, if he's in New Orleans, I can get in touch with him."

"How do you do it?"

"I'll use the emergency phone or else I'll get Layton to get in touch with him. Say, 'Hey, Layton'. I can tell 'im one of Garrison's guys asked me if I knew Philip Geraci and I told 'im"

END, TAPE 5

This apparently is the end of the interview on tape at Barbara's, for the next tape is not a continuation. I have either misled that tape or reused it, I now presume.

Unnumbered cassette dated 4.12.68

Q. What's the correct spelling of Raoul's last name'...

A. Navas... I've also heard him call on the phone and tell somebody else who answers the phone...Jones..."

Q. Raoul's been with Philip, in case you don't know it, from the first. He was Philip's assistant in the Marauders. This is how I knew his name when you didn't want to give me his name.

A. His own mother doesn't know his... . Mine doesn't, either....They just know that we were involved ~~and that~~ Philip in some way and supposedly got it straightened out and not be involved any more. ...about going to Miami

Q. Why don't you start and in your own way get everything-let Lou especially know-everything about the facts and the people and their names.

A. Hell, I can't think any more. I really can't.

Q. I know that. If you can't do anything else, just give him the names. It's for your protection. (Pause)

A. Well, I knew the guy's names that he went with. _____.

Q. This is the guy who had the pictures.

A. And when my mind can function again, I'll recall it. But I've been trying to think about it all morning.

Q. Okay. (Pause).

A. Its a Spanish names...get messed up on Spanish names.

Q. What's David's last name? David?

A. I can't say it. I just borrowed a gun from David (laughing), this morning.

Q. Its for his protection, too. (pause). Let me suggest-

A. You God damn, some people don't want to be protected. You know, they're on the other side.

Q. That's true. Do you know what happened and how they got there? (pause) And you know how you've been dealt with and how everybody's going to be dealt with.

A. Yeah, But they might not fall for it.

Q. They're not going to know. The only one person who is going to know besides us is Moomoo. You met him last night.

Barbara. Your safer right now that you have been in 48...
'''

A. David's last name is Hyman.

Q. Hyman: H-y-m-a-n?

A. I know it's h-y-m-something

Q. Now-

A. His sister's last name is Bertrand. She married somebody named Bertrand.

Q. How old is that man?

A. I don't know. He's a lot older than she is....So, when David's not home, he can be found at his sister's. That's the reason I brought that up. (The dots above represent an inaudible short section including the words "Two months".)

Q. Right. That's good. Now, when you called me this morning, of course, you were quite excited, I was right from a sound, two hours' sleep!.....

Of

Q. Are all these (questions) given to you by Raoul's mother, really?

A. No, I called Raoul's mother. Surprised me as much (·) she answered the phone. I was almost speechless. And I said, "Is Raoul there?" She said, "No, he's out."..which she could have said....So, I said, "He left for school already?"- that was six o'clock- something like that-and the Feebees called me, and I called Raoul and I called you, and, ah, she says "No", ah, "he left out of town last night," and I said, Oh, really; where'd he go?" tryin' to sound joyful, bright, casual and cheery feeling. She said, "Oh, he went to Florida with a friend", and I said, "Oh, really; I'm going to Florida. Whereabouts did he go?". I couldn't function too good. "He went on the east coast". Reel evasive. And I-east coast- I hit a hunch- that it was Miami, because I heard him talk about pictures going to Cuba eventually, and all that. I said, "Well, I'll be darned. I'm going to Miami. Maybe I can stop off and visit 'im." And, ah, she said...."Yah, he's stayin' with his uncle over there." But she didn't call his uncle. She said, "My brother." But I know the whole last name is Pezzotti (phon). And Raoul jumpin' up and leavin' with a friend is not like Raoul at all. Now he probably is stayin' with his uncle. It's a good cover for 'im. But I can't picture him drivin' 600 miles to stay with his uncle, the drivin' 600x back. ... Miami Beach. And that's the way the conversation went. And she was real evasive. An', ah, I didn't wanna push too hard, you know, I didn't like pushing at all. Cause most of the thing I learn I learn from listenin'. I never ask a question. Except, about the funniest National Guard camp I ever saw across the lake. X

Q. With broomsticks on tripods.

A. Yeah, I took (·) those broomsticks on tripods. My ears rang for three days. Lousy broomsticks I heard! So that's the way it went. (noise in background)his sister later on and say I'm going to Miami to visit my cousin for vacation. Flying over there and flying back, I wanna get in touch with Raoul while I'm over there and surprise him. But his sister isn't home yet. She has school today. So, I figure it's gonna be too late....she gets home about 5, so I'm gonna call her up ...and listen....if he's still got 'em, I'll be at the airport and I'll be gone and I'll come back with 'em. At my own expense.

Q. Does he have brown belt?

A. No; Raoul doesn't. Scared to death. He's scared of me, too, when I'm gettin' mad. He can cuss me out fine, and that's about it, and that doesn't bother me at all.

Q. Do you think it's possible that you may find the negatives to these pictures someplace by accident?

A. No; I know they got thrown out. I had thrown out a whole bunch of negatives from a whole bunch of pictures. Color pictures and all, that didn't have a thing to do with across the lake. Oh, God! I don't know how many.

Q. What kind of pictures do you have left that you didn't throw out of any kind?

A. /

A. My bag.

Q. In other words, you really cleaned out your pictures. You got rid of all of them. I'm just wondering-

A. All those that had to do with across the lake. When Philip and the Warren Commission, I got all that stuff together that I could, and all Philip's books and somma his campin' equipment, that he left Back at my house.

Barbara. Do you have any pictures of them, around the city, I mean not across the lake, like Philip and Raoul, when yiu'd ~~just~~ be betting around?

That one's somewhere.

A. Yeah, but it's got me in it holdin' an M-1. That's a color picture, too.

Q. The understanding is that you have immunity. Don't worry about that.

A. No; I just wanna do the right thing....Some day I wanna grow up, like I told Barbara, a house, the kids, a carport, constructive member of the community.

Q. Right. So you have here with you the chief investigator and the chief legal assistant, and you've got immunity. This is your chance because these men won't be able to get together with you very often.

A....make me feel like a criminal.

Q. No; not at all. It's exactly the opposite.....You know what a catharsis is?

A. You explained it to me last-

Q. Well, you have had not only your emotional cathariss, you have had your physical catharsis. Stop worrying about it; its yours. Don't worry about the picture of the M-1. Just don't touch that machine you've got any more. Get rid of it. "on't take it on the street.

A. Listen...fantastic. I toldja. When I talked to you this morning, I said, ya know, I'm gonna get a gun. I wanted- I had a fantastic night looking for a Browning 9mm, you know, PV 38. And a P38. But I couldn't get any of them, so I hadda go, you know, to this friend of mine-

that

Barbara. Alright, Dione, now I think it's smart ~~if~~ you show them what you've got right now.

A. I've just got a little derringer.

Barbara. ...you show them!

Q. Do you really think you need one, Dione.

A. Yeah! I'm not-listen...told this morning-they didn't say they'd do it, they just give you the impression. Said I'd be real easy to pick off, ridin 'bout in my scooter.

Q. If that happens, what good would a derringer do you?

A. It'd be of great help now; I couldn't even find it (after a use.)

A (Continued) It's not loaded. I can load it fast.

Q. Do you think it would be a good idea to go to Captain Giarrusso and ask him to help you get a permit?

A. Captain.

Q. Didn't you say that Captain Giarrusso, you'd been working with-

A. No; I know Captain Giarrusso.

Q. I thought you said you'd been telling him things from time to time?

A. Well, I mean, you know, I - fairly good friends-

Barbara. You can't carry that around without a permit.

A. Oh, no; I couldn't get a permit on a derringer.

Lou. She couldn't get a permit.

Q. Of any kind?

Lou. No. No such thing as a permit to carry a gun on the street unless you're a Commissioned officer.

A. ...get one for a Smith and Wesson.

Alcock. Well, even so, you couldn't carry it on your person.

Q. In other words, if you have a minor traffic violation and you have it on you, you've violated the law. If it's in your scooter, it seems to be legal.

Lou. Right. Right.

Q. In the car, it seems to be legal, but on your person, it's not. Now, how about if she carries it from one place to another unloaded?

Alcock. Out in the open:

Q. Yes.

Alcock. You see, it's a rather odd law. Technically, I guess...feasible... carry it on a thread....

Barbara. I have an idea. (use as purse decoration).... Dione, for the first time in your life you have to learn to live within the letter of the law.

A. But I know in my obituary...that I lived within the letter of the law.

Q. You've just started eliminating that obituary. From now on, no purpose is served by hurting you. Nobody can say that there's not going to be some nut. But no purpose...is served by hurting you. This is a protection you haven't had before, and you have given this information to the District Attorney's office, which gives you an additional kind of protection. So from, beginning now, you have a kind of protection you haven't had, Dione. Don't worry about it. ...

A (Crosstalk)...that guy Liebeler's a ...That just couldn't add up.

And I was a young kid then and I couldn't understand that.

Barbara. What's the name of that (agent) that keeps calling you all the time.

A. Usually goes to the same synagogue I go to.

Q. A good Jewish boy?

A. Well, I never thought I'd meet people in Shaeffers' Yes.

Q. Dione, a minor sample of how we keep our promises: this is Louie's copy of Philip's testimony and it's yours to keep. He took it out of his files this morning. Just put it away. It's yours. You said last night you hadn't read it. There it is.

....

A. Well, I toldja how Philip is. Philip, is extremely intelligent, but he can put on the best dumb act you ever saw.

Q. Now let me come to- I know. I've read his testimony. As I remember it, there's only one place where he slipped up, and I told you about that last night. The reference to Oswald training people in Miami. That, as far as I can remember-it's been a long time since I read that testimony- that's the one place I think he slipped up. He carries it off very well.

I

A. And don't forget that Philip, Raoul and all ~~xxx~~ had this little story. gets in court, they're gonna come up with it, and don't tell me I didn't tell ya.

Q. Didn't you tell me last night? No; you didn't give us the details. Go ahead. Let me explain to Louis and Jim, this happened after the story appeared in the paper that Oswald was a lone assassin with a 6mm Italian rifle. Six and a half, rather.

A. He couldn't take a 22 from here to the (door) and hit it.

Q. And there were all sorts of good weapons available over there where you had seen 'em.

A. Yeah. Why wouldn't 'e take one of those...stuff didn't add...Specially that, that requisition of the Warren Commission. But, ah, Liebeler.

Q. Describe the man who was with him. Louis may be able to recognize him from the description.

A. Well, he was about your height and build, and about your age, ~~xxxx~~ but he had a lot more grease...combed it. Up like that and it came down in a corkscrew.

Alcock...whom?

Q. Liebeler. Liebeler did all the questioning. This man was just with him. All ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ this man was interested in was-

A. My Scotch.

Q. Was her Scotch. She was drinking Scotch by the beaker at 16 or 17....

A. (Said he had a Smith and Wesson 38) ...Young and stupid ~~us~~ I was then, I couldn't understand part. But then as I told you, the impression we got was

A. Un uh....couple colored guys.

Alcock Q. Now, you remember the time the FBI found that cache of explosives?

A. Never heard anything about it. I don't know if that was afterwards or what.

Alcock. Well, when did you first see Oswald over there? Were you introduced to him.

A. No. The first time I noticed Oswald was...what was a little girl doing there? An, ah,...no body paid much attention...I never said anything....

Q. Well, how many times did you see him over there?

A. 'Bout three or four. I got a picture of Oswald over there.

Alcock. Yeah, I know, that's the one....

Q. How many Oswalds did you see there?

A. Well, there was Oswald, a guy that could've passed for Oswald's brother and a guy that was very similar.

Q. Do you have one picture with both?

A. I got one picture, and they all three fit in together. And then there is David, and Philip and ___66.

Q. Who is ___oo?

A. Spanish guy. I wanna talk to David. Maybe I can get David to cooperate. I don't know; he's not that bright. David. You could shock David up real easy, too. I'm gonna play on his mind- soon as I get mine straightened out.

Alcock. Let me ask you this: Did Oswald appear to stay over there or did he commute from the city? ...Was he only there in the daytime-daytime hours?

A. Yeah.

Q. Let me help you on that, Jim. (Here Barbara's voice drowns mine out, but I explained that the children themselves commuted and had no way of knowing whether he was there at hours they were not.) (Part of A is comprehensible through the cross-talk: "Well, I never noticed any pup-tens over there". No army cots, either, but "I remember a lot of ammunition and stuff. But that's all. Like I told him (meaning me) I couldn't tell you (cross-talk) what the screen windows looked like"....).

Q. Were you in the house?

A. Yeah. One time.

Alcock. Did they have a swimming-pool there?

A (She didn't see any).

Q. Have you though any more about how you got there?

A. Well, I ~~remember going there~~ remember going down a long stretch, a fairly good piece, on the other side of the causeway, and turning right. And then, I think, turning left, to get-but, I remember a, some shells somewhere along the ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~shell~~ road.

Q. Some what?

A. Shells. Somewhere along that-shells. And I member some mud. Some dirt didn't look like mud. It's, it was a different color, (here she meant a lighter-colored soil, as she explained to me separately, a ~~blue~~ shade.)

Barbara. You told me in November that somebody names Stacey owned the property.

A. No. Stacey doesn't own the property.

Q. Who is Stacey?

A. Stacey's a-well, his father owns a chain of funeral parlors way up north. Stacey gets mixed up in everything all over the United States. He didn't have anything to do with that over there. He drove me around, like a personal chauffeur. And he might've met a few people. ~~xxxxxxx~~ But he wouldn't-I don't even know what Stacey is.

Alcock. Have you ever heard the name de la Barre in New Orleans?

A. No.

Q. We went through that last night.

A. I'm not goin' through that again!

Q. No-

A....~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Not now!

Q....you won't have to.

A. I mean, I'd be willing to, but I couldn't think right.

Q. Now there are some things that are left from last night that we didn't go into. Now, wait a minute-don't do that-very brief. You were going to get me the tape that you people made. You were going to get me the letter and I was gonna Xerox it and give it right back to you. There are a few things like that. The field manuals-not the field manuals, the literature you have. And the code papers. These few things that just require picking up, that's all.

Barbara. What's that thing you told me this morning, that code(.) thing. It was hanging on your key chain, a blue ~~thing~~ plastic-type thing.

A. No, that's my brake(.) tag.

Barbara. No, something blue, you said, in reference to the code. Something else.

A. No, it didn't have reference to the code. This is just my brake (.) tag. ...I still get tickets.

Q. Dione, all I'm interested in now is not more information from last night but things that are gonna help check things out and protect. I want Lou to have a copy of that threat you got from Guatemala.

A. I don't know if it's a threat yet. It has to be deciphered...then it has to be translated.

Q. Then you have it to give to the Feebee guys. All I want to do is Xerox it.

Look-

A. I couldn't give it to the Feebee guys. (~~It's on~~) my bed. I haven't even slept in my bed just from throwin' stuff on it.

Q. Makes it easy to dig down and get it.

A. Yeah, and I got five boxes of books, ^{which} some of the books are key code. You know, key books to codes. Any thing that's in numerical code, no tellin', I probably got the key to all of 'em. But I know there's two definite ones.

Q. Let me ask you ~~this~~: are you going to go home at some point and take a nap?

A. If, hopefully, things go right. I don't know right. I don't know what's in the mail yet. I gotta run back, pick up my mail,--"

Q. How about if you and I get in a cab- I know that- how about if you and I get in a cab- (Alcock, something about scooter)-I'm not gonna ride on the back of the (scooter) others laughing)

A. ...I'll get another ticket....

Q. We'll go to your place, and whatever of these things we can find in a hurry you give me-

A. In a hurry? Are you kiddin'? Look, I don't even let the maid come in my room any more....

Q. I'm not the maid, and I'm old enough to be your father, and don't worry about that; we live the same way. We've moved and I haven't finished unpacking since the end of September. Don't apologize....and it'll be one less thing to worry about, Dione. (Pause) And meanwhile, whenever you're free today, I'll give it back to ~~you~~ you. You've told the Feebee guy that he can have it. Give it to him-goxthead. ~~This~~ This will do a number of things. First of all, Louie can do it his way, and when he tells you what it says, you'll have an immediate check on how he's dealing with you. Second of all, if there is anything in there, anything for you to be worried about, Louie's going to know about it and he will take care of it.

A. This is the thing I figure we do: I'd like to-well, I have to go get my mail. I'm runnin' short of money, so I hafta go out to Metairie and pick up a check. I always get money out there. I'd like to get about six hours sleep before I do-I can't do a thing! I couldn't even sign my own name this morning!...

Barbara...No more stalling.

A. No stalling. I'd like to get the book and just sit down, with you, and decipher it, with you - and you take it!

Q. That's fine-

A. You can make a Xerox copy-

Q. And you have the copy to give to your federal man. All I wanna do is make a copy and give it back to you. And that can be done while you're asleep. 'ook-

I'm sesin'

A. ~~I've seen~~ that guy today. (Cross-talk)..dnt wanna...for killin' a federal agent, that's how mad I am.

Q. Look, if you see him today, you give him the same routine you're giving us: you're too tire, and you can't go through that d mned stuff, come back tomorrow.

Q. I'm not gonna tell you two words I told somebody this morning...One night (laughing)--But, ah this started in like that. And, ah the thing about him, if he's worried about gettin' his phone tapped. Havin it tapped. And I was usin' my mother's phone at the house, and "We'd better get it checked out", he said. You know, because he sued the phone from my mother's house, too. And a guy comes out to check the phone, And I swear, I'm agree to it, that's about how I mean about seein' him before..He asked me a few questions about somepin' before that I don't even 'member about...

Barbara.

X. You used to play monopoly with Layton. You mentioned that fact (to Harold last night.)

A. Oh, God! Layton....I played monopoly with Layton and Perry Russo.

Q. You didn't mention Perry Russo last night. (Pause).

A. Probably same Perry Russo lived on P'tenia Street. He used to work for Equitable...

Alcock, Um, hum. Life

A. My hospitalization people....(pause). Listen, those people live ^{worms} you can't say exactly how they start...hit...they just, kinda, get in.

Q. Well, after Layton said the phone outta be checked, this guy is the guy who came out to check it.

A. Well, I got all upset. After all,...cross the lake. Be sure and watch the paper so you don't go wrong....

Alcock. What about...the federal men. We haven't gotten to that yet.

A. Yeah, well, they checked the phone, once a week, supposedly, where I live now. There's more than one of them.

Alcock. Discover any tap we might have on the phone?

A. Yeah. This was the thing they'd say, ah, G. Ramsey Clark, or some ~~name~~, some name, and then the orders of the Attorney General-I don't know the Attorney General-it could be Kennedy-could be Buckley, for all I care-(laughing).

Q. Could be who?

A. Buckley.

Q. Buckley.

A. God Help. (pause.) But, said tryin' to get a charge against Mr. Garrison for phone tapping, Spent 5 hours explainin' to me how they were going to get Garrison -

Alcock-...who's they. The agents?

Q. Who is this...

A. The guy I talked to the other day. It was a different fellow, you know, checkin' the wires. They goxx up and down the street-explained it to me-I was waitin', you know, for a ride to go somewhere. An' I saw 'im. An' I asked 'im, "Are you checkin' for taps?" Because they're suppose to be, every week, An', ah,

he says "yesh". And he was explainin to me somepin' I hadn't learned. They go 'rou'd to all the poles where they could have access, you know, to a tap, an' some kinda transistor ~~xxx~~ that amplifies the sound to where they trace it down and they report it to the Feebees. It (') said "The Bureau of Internal Security".

Q. These are telephone company men, or ~~xxxxxx~~ ^{at least they} appear to be:

A. But this guy wasn't a phone-company man that was with them. He had a sport shirt and everything, but he was a Feebee. I call 'em my way, 'cause I don't know which are civilians.

Q. What did he look like? Give "ouie a brief description. You told me on the tape, but it'll take some time to (transcribe) and I'd like "ouie to know what the man looked like.

A. Who, the phone-company man?

Q. Oh, the Feebee-

A (first part incomprehensible) I remember he had blue eyes and a clear complexion, he was brunette, but I don't know- I thought he is-

Q. Heavy or light?

A. I'd say medium weight.

Q... Long hair or short hair?

A. I'd say short hair but on youx I guess it's be long. He wasn't a hippie.

Q. Was he very neatly dressed? Suit coat?

A. ...he had on a light-blue sport shirt.

Alcock. Well, this was how long ago, about?

A. Let's see.

Q. Some time in August?

A. No. Saturday (which would have been 4/6/68-HW)

Q. The last time was Saturday.

A. Yesh.

Barbara. Which one was it that came out the last time?

A. Oh, yeah, listen, I almost called....giving me pentathol and surgery the next day, an up comes the little government guys."

Q. The day before you were operated on?

A. The night before I was operated on. (Pause) I had to live on demorol that whole night because I was so afraid that somethin' was gonna go wrong, you know ...with my arm in a cast and both legs (laughing) legs in a cast, I made it down to the lobby - sneaked past the nurses station to call-y'know, Jim Garrison.

I knew it was after visiting hours. It might have been about 10....I might as well call the Coca Cola people to find out what time it was....(Garrison's home on ^{Owens} ~~James~~ Blvd.) I had the phone number at one time, ' cause I got a little shaky...

Alcock. Well, let me ask you this: Do you think you can get this ~~size~~ picture. And locate this man-

A. Well, I sat on it ^{for} so long - it and others-

Alcock. What's the picture-what's Oswald look like in the picture? (Pause) I mean does he have any kind of a growth, a beard, is he clean shaven?

A. No, ~~is~~ he wasn't clean-shaven; he had on a dirty-blond T shirt, a fatigue hat,-

Q. Let me go over what you ^{maybe it will be faster} said last night. If there's anything wrong, you change it. He was, ah, how, compared to you in ^{height}. You are not 5'7.... would say that he was then about what you are now?

A. No, an inch taller.

Q. He didn't have a beard, but he had a ~~size~~ 4-5 days' stubble. Remember, I showed you a drawing?

A. A six-day stubble. Oswald had funny-you know, some people's beards grow out like this. You know, the whole cheek. Oswald's was down lower. I remember that.

Q Remember, I showed you a drawing last night, and you said, "this hair is too long"-

A. (simultaneously) I covered my hands over my head.

Q. That's right, you covered part of it, we got that on the tape- But remember, you said it would be like this, but this stubble was too long?

A. Yeah.

Q. He didn't have that much beard. And remember, I showed you a police picture, a police picture, side by side. And you said, "That looks like the ~~an~~ other guy that was with Oswald one time. ^{Something} like that. It looked like 'em."

Alcock. You talkin' about Jim?

Q. I'm talkin' about Oswald.

Alcock....other guy your talkin' about.

W. We went into that...

A. (very low) Jim Lewallen.

Alcock...said they called 'im Oswald...

W. Did you describe one man last night as 5'10 to 5'11.

A. Yeah. I mean, the one that looked like Oswald's brother, was pretty close

to the same height. Maybe 5-9. And that's the one you said was "Thornley. Which struck me as funny, because I heard the name Kerry Thornley mentioned so much, and I'd seen this guy, but I'd never associated the name with the person. I didn't know they're both the same people, you, know the name and (Pause).

Q. For Louis and Jim's information, every time there was a picture identified, its on the tape and Diane made her own mark on the back of the picture. In some cases,...on Thornley, there were several different pictures, remember?

A. But the pictures you had of Jim Lewallen didn't look like the Jim Lewallen I knew over there. Because he really had a pretty good resemblance to Oswald.

Q. And wasn't neat and tidy, as you said last night.

A. None of 'em was. Like a cross between a bunch of sparrows and.... dirty ditchdiggers. Excuse me (laughing) But it's the best analogy I can get.

Q. There's one other thing you said about Oswald: If this isn't the way it was, correct me....Whenever he dressed up, which wasn't very often, he always wore white socks.

A. Yeah, and they weren't clean, really. They looked like they'd never seen bleach.

Q. That's exactly the words you used last night.

A. Cock. When did you see him dress up?

A. One time I seen him over there dressed up. ~~Oswald~~ He was-Oswald didn't stay long, 'cept I remember he got in a big discussion with Philip on guns.

Q. Now remember I showed you a group picture that I later told you was the Oswald literature distribution outside the Trade Mart, and you thought maybe a couple of the people looked familiar? One man that was scratching his nose looked like he might have been a federal man? A. Yeah.

A. Remember, there was one man had his back to you and you said ~~xxxxxx~~ that he looked familiar (but) you couldn't recognize him. And then I told you that was Lee Harvey Oswald and you said that couldn't have been.

A. Yeah. It looked like he might have been too tall.

Q. This was to orient the whole thing with them. Then afterwards you said one thing, he does have white socks like Oswald wore when he got dressed up.

A....Oswald sock real good. She how white your shirt is?

Q. unhum.

A. Oswald's socks were a cross-well, they were more like Barbara's sneakers. No offense, Barbara.

Q. Tell Lou about the letter you got from Guatemala.

A. Well, it said it was not a warning but a promise. An' at's somepin' I remember. Suppose, look, y'take the average little dope citizen on the street. Somebody comes up and says "CIA", he'll believe 'im. Well, I really believed all of this stuff. I swallowed it whole.

A. (on the business of Liebler having asked about shooting from inside bushes)...it wasn't me, 'cause I'm scared to death of caterpillars. (pause) And we told 'em we bet they never practised shooting inside bushes over there. Well, we all...I used to pick up from them, but I wouldn't learn over there. I learned a lot by watching. 'Specially 'bout plastic explosives. It fascinated me, you know. And phone tapping.

Q. Tell 'ou what the agent told you over the phone when you didn't have a match, or you couldn't make the match strike.

A. ...had a match and I had nothing to light it on. And I was ~~xxxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxxx~~ tryin' to get 'im off the phone. Sayin' I had to use the plumbing facilities didn't work. So, I said, 'Look, I'm having?'. He smokes like a fiend. And I said, 'I have a match and I don't have anything to light it on. I an' I'm gonna gon y'know, and try and get some matches,' An' he said, 'Oh, you don't need to do that'. He told me take the tinfoil off my cigarette pack, you know, this... And to tear it in half, lengthwise, down ~~thax~~... And to roll it up real fine.... Unplug everything out'n the wal sockets', an' to take a book and carefully insert the ends of each tinfoil, y'know....without lettin' 'em touch and to take a plastic-he told me particularly not to use a pencil because it had metal on it. An I kep' askin' 'im the whole time (or there is the possibility she used the name "Tomay" here), "Sure I'm not gonna get electrocuted." "Ah, yeah", ya know. "An he says, look aroun' 'Thought any metal in it, and I found my Playboy ~~xxxxxxx~~ drink stirrer, an' I taped the match on the end of ~~it~~ it, and ...put it-holdin' it, y'know-ya hit the tinfoil with th' book, with the match in between the two pieces which would light it, force it to light the match (' Y'know, it worked, too. 'N that impressed me. 'N I think that's about the most impressive. He told me lots of things like this all the time.

you

Q. Before they go, ~~you~~ we started one thing ~~and~~ didn't finish, about your getting together to prepare a story and what you finally did about making a record of it and who has it. (Pause)

A. The three of us got a little shakey, especially.....And we wrote out, you know, about across the lake. Most of it is real...awear (laugh) and all that kind of stuff. And in case any one of us died it was supposed to be mailed to Mr. Garrison, the attorney general.

Barbara. Where is it now?

A. Well, the president of my union is supposed to get the combination to my safety boxes, take anything out, ~~anyxxxxxxx~~ y'know, that's any part of my job t' mail it, take it outta the envelope...address that he's supposed to mail it.

Q. The others also have copies.

A. Yeh, you know, the other've (pause) (never finished)

Barbara. The questionis the combination-

A. No, you couldn't get the combination, but only if something happens to me.

Barbara. Well, if you asked him to get the record he'll get it for you.

A. Oh, I can get it.

Q. She can get it.

Barbara. Whhh

A. Well, its not even (incomprehensible, a little whine) it's part of my job..Its in a self-stamped envelope. I think it's one of our union envelopes.

Q. But this tells the truth

A. It's mostly, y'know, we just (added stuff) Lat mainly what it is.

Barbara. The fact that you made the record at all.(pause)

Q. I think this is a good time.....

A. Well, I mean there's no postmark on it.

Barbara. That's all right. Its already made. It's in existence. That proof....

Q. I think this is a good time to give it to Lou (Pause).

A. I gotta go by there anyway.

Q. It's for your protection.

A. But I'm not doing everything today, because its gonna end up-another day.

Q. Alright

A.....all of these things, everybody else, is still not getting my bed cleaned off...

Barbara. Dione, you were crying a while ago, you were actually crying, because you were 24 hours too late. Now you're going to stop this stalling around.

A. No, I'm gonna call Raquelle when she gets back to school and find out Pezzati's address.

Barbara. I wish to God you did it then.

A. (almost crying and incomprehensible)Okay, Barbara.

Barbara. What's going to happen in the next 24 hours?

Q. Let's not worry about the past; let's do it right now

A. I know, but I hope its...obituary column.

Q. What I want you to understand is that these things I am asking you, will carry further the steps we have already taken to prevent the obituary entry. This is why I want the few simple things that will not take any time. Like the letter that has to be transcribed. I'll get it Xeroxed while you're taking a nap, well get together later, and I'll give it back to you. If your men ^{has} it, he can have it. You also say you made a tape recording of some kind, that each of you has a copy of.

how
Q. 01

A. No, not a tape recording. It's on paper.

Q. Okay; it's on paper. You can't get that now, if that means extra trouble, no. Not what would mean extra trouble for you. You're gonna go home anyway.

A. Well, I have-I'm runnin short of cash, an' I'm-

Q. How much, how much money do you need?

You know,

A. No./I don't do that. I got money. I just gotta get a check cashed.

A. Gotta go to Metarie, pick up the check. Gotta pick up my mail. Those are the two most important things. And I'm gonna have to return a whole bunch of long-distance phone calls which I'm not there to answer 'em. Which is gonna cost me, because by them callin' me it doesn't cost me anything. If I gotta return it-

Q. How much extra time would it take if you left your bike here and you didn't have to worry and could relax and I take a cab and then you come back in a cab and pick up your bike when you want it after you've had a nap?

A. (Talking over) It would take half the time on my bike,

Q. I know.

A. And when everybody's lined up..traffic light I got...

Q. I know; I understand that. But your tired. And for your protection, I don't want you to use your bike now.

Alcock. Yeh, we gotta get goin'.

A. Well it shouldn't-I should be tied up too long.

have
Lou. How ya been, Barbara?People talking at once. Then me, to Dione-
"But the things that happen to you don't happen to people, either.... Then,
Dione: "I usta take staywake pills. I usedta.

END OF THIS SIDE OF TAPE

Second

~~THIS~~ side begins with her phone call to me:

4/11/68
A....its a big hangup. You know, I'm tryin' to get in touch with . I tried to get in touch with Raymond Gillem. To find out some stuff that I can get taken care of in the mornin', so that I can have the whole day free. And he's not in yet. So he's supposed to call me back. If I'm not here...this is callin back and forth....~~xxxx~~ to get in touch with Raquel, Raoul's sister. Evidently they haven't gotten there yet.

Q. Yeh, that's understandable. Especially if they didn't go there. (pause).

A. They did leave. They left last night.

Q. Yeh, Well, one of the possibilities is that they said they were going someplace other than where they were going. We really don't know. I'm not saying they didn't go there.

A. Well, then, that would mess up Raoul's cover. 'Cause Raoul has to have a cover. So he's usin' staying with his uncle as a cover....As a possible excuse for the trip. Only thing, he won't be able to explain this. He wasn't plannin on leavin' yesterday. Last night, you know it was real impromptu- he had to leave right away.

Q. Well, what are you going to do now? You want to get together?

A. I'd like to, but I haven't even been home yet.

Q. Have you had no nap either?

A. Some nap. 'Bout an hour and a half. And I haven't even cashed a check yet. So you know, I been busy.

Q. I can take care of that for you.

A. Well, you know I've been busy, fact I haven't cashed a check yet.

Q. Well, why don't you pick up what I was asking you to get for me. And we arrange to meet. And, ah, I'll get the check cashed for you where I'm staying.

A. It might be a little bit later. I have to get in touch with Raymond. It's about the union business, ...go into a big thing. And I'd rather take care of it right now. Cause I'm gonna get hung, y'know? And they'll say, 'Why didn't you take care of it when it started?' and all this kinda crap, and it's gonna blow up into a big thing, specially with all the racial stuff goin' on.

Q. Yes. Well, will you keep in touch with me?

A. Okay. Well, listen. I'm gonna be by my mother's later, if necessary. You know, if I have to stay out there.

Q. Yes?

A. The thing is, I don't usually like to go there at night. I go when she's not there. And when my stepfather's not there....my grandmother.

Q. Is there need to go there?

A. Huh.

Q. Is there need to go there?

A. Well, I have fresh clothes. If I'm gonna be stuck out here half the night I'm gonna take a bath somewhere and change clothes.

Q. Yeah. You mean, that's in the same neighborhood where you are.

A. Right.

Q. Well, will you keep in touch with me?

A. Yeah.

Q. If I'm not with Barbara, she'll know where I am.

A. Okay. Now I wanna get this union stuff straightened out. And, a listen.

Also, I'm pretty sure there's ~~some~~ other papers and books that I might be able to find.

Q. Now it is important to do this..what we plan to do tomorrow.

A. Go across the lake.

Q. I think so.

A. Okay. Would it be okay if we left about 11: Or 12?

Q. I'll have to make the transportation arrangements. I would say it might be. I just don't know how we're gonna travel.

A. Well, I'm gonna see about borrowin' this friend of mine's Camarro.

Q. Well, Maybe I can provide transportation, which might be safer. But I have to know. So I can do it. I've got one tentative arrangement made, but that would be for in the morning. If that doesn't work, I'm going to try and improvise something for later in the day, which would be after 11. And I'll try and ~~cover~~ cover it both ways. Don't spend your time trying to borrow a car. Spend your time trying to get these things done.

A. Okay, I've gotta get some things done....It's important, the Garrison thing. I realize that. But if I loose my job, I'll have, you know, no food, clothing or anything coming in. Other don't seem to understand it. And I am committed to it.

Q. Try and organize it in the most effecient way you can. But I think it is important you do these things we've been talking about while I am here.

A. Right. Also, you know, I'm pretty sure Reoul did go to Florida. I know the general plan was sometime if things got real hot the pictures were gonna go to Cuba where they were guaranteed safety and all that kinda crap.

Q. I just don't believe it, ~~xxxxxxx~~ but go ahead.

A. Well, I don't know. That's the only thing that I was told about that.

Q. Yes. I just don't believe it. It ~~doesn't~~ ^{doesn't} make political sense.

A. I know it doesn't make political sense.

Q. But that's alright. Take it literally. There's nothing we can do about it, anyway. ~~It's~~ don't worry about the things about which you can do nothing because if you do, you'll worry about too many things. They're only so many problems that people can approach at a time. Okay? So, you address yourself to ~~the things~~ those you can do something about and let the others wait. (Right) And it's a lot easier to live that way, too. (Right). Okay. But please do the best you can as rapidly as you can. If I'm not at Barbara's, she will know where I am.

A. Okay. Keep leavin' word, you know, at the Fontainebleau.

Q. I haven't called there, but I will, right now. See if there are any messages for me.

A. Okay. Look. If you depend on somebody else, y'know, other people.

and they hang ye up, you can't help but get hung up yourself. And if you got people dependin' on you, is it really that much a fact? Now that's the whole thing.

Q. I understand that.

A. Now look: I been apologizin all day. Y'know. For a lotta stuff that isn't my fault.

Q. You just go ahead and get these things that you must do done as rapidly as you can and they will then not be a problem.

A. ~~OK~~ Right. Then I can be free until Monday.

Q. Okay. Fine.

A. Okay. Any news on King?

Q. No; I haven't had a chance to listen to a radio at all. Or to look at a paper or anything else. Why do you ask?

A. I dont know. I was just wondering. Just curious.

Q. Yeah.

A. I'd like to see that get straightened up before I have all the colored technicians in the State, you know, wantin' to work at Teuro Infirmary, or somepin'. Q. Yeah.

A. What next?

Q. Well, I don't know. I haven't heard anything. I would like to, as you know. (Pause.)

A. Right. Oh, now here's the thing: What I've been told is that, y'know, that Reoul's uncle doesn't live exactly in town. You know how they have Metairie and Gentilly.

Q. Yes.

A. Well, ^{it's} somepin' like that. Now ~~OK~~ I don't know...the suburbs of Miami.

Q. Right. Well, at this point there's nothing we can do about it so don't worry about it.

A. Well, if I could call 'im, I could find out.

Q. ...yes, I see what you mean.

A. I'm willin' to call long distance, you know. Charge it to ~~the~~ my phone. I'd be willin' to go over there. If it came to that. I told you that-

Q. Yes, you did; that's correct. Well, if you can find-

A. Also, gonna try to get hold of a tape recorder. You know, call some people and maybe tape some things over the phone, so that you can get an idea of voices.

Q. Right. Very good. Well, right now, just ~~at~~ go about the things you have to do, as rapidly as you can, and get them done. Take them one at a time and do them. Okay? A. Okay. Q. Right, and thanks a lot. A. Okay. Q. Right. Byebye. A. Byebye.

5/12/68
Tape marked 6

David's name is Heimacher or Heimbacher. 25. No job of which she knows. Always seems to have money. Lives Metairie.

Dan Weiss. Of CIA types she knows, thinks he is more interested in finding truth. Also thinks he was in car with she had episode.

Here the tape was not running when she said that, as I recall, Layton had told her "somepin' about a book, the publisher, if you get another, possibly the Globe Publishing Co might take over publishing that book. Something like that. (C. W. W.)

Q. Never heard of it.

A. Anyway, he mentioned some publishing firm that started with a P. I don't know much about publishing..It's a CIA front.

Q. Praeger. Yeah, the editor at Praeger wanted to do the book. And Praeger wouldn't do it. That's interesting-

A. They said that's a CIA front.

Q. It is.

A. He says those are CIA people. They do what CIA tells them.

Q. They're not all CIA people. The people at the top are. The people who run it. Some of the other people are very nice people.

A. I thought that was an interesting piece of- did 'inaudible).

Q. You've just told me that Wray (Gilligan) seems to know everything from both sides, that he told you that Garrison has three leaks in his office-

A. That he knows of-

Q. That he knows of, and he says the CIA didn't tell him this. But they seem to know it. Is that correct?

A. Yes.

* * * *

She had been reading Xeroxed copy of Philip Geraci's Warren Commission testimony that I gave her. He said he had not gotten a letter from the Commission. She said he had, she saw it and may have it.

Q. No, I don't think I ~~had~~ have it. He's got it. Philip nearly had a heart attack when he got it. He really. He absolutely did. He had chest pains. Real, live authentic, physiological chest pains. And his left arm got cold. And that's really close to a heart attack. ...and it was from the Warren Commission, sompin' about it.....realized that they'd question him. He got upset. I didn't read it so good, you know, I glanced over it. He read it. And I said, so, thank God, he got it.... (Incomprehensible-about mother and out of town)...got P out of town-wan't long after..

Q; This is when you got Philip out of town, you say?

A. It wasn't long. afterward.

Q. Yeah. Do you suppose the reason he said he didn't have it was because of his

15 minutes. (Pause) It was like that.

Q. Do you remember when that was. (Pause) This was when he went out, worked in a hamburger joint, sold siding-

A. Yeah. Did you know that he came back to New Orleans.

Q. Yeah. You met 'Im.

A. Yeah, I think that's when we hocked his radio stuff.

Q. I know about his incident ~~xx~~ in the flop house, and how he awakened.

A. How he got "raped", by queers.

Q. It wasn't really quite raped, according to the version I have.

A. Well, I don't know how queers rape people or what they do, so just-

Q. Well, it began but it didn't end....it reached no climax.

A. Good way to put it.

Q. Yes. Do you remember the date. (Pause) Was it before or after he testified. A. (Pause) That was before.

Q. Certainly. That was the purpose of his running away, wasn't it.

A. (Incomprehensible, like "~~Yeah~~".)

Q. Would you be interested in ~~knowing~~ ~~the~~ knowing that the records have been changed to make it ~~look~~ appear like it happened the next year.

A. The next year. Uhuh; that's too much.

Q. They say 1965, Dione.

A. 1965. It was 1964. I wasn't even in high school....

Q. This is how I know about your hocking the camera.

A. You have the right date on hocking the camera, don't you.

Q. Pardon.

A. You have the right date on hocking the camera? ~~don't you~~.

Q. I don't ~~know~~ remember. I paid very little attention to it because I knew the whole thing was the wrong date. (Pause). But this gives you an idea of how people work. Says '65.

A. (incomprehensible exchange). You say this is an idea of how people work. And I said that sometimes I feel that they go a little bit too low, to be really called people.

Q. I agree with that. When a President is killed, this sort of thing shouldn't happen.

A. Well, she should have all come forward ~~in~~ *in the beginning*

Q. You should have. And I think possibly you would have, if you hadn't been intimidated.

A. So we could have (incomprehensible).

Q. Well, except for this: you were kids

A. Yeah, that's true.

Q. One thing Dione noticed that she just was telling me is that when she ~~was~~ was at the camp with Oswald and they were shooting is that he squinted. And although his-

A. He did. And everybody would, you know, get a big ... But he was really-he was (volume too low) it seemed

Q. And ~~xxxxxx~~ like his eyelids got in his way, is that what you said: when it came to

A. Yeah. He was fast ~~at~~ pullin' the bolt and all that jazz...but he wasn't that good. 'Cause nobody else was as 'sperienced at the M1 as Oswald.

Q. But you shot as well as he did?

A. I shot better than he did. I'm not as fast-he could beat me at speed...but I could beat him at accuracy any day of the week. I could even throw a rock straighter than he could. And I'm a girl!.....

Q. Did you ever see any sign that he was left-handed in any way.

A. Un-unh. Even when he stood up, he stood up like this (demonstrating a slouch, as I recall)....

Q. Dione, do you remember when Philip ran away (ineudible affirmative). I know; you helped him. Do you recall an incident about his mother being very nervous, ~~XX~~ and you had police at one door, and FBI agent Kenny, and Liebler at another. Do you remember those two FBI agents:

A. Yeah, I remember ~~..I think his first name might have been~~ him. he was a dark-haired fellow. But I think his first name might have been ~~xxxxxx~~ Kenny.

Q. Could his last name have been-was there more than one?

A. Yeah; this guy Liebler. (Cross-talk) he was...lot more than...

Q. Oh, you have here "Leeber", L-e-e-b-e-r-. You have "Agents Kenney and Leeber"

A. Yeah.

Q. So this was (pause) before he came back (pause).

A. Yeah. You see-

Q. Liebler was there before he came back.

A. Yeah. Well, that's the reason we got Philip out of town. Because of the Warren Commission.... Philip found out by mail that the Warren Commission was after him.

Q. Yes; I know. You say that here. You describe how he almost had a heart attack.

A. I mean, it was realistic. His whole left arm got ice cold....

Q. You say, "we got him out of the State, and Philip's mother, the juvenile division-you abbreviate it-The FBI, everybody was after us. Philip sneaked back into his house. Stayed at the Silver Dollar. He got 'rapped'-

A. That's the name of the place he stayed at.

Q. I know that. That's what the records say. Got "rapped", according to the way this is spelled, ~~is~~ "by some queers. We got him out again. His mother was as nervous as the word could be defined. We had police at one door. Agents Kenny and Loeber at the other. A short time later, Philip got arrested at Jackson, before his parents had him shipped off to Mandeville. We broke down and told the FBI all about the camp and they ~~told~~ ^{asked} us some things we didn't even know about. Philip still had to go before the Warren Commission and I stayed drunk, for three days." *about*

A. I did....I was really sick.

Q. Now, you see, this happened before Philip went before the Warren Commission. (pause). Did he go to Mandeville before he went to the Warren Commission?

A. (Pause) I think he went to the Warren Commission before he went to Mandeville. ...all within a few days....And for one thing, nobody was supposed to know. They were keeping Philip in jail. And nobody was supposed to know that he was outta jail. And he came over to my house....

Q. That's when Liebler came:

A. Yeah.

Q. Now, one of these things you say here-let me read your language again, "They asked us some things we didn't even know about-we didn't even know anything about."

A. Yeah, they asked us about if we had learned how to shoot from (inside) bushes and things....about silencers. And we didn't understand ~~what~~ what-because that wasn't what went on over there. They weren't teachin' ya all that..."

Q. You say here, "None of us want to go to federal prison or be deported." Can you explain that?

A. Uh, yah. Anyway, after...Raoul, who was-I guess the only way you can call Raoul was the x "king stiff(.)....I wanted to level with 'em. And then it wasn't until they mentioned deportation, that Raoul could possibly be deported.

Q. How about "federal prison"?

A. Well, they were tellin' us that, ah, federal crimes were involved, y'know, which could cause "lengthy imprisonment", y'know, and stuff like that.

Q. ...all of you.

A. Yeah.

Q. How old were you?

A. (Laughing) I wasn't old enough to legally get drunk. I don't know. I guess maybe I was 16.

Q. Was any one of you any older than that.

A. un,uh. Philip and Raoul were 15.

Q. You see my point.

A. No, not really. They didn't tell us we really were going to go to prison.

Q. You couldn't go to federal prison. You were juveniles. They gave you the impression-you say it here-

A. Oh, they implied it. But they didn't come right out and say your gonna go to jail.

Well, why

Q. ~~When~~ you say "none of us want to go to federal prison or be deported"?

A. Because that's the impression we got. We really were scared to death. (pause). I mean, up until Raoul-well, Raoul's not worried about being deported any more.

Q. Why? They made him a promise.

A. Probably a promise. A. Did they tell you that?

A. No, but they gave us ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~...cooperate^{IV} with Uncle Sam that we were immune to inquiry ...

Q. Now, this is a photocopy of something you signed on August 16, 1967. There were no witnesses. Now there are two witnesses. And I would like to ask you to sign this page and initial the other pages, in the ~~with~~ presence of...do it on the bottom of each page. And Jack Working and I will both be witnesses. You trust Jack, so he can know about this statement. Okay'....
* *****

A. The whole thing is, I wanna help out. I wanna do the right thing. Because I think I toldja one time, I would like to some day be a useful member of the community, with a house and kids and a carport and community activities. Y'know, maybe even a girl-scout~~s~~ leader.

Q. Everything except the husband.

A. Well, of course, you gotta have that, too. (Laughing) Only a "good, Jewish boy", you know....just the stuff they did was so fishy, even though it was ~~xxxx~~ so real, and a lot of it- like I ~~xxx~~ tell ya, its a little bit of it might be fantastic, but the average guy on the street-any ~~guy~~^{guy}, you know- normal people, not involved in any kind of governmental or official activity, y~~3~~know, not knowin' anything about Uncle Sam beyond the post office, that's about as much contact as you have, when somebody comes up to and goes (feigning deep voice) "FBI. CIA." and pulls out a card, your impressed. You know. And the government. You're gonna help out any way you can. But wow!...

Q. Anything else about Kilpatrick.

A. (Slowly). No, but I'm gonna talk to him agsin. I'd like. I'd like for you to personally see him. if I can meet him somewhere....

Q. We'll talk about that afterward. Any other people whose names we should record? Of those you haven't mentioned, or have mentioned without identifying them.

A. No. But like I toldja. I'm gonna make an outline...and as things come to me, I'm gonna hook it onto it. Fit it in the outline. That's the way I used to write my research papers.

Q. You'd better keep it with you when you do it.

A. Me, I'm gonna keep it written across my abdomen-not bathe that area. (laughs)

Q. Any other people?

A. No; but what really brought this-gettin' my place ransacked today, gettin' my place ransacked, that is the lowest, dirtiest thing they could ever-anybody could do.

Q. What was taken that you missed immediately when you we looked for them? We went there when: about 4 o'clock? Maybe a little bit after 4:

A. Yeah. But the first thing I noticed-you know-any paranoid-at first thinkin' Garrison could come out to me at any time, or would be low enough to do something like that...I been keepin' a matchstick on top the door, where it-when it would fall, it could fall on the other side of the door when it was opened. It wouldn't be noticeably that way. And I had other tricks, like taking a hair and using spit as an adhesive, putting it across (incomprehensible). I didn't do that. And, eh, the maid knows not to even knock on the door with a "do not disturb" sign on it, because being so paranoid about all this, I'll shoot right through the door. I won't say, "Hello", "Who is it", or what.

Q. What would you shoot with?

A. A .22....and I can get off 15 shots in a minute.

Q. Where do you customarily keep it?

A. Against the wall, by my bed, leaning up against the wall, right with the butt to the floor, without even the safety on. With also a big, long commando knife.

Q. Where do you keep that?

A. Underneath my phone book by the table by my bed.

Q. And I was there when you opened the door. What did you do?

A. The thing I noticed is that the match didn't fall off. The second thing I noticed was my rifle was across the bed. Which is something. And the place looked like a tornado hit it. Well, I was immediately concerned about my rifle bein' across the bed. I don't know why, but I have learned, y'know, to never lay a rifle like that. You know, all about keepin' them clean and all. I keep. Well, I keep that thing oiled. Any weapon. Its, eh, thoroughly oiled. And, eh, I worry about gun oil gettin on the bed....So, I would never do that....And also I had 15 bullets in that rifle. And there wasn't 15 that popped out when I took 'em out.

Q. And there was one standing on the dresser.

A. On the dresser. And, eh, some medicine put out by the Wyeth- W-y-e-t-h drug firm, called Unipin, which I'm in the doctors prescription to take, when I can't get my breath. It has to be refrigerated, because it's for intra-muscular injection. It wasn't in the refrigerator. It was sitting on the dresser and I hadn't had call to use it. I know I wouldn't a left it out.

Q. How about your karate uniform?

A. It was out. Well, they musta left it out to get to the boxes, 'cause it was sittin on top a box.

Q. And where were the boxes...

A. Well, I had...on topa each other, at the end of my closet.

Q. Inside the closet.

A. Yeh, they weren't sittin' out on the floor. I had 'em sittin on topa each other because I use the bottom of the floor for shoes and things.

Q. And the karate uniform was where.

A. I think on my desk, or I think on my desk chest.

Q. And where was your knife.

A. On topa my chest a drawers....Clothes and all typse stuff on the bed. ...And I didn't leave that place like that. I had- when I left it, I hadn't slept in the bed so long that I used- I had some books and papers and things on th- bed. Wasn't one-tenth as many as we found...

Q. ~~Now~~ Now there was a box in which you had some things you went to get.

A. Yeeh, it was books. And the way I had 'em, was magazines at the bottom, hard-backed books, you know, on top the magazines, and paperbacked books on top of the hardback books, stacked neatly.

Q. ...and they were not that way.

A. Oh, God, no. I'd never leave books- I've bought books out've my own money. I ...take care of books. I value books. I love books. And I'd never leave them like that.

Q. Were the books all a-jumble inside the box.

A. Yeeh, they were just thrown in.

Q. What were we looking for in that box.

A. Some pictures and a purple, I think it was, envelope.

Q. ~~Maybe~~ Maybe A. Yeeh, well I hand't developed the ~~it~~ yet(:)

A. And the letter:xxx A. Wasn't there. I don't know if my paseport's missing or not. I'm gonna go home and check that. If it is, that's where they've really done themselves in...Far as I'm concerned, they done themselves in by gettin' low enough ta tansack my apartment.

Q. Was there a letter we went for?

A. Yes; from Guatemala. I couldn't find it, either.

Q. An airmail letter.

A. It's on airmail stationary. And its in a light blue envelope. That has the red

and blue official airmail stationery/^{thing}on it/

Q. This is a letter that was sent to you in code that you hadn't translated.

A. Right. I hadn't deciphered it yet. And, ah, that wasn't there.

Q. Did you have the book that was used in the code out?

A. Yeah. That was on the bed, and it had the cover torn off of it. I mean, I didn't do that. I take care of books.

Q. Did you see that book today?

A. No. And there were a few other books that were missing. My Bay of Pigs book was there.

Q. That's used in one code.

A. Present day one....That was funny, because that was the book I'd have had to use to translate the Guatemalan letter.

Q. How about your camera?

A. Yeah, my film. I had a new roll of film out in it. But I had taken some pictures on it. An, eh, that camera's made so you can't take any pictures without ~~maxix~~ movin', ah, one up. It's a Kodak Instamatic. Well, anyway, it was set on 1.

Q. And with your permission, I picked it up with a handkerchief, you looked at the film number and told me that you had taken pictures....And we later gave it to Louis von.....

A...I didn't think to look at the medicine. It should be a clear, yellow liquid... doesn't separate....

Q. Would the maid have been there today, even if she violated her usual practise....

A. She grabs every holiday/ she can get....

Q. ...And today is Good Friday?

A. Is it Good Friday. Oh, yeah, somethin' to do with-some kinda Christian holiday.

Q. ...how about any other people besides Kilpatrick? (Pause.)

A. lot of people I've seen I don't know the names of. I told ya about the guy I saw. And I know he was government service.

Q. In the Fontainebleau Motel today.

A. Well, I toldja about the one...whose mind I blew....This guy I had seen so many times in so many places and I knew he was following me and he looked like a neon sign, I mean, that's how much he stood out, saying, "I am following you; I am a G-man". You know. You know that type a guy. Kinda like a guy who dressed like he was 20 to look Ivy League.

Q. How long ago was this?

A. Oh, recently...Maybe two weeks ago....Time seems longer when you're awake con-

stantly ...And anyway...I knew ^{ten} he was following me. And so, as I passed by him, I said, "How come I haven't got my income tax refund back yet?" It just completely took him off guard (laughing) and blew his mind. He didn't say a word. And I walked on. I had gotten my refund check back. I just said that.

Q. How about other people?

A. Yeah, on other occasions. Different ones....I'd say mostly they were Feebs. I can tell the Feebs.

Q. But no intimate contact with any of these.... A. No.

Q. How about other people? Not federal people who are connected in one way or another....At least those you don't know to be federal. (Pause)

A. How about David? A. No; none of them followed me.

Q. How about making a record of it?

A. Yeah. Well, David's kinda stupid kind of person.

Q. What's his last name?

A. Hymen. I think its longer than that, though. I can find out definitely.

Q. Where does he live?

A. He lives in Metairie also. Way out. ...where East Jefferson High School is. ...Now wait now; there another fellow named David who doesn't have anything to do with this. who last name is (like he-o), who I wouldn't want to get mixed up by accident, because I've known him for a long time, too.

Q. Well, lets talk about David Hymen or, if he has a longer name, his longer name. (pause). Is he approximately your age?

A. No; he's a little older than I am.

Q. How do you know him?

A. Let's see.

Q. Well, how do you know him?

A. Went to the camp accross the lake.

Q. Was he there with you?

A. Yeah, well, he was at the camp when I was there. Several times....I think he lived there.

Q. He's the one you thought was a member of the National Guard, or is a member of the national guard? And you thought it was a National Guard camp because of him?

A. Yeah, but he lives-he's kinda on the stupid side. Type of person who couldn't think fast, who talks kind of illiterately....

Q. Is there anything else about David, or anything else he's told you.

A. Yeah. He was gonna cooperate with the government wholeheartedly.

Q. Did he say why?

A. Because it's the right thing to do. And anyway, ... how to get information (from) the bad buys... bad guys meaning Garrison. ...

Q. Is he the one who told you he wanted to be on the winning side?

A. Yeah, they all say that, thought. I mean, that's the big thing. Even Layton says that.... when everybody comes out ~~xxx~~ with the same statement, it had to originate with somebody....

Q. Did anyone ever give you that pitch? ~~Oh, xxxxxx~~

A. Oh, yeah. Kilpatrick's always saying ~~xxxx~~, "the winning side". They're gonna win. It's a ~~xx~~ cinch, y' know. ~~This~~ thing will be over, in no time. Be over tomorrow....

Q. How about besides David. Those we haven't gone into before.

A. Well, those are the ones I had contact with since the camp: Reoul, Philip, David, Wray, Concillio.

Q. Is there anything I haven't asked you about? A. Nope.

Q. Anything you'd like to volunteer? A. Not presently that I can think of.... You know, like today. You know the thing, Big Branch. Like I told you, I'm gonna make an outline...

Q.... there are a few things. Let me go back over these. When I wasn't taping... you told me that you were with Perry Russo and Layton Mertens. At Lafayette.

A. No; it was in New Orleans.... I went with Layton to Lafayette. Anyway, we went over to Perry Russo's house, and played monopoly. The reason I know we played monopoly is because I was tryin' to get Broadway and Park Place from Perry and Layton ~~xx~~ (laughs) They each had one of them.... the day before (the Northeastern-Southwestern football game.... this past season.). (Perry) talked about this girl Sandra Moffett and what a screwball she was."

Q. Is there anything he said about her that you think might be of interest?

A. Layton seemed to agree with him a lot. The two of them really did most of the talkin....

Q. Did Perry tell you about going to Dave Ferrie's with Sandra?

A. No; he didn't say anything like that. But really, I didn't give out them hardly any information. I gave Layton little. But I didn't give him any because I thought the government guys were using him to test me out, see. I knew he was on their side. But I was on their side, too.

Q. Did Perry indicate whether he'd ever had any friendly relations with Sandra?

A. Well, only to the point of goin' to bed with her. At's (slughing) about as friendly as you can get.... 'At's what I call being too friendly.... And I don't think it's very nice for a guy goin' around tellin' people he went to bed with somebody.

Q. But that's all that Perry talked about. He didn't talk about the Garrison investigation:

A. No, and then Layton got-oh, he had gone to play basketball that night. I know I wore my track sweat shirt. It's not like a boy's track shirt. I'll have to show it to ~~xxx~~ ya. Green and white. And my track shorts. ...same shorts I use for track I play basketball in...for several years I was pretty much of a basketball fan, and one time was captain of an all-star basketball team... real athlete before my legs got messed up. Karate, basketball, track...so I was pretty interested in basketball. So I went to Tulane.

Q. Who was with you?

A. Perry Russo and Layton Martens. (talking with girl whose boyfriend was playing basketball.) She was a nurse. We were talking about Charity Hospital Student Nurse School. I remember that, and I didn't remember this before. I told ya, things come to me...this was before we got going to Perry's house. Well, anyway, I told you about Perry's house, ...talkin' about Sandra and insurance policies. Well, then it was really some ungodly hour, and I told Layton, "Look, ~~xxxx~~ if we're goin' to Lafayette, you gotta drive me up home. So we stood about a half hour...stayed awake all night. I didn't know how Layton was on long drives, and Lafayette's a good piece, I didn't want him too sleepy. Look, I'm-hadn't recovered from the last accident-well, anyway, he took me home-

Q. By home, do you mean where he stayed?

A. No, where I stayed. ...I came in. And I got into bed. And he was supposed to pick me up about 6:30 in the morning. I think it was about 3:30-4 o'clock when he took me home. And the crazy fool rang the doorbell. 'scuse me for puttin' it that way, but that's the way I thought about him at that ungodly hour of the a.m. It was something like 5:30 or quarter to six. I grabbed my robe and answered the door... He's lucky he didn't get shot. 'Cause my whole family is completely insane...the dog would've licked Jack the Ripper if he'd walked in the door. But anybody else in my family will blow your wind out. Or chop your head off with a pering knife, from the kitchen. They're crazy. And I had a door key. Anyhow, I grabbed my robe and answered the door. And there was Layton. I whispered, "My God, Layton! Do you know what time it is? Only such a time." (Whispering). He said, "Yeah, I know". I said "Come on in" So he came in and I closed the front door and he says, "You ready" and I said, "Hell, no.". I said, "It'll take me-I'll rush like crazy-it'll take me" (I asked her to stop whispering so the tape would pick it up better) because other members of my crazy family was asleep; (her explanation of her whispering) So I thought. My mother came storming out. She was gung ho. "Do you know what time it is (hoarse whisper). You know, in this bitchy voice" My mother's always Myahh, meaning she's a bitch. And, eh. She's a nice lady. And Layton's aunt and family and all know all about family troubles and everything. Pretty much know the family... So... I told her, "Listen, I'm goin' to Lafayette". So, my mother had to come out with, eh, the only way my mother put it was (imitated shriek), "You're what", y'know (laughing). And I told 'er I'm goin' to Lafayette to the football game 'n all. "Where 'ya gonna stay; how much money do you have." Mother's always 'bout how much money I had. And I always had money in my pocket. And I said, "Look, I got enough. Anyway, I can stay with Adrian." I have a few relatives goin' to school. I could have stayed with the ...Layton said we were gonna stay at some girls' house. I didn't tell my mother that because she'd get all upset. She didn't know the people and all. Mother still acts like I was about 16. To this day, So, anyway, I was gettin' dressed real fast and she was talkin' to Layton in the kitchen, and by then the percolator'd come through doin' its job, and she had evidently poured Layton a cup of coffee and was talkin' to 'im. And, eh, I had packed my little blue suitcase and went in there completely clothed. I didn't dress up really; it was a long drive.

I was talkin' to Layton and Layton was tellin' my mother about some fire. And so he got interested in tellin' it and I was listenin'. Layton never did go to bed. He was talkin' about on the way-he was goin' back to Perry Russo's house after droppin' me off an' he saw some kinda' lights, y'know, lighting up the sky, heard a bunch a fire engines, and he went to see about it 'cause it wasn't too far from Perry's house. They had some kinda fantastic fire on Magazine St....talkin' about it. So 'e picked me up. We were supposed to be goin' back to Dr. Rafferty's apartment, where Layton was stayin', and still is at this present day. And, ah, well, he didn't. He went back by Perry's-it ended up-we were watchin' the fire. And we never did go back to Perry's house. We stood there and watched the fire until way after the sun was up. And, then we went to Dr. Rafferty's house. An' I didn't take my suitcase outta the car. I left it in his little Plymouth Barracuda, which he parked illegally accross ^{the} street, as usual. This is the thing: Layton and I-everybody that lives in that area, when this cop comes down the street. And its a two-hour parking zone or something. And he comes by about every two hours. He puts a chalk mark on the tires of the cars. If the chalk mark's still there two hours later, he gives a ticket. So, the big thing is to run out and erase the chalk mark off the tires. He did that, and he said, Well, listen, I'm gonna go upstairs and get ready now. Well, he went upstairs and I fell asleep on the couch downstairs. In Tom Rafferty's apartment. And, my god, you know, it was time it was about 10 sumpin' that mornin'. And I went up to check on Layton. I was kinda paranoid about goin' up 'cause he coulda been undressed or somethin', so I called out an' he didn't answer and I went up and checked and he was out like a log, asleep. On Tom's bed. So, I didn't disturb 'im. I went to the bathroom and I went back downstairs and I slept on the couch. I woke up and not long afterwards I woke Layton up. And we went and got-well, I went, outta my own pocket, I went across the street and got somepin' to eat. See, Layton never got hungry, or anything. And I usedta eat like a "So I got something to eat, quite a bit of whatever it was. And anyway, it was that evening before we left for Lafayette. An' we got into Lafayette, La., real, real late. Or, early the next morning. And I tried to put some calls to my cousin. Y'know, to let her know I was there. Because, you know, because...my cousin was there....so I got in touch with her roommate. She said that Ada'd gone off...everybody was stayin' drunk. The whole college town was just completely one big Alcoholics Anonymous Association. So, we shot the bull with these girls, and they had some visiting fellow there, older fellow. Those girls were a lot older. Most of them were married and divorced and some of them had young kids. But they were still fairly young. Layton was shootin' bull. He knew 'em real well, and I didn't. So, he was tellin' 'em all about-they was askin' him about the Garrison case. How it was comin'. And Layton went on to tell 'em the speech about how crazy Garrison was. And they had some crazy political stuff on TV. It was hysterical. I never laughed so much in a long time. Some guy on TV, real cajun politician, was sayin' "And they asked me why I had 450 slot machines. They don't know that I bought 'em to get evidence against our crooked sheriff", and all this kind of stuff. It was real fantastix - Unreal! (Laughing) Funny as hell. Some kinda political campaign! And this guy was crazy. Kept jumpin' up and down and rentin' ' and ravin' like a holy roller, y'know. Was a real performance. So, ah, I watched that. I was rollin'. But I was tired. And this girl kept on, Layton, y'can't stay here....the kids were upstairs. It was about 5 kids. Not all of 'em were hers, y'know....an' I fell asleep on the couch and Layton went way in the other room...I was inna den, Layton went into the living room fell asleep. Anyway, it ended up stayin' there really was told 'e wasn't welcome. It ended up we stayin there.

Q. You stayed there anyway.

A. Yeah, we was pretty well washed out.

Q. Is that the essence of Layton, of Layton and Perry's story. Is there

anything else you think might be important?

A. No, no. We went to the band practisin'-

Q. I mean, the rest of it was just social.

A. Yeah, it was all social, an' we came back-

Q. Unless it is something specially relative to this...let's go on to something else.

A. Yeah, (as she says she has a very clear recollection of the whole week^{ed}).

Q. Did Wray ever tell you what position he was taking?

A. Um. He's with Uncle Sam all the way.

Q. ~~Why~~ Did he say why?

A. ~~Scared~~ Scared to death!

Q. Why?

A. Yeah, I like the way he put it: This is a ... of the chess games, he says. Wray (sic) and I are real chess fans.

Q. So's Garrison.

A. Yeah, well, I'm down to that. ...middle of a chess game. He says, only the odds are uneven. Says, "He's got...here's one said. Says ya got Garrison. And that's-the way he put it, he said" that mother blank is crazy". Well he didn't say blenk...Every other word with ~~Wray~~ is just.... So he says: "And on the other side, the whole U.S. Government, with its contacts. And he said, "The CIA, the Federal Bureau of Internal Security, and the FBI. And he said, "They are certainly gonna win." He says that anyway, the whole things of whoever gets ...comes to a stalemate, he put it in two ways. If somebody wins. But the first place, if it comes to a stalemate, Garrison will poop out long before they will. And he says, y'know, what can you really do... He says, on the other hand, Uncle Sam and his boys - he always calls 'em Uncle Sam and his boys; I call 'em the Fgeebes-but he says, y'know, that they could really prosecute 'im for all types of things, that they would never let Garrison have his piece (peace)...they would win. And then he was talkin about if it really came to an out-and-out checkmate, what were the odds? Garrison could indict us for trials that would never come around, conspiracy assassinate the government. 'N the whole government would be on our ~~side~~ side, and that people were laughing, you know, how can you... All this kinda stuff, y'know, and the government says its not true. And that they would know...how the government, if they get what they want-~~xxxxxxx~~ ~~zzzzzz~~ which they would-no doubt about it because Ramsay Clark was getting fed up with Garrison, how he'd go all out Get 'im for wire tappin' and all sorts- he said all this stuff, not just wire tappin'. He was drinkin' beer and every other word was "mother unknown~~what~~".

Q. Is it fair to say that he was devoted to the principal that he was going to get on the winning side, right or wrong?

A. Right. You know, Wray's gettin' paid for it.

Q. How do you know that. (Pause).

A. Well, a, he's always got money in his pocket.

Q. Doesn't he work?

A. Not that I know of, any special place, that I could know of.

Q. This was the only reason you say, "He's getting paid".

A. Well, I mean, all the time I'm always hearing, "So-and-so is gettin' it under the table". Which means, I implied it-any moron would imply ~~it~~ that it means they're gettin' paid for it.

Q. Who else, besides Wray, is getting it under the table? That you heard of.

A. Supposedly David. Raoul is supposed to be gettin' small portions. And Layton's supposed to be gettin' a pretty good check out of it. You know, not to live high on the hog on but like if he was workin' regularly, like if he was workin' regularly, a regular paycheck. Muh.

Q. Right. (Pause). Did you tell me something today about a ~~police~~ State police sergeant.

A. I was told that the State ~~Police~~ knew about the activities across the lake, and that, quote, Sergeant, and I think the way they pronounced it was Titus. ...I'm not sure about the pronunciation. He was gettin' his. Meaning, gettin' paid under the table. To keep away. And that. Nobody wants to mess with the government, and that's how big a pull the government has, to pay off minor officials.

Q. Have you been told. Who told you this, do you remember.

A. Wray.

Q. Do you know of any report on the camp that the police had or made?

A. Nobody ever came around ~~there~~ and I know, I 'member him sayin' they used to hide under the bridge. ~~Only that~~ Wray told me that a buncha Feebees got a ticket because they was goin' across the bridge on business, and the State police was hidin' out by the turnoff section, which is the ~~xxxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxxx~~ middle of the causeway, where you can go underneath the turnoff. The State police was hidin' out there. So, Wraesh (imitation siren). 'After them'. That's the way he out it. He didn't say, "Blew the siren".... and gave 'em a ticket... But he said plural, tickets.

Q. I thought I had understood you to say that somebody had written a report. (Pause) On the camp. In the State Police. Maybe I misunderstood you.

A. No; you misunderstood me because that's all I heard about it. The State Police and the camp. Which lowered my-

Q. How about Philip's draft classification?

A. Well, Philip spent some time in Mandeville. And he was there for about maybe two and a half-three months. He comes out, he's 4F. And then Philip had told me he was 4F. He acted like, good, I don't have to go on the service. 4F. And, ah, this other friend of mine, when he was only in Mandeville for a month-six weeks at the most, quite a few years ago, he's 4F. This other friend of mine had gone to military school. And he tried to join armed forces, all the way from the wings, the Air Force, ~~in~~ every one of 'em. The coast guard wouldn't even take 'im-not even the national guard.... But yet, as soon as the Garrison thing really got hot, when they thought it was gettin' hot, when Raoul and everybody, all of 'em thought it was gettin' hot, Philip got

drafted right away. And he had to leave right away. (didn't have.) any waiting period. Go down and take your physical. I really think it was right away. Greetings: your friends and neighbors and the President selected you (to take a physical.)

Q. Did you tell me something about Senator Long and a bad check

A. I didn't mention Senator Long....That was when I toldja that I has a hassle with the bank...nothing to do with it at all.

Q. Did you mention a Thomas Stankovitch to me?

A. Yeah. You know 'im' (apparently to Jack Working.)

Q/ We've consulted with Jack Working....

A. I don't think that has any significance. But if it does, I've got the whole thing?... anyway.

Q. Well, I wanted to make a record of it, in case it turns out it has. You told the story about someone who'd used a pack of matches and tossed them on the table where they came to rest open. Of another man you said had tight, gray hair, a real square type, in his clothing, who picked them up between a finger and his thumb and carefully dropped them into a pocket.

A. Like he was gonna test them for fingerprints.

Q. And there was a joke around...somebody from the narcotics bureau-

A. It wasn't any joke!

Q. You mean they took it seriously.

A. Sure! Listen, to them its....every other person was an undercover narcotics agent.

Q. And then, this fellow Stankovich, Stankovick, is he the one who said he knew him, he was somebody, and you don't remember the name, At first you thought it might be Bertolet or Bseudreau, something like that?

A/ Yeah.

Q. Do you remember-were you looking at this man carefully enough to notice his size?

A. He was heavy-set, husky-built. He ked like the president of our union.

Q. This Stankovich is a sort of a Hells Angels type, lives in Plaquemine Parish, at Point a la Hache, H-a-c-h-e, so far as you know?

A. Right.

Q. Okay....Going back to your operation, do you remember who was in your room?

A. (Pause) Listen, my room was like Grand Central Station.

Q. You mean all of them were there?

A. Everybody was comin' in and out.

Q. Kirkpatrick there?

A. No, I don't think he was. Feebee lookin' guy. Two Feebs.

Q. Did you mention an Agent Daley to me earlier today?

A. Yeah.

Q. In what connection.

A. He's a Feeb.

Q. That's all you know? Did he ever show you any credentials or anything?

A. (I actually) quit asking people for credentials. I took it-they come in and know you and they-you know- and they seem to know what's happening and they say they're part of the right team. Kinda go along with it. They're all Feebs. Different guys. I mean, they didn't come up with any of Garrison's men, so I assumed you would come up with-

Q. Right. And Wrsy's name is Gilligan.

A. Like the TV program, Gilligan's Island.

Q. And then there is Concillio.

A. I think that might have had a "g" in it, Consiglio.

Q. Consiglio?

A. Or ~~Concillio~~ (like Con-seal-leo) Consillio. No, I don't think that was the one had a "g" in it. Think it was Casillio (like ka-silly-o (Pause).

Q. Was there another one that had a "g" in it? (Pause)

A. Someone I knew at one time had a name that started with a "c" that had a "g" in it. But that's all....

Q. Any other names you can think of, or anything about any of these?

A. Not now.

Q. Let's take a break.

A. Let's call it a night. *****

Q. I'm telling Jack the story of the man who sat next to us this morning. I think I'll make a record of it. If in any way this conflicts with your recollection, Dione, you just change it. I'd say he was a little bit taller than I am, not as heavy, but well built. He was wearing a neat, dark suit, he had a pale blue and a dark tie and neat checks that were vertical and horizontal, a pale shirt, almost a pale yellow, with button-down collar, his hair was neat and not long, and he wore dark moccasins, slip-on type, with-

A. Loafer type.

Q. Loafer type, yes, with stitching not too far off the sole-

A. Not Indian moccasins.

Q. Not Indian moccasins. Yes, that's right, a modern type-

A. Weejuns, yesh.

Q. Okay.

A. That's the name of the shoe. They're called Weejuns.

Q. And he seemed for some reason to be very happy, as I noticed his face. I noticed that he took Dione's eye a little bit. She said he looked familiar. First he got a glass of milk, and, he seemed to be in no hurry.

END FIRST SIDE OF ~~THE~~ TAPE MARKED 6 *But this may have been second side tape 110*

Course, we took a long time, because we weren't in any hurry. He finished his meal and all of a sudden he left. Do you think you recall anything else about him? Aside from your opinion when he left. You said he was a Feeb.

A. He had coffee with his meal. He seemed to know-recognize me. He crossed his legs.

Q. Yeah, as he was sitting.

A. It was very natural. Not in any sort of feminine way.

Q. What he did was to cross his ankles, reall....

A. Yeah, real masculing sort of way.

Q. Well, when I got back to the room, and I went to my attache case-

A. ~~XXXXXX~~ Which was quite some time later. He walked-

Q. He left before we did. Coming in after we did. Stayed a relatively short time. And, we went back to my room. Shortly after we got there, Louis Ivon and Jim Alcock came. I said, "Hey, Louie, while you're here, I want to remember to give you back your pictures. And I had a half-dozen I'd intended showing Deyahn in my pocket that I had-still in my pocket- and I gave her those and she didn't identify any of them. And I returned them to Louie and I said, "Now let me give you the others". So, I went to my attache case, and picked them up, they were on top - I don't remember them having been on top- in any event, when I picked them up, a little metal, 16mm looked-like slide holder came out. I didn't know what it was. And I showed it to Louie. He said, "Oh, that's a slide holder." But Jack, I had gone through this attache case pretty thoroughly just before this morning to lighten it. There were some things I just didn't see any reason to carry and I wasn't apprehensive about anybody having, it's a pretty heavy case. I was expecting to pick up a book and I wanted to have room for that, and I'd taken some notes out to make memoranda, I'd taken a pad out, in short, I'd gone through it pretty thoroughly. I've never seen this. It's not mine. It was not in Louie's pictures.

A. What would you be doing with an emptyx slide-holder anyway?

Q. Well, that's a good question, too. But yeah, it looks like it came out of somebody's photographic kit.

(Note. Louie told me he was missing a total of four such holders, and I think I found all of them in my case. His belief is that a new man, Jeff, making some Xerox copies of some papers I have obtained, may have gotten them mixed with the papers by accident. This does not explain how they got throughout the case when I was not working in those papers, which were in the file-section in the bid. As of now, there is also one picture that was in my case, my picture, that has since been missing.)

Q. Dione, I'm adding a note of something you earlier told me. When you went to get a transcript of your school records and they didn't have them, and they claimed you were not a student there, they could find no records, then you said "What is this." and you pulled out your student identification card and showed them."

have

A. Yes. They had the semester, ~~xxxxxx~~ what division I was in, a copy of my signature, my name, address and everything. The school wanted a picture of me. Also the name of the school was on the back. It says this card is your official university identification. And all this. And when I pulled this out, then they, you know, knew there must be some mistake.

Q. If a duplicate set of these records ~~did~~ ^{does} not exist, then what would happen to your scholarship?

A. Scholarship: ~~I'd~~ just about have to (the rest incoherent and incomprehensible.)
***** (phone)

Q.you're doing fine.

A. Okay, then this is what's been ~~keeping~~ ^{tying} me up all night. I picked that up on the way to get the picture. So I won't be able to stay long. Okay.

Q. Right.

A. Okay. Now look, I'm gonna give you-huh. (crosstalk)
right

Q. Just come/in the back way.

A. You want me to give you a license-plate number and all 'case something happens on the way over?

Q. Nothing is going to happen to you.

A. I'll tell you something else that's interesting. It's registered to a guy named Dealey.

Q. Dealey, like in Dealey Plaza.

A. Like in Dealey, Deiley, somethin' like that. Okay...Okay, I'm coming right over.

Q. How far away are you?

A. I'm at my place. Which is still messed up.

Q. Right. Did you get a chance to look for anything else?

A. My passport/ is not here. My identification case is not here. ~~rig~~

Q. Right.

A. New Orleans Press Club card is not here. And that's about mainly what I found missing, 'cept I haven't been able to find the notebook, so it could be gone too. It's not where I left it. Y'know, which is always close by.... Okay, I wanted to wake you up first, y'know.

Q. Yes, I appreciate that....How long will it take you? About 15 minutes.

A. I'm going to be on my way over there now. I'm gonna leave now. I'm going to the little girl's room right now.....

(Live)

A...look, you can tape it when I come back. But if I don't get there it will have to wait until tonight. And its you that wants it immediately....
...here's a

Q. I don't think you ought to carry that. (Pause) I'm not going to tell you not to, you get up tight when people try and tell you,

A. No; not really. I'm not a rebellious kid, ~~xxxxxxx~~ anymore

Q. You can get busted.

A. I know ya can get busted....

Q. Suppose you fell off the car?....

(This was a reference to a long thin knife she had strapped to her back, inside her shirt.)

A. I didn't know how to carry it....I have kow idea. This could be important. ...I called the police up. (radio drowns most if it out. Story recorded elsewhere). The police car checked the registration.

Q. That the key?

A. That's the key!

Q. Oh, no! *****

My voice: The preceeding conversation on the telephone was about half-past five the morning of April 13. The personal conversation, brief, that follows it, ended a little bit before six.

***** (phone)

A. I got something...and I'd like to talk to you, know. But I'm kind of waiting right now. On somethin' else. I said I'm gonna get everything done today possible. It's that important to me. I'd like to get about two hours sleep, too.

Q. Why don't you?

A. Well, I'll have to wait for what I think I'm gonna do.

Q. If you should (sic) however, bring anything you have over here on the way to getting the sleep....Then you should either go to your own place and do it or I will leave here and you can stay here and do it.

A. Well, better than that, I'm gonna give you a phone number where I'm gonna be asleep. In case you would wanna get in touch with me...833-8579.

Q. Where is that?

A. It's out in Metairie.

Q. Yes.

a. Now, sh-

Q Whose place is it?

A. (Pause) Ah, you know-this is...I'm gonna be the only person here. My parents' house. And since I'm gonna be the only person here, good time to get some sleep. I just happened to stop by here.

Q. I'm having trouble understanding you because of noise. Your going to be the only person there and your going to get some sleep. What else did you say?

A. Layton Martens' cousin got shot.

Q. ...What? Who (she was whispering).

A. Layton Martens' cousin got shot.

Q. ~~Who?~~ When?

A. I don't know. Just heard about it. Got shot in the leg. Is in the hospital. Sixteen years old.

Q. Yeah.

A. I don't know if that's got any significance or not.

Q. What's his name?

A. I don't know. Starts with an L. Can't think of the name.

Q. Okay. How about the picture?

A. I can't get that in the morning. Gonna have to be in the afternoon.

Q. Okay. Is there anything else? (Pause).

A. Ibsen, I gotta go. I'll call you back later.....

Q. If I don't hear from you by a certain time, shall I call you?

A. Yeah.

Q. It's now half past eight. If I don't hear from you by 11 o'clock.

A. All right.

Q. Okay. Fine. Thank you. Good bye. A. Bye.

***** (phone)

A. Dione.

Q. Yes.

A. Listen. I forgot to tell you something because of bad...methods...I've discovered- listen-this new kind of way of tapping phones. Looks like a kite might've ...into a tree of ^{some} ~~seen~~ 'in'. And there's a string...there's also a minute very tiny little wire attached to the string. I'm gonna go back and get a piece of it. I think you oughta see it.

Q. Where is it?

A. It's this friend of mine's house. They got his phone tapped....Listen, that's how this guy does. Lives that way. Somebody's got 'his phone tapped. Anyway, I

traced it. It goes to across the street, back of the house, over a garage that suddenly within the last two weeks had an air conditioner, you know, a little window-unit air conditioner set in it. Like to check out who the hell was over there.

Q. I wonder if that's the way to do it?

A. Well, that's where the tap-line goes to.

Q. You mean ~~that~~ there's a line that goes there, that you can follow?

A. It looks like a kite, a string string that got...tree. And it even messed up him, y'know. And he is an expert on that kinda stuff. ...it looks like a kite that got ... no kite on the end of it...and the string had a piece of wire ~~xxxxxxx~~ attached to it.

Q. Is it a string, and only a string?

A.. It had a piece, a very thin piece of wire attached to it, That's about like a violin wire.

Q. Is it only a string or is it also a piece of wire?

Q. Two of 'em.

Q. Is nothing else on there except the ~~xxxxxxx~~

A. 'Cept that it goes to the window.

Q. At the garage.

A. Right. You see, the only main pole access that they could, y'know, hitch, happens to be in the back of his yard. And that's where all the main connections are, for the street. That's the only ~~xxxx~~ access that they would have by pole. And that's a dead giveaway, because anybody that known anything about phone tapping could spot it. A transistor box, y'know, leads to an amplifier and tape recorder. Anyhow, it was all I could keep him to do from runnin' over there with a shotgun (sic). I said, "Play it cool and I'll check it out and you check it out."

Q. Who is it?

A. Junior Look, I know that ~~this thing~~ is tapped. your phone

Q. I do too. I have no doubt that its tapped..... Ah,

A. There's some things that I might be able to get this afternoon.

Q. Alright. I was just wondering...if it's right for you to climb that tree and try to do this.

A. Listen. I didn't even notice this!.... I spent some time during the night sitting in a dammed tree waiting for him to pull in the driveway.

Q. In a tree?

A. Right- 10 feet from there. And I should have seen something like this!... straight across the street and all. It's almost invisible.

Q. Sounds funny to me.

A...Its like a real minute piece of violin string that goes the same way. (spuse).

Q. Well, I leave it up to you. Of hand, it doesn't sound like a good idea.

A. What, checkin' it out? That's not the way to do it.

A. Okay. That's why nothin's been done so far.....

Q. Does Junior know about it?

A. That's right. He's all up tight about it.

Q. Why don't we talk about it. Him and you and me.

A. And then he has this thing about handlin' things his own way, y'know... Also, he had to pay to get outta jail last night. In Mississippi....and in the meantime, I was playin' tag with people. I wanna tell you somethin'. I must've literly scared the hell outta them. And it sure as hell looked like, y'know, people I told ya about... that type of people.... And I don't know why else they would have reason to panic and start their own Olympic track meet in different directions unless it was possibly a stolen car, y'know, and I just happened to look like a copy on a motorcycle....the police are checkin'.... Oh, my Passport? It's missing! Friend of mine, with a certain bureau, that I've been working with. Well, this one guy, that's all he did. Immigration and customs before he went to that bureau. ...He's gonna check into it for me.... I mean, on a Saturday... No waiting until Monday because Federal offices are closed.... The ...are rolling right now. And that is the guy to hit. He knows all about that stuff.... And the phone number? My little notebook is gone. I haven't been able to get in touch with the other person yet who would have his phone number. (Reference to Layton Martens.)

Q. Why don't you do that when I'm with you?

A. Oh, that-you know who the other person is?

Q. Yes. I do. That can still be arranged. That's no problem. (spuse) Let that wait until you come here.

A. Right.... And junior seems to think that it might have something to do with his hereditary condition.... I checked that tree out. All I found was three empty cocoons.... I even checked out the cocoons. Really.... (The strange business about the car).... (and when I turned around).... If that guy didn't look like Steve Weiss!.... the local police give me this thing- I didn't know they had some kinda "crime stopper" program. You know, I don't keep up.... on how I was a good citizen. The Gestapo thought I was about 15 years old. How I was a good citizen and all this kind of stuff.... What about the picture. (They also called him "little boy")

Q. It looks like something it think it's not. ...

A. It's not here.

Q. It looks like something in another town and I think it is not what it looks like. *****

(Phone)

A. Dione. Q. Yes. How are you. A. Fine. ~~it's~~ to one o'clock.... You know where there is a photostat machine or a Xerox...

Q. I can get one with no trouble.... Dione, don't worry; we can get that done here. ... it's two hours to one.... *****

B. Dione. I'm at the New Orleans public library on the corner of Tulane and.... where I just ran some important documents off the Xerox machine.... Went me to come up there... Takes normal people about 20 minutes. Take me about 8.....

Q. ...Write out what you want.

A. As long as I have a record of it. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Q. Write it out right now.

A. You guarantee-

Q. I will give it to nobody and speak to nobody

A...look, I even Xeroxed the envelope. The seal wouldn't come out, though.... (putting the pages together in proper order).

Q. How long have you been an official of the union?

A. Unofficially, right now. Unofficially, I'm gonna be gettin paid.....

Q. How come that cab that took you here last night didn't get a traffic ticket?

A. Huh?

less than to get a cab
Q. I got a cab ~~xxxx~~ five minutes/and he broke all the ~~laws~~ laws...Didn't you come over here and get your scooter when you left? (No explanation and no answer to the question was the scooter where she said it was) (She abruptly changed the subject to ask who she saw at the Xerox machine):

A. Why Gill, Jr. Leppert *Q. Wh is Leppert? He's with Gill, and Bernstein (+)
~~XX~~
And listen, Gill and Zelden are like that. And Zelden and Brenner are like that.

Q. Which Zelden is that? A. Monk. Q. Oh, Monk. A Yesh.....George Gill...Look, I know these people, 'cause Bernstein's my civil attorney. ...

Q. What's Bernstein's first name?

A. Gilbert.....They got this private detective working for them. But he's so stupid.

Q. what's his name.

He's called
A./Sargeant Davis.

Q. Is he working for them. Did you ever hear of him before?

A. Yesh.....Good friend of mine, John Hunt...Saturday Evening Post...He's the "Speaking Out" Editor. He wanted me to do three artfiles.

Q. On what?

A. Nothin' to do with Garrison. Wanted me to do one against hippies...somepin' about school...He asked me three times to do three different articles.... How do I know John Hunt? (something from school, Jefferson Parish) That was a long time ago....won Reader's Digest "First Person" Award....The first thing I

writ. And that was gonna go toward my education, too. Mother invested it for me. I never saw it.

Q. (defending her mother)...the one thing we have a right to expect of people is sincerity in their beliefs...everybody can't agree....

Okay, the
A. ~~But~~ if you had a kid. And you had a kid that's dyin' in an emergency room, an' starts cryin', who has never spoken a kind word to you, yet your mother, stops at Schwegmann's, to get a pack of cigarettes, and all that, on the way, there.

A.hate 'em. I used to think of ways to kill 'em.... I ~~don't~~ ^{don't} hate 'em any more....

Q. Hate is the most destructive thing in the world, and accomplishes nothing...^{A.1} If I ever see a turkey or a chicken TV dinner I'll throw it in somebody's face!

Q. (Discussion of tapes . Will stay in my possession, etc.)

Q. (referring to her statement) How can we establish the date on it....

A. I didn't put it in the mail.

Q. I know ^{that.} But how can we establish the date on it. That's the first thing these guys gonna ask. When I say I saw this thing you told us about. This is what it is.

A. Yeah.

Q. ^{A.} Alright. One thing, our union stationery. We didn't have it like that after September, 1967

A. That's important...^{Q.} You are going to have to understand that what I am not trying to do is break you down. What I am trying to do is authenticate you....

A. The whole name of the union was changed, as a matter of fact....I 'member it took me four hours to do that first page.

Q. What did you say about the change in the union's stationery...^{the envelope} ~~xxxx~~

A. It was changed....

Q. This ^{NEW ORLEANS} envelope says "Regional Medical Associates of Louisiana, Post Office Box 50403" and so forth.

A. That's right.

Q. When was that changed:

A. ~~1967~~ ^{And} we were gettin' too much mail. In September of 1967.... Now the reason it was changed is that we were getting too much mail and we needed the mail to come in at Metairie.... So the name of the union was changed.

Q. To what.

A. To international ~~xxxx~~ instead of Louisiana.... We're changed to International Medical Associates.... Puttin' today's date right across here. What is today's date.

Q. 13th.

A (Signing pages)...There's no way that it was. CIA... (the essence of this was that she said by writing across the face of the pages they could not be copied without her signature, that the CIA couldn't change it.)

Q. ...If that were run through a Thermofax, the blue wouldn't show.

A....The reason that I put this down on paper is 'cause I knew my memory was givin' out. I ~~couldn't~~ even 'member my own house number. At the time I wrote this.

Q. Do I understand that you don't even want me to give them a paraphrase of the contents?

A. It should be on tape. I'm gonna go over...that might bring back memories.

Q. You promised me a tape. You said...the three of you had gotten together and made a tape.

A. No; we made a record. And I said a record. I mean this kinda record....This is very brief. It took me-I can 'member this much, though. I 'member hafin' (sic) ta go outside the house. And look at the house. Get the house number off my own house. An' that's when the ...~~xxxx~~ my head...But still, things were mighty... 'member....

Q. Do you think you would care to write to Philip?

A. Yeah, I'm goin' to write to Philip. I can get Philip's address within 3 days. And write to Philip. His APO Box number, somepin' like that....Also, I couldn't type and I couldn't spell then. And you can give me any kind of a spelling test. 'Cause I took that course, in school. Just for that reason, I had a teacher ~~that~~ who told me....took composition...speech...keep ya mouth shut, write down every thing you say. Ya might have a chance ~~xxxxxx~~ a passin'.....(spelling) Mine is horrible. I can spell a lotta hard words. Y'know, I got drilled into me from X-ray school. Like (j)phon "epochracy", and things like that. But then I can't pronounce 'em right, because in order to memorize the spelling...orders...are written. I had to memorize it from the way you write this down. I had to make it sound the way ^{it} it was spelled.So between my spelling and my pronunciation...

Q. And your accent.

A. Accent. I'm loosin' my voice right now.

B. How many bennies have you ~~xxxxxx~~....

A. I haven't ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ taken any.

Q. Ah, come on now!

A. You can call my doctor. I can get a legitimate prescription. For di? ^{dioxin?} Only thing he uses.

Q. I don't know anybody who can keep awake like I do....(then I told her I could not keep the hours she had put in. Tape almost incomprehensible) (From here on nothing but noise which overrides, except for a cough. There is reason to believe the cartridge is defective.)

A. Heimacher (Heimbacher-phon). (Suddenly most of noise disappears, but speed is somewhat off. Discussion of her adventure with the car the night before)

Q....If you stole the keys out of a parked car, that's an offense.

A. uh,uhh!....the engine was hot....tail lights still on.

Q. You ~~coulda~~ turned the tail lights on but you couldn't have made the engine hot.....

A. You have to understand that these are public authorities. That they have responsibilities and obligations you don't have and I don't have. end of tape

It is possible that ~~Dice~~ marked the sides of this tape wrong-or that I accidentally reused one side.