

JULY 22/89

HAL WEISBERG, WILLIAM

OFFICE METASCO -  
WORLD USE MINDS  
I WAS NAIVE AT THEIR  
WIDESCREEN!  
CROTON!

I, ALSO, WAS CIA. EVERY JOB = CIA/  
MOB. SHAW OF IRAN, WELKER, HUGHES,  
THIEU KICKED BACK MILLIONS TO NIXON,  
CARTER, REGAN, BUSH. MAHEU PAID \$  
TO KEEP WAR GOING FOR HUGHES. IF  
MCCARTHY WON IN CALIF., HE, AS GARRISON  
SAID, WOULD BE "HIT". HUNT, MCCORD, CUBANS  
ENTRAPPED NIXON. DE DIEGO POISONED  
HOOVER, STONE FILES.

BERNABEI IDENTIFIED SUETRE/  
MERTZ FOR ~~STEELE~~ INFILTRATED HIT  
TEAM. KICKED OUT OF US ON 11/22/63.

MURPHY + CONNIE WERE CIA, ALSO.

JOE KENNEDY / STEVE SMITH =  
MOB. "WINTER KILLS BY CONDON IS CORRECT."  
I HAD COTRONI FAMILY AID. THE CIA/  
MOB RUNS CANADA, ALSO. COTRONI/  
PIZZA MOB KINGSTON CONNECTION.

MOB HAS, INDEED

CONTRACT ON AMERICA. SEBERG ~~STEELE~~  
AGENT SHOOK AMERICA DOWN FOR MILLIONS IN FOREIGN  
AID. THIS WAS WHY FBI/CIA/DEA BETRAYED PEROFF.  
HE COULD MAKE VATICAN -  
GRAY WOLVES CONNECTION. SINCERELY  
BLAKEY CALLED HIS  
BOOK, ORGANIZED CRIME  
HIT JFK. ~~STEELE~~

Ed Williams

~~STEELE~~. A NEW  
YORK TIMES BOOK.  
BLAKEY, A SICK GUY, KEPT  
COMMITTEE IN EXISTENCE  
BY ~~STEELE~~ SAYING NO  
CONSPIRACY. HOOVER LET KING DIE. KNEW  
HIT WAS COMING. DID NOTHING. POST ANALYSIS  
OF KING - THE KING THAT GOD DIDN'T SAY.  
WILLIAMS WROTE MAN WHO CRIED I AM ABOUT  
CIA MURDER OF RICHARD WRIGHT. HE GOT CONCED  
TRAITOR CAMP PLAN.

EDWARD R. WILLIAMS II

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"Kathleen" 542-7746

1984 - 1989

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REFERENCES (Continued)

(RUSSIA)

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(FRANCE)

L'Express, Leo Savage

Le Monde, Thomas Buchanan

BOOKS WRITTEN

Farewell America, 1968, with Malraux, The KGB, SPECE, The DGI, Loyalist Company Men.

SHE TOTALLY CHANGED AND I MARRIED HER. SHE HAS REALLY AGED AND SENT ME A TAPE OF HERSELF DOING MASSAGE.

KATHLEEN TOLD HER I WAS HIVING W GARY/GARILENE AND HER GWEN/KIM NOVA K HOVER (THEY ARE UNMARRIED!) SHE SAYS I'M KATHLEEN AND I SHOULD REMARRY HER. HAHAAH

I'M CORRUPT

FOR SHAWNE TWO WOMEN. GARY IS THE YANE FONDA TAP. REAL TOWN. SHE POUNDS THE BAKING BAGS + IS 22. LEAH IS 47.

WE ARE CORRUPT BUT SHE

IS NOT CORRUPT. GANGA! WON'T HURT YOU LIKE

THE AMPHETAMINE

SMOKE T! BYE BYE,

HE XAMACANS ARE SOMETHING

HAMMRO

ARKS PAVOR

### Soviet Psychoprisons

Harvey Fireside  
Foreword by Zhores A. Medvedev

At its 1977 meeting, the World Psychiatric Association officially condemned the "systematic abuse of psychiatry for political purposes in the USSR." Soviet psychiatrists deny all such criticisms, but the brutal treatment of dissidents in Soviet psychiatric institutions is well documented by human-rights groups as well as by ex-prisoners themselves.

In 1973 Harvey Fireside toured the Soviet Union, meeting dissidents and discussing their problems. This and his work in Amnesty International acquainted him with the grim facts behind political abuse of psychiatry. Here he describes the chilling evidence that led to the censure of Soviet psychiatry. He analyzes the cases of leading dissidents like General Pyotr Grigorenko, Zhores Medvedev, and Leonid Plyushch, who were incarcerated in "special" psychiatric hospitals, and tells of the treatment designed to rid them of their "reformist delusions." He describes the psychiatrists who give this treatment and the fate of those who refuse to follow the dictates of the KGB, like Semyon Gluzman, now in his seventh year of imprisonment. Fireside includes the remarkable "Manual on Psychiatry for Dissidents," by Dr. Gluzman and Vladimir Bukovsky; a summary of "Punitive Medicine," by Aleksandr Podrabinek; and unique photographs taken inside the Soviet psychoprisons by the staff of *Der Stern*, never before published in the United States.

Harvey Fireside, author of *Icon and Swastika: The Russian Orthodox Church under Nazi and Soviet Control*, is professor of political science at Ithaca College.

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JACKET PHOTO © PETER RLEDDAWAY

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I LET IT GO, KIDS. HOW WEIRD HER REACTIONS WERE TO THE LETTERS OF YANE/KIM/YEAN ETS. AND THE TAPING TAPE OF YEAN'S KILLER. NOAN

THIS IS WHAT I WANTED. SHE RIPPED \$50,000, TORCHED THE HOUSE AND WANTED ME PUT IN BRAINWASH, ELECTRICAL SHOCK, TORTURE WARD RUN BY RYAN CAMERON AT MCGILL WHO HELD YOU IN ISOLATION CELLS TO REFORM YOU. POOR OLD GARRY HUNT TORCHED IT, THINKING HE WAS DOING IT FOR US!

SHE THEN LEFT KATHLEEN WITH NO MONEY/TOLD HER TO GO ON WELFARE AND WENT TO AUSTRALIA TO PRACTICE QUACK MEDICINE AND STAY WITH ABORIGINES IN OUTBACKS WHERE THEY EAT FROGS + LIZZARDS.

I COULD HAVE GIVEN GARY, I MIM UNITY HAD HER THROWN OUT OF GARY'S FOR NO WORK PERMIT! AND PROSECUTED FOR ARSON/FRAUD/CONSPIRACY TO COMMIT MURDER

challenge of the Act. On October 17, the case was heard in the Federal Court in Ottawa; Judge Barbara Reed ruled in favour of the CDRC, struck down the offending section as "invalid," and awarded all court costs to the CDRC. The courtroom erupted in loud applause.

Chief Electoral Officer Jean-Marc Hamel immediately instructed election officers across Canada to inform all inmates of psychiatric institutions and institutions for the developmentally handicapped of their right to vote in the federal election. He also ordered them to enumerate the inmates, and to make sure that polling booths were set up in the institutions and that short-term inmates could vote by proxy.

The fight is not over yet. Except in Ontario and Quebec, these inmates still cannot vote in provincial and/or municipal elections. Manitoba has recently changed its laws to allow psychiatric inmates to vote, but still denies this right to developmentally handicapped and "incompetent" people. The Federal Court decision should put strong pressure on all other provinces to change their laws.

Prisoners are still denied the right to vote in federal elections, and most provinces prohibit them from voting in provincial and municipal elections.

In Manitoba, prisoners Arnold Badger, Frank Piche and Theodore Kotyk are still fighting for the right to vote in federal elections. They lost their legal battle in the Court of Appeals in November 1988, and will probably appeal to the Supreme Court of Canada. Also in November, prisoner Richard Sauv  lost a similar case in the Supreme Court of Ontario. He is appealing the decision.

There will be more legal test cases and more political lobbying until we win the absolute right to make our own decisions and control our own lives, wherever we live and whatever our disability or label. This is the real challenge of this victory.

*For more information about the Canadian Disability Rights Council, please write to Dick Santos, c/o BOOST, 597 Parliament Street, Suite B-3, Toronto, Ontario M4X 1W3, or call him at (416) 964-6838.*

THIS IS WHERE LADY JOAN WANTED ME.

## Dachau on the Hudson

A commentary by Jocelyn Topham Hollis on violations of inmates' rights at NYSPI

One of the only places in the United States where American citizens can be held prisoner and subjected to dangerous, perhaps fatal, scientific research by government-paid army, navy, or CIA doctors is located at 722 West 168th Street in Manhattan, New York.

No private citizen wishing to visit a relative is allowed inside the New York State Psychiatric Institute (NYSPI, also known as the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center Psychiatric Institute). No lawyer is allowed access to NYSPI's secret files, even when the patient has given signed consent. Not even the powerful American Civil Liberties Union can use its influence here.

This secret "research institute" has conducted brutal experiments for 40 years. It has injected such harmful drugs as mescaline into people's spines, and has performed lobotomies on college students, and other young people, who are not even said to be mentally ill. This unorthodox research is called "psychotomimetic," meaning "intended to cause a mental illness in a normal person." The purpose of such research is to torture traitors and captured enemy spies. The method is to "practise" on our own citizens first.

NYSPI is not even a real hospital - its license has been taken away by the new York State Board of Health.

We hear of torture in far-off totalitarian states. Let us look instead at the records of the torture and human degradation that is going on in NYSPI today. Oh, but we're not allowed to. Not a government investigator, not a private citizen, not a representative of the press or other

media, no lawyer, doctor, or religious counsellor, no relative - and, of course, no "patient" - can see them. If the press ever got hold of them, the place would be closed down immediately.

The doctors operate outside the law, and are protected by the law from the law. They work for New York State, and their secrecy is protected by New York State. Do Americans want to be governed by a secret state? Do they want to live under a government so powerful that it can imprison citizens and experi-

ment on them in secret government laboratories, where no one is allowed to go?

In Nazi Germany, the secret police, the SS, and the government were responsible for secret medical experiments. The Nuremberg trials condemned many of the doctors to death for what they did.

In NYSPI, doctors working under a US army contract on a secret drug study administered a fatal dose of methyl di-amphetamine (MDA) to Harold Blauer. MDA is not a drug used either in psychiatry or in medicine, and is very harmful to humans. The doctors - and the scientist in charge, Paul Hoch - were as guilty as the doctors at Dachau, who were tried and executed.

Hoch was never tried for Blauer's death, because he had a contract with the US army to conduct the experiment.

The War Crimes Tribunal decided in 1946 that Nazi doctors were guilty regardless of the fact that their army told them to kill innocent people. But in the United States, Paul Hoch went on to become New York State Commissioner of Mental Hygiene; he was never tried or punished.

**The doctors  
operate  
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law, and are  
protected by  
the law from  
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The twists and turns reached into Washington's highest levels—the White House, the CIA, the FBI, the Justice Department, the Pentagon, the State Department.

Edwin P. Wilson was the Great Gatsby of the spook world, the rogue CIA agent who had already begun to amass a fortune while still in U.S. intelligence, whose lavish estate outside Washington was a favored gathering place for senators and congressmen, admirals and generals, for key intelligence officers. And now he was raking in millions more in the service of the godfather of worldwide terrorism—Libya's Colonel Muammar el-Qaddafi.

Wilson seemed above the law. Both the CIA and the FBI were aware of what he was doing but they had done nothing to stop him. Then it all changed when a young assistant U.S. attorney for the District of Columbia named Larry Barcella entered the case by chance. Outraged by Wilson's sinister machinations, Barcella began a pursuit of him that became an obsession. It was like a Western, the lawman after the outlaw, one on one, toward a final confrontation. The chase would go on for nearly four years over three continents.

The cast of characters is irresistible. Shadowy figures in high places vying for power and profit. A voluptuous redhead code-named "Wonder Woman." An international confidence man whose hidden past is revealed for the first time. A tragic drunk. A Mormon bishop who neither drank nor smoked, who only smuggled guns and explosives. A psychopathic killer.

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Beyond this were grave questions. How deeply did Wilson's corrupting hand reach into the intelligence establishment? Who were his confederates? Was he, as he claimed, operating under an elaborate cover to serve the CIA's arcane interests?

In *The Valachi Papers*, Peter Maas detailed as never before the inner workings of the Mafia. In *Serpico*, he brought us the epic story of a brave cop's fight against police corruption. In *Marie*, he dramatically portrayed the triumph of one woman's integrity over a crooked state administration.

Now, in *Manhunt*, he has once again gone behind the headlines, gaining access to the secret documentation of Wilson's intelligence career, classified federal investigative reports and sealed court records. And in the course of his exhaustive research into the murky bypaths of espionage and deception, confusion and inertia in the corridors of justice and the exigencies of foreign commitments, he has turned over rocks that official Washington would much prefer remained in place.

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Jonathan Marshall, Peter Dale Scott,  
and Jane Hunter

This explosive book lays bare the full details of current events, exposing the personalities and institutional relations behind the headlines. It goes beyond the specific events of the recent period to discern the roots of contemporary U.S. covert activity in the history of the past two decades. It delves into the details of CIA and extra-CIA operations including drug-trafficking, gun-running, government-toppling, and assassination.

The authors argue that the Iran-Contra scandal is not merely a plan gone awry, but a consistent outgrowth of a long tradition of covert U.S. activities. From the Bay of Pigs invasion teams to the NSC organizational team; from the CIA and the World Anti-Communist League to the Israeli connection and State Department; this is the full story, unfettered by concerns of "damage control."

*"The Iran-Contra Connection" is as disturbing as "The Tower Report" is consoling. This extraordinary book narrates a frightening, shocking story that shakes the foundations of the republic.*

*—Richard Falk, from the Preface*

MY GOLDEN YEARS

DeConcini and I, as well as others, all sat together in the first row. In 1959-1960, before the Democratic Party National Convention, I met John Kennedy, who was the guest of honor at a reception at the Eloy ranch of my friend Gus Battaglia.

The only other President I have ever met was Franklin Roosevelt, and that was in 1933, the first year of Roosevelt's presidency. In those days, the Tammany Hall political machine still ruled New York City. My contact with Tammany Hall was a politico named Albert Madinelli. He wanted me to pass the word among my people that Roosevelt was the man to vote for in 1932.

After the election, Madinelli said he wanted me to attend a private party for Roosevelt. I hesitated to accept his invitation. Although I was the Father of a Family, I was brand-new at it and but twenty-eight years of age. I felt somewhat bashful.

—I have to meet the President? I asked Madinelli. Aren't you enough?

—Nonsense, Madinelli said. It will be good for you.

—But why should I meet the President?

—Because you and your friends contributed many votes.

I attended the private reception, which, if I recall correctly, was held at a restaurant on Lafayette Avenue in Manhattan. The wait to see Roosevelt was excruciating for me. I could see Roosevelt at one end of the room, a vibrant, charismatic man, posturing, gesticulating, cocking his head sideways, fingering his cigarette holder. I could hear what a glib and clever speaker he was.

I felt self-conscious about my poor English, and when I was introduced to him I really didn't know what to say. Madinelli spoke a few words to Roosevelt, and from then on Roosevelt took charge:

—So, you're the handsome guy they told me about.

Then he pointed to a photographer across the room and shouted, —Hey, you, take a picture of us.

Turning to me once again, the President said,

—If you ever come to Washington don't forget to come see me.

Glad to see you. Thanks for your help.

He was all blarney, but I liked him.

I can't say I liked Kennedy, however. My opinion of John Kennedy is tainted by the low opinion I had of his brother Robert, whom I considered a demagogue when he was U.S. Attorney General. When I shook hands with John Kennedy, I thought of his dad, Joe Ken-

ned. When I lived in New York, I would sometimes go to Sag Harbor, Long Island, in the summer. This was one of the coves, so I was told, that the Kennedy people used to transport whiskey during Prohibition. How different have been the fortunes of our two families since then!

In 1953, in Tucson, the federal government charged me with concealing information on my naturalization papers. If the government could prove its charge, I faced possible loss of citizenship and deportation.

I had become a U.S. citizen in 1945. On citizenship applications they ask you if you have ever been convicted of a crime. I answered no, which was the truth. The government contended I was convicted of a wage-and-hour violation in the early 1940s.

I consulted my Tucson friend Evo DeConcini, who had just resigned as an Arizona supreme court judge. He agreed that the government was trying to pull a fast one.

—They must like your name, Evo said.

Evo recommended several lawyers. Although these lawyers consulted Evo, Evo preferred to remain in the background.

At my trial in Tucson in 1954, the prosecution contended I had perjured myself on the citizenship application by not mentioning that two Brooklyn clothing factories in which I had an interest were fined a total of \$450 for having violated the federal minimum-wage-and-hour law. My defense established, however, that I was only a stockholder in the companies. The companies, not I, were fined for the violation. The companies, not I, paid the fines.

In addition, several of my Tucson friends appeared in court as character witnesses: Evo DeConcini; Mundy Johnson, general manager of Valley National Bank in Tucson; Bishop Francis Green, bishop of Tucson's Roman Catholic diocese; and Harold Patten, U.S. Congressman from Tucson.

They all rated my character as good.

The case was dismissed.

After that, my relationship with Evo became more intimate. He and I did each other small favors. In addition to fresh fruit and fine cheese, I gave Evo ties, a ruby tiepin and a Patek Philippe gold watch.

In May of 1955 Evo was awarded the Star of Solidarity—a

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Pigs period.

Foreman in regard to the which are interrogations r 1969. Hanes was asked y cannot agree that James re are too many unanswered one: "I still believe that Ray ch thought says two things, piracy. ite this last sentence, that his never said that Ray was the

or and been paid \$1,000 each Hure, the latter \$11,000 dily than most men do of about what they got from t along on this business of a eorte Press wanted it, and or which *Look* alone paid him first that Ray was the

edit the articles in *Look* d Mr. Percy Foreman?" His ited them. I am not an edito ence from the article bearing Martin Luther King, Jr. " or Mr. Hanes, Mr. Hanes wrote ies had often and widely re again, for the question was making small changes in what

ributed to James Earl Ray, it the beginning of a conspiracy re connivings of "federal nials of racist murderers in the ce" can be arranged. How a racists, such a plot with a cation they regard as brilliant.

7 story, he could accurately nation, it was thought the ce into another part of town. wrote that "several police offi raced toward the scene of the les per hour" to which chanc re was no official involvement.

This is as good a place as any to add a recent item on Leifermann. His reporting of the assassination was diligent, professional, and not congenial to the official position. It is interesting that in 1970, although he was then 28 years old, he was ordered to active duty by the Army, which was not happy about some of his other reporting, especially about Green Beret murders and military justice. Leifermann had been in the reserve since 1964 and was scheduled for discharge in November of 1970. The reason given for calling him up is his alleged missing of reserve meetings. Leifermann went to court, charged his writing was the reason for assignment to active duty, and blamed officials for disposing of the statements of doctors accounting for his absences. U.S. District Court Judge Howard F. Corcoran, in Washington, heard Leifermann's appeal on September 21 and 22, 1970.

[2] A funny thing happened to the real Galt on the long way to the minitrial. After his name appeared in the papers as one that had been used by Ray, a truck driver pulled into the Union Carbide plant where Galt works. As Galt told Richard Bernabei, the truck driver approached Galt with what appeared to be a newspaper picture of better than usual quality. It was one of a series of pictures taken in Dallas after the assassination of John Kennedy. This one was not known to have been published and showed tramps in custody. Pointing to one of them, who was a dead-ringer for the man in the FBI sketch of the person wanted for killing King, the truck driver told Galt, "There's your pal," meaning Ray. The picture was unknown to the real Galt. The trucker's explanation is hard to credit. He said he found the picture on the seat of his truck after a stop somewhere in the United States. This means he was a rather extraordinary "truckdriver" with rather exceptional knowledge, to know of the possible significance of a picture he claims was merely left on the seat of his truck by persons and means and for reasons unknown to him.

To show the reader how bizarre this episode was, I reprint here the relevant photographs.



Sketch of man wanted for King slaying, from *New York Times* of 4/11/68 (not updated by FBI) compared with picture of man in police custody at scene of King assassination in Dallas, 11/22/63, shortly after that assassination. (See p. 254.)

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Paul Volpe  
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RCMP set

out the three most likely theories as to why, how, and by whom Paul Volpe was killed. The Peel police have been seriously following up the leads here as the major focus of their continuing investigation. These scenarios cannot now be revealed without seriously jeopardizing ongoing police operations.

Why was the man of respect killed? In criminal terms, Volpe's weaknesses were showing. The fact that Remo and Cosimo Commisso had ordered Volpe's death in 1981 became public knowledge, and Volpe apparently didn't have the muscle to discipline this breach of respect - or perhaps the will to use it. Many of Volpe's key people were either in jail or on the lam, and in any case he chose to do nothing. Volpe had also lost a good deal of ground through his co-operation with the Mounties over the Kirby contract; in the underworld the feeling was that Volpe was altogether too cosy with the law enforcers. To use his own word, Volpe was in the process of becoming a "stoolie". A week before he was killed, Volpe had a meeting with RCMP intelligence officer Corporal Mark Murphy in his basement office. They had wine and discussed the state of the mob. The encounter was part of a new RCMP intelligence program of talking to gangsters in their homes, and it was not Volpe's first such meeting with Murphy since the aborted hit. Finally, it looked as though Paul Volpe was beginning to inform on some of his criminal colleagues. He was using his new informer role to give the RCMP enough documents and information on one particular associate with whom he was feuding so that this former associate would be charged with a serious crime. The street does not like informers.

In addition to his other problems, Volpe was facing a challenge in Toronto from the Montreal Mafia. Montreal mobsters such as Frank Cotroni were beginning to move into Toronto's boxing, exotic-dance, and union rackets, to Volpe's chagrin but apparent helplessness. Some Montreal mobsters were meeting with certain people at the airport in Toronto, a day before Volpe was killed, to try to pressure them (by brute force, in one case) into allowing Montreal operators into the body-rub parlours near the airport and in Windsor, Ont. They had killed people who had gotten in their way in Toronto before. One Cotroni hit man, Réal Simard, was arrested and convicted of the murder of a wayward mobster at the Seaway Inn in Toronto in November 1983, shortly before the Volpe murder.



of garden tools, surrounded by a black... a crosshatched metal gate and heavy... over to the station wagon and... the third floor of the apartment... moved. As Sirhan was helped... to lie down at the foot of the... through their hair: "KILL THE... BITCH!"

McCloud hopped onto the front... started the car and backed up... the gas. The car continued to... out of reverse. With cries from... heavens, Welch's suspicious... couldn't get the car in drive... luck, then decided to waste no... wagon and commandeered one of... into that car, a black and white... under the railroad overpass to... van away from the Hall of Justice... Welch.

"It's okay," said Welch. He... downtown industrial district toward... lowing close behind. The route... around Owers Street. Broadway... Welch found himself in the... in the intersection of... Welch showed almost to a stop... through a small opening in... squeezed through, afraid even to... Across the street, they were... around the Hall of Justice to... dark tunnel, lit with four... entrance for the county... car up to a small elevator... utter was waiting at the... jailer for the next ten months.

By the time the FBI... 8, he had acquired two bodyguards...

Gardner, a former deputy sheriff in... they were presumably with... back home, in Santa Ana, with... the month that about the... (who on the phone.) But why... happened in the Bay Area? He... on him." Gardner said... H. Ernest Woodby. "He's been... the agents told Gardner and... Angeles. Owen told the agents... for a few minor changes, and... Though Owen avoided the press... that Owen was "a publicity... senator editor of Ramparts; magazine... Bill Turner. And what did his... he had received from... of the LAPD, Owen... to the story that he was... a getaway vehicle, a plan he... objection might fit the... and a colleague named... a newspaper's view of... found a friend of Owen named... in the Embassy Hotel in... "I remember those days... said the kid never showed up... "just proof" asked Christian... "why?"

On the night Kennedy was... when Christian was told that... by the LAPD, Christian... that only proved his... Owen and Sirhan that the... Walker Coyne sat down with... all of apprehension about... good would it do him? And... they would only give... Criminal conspiracy to kill Robert Kennedy.

Walker Coyne sat down with... all of apprehension about... good would it do him? And... they would only give... Criminal conspiracy to kill Robert Kennedy.

act. And Jack  
 he were saying,  
 he—in my per-  
 g him a—a sen-  
 ally be a hero.

ld?

what was going  
 ce—that's all it  
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 on November  
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 at 11:17 A.M.,  
 ouse basement  
 t, it was prob-  
 which caught  
 fice. Ruby was

carrying a pistol because he was carrying money. He was ac-  
 customed to wander in and out of the Police Building at will.

The Oswald murder today still appears to have been not a  
 conspiracy, but an impulse—meaningless violence born of mean-  
 ingless violence.

But the most recent, most spectacular development in the  
 Oswald case involves the CIA. It involves, too, the spectacular  
 district attorney of New Orleans, a man they call the *Jolly Green  
 Giant*. It involves an arrest, hypnotism, truth serum, bribery  
 charges, and for the first time, an outline of a conspiracy. It  
 certainly accounts for the recent national upsurge of suspicion  
 concerning the conclusions of the Warren Report. And it raises a  
 new question: Was the assassination plotted in New Orleans?

Mike Wallace reports.

WALLACE: New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison quietly  
 began his own investigation of the assassination last fall. In a  
 sense he picked up where the Warren Commission had left off.  
 Warren investigators questioned a number of people in New  
 Orleans after the assassination, and they failed to implicate any  
 of them. But the more Garrison went back over old ground,  
 apparently, the more fascinated he became with the possibility  
 that a plot to kill President Kennedy actually began in New  
 Orleans. By the time the story of his investigation broke four  
 months ago, he seemed supremely confident that he could make  
 a case, that he had solved the assassination.

GARRISON: Because I certainly wouldn't say with confidence that  
 we would make arrests and have convictions afterwards if I did  
 not know that we had solved the assassination of President Ken-  
 nedy beyond any shadow of a doubt. I can't imagine that people  
 would think that—that I would guess and say something like that  
 rashly. There's no question about it. We know what cities were  
 involved, we know how it was done in—in the essential respects.  
 We know the key individuals involved. And we're in the process  
 of developing evidence now. I thought I made that clear days ago.

WALLACE: He shocked New Orleans four months ago by arresting  
 the socially prominent Clay Shaw, former director of the New  
 Orleans International Trade Mart.



Garrison's charge was that Shaw had conspired with two other men to plot the assassination of President Kennedy. Garrison said Shaw had known David Ferrie, an eccentric former airline pilot who was found dead a week before Garrison had planned to arrest him. Incidentally, the coroner said Ferrie died of natural causes. But Garrison called it suicide.

He said Shaw also knew Lee Harvey Oswald; that Ferrie, Oswald, and Shaw met one night in the summer of 1963 and plotted the President's death. Clay Shaw said it was all fantastic.

SHAW: I am completely innocent of any such charges. I have not conspired with anyone, at any time, or any place, to murder our late and esteemed President John F. Kennedy, or any other individual. I have always had only the highest and utmost respect and admiration for Mr. Kennedy.

The charges filed against me have no foundation in fact or in law. I have not been apprised of the basis of these fantastic charges, and assume that in due course I will be furnished with this information, and will be afforded an opportunity to prove my innocence.

I did not know Harvey Lee Oswald, nor did I ever see or talk with him, or anyone who knew him at any time in my life.

WALLACE: A preliminary hearing for Shaw was held two weeks after his arrest. The hearing was complete with a surprise mystery witness, Perry Raymond Russo, twenty-five-year-old insurance salesman, and friend of the late David Ferrie. Through three days of intense cross-examination Russo held doggedly to his story, that he himself had been present when Shaw, Ferrie, and Oswald plotted the Kennedy assassination. Russo admitted at the hearing that he had been hypnotized three times by Garrison men.

A writer for the *Saturday Evening Post* said he read transcripts of what went on at those sessions. The writer suggested that Russo's entire performance at the hearing was the product of post-hypnotic suggestion. Clay Shaw was ordered held for trial. It could be months before the trial actually takes place.

Meanwhile, various news organizations have reported serious charges against Jim Garrison and his staff, alleging bribery, intimidation, and efforts to plant and/or manufacture evidence against Shaw. Last month *Newsweek* magazine said Garrison's office had

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have the names of every one of them. The reason for Officer Tippit's murder is simply this: It was necessary for them to get rid of the decoy in the case—Lee Oswald . . . Lee Oswald. Now, in order to get rid of him—so that he would not later describe the people involved in this, they had what I think is a rather clever plan. It's well known that police officers react violently to the murder of a police officer. All they did was arrange for an officer to be sent out to Tenth Street, and when Officer Tippit arrived there he was murdered, with no other reason than that. Now, after he was murdered, Oswald was pointed to, sitting in the back of the Texas Theater where he'd been told to wait, obviously.

Now, the idea was, quite apparently, that Oswald would be killed in the Texas Theater when he arrived, because he'd killed a "bluecoat." That's the way the officers in New Orleans use the phrase. "He killed a bluecoat." But the Dallas police, at least the arresting Dallas police, fooled them, because they had, apparently, too much humanity in them, and they did not kill him.

WALLACE: All right, there is Lee Harvey Oswald at the back of the Texas Theater—then what?

GARRISON: Well, then notification is gotten to the police of this suspicious man in the back of the theater, and you know the rest. But the—the Dallas police, apparently, at least the arresting police officers, had more humanity in them than the planners had in mind. And this is the first point at which the plan did not work completely. So Oswald was not killed there. He was arrested. This left a problem, because if Lee Oswald stayed alive long enough, obviously he would name names and talk about this thing that he'd been drawn into. It was necessary to kill him.

WALLACE: That's where Jack Ruby comes into the picture.

GARRISON: That's right. It was necessary for one of the people involved to kill him.

WALLACE: Mr. Garrison, obviously we're not going to try the case of Clay Shaw here on television, but some people, some journalists and others, have charged that you have tried to bribe, to hypnotize, to drug witnesses in order to prove your case against Shaw.

GARRISON: That's right. I understand that the latest—latest news

by a New York Times  
and three other papers  
of our innocence  
the Bahamas

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have no problem  
recommending  
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We have a

WALLACE:  
Jim Garrison  
doesn't he  
is out in the  
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GARRISON:  
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GARRISON:  
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WALLACE:  
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went to New Orleans looking for a place to hold a bloodless bullfight.

ODOM: When I got to New Orleans, and I got there—it was late, and so I wanted to see what New Orleans—my first trip to New Orleans. And I went to Pat O'Brien's, and that's where I met Mr. Shaw. I was sitting, drinking at the bar, and he was sitting next to me, and I got to talking to him about the—if he thought a bullfight might go over good in—in New Orleans. And he said that he thought it would, and we introduced each other. He was in the real estate business, and said he might be able to help me. So the next day, why, we had lunch together, and tried to find out about a place to have a bullfight. Made two or three phone calls, and—we didn't find any place. So when I got ready to leave there, I give him my name and my box number, which I saw him write in his little book. And I never heard from him after that. But that's how the number got in the book.

WALLACE: The number 19106 does appear in Oswald's address book, although some say the letters in front of it are not P O, but Russian letters. No one knows when Oswald made the entry.

Garrison has expanded the scope of his charges to include not only a Shaw-Oswald-Ruby link, but the CIA as well. Further, Garrison says he knows that five anti-Castro Cuban guerrillas, not Lee Harvey Oswald, killed President Kennedy. He says the CIA is concealing both the names and the whereabouts of the Cubans.

In an interview with Bob Jones of WWL-TV, New Orleans, he discussed proof that the guerrillas were there at Dealey Plaza in Dallas.

GARRISON: We have even located photographs in which we can—we have found the—the men behind the grassy knoll, and the—and the stone wall, before they dropped completely out of sight. There were five of them. Three behind the stone wall, and two behind the grassy knoll. And they're not quite out of sight. And they've been located in other photographs, by process of bringing them out. Although they're not distinct enough you can make an identification from their faces.

WALLACE: This is one of the photographs Garrison is talking about, shown first with an overlay. Those roughly-drawn figures

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Buchanan has been kind enough  
—and for this I really wish to  
thank him—to give NEW LEADER  
readers large excerpts of my Sep-  
tember 28 comment in *Le Figaro*.  
The translation is substantially cor-  
rect, with one slight omission. I  
had written, thinking precisely of  
Buchanan, that certain adversaries  
of the United States have no in-  
tention of giving up their sarcastic  
comments "in any case," meaning

that these individuals were ready  
to go on criticizing even if the  
Warren Report had not been as  
unconvincing as I think it is. And  
when I deplored the Warren Com-  
mission's refusal to meet "the seri-  
ous objections," I wanted to em-  
phasize the fact that it concentrated  
on refuting *non-serious* objections,  
of the type provided by Thomas  
Buchanan.

**Robert C. Ruark**

10/9/64 N.Y. WORLD TELEGRAM

# Buzzled by Warren Report

ontradictions of  
eyewitness," the  
imits that "prior  
nman had seen  
n television."



LONDON—I am sitting in  
my flat here with a profession-  
al hunter, Walter Johnson of  
Mozambique. We have just  
finished a safari—the fourth  
in Mozambique in two years,  
my 20th over 14 years in coun-  
tries ranging from Tanganyika  
to the Central Provinces of  
India.

hands, and we were shooting as fast as we  
could work the bolt. Neither one of us was  
able to fire three shots in under eight seconds.

Walter was shooting faster than I was, but  
he was using open sights, which raises another  
point. Somebody in the Warren Report men-  
tioned that "the scope made fast shooting  
possible."

This is utter nonsense. Every time you fire  
a scoped rifle the blast knocks your eye out of  
the scope, and you have to rediscover the target.  
There is also something called "parallax" which  
blurs a scope, making the target disappear if  
your eye isn't rightly adjusted to the lenses.

as Buchanan is  
sarcastic about  
"misfortune."  
misfortune of all  
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three guests, who  
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Walter and  
ner findings of the  
liet fired from be  
resident Kennedy's bea  
speaking only as a  
nter, but Walter is all pro, and he  
with me.  
other day we had a sick buffalo on our

There was some comment that the scope  
had a slight error in sighting which made a  
leadoff angle unnecessary. You would have  
to know the exact span of right-or-left-throw-  
ing in order to compensate, and the same would  
apply to high or low. I doubt very much if  
Lee Oswald bore-sighted his rifle and then ad-  
justed the scope in order to eliminate the basic  
necessity of shooting at moving targets—the  
leadoff angle.

According to reports, Mr. Kennedy was hit  
in the back, a heart shot, as well as being hit  
in the neck, the bullet passing through and  
coming out of the throat. Another bullet blew  
off the back of his head.

As a rifleman I do not understand the com-  
bination of angles. A shot fired on high goes  
down. A shot fired on the level goes straight  
down. A shot fired from below travels up. Oswald,  
his lofty vantage, would have  
Kennedy high in the head to shove  
bullet through is throat. To hit him in the  
k, at that range and elevation, is impossible.  
A bullet going in the back of the neck and  
coming out of the throat would almost have to  
be fired on a dead level, or from a very slight  
slant.

Walter Johnson and I have read the report  
scrupulously, several times, and the ballistic  
end of it makes no sense.

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...tion to the newspaper was designed to  
 get particularly people such as the  
 Oswald was from the state of Texas, but he  
 family, friends, or other personal matters.  
 d time in the Camp, I didn't think he had  
 beyond high school. Lee held himself aloof  
 activities of the enlisted personnel. To my  
 alienate himself with his peers and I know  
 what he had, but after the day was over he  
 drinking at the Bullied Men's Club or in  
 suits. Because of our separate and private  
 Oswald in the evenings, unless we happened  
 same duty section, or perhaps at the mess

...t, that of private, and also because of his  
 Oswald was not regarded well by most  
 arded as a non-dedicated marine, one who  
 not hell and a trouble maker. Consequently,  
 he first to be picked for a working party.  
 alone in that respect, as about half of us  
 thought of us wise-cracking foul balls not  
 owing obedience to authority.  
 one friends while in MACS-9, but Kerry  
 with Oswald more than anyone during that  
 cautions Thornley debated with Oswald about  
 its of the Marxist ideology, Communism, the  
 current revolution in Cuba, and other gen-  
 erated Oswald with interest, although they  
 hing.

Thornley and I left MACS-9 and the United  
 to Japan. Oswald remained behind and was  
 yardship discharge. We arrived in Japan and  
 IACS-1. By coincidence, this was Oswald's

d all but forgotten Lee when one day we read  
 the Soviet Union of one Lee Harvey Oswald,  
 the state of Texas. The newspaper article was  
 o could be no mistaking the Lee H. Oswald  
 Lee Oswald formerly stationed in MACS-9.  
 is were. "Well I'll be damned. He really meant

## OSWALD: Graphic

1: Author Thornley (at the time of his relationship with Oswald) engaged in a typical discussion.  
 2: Oswald at that same time. 3: The first (and the only pertaining to the subject) page of an  
 October 1959 letter from Thornley to his parents regarding Oswald. 4: Newspaper article  
 pertaining to the author's "Oswald" novel, published after the assassination of President  
 Kennedy and Oswald's own death. 5: Cover of the "Warren" Commission's one hundred and  
 six page deposition of Thornley. 6: President and Mrs. John F. Kennedy upon their arrival at  
 Dallas airport that November 22nd, 1963. 7: President Kennedy's car in motorcade moving  
 through downtown Dallas. 8: Window from which Oswald supposedly shot the President and  
 Governor John Connally. 9: Spectators pressing their children to the ground in panic after  
 first shots were fired. 10: The President slumping into his wife's arms. 11: A weeping child  
 praying for the dying President outside Parkland Hospital in Dallas. 12: Two of his children  
 comforting Robert F. Kennedy on the lawn of his home, upon being notified of the death of  
 his brother. 13: Woman in New York City wipes tears from her eyes upon hearing of the  
 assassination. 14: Harvard student crying unabashedly during crowded services for the slain  
 President the following day. 15: A sailor sobbing as the caisson bearing John F. Kennedy's  
 body passed in front of him a few days later at Arlington National Cemetery. 16: A final  
 salute from John F. Kennedy Jr. at the funeral. 17: Oswald upon arrest. 18: The photo,  
 taken from the television screen, showing vengeance-crazed striptease club owner Jack  
 Ruby murdering Lee Harvey Oswald. 19: A dying Oswald being rushed to the same hospital  
 where two days before the President of the United States had died.



1 THORNLEY  
 2 OSWALD  
 - PHOTO IN  
 THORNEY BOOK



"Lee was moved by what people  
 usually call the purest humanitarian  
 sentiments. Oswald was a philan-  
 thropist."

## NOBODY KNOWS

already you were part of history. We had done one good thing, one big thing—that nobody could deny. McCarthy had to be good, or how could we be so good? The important thing was to make him President. We would justify him—that would be our answer. Or else the beauty of our love and action would count for nothing.

19 THE NEXT DAY, MCCARTHY SENT FOR JONATHAN Schell and myself to come to his suite. Schell was a grad student from Harvard who had been to Vietnam and written two short books about the destruction there. In Wisconsin he'd supplied a few detailed speeches about Vietnam, which McCarthy read out woodenly at banquets and never came back to. Goodwin had told McCarthy he would probably leave, and at his suggestion, McCarthy asked Schell and me to be his regular speechwriters, to "travel on the plane" with him for the rest of the campaign.

Flattered, we immediately agreed.

He leaned toward us confidentially, imposing in his heavy suit and heavy handsome face. His steel eyes had a hard blue-twinkle. Around him a court had been assembled—staff, old friends, a chosen few of the press. He'd decided to be amused with us.

"It's narrowed down to Bobby and me," McCarthy said. "So far he's run with the ghost of his brother. Now we're going to make him run against it. It's purely Greek: he either has to kill him or be killed by him. We'll make him run against Jack. . . . And I'm Jack."

## NOBODY KNOWS

The eye on us was hard; you could not see in. I frowned uncertainly. McCarthy leaned back and laughed at us. For the others watching.

"Did you understand that?" Schell said outside the room.

"Half," I said. It was fascinating stuff for a politician.

"Well, I didn't."

Schell went back to Cambridge, unable to work against Robert Kennedy. I went to think about what McCarthy had said. I still got only half, and there wasn't any more, then or later.

20 A WEEK LATER, FLYING OVER NORTHERN INDIANA, I asked McCarthy to go over a speech with me. He sketched in rapid changes with a felt pen, faster than any editor I had seen. Like lightning he shucked away all that was unessential (even some good things), leaving natural elisions—which takes extraordinary intelligence and feel for words. Sometimes he did it indifferently, and the results were patchy, leaving nothing to say. But this time it went well, I learned something about writing speeches. It was easy enough to be humble about my newness to the trade, knowing as I did that a pure fluke had put me where I was, myself and others like me, that no ordinary Presidential campaign would take on a fiction writer over twenty years younger than the candidate with no time in service and no allegiance to his party. McCarthy responded to humility. He stayed and talked for an hour about baseball. It was tough looking back into those

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JOESTEN, KGB AGENT, KNEW  
HIM 30 YEARS, FBI HAD HIS  
GESTAPO FILE!

THE TRUTH

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t watched during the parade;  
n an open car; (f) approved his  
through a hostile city without  
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a few feet below, rifle at the

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Epilogue

[Just as this book was about to go to press Mr. Joesten came to London for a press conference at which he gave a talk relating the findings of his own investigations to those of Mr. James Garrison, the District Attorney of New Orleans. The text of his talk is printed below. In it Mr. Joesten predicts the facts that Mr. Garrison will unearth although he does not believe that they will see the light of day until the last two or three months of 1967. The publishers of this book, who wholly support Mr. Joesten in his conclusions, are convinced that time and Mr. Garrison will vindicate him. The press conference was held on April 7, 1967.]

I am not going to talk to you about my books although I may have to refer occasionally to them. On the contrary, I am going to tell you what is not in my books. There has been a lot of talk about the mystery of Dallas, but there is no mystery and there never has been. I think I can give you the overall picture of what really happened. What I am going to tell you today is the story that District Attorney James Garrison will tell the world in a few months' time, although I may possibly be wrong over a few minor details.

To arrive at any understanding of the assassination, there are a few basic elements that have to be kept in mind. The first is that, as Garrison has himself said, there were several plots to kill Kennedy. This has been treated as a joke in many parts of the press and many people think that if a District Attorney can say a thing like that, he cannot be taken seriously. But there were in fact at least three different plots which criss-crossed and dovetailed and overlapped and which in the end merged into the tragedy of Dallas.



The first of these three was the Mafia plot. The Chicago overlords of the Mafia wished to rub out Governor Connally. They wanted to be rid of him because he is a strict conservative and does not tolerate the spread of vice, gambling and drinking which was what they wanted. To use their own language, they wished to open up Dallas. It was one of the few places left to them because the authorities had clamped down in Chicago and Cuba, once a paradise for gamblers, dope smugglers and vice lords had also been closed down. The Mafia overlords gave Ruby his marching orders, he was to eliminate Governor Connally and for this purpose he hired a former army marksman called Larry Crafard and gave him precise instructions as to how Connally was to be shot during a political parade. In these instructions (the text of them can be found in *Oswald: The Truth* and in my French-language book on Jack Ruby) there was specific mention of the Texas School Book Depository. Both the Dallas police and the Texas Department of Public Safety were informed of this conversation between Ruby and his henchman, Larry Crafard, who later worked for him at the Carousel. The information came from a Dallas lawyer called Carrol Jarnigan on October 4, 1963. Thus the Dallas police knew six weeks before the attempt on the President's life, that there was a plan afoot backed by Chicago gangsters to murder the Governor of the State during a parade. And that parade was already being planned, although the details had not finally been settled. The plan was to shoot him from the Texas School Book Depository and this was known at a time when Lee Harvey Oswald had never heard of the Texas School Book Depository. It was only much later that a friend of his, a so-called friend, put him up to the idea of working there. So much for the Ruby plot.

The second plot was hatched by anti-Castro Cubans. It is not much of a secret in America and it is no secret to Mr. Garrison that the anti-Castro Cubans in Miami and New Orleans are paid and stage managed by the Central Intelligence Agency, the CIA. It is this plot with which the investigations in New Orleans are concerned. Garrison appears to have an almost complete list of the Cubans involved in this plot together with their helpers and manipulators. In my opinion the second or Cuban plot never reached any stage of maturity. The original plan was to

shoot Kennedy and this explanation attracted the attention released by them about it which Mr. Garrison's report and dispatch are er tipped off by an and some mem plot. One of the the informer an that the plotters rifle could be d reassembled and somebody with off.' That is a c patch concerni 1963, by the M Thus, two weel Dallas, the Mia would be done. that they turne So much for the

And then the and Garrison kr the Ruby plots recent statemen against Presiden of control and h it looked to Ru Jack Ruby whe part of his plan Connally. He ha tion which is re

\* In an interview 1967, Garrison spe information that v in the history of t he said. When tolk a smile, 'It almost

my French-language volume) who was worried, naturally, because there would be four people in the car, two of whom were women. "Are you sure you can do the job without hitting anybody but the Governor?" Ruby had said. "I'm sure," he replied. "I am a Marine sharpshooter and I have got my equipment ready." And when Ruby learnt on November 22 that it was Kennedy who had been killed and that the man he wanted to kill, Connally, was only hurt, it was a catastrophic blow. That's why he dropped that very revealing remark to a friend, "John," he said, "I have to get out of Dallas." His plot had misfired.

Another basic element of the whole thing is the fact that there was a false Oswald. That is to say, there was a double: a young man who looked amazingly like Lee Harvey Oswald, of the same height, the same age approximately and the same figure: everything, in fact, except that he was a little fuller in his face. That man was Larry Crafard.

Now I'm not the only one who has told the story of the false Oswald. Several others have investigated this thing thoroughly and one of the best is Harold Weisberg, the author of *Whitewash*. Weisberg arrived at identical conclusions without having any connection with me at the time. Professor Popkin who wrote *The Second Oswald* also arrived at the same conclusion: that there was a false Oswald whom he calls the 'second' Oswald. Professor Popkin, however, believes that the 'second' Oswald and the real Oswald worked hand in hand whereas I say that the false Oswald was an enemy of the real Oswald. He deliberately placed a lot of incriminating clues against Lee Harvey Oswald weeks before the assassination. I can claim that I was the first to call attention to him because I published a long feature entitled 'The False Oswald' containing all this information from the Warren Report (because all the facts are in the Warren Report) in the Swiss weekly *Die Weltwoche* on November 20, 1964. This is the first mention of the false Oswald anywhere. The date was shortly after my book *Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy?* had been published; the story of the false Oswald was not in that book.

The existence of a false Oswald is now completely established and has been re-established by District Attorney Garrison. The London *Times* in its first complete dispatch about the

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 dent writes: The District Attorney's office in New Orleans is  
 understood to be pursuing a line of enquiry related to the  
 theory of a "false Oswald". Needless to say when I first men-  
 tioned and documented the existence of a false Oswald, that  
 was also treated as a joke. It is not a joke any longer. But there  
 does exist the almost fantastic possibility that there were three  
 Oswalds. Two false ones. Now, grotesque as that may seem,  
 you will be surprised to find in the Warren report a passage  
 that reads 'several persons have at one time or another been  
 mistaken for Lee Harvey Oswald'. 'Several persons' says the  
 Warren Report. Now if they were mistaken for Lee Harvey  
 Oswald then they must have looked extremely like him.

I am saying that the possibility of two false Oswalds exists  
 because the enquiry of District Attorney Garrison has brought  
 out that the man who was with David Ferrie in New Orleans  
 and who called himself Leon Oswald was definitely not Lee  
 Harvey Oswald. He was a double. However, on the information  
 in the Hearings of the Warren Commission and from what has  
 transpired about Jim Garrison's enquiries it seems that the man  
 who called himself Leon Oswald was somebody whose real  
 name is William Seymour. The big question now, which I can't  
 solve, but which Garrison certainly has solved is: 'Is William  
 Seymour identical with Larry Crafard?' If he is identical then  
 there was only one false Oswald, but if William Seymour is  
 not identical, then there were actually two false Oswalds.

Garrison, so far, has only lifted a tiny veil from the material  
 he has uncovered. That Larry Crafard was the false Oswald is  
 my statement. It is fully documented, in *Oswald: The Truth*,  
 from the Warren Report and the FBI reports about Larry  
 Crafard that are in the twenty-six volumes of the *Hearings*.

Crafard is mentioned in the Warren Report extensively but  
 the Warren Report of course does not point any finger at him.  
 Quite the contrary. The interesting thing is that Larry Crafard  
 was employed by Ruby at the Carousel at the time of the  
 assassination and for several weeks before. He was the person  
 that was seen by many witnesses at the Carousel (at least ten  
 people testified that they had seen Lee Harvey Oswald at the  
 Carousel Club) and the Warren Commission has established,  
 and in this they are completely right, that Lee Harvey Oswald

never set foot in the Carousel Club. The Warren Report also specifically states the fact that Lee Harvey Oswald and Larry Crafard were so much alike in appearance that two witnesses, including a dealer in electronic supplies (all this is in the Warren Report) mistook one for the other and they quote Mrs. Ruth Payne as saying that the similarity is indeed astonishing.

Let me go back to the man who called himself Leon Oswald. He has played a large part in the Garrison enquiry as you have all read. Garrison has accused Clay Shaw of conspiring with David Ferrie and a man named Leon Oswald to kill President Kennedy. Present at this conversation was Perry Russo who has now testified for Garrison at the Grand Jury investigation. Three judges in New Orleans have unanimously ruled that Russo is a reliable witness, that Garrison has convincingly presented his case and that Clay Shaw accordingly must stand trial. Now I really don't understand how anybody in these circumstances can still say that what is going on in New Orleans is just a joke, because the implication of such a statement would be that these are three crooked judges who just to please the District Attorney, force an innocent man to stand trial for the most heinous crime that one can imagine.

I was going to talk about Leon Oswald. Perry Russo, Garrison's star witness, said at the Hearing before Judge Bernard Bagert that Clay Shaw, David Ferrie and this man who called himself Leon Oswald conspired. Perry Russo was shown pictures of Lee Harvey Oswald and he said, I quote (I don't know whether it got into the British press or not but a reliable German correspondent reported it): 'That man you are showing me isn't Lee Harvey Oswald, that is Ferrie's room mate', because Russo had never known Lee Harvey Oswald, but he did know Ferrie's room mate. The man he had seen at Ferrie's place, the so-called Leon Oswald, had a fuller face than the well-known face of Lee Harvey Oswald. Perry Russo was shown pictures of the genuine Lee Harvey Oswald, and the investigator said 'This is Oswald, do you recognise him?' He replied, 'No, that is not Oswald, that is Ferrie's room mate,' because Perry Russo had actually never seen the real genuine Lee Harvey Oswald as he had himself said previously in a press interview. This was quoted by one of the lawyers of Clay Shaw as evidence that the man was contradicting himself: first he said he

had never met Lee Oswald a obvious contradiction if we take it for granted, unfortunately, New Orleans were so garrulous. The witness I called himself Leon Harvey Oswald,' and had said that the person had a fuller face and had a beard, it was more alter the facial appearance of the real beard-on the face, Russo. All this has been treated in a beard then previously said he didn't what is self-evident, documented in my book that there was a false and who in the early wore a beard.

Now we must bear in mind that he saw this so-called Oswald of September 1963 and it was on the basis of this that he has indicted Clay Shaw for the assassination of President Kennedy in New Orleans. I don't remember whether it was on September 13, 1963, that President Kennedy would be a parade. It was first published in the New Orleans paper which set in motion the investigation at which Ferrie played a part. Immediately after Ferrie was indicted, he said 'there goes our history' and that was all. He was a bond, a defrocked mon

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had never met Lee Harvey Oswald and then he declared under oath that Oswald and Ferrie and Shaw conspired. There is an obvious contradiction here, but this contradiction exists only if we take it for granted that the same person was involved and, unfortunately, most of the press dispatches from New Orleans were so garbled that the reader could not understand them. The witness had insisted 'The person I knew and who called himself Leon Oswald, was not the same person as Lee Harvey Oswald,' and to make the point even more strongly he had said that the person he had known in New Orleans had had a fuller face and had always worn a beard. (It wasn't much of a beard, it was more of a three-day growth, but it did slightly alter the facial appearance.) When the investigator, using a picture of the real Lee Harvey Oswald, painted a three-day beard on the face, Russo then agreed that it was Leon Oswald. All this has been treated as a joke in the press: the investigator paints in a beard then Russo suddenly recognises a man he previously said he didn't know. People simply don't want to see what is self-evident, what Garrison knows and what I have documented in my books, and what Weisberg has documented, that there was a false Oswald who posed as Lee Harvey Oswald, and who in the early stages of the conspiracy in September wore a beard.

Now we must bear some dates in mind. According to Russo, he saw this so-called Leon Oswald twice, once towards the end of September 1963 and once in the early days of October 1963, and it was on the basis of this testimony that the Grand Jury has indicted Clay Shaw of having conspired to take the life of President Kennedy in a period between September 10 and 15. I don't remember which, and October 10. Now it was on September 13, 1963, that it became known for the first time that President Kennedy would come to Dallas and that there would be a parade. It was quite obviously this information, first published in the *Dallas Times-Herald* on September 13, which set in motion the conspiratorial meetings in New-Orleans at which Ferrie played a leading part.

Immediately after Ferrie died, Garrison, as you may remember, said 'there goes one of the most important figures in history' and that was also treated as a joke. Ferrie was a vagabond, a defrocked monk, a homosexual, from the dregs of the

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New Orleans underworld, and the fact that the District Attorney should call such an individual one of the most important figures in history did sound a bit odd, I must admit. But it was no joke. Ferrie was an extraordinary person, he was absolutely brilliant and it was he who conceived and masterminded the set-up on Dealey Plaza. Ferrie had known the real Lee Harvey Oswald as a boy. Ferrie was a CIA agent, one of the best they have ever had, and he operated a civil air patrol in New Orleans. The purpose of this organization was to enlist young men, a perfectly respectable purpose, as recruits for civil service protection and for possible later recruitment into the air force. Ferrie was a captain in this organization in 1959. At that time Lee Harvey Oswald was a young boy of 14 years attending Beauregard High School in New Orleans, and he enlisted in the Civil Air Patrol. Now Ferrie was not only a captain, an excellent flyer, he was also a hardened homosexual and he seduced this boy. In this way the real Oswald also became a homosexual and also became sort of attached to Ferrie. Later on, years later, Ferrie ran across an individual who looked surprisingly like Lee Harvey Oswald and when the plot to kill President Kennedy originated with the CIA, Ferrie remembered there were two people who looked amazingly alike, one of them an excellent marksman. This, I say, was Larry Craford.

It doesn't really matter whether he was the false Oswald or not. Ferrie knew him well and as they had to have a cover, they naturally chose the most convenient one for a plot of this type, the red herring. All you have to say is that the man who did it was a communist and that's enough. You don't have to prove anything except that and that's actually the way it happened in Dallas. It is in my book and it's on the record, but nobody has paid any attention to it. Assistant District Attorney Alexander in Dallas (the right-hand man of Henry Wade) when asked by a reporter: 'Are you quite sure that Lee Harvey Oswald is the assassin, has he confessed?' replied (textually): 'No he hasn't confessed yet, but he has confessed to being a Communist.'

That was enough, that established the case and it wasn't even true because Lee Harvey Oswald had never confessed to being a Communist, although he had posed as one for years.

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He was a stoolpigeon, an undercover agent, and he had posed so successfully as a communist that it was the easiest thing in the world for the Dallas police and the office of the District Attorney to document that this man was a communist, and not only that, but that he was a Castro agent as well. All they had to say was, look at this man, he goes to Russia, he spends three years in the Soviet Union, he has a Russian wife, he comes back to this country, and the first thing he does is to hand out pro-Castro leaflets in the street, create a Fair Play Committee for Cuba and so on. He then goes to Mexico and tries to get a visa for Cuba. What more do you want? Doesn't that completely document that he is a communist? In the eyes of the world it did. But it was all a fake, a cover-up. Oswald was the ideal fall-guy because of his record. In court, maybe in court, he would have said, "This was just a game, I wasn't a real Communist. I just posed as one." But Lee Harvey Oswald never lived to have his day in court.\*

Ferrie, then, knew both the real Lee Harvey Oswald and the man who called himself Leon Oswald and who on many occasions before the assassination deliberately planted clues leading in the direction of the real Oswald. All that is described in great detail in *Oswald: The Truth* and in my German-language book and it is documented from the Warren Report. I can only briefly tell you about a few of these occasions. For instance, a few Sundays before the assassination a man who was subsequently identified by a dozen witnesses (the Warren Report itself says so) as being without any question of doubt Lee Harvey Oswald, goes to a rifle range in Dallas and shoots at targets and shows that he is an extraordinary marksman. He shot at three different targets at the same time. The whole story is in the Report or at least in the Hearings and of course it is in my book. A man shows in the most ostentatious manner that he is a first-class marksman and is identified by twelve witnesses as Lee Harvey Oswald and the Warren Report itself says that he was not Oswald. What more do you want?

On another occasion, a man goes into a store and says he wants to buy a part for a rifle and gives his name as Oswald.

\* In the same TV programme referred to above, Garrison also stated that Oswald was not a communist and was not pro-Castro. He said that the Fair Play for Cuba Committee was merely a cover.

He has a wife who looks like Marina and a little daughter who looks exactly like the real Oswald's and the Warren Report again says it wasn't Oswald. And there is a third incident, that of the automobile demonstration. Again the salesman notes on a clip of paper the customer's name: Lee Oswald, interested in buying a car and so on. You will find the details in the Warren Report and in my book. There are at least four well-known documented incidents involving a person who either called himself Lee Oswald or who was identified by many witnesses as being Lee Oswald and who according to the Warren Commission was not Oswald.

You would think that the Warren Commission would at least exhibit a little curiosity over this remarkable coincidence. But no, the Warren Commission did not exhibit the slightest interest in the matter, it dismissed all these tell-tale incidents as 'Investigation of other activities.' And it makes such dreary reading in the Warren Report that most people who read the Report skip those chapters. They are not interested in the 'Investigation of other activities' and so it was intended. It was intended to be overlooked but it cannot be overlooked and Garrison for one did not overlook it.

To return to Leon Oswald. Perry Russo is not the only person who knew a Leon Oswald who was not Lee Harvey Oswald. Long before that there was another witness, the Cuban woman, Sylvia Odio, and her story is also in the Warren Report. About the same time that the conspiratorial meetings were held in New Orleans between Clay Shaw, David Ferrie, and a man who called himself Leon Oswald, Sylvia Odio has testified, three men came to her apartment in Dallas to solicit her help in anti-Castro activities. One of these three witnesses later said to her that the American in this group, who spoke very little Spanish and whose name was Leon Oswald, had said, and I quote from the Warren Report, 'Those Cubans didn't have any guts, after the Bay of Pigs. President Kennedy should have been assassinated.' That was supposed to be a statement made by Leon Oswald and that is in the Warren Report. Mrs. Odio's statement, which was not even questioned by the Warren Commission, has now been fully corroborated by Perry Russo's statement in New Orleans. Two witnesses have testified about a man calling himself Leon Oswald but who was not Lee Harvey Oswald.

The Commission was on his way to see Mrs. O. Oswald. The Commission had all chance! Nothing! That was the at fortunately, the

Now we can involved in the the fence on the and a fence division witnesses before shots came from not want to believe them. Garrison I don't think it is reported in the that fence and President Kennedy tower watchman Commission the moment of the he couldn't describe of flash of light came from the fatal traffic accident shot was fired from Bowers that the son doesn't describe has also said the identity of the shot came from why all the doctors in the throat.

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the mob. Would not something like that have been worth a little elucidation? Should not the Warren Commission at least have told us what became of this man, and have given us his name? Should it not have referred to the fact that there was nearly a terrible mistake, that someone who had nothing to do with it nearly got lynched? But the Warren Commission just doesn't mention it. It was just a little too hot.

There was another short dispatch, also in the *Dallas Times-Herald*, of December 8, 1963, about fourteen days later than the first. 'It was also learned Saturday that an early suspect in the assassination of President Kennedy was still in gaol but no longer as a suspect in the killing. The man, a 30-year-old man, who gave a Knight Street address, was arrested immediately after the assassination when officers-swarmed rail road yards near the assassination. A man was reported seen in the area carrying a rifle.' I don't know whether these two men were the same, but probably not, because the one that almost got lynched apparently was picked up quite close to the Book Depository. In his latest book Harold Weisberg states that 'A man was arrested in the Dal-Tex building.' He was probably the one that almost got lynched. The other was picked up in the rail road yards some hundreds of yards in the opposite direction. So there were at least two persons other than Oswald, who were arrested at opposite ends of the scene of the assassination immediately after it happened and in one case the information in the newspaper is so precise—the man gave a Knight Street address and was 30 years old—that they could have found out from the Dallas police why this man was still in gaol two weeks later.

Two suspects in Dallas, four in New Orleans, six people arrested immediately after the assassination.

But there was also a seventh. The *New York Herald-Tribune* of September 29, 1964: 'Strawn, Texas. W. A. House laughed about it a little yesterday at his home here, but he failed to find anything funny about it last November 22nd when he was mistaken for the accused assassin of President Kennedy. The fact that Mr. House was arrested as a suspect in the assassination, questioned three hours and held in gaol an hour in Fort Worth has never been told before. Last November 22nd he visited Dallas, caught a glimpse of President Kennedy,

and then started back had been assassinated out of Dallas, when a woman asked him looked like. He gave out realizing that it larity and telephone for?" Mr. House saiction of President Ke of denying that he Finally a policeman caught another boy, sure he did it."

Now, why is this man had anything looked a little like the radio, and was immediately; so he a cell. Nothing abnormally significant is had caught Lee Har remember all this is were satisfied with L any other suspects you go my friend v told.

At least seven petition as suspects. When these seven cases are thing to do with the only concerned with was all that was req

Considering the fact of District Attorney evidence available, has become perfectly having deliberately dent John F. Kennedy the real murderers proposal, in particular

have been worth a Commission at least and have given us his fact that there was no had nothing to do with Commission just it.

In the Dallas Times-ten days later than an early suspect in still in gaol, but no a 30 year old man, tried minutes after all road yards near in that area carry-two men were the re that almost got close to the Book store. He was picked up in rd in the opposite side of Oswald, one of the assassina-in case the in- man gave a that they could man was still

at least six people in New York Herald-Tribune V. A. House laughed ere, but he failed to er 22nd when he was ident Kennedy. The pect in the assassina-in gaol an hour in last November 22nd President Kennedy.

and then started back home. He did not know Mr. Kennedy had been assassinated until he turned his car radio on well out of Dallas, when he stopped at Grand Prairie for gasoline. A woman asked him whether he had heard what the killer looked like. He gave her the description on the radio without realizing that it fitted him. The woman noted the similarity and telephoned the police. "What am I being arrested for?" Mr. House said. "You are being arrested for the assassination of President Kennedy," the police said. After three hours of denying that he was the assassin, he was put in a cell. Finally a policeman came to the cell door and said "They've caught another boy, he's Lee Harvey Oswald, they are pretty sure he did it."

Now, why is this story so significant? I am not saying that this man had anything to do with it, probably he didn't. He looked a little like the description of Oswald that went out over the radio, and was picked up. He couldn't prove his alibi immediately, so he was questioned for three hours and held in a cell. Nothing abnormal about that. What is extraordinary and highly significant is that he was released after the Dallas police had caught Lee Harvey Oswald because the Dallas police—and remember all this is within a few hours of the assassination—were satisfied with Lee Oswald and were no longer interested in any other suspects in Fort Worth or anywhere else. So 'Out you go my friend we don't need you any longer,' House was told.

At least seven people arrested within hours of the assassination as suspects. Why didn't the Warren Commission look into these seven cases and find out whether any of them had anything to do with the assassination? Like the Dallas police it was only concerned with covering up the truth. To pin it on Oswald was all that was required.

Considering the facts brought to light by the investigation of District Attorney Jim Garrison in New Orleans and other evidence available, and by other I mean these seven cases, it has become perfectly clear who is guilty, at a minimum, of having deliberately covered up for the assassination of President John F. Kennedy. This man has consistently shielded the real murderers of the President by every means at his disposal, in particular through the FBI and the Secret Service. He

is still shielding them. He has thus made himself, at the minimum, an accessory after the fact in the crime of the century. He should be impeached by Congress.

## STOP PRESS

On April 25 the New Orleans *States-Item* published a story in which it said there was mounting evidence of Central Intelligence Agency links with Garrison's probe. 'At least one Garrison probe figure,' it said, 'intends to use CIA connections as part of his defence,' and it added that 'still others linked to the Garrison investigation have been named as acting for the super secret espionage organisation - as informants for couriers and munitions carriers.'

According to this newspaper, Gordon Novel was named as having the strongest CIA ties. He had told intimates that 'he was a CIA operative and will use this role to battle Garrison's charges'. Novel was also quoted as referring to the burglary with which he is charged 'as the most patriotic burglary in history'. He described it as 'a war materials pick-up made at the direction of his CIA contact'. The same story also quoted Novel as saying that he had been working for the CIA in New Orleans. 'Part of his job,' he said, 'was to operate the Evergreen Advertising Agency as a front for CIA communications.'

The *Dayton Daily News* has also quoted Novel as saying: 'I think Garrison will expose some CIA operations in Louisiana.'

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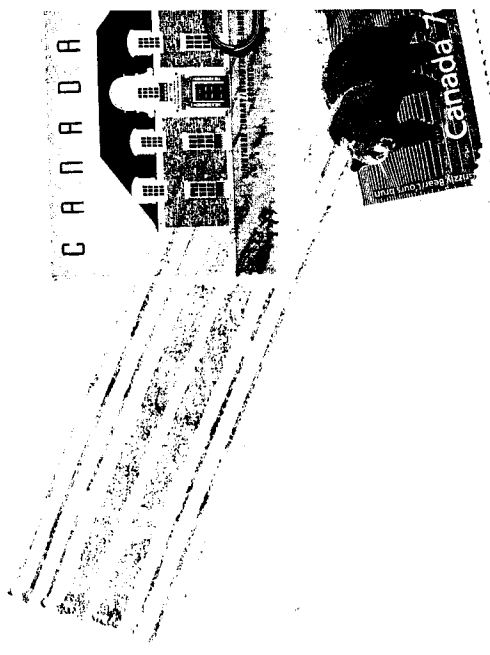
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