

*THE FACTUAL HISTORY OF A
ROGUES LIFE FROM 1934 TO
1967 WHICH INCLUDES THE
VERY INTERESTING PERIOD OF
THE PRE-CUBAN REVOLUTION,
THE POST CUBAN REVOLUTION
AND TIMES OF INTRIGUE AND
COVET ACTION AS WELL AS
ADVENTURES AROUND THE
DEFENSE INDUSTRIAL
SECURITY COMMAND SPOOKS
AND CHARACTERS, THE OUTFIT,
THE CUBAN AFFAIRS DEPT.
WITH THE BONUS INSIDERS
VIEW OF CIRCUS, CARNIVAL &
OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS LIFE.*

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN

By Roderick A. Mac Kenzie, III.

CCKS

COLLEGE OF COMPLEXES STUD



Introduction :

I HAVE BEEN ASKED BY FRIENDS, WHY I WOULD CARE TO RELATE WHAT I KNOW ABOUT THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO THE JOHN F. KENNEDY KILLING AND THE CONSEQUENT COVER-UPS AND DIVERSIONS. IT IS NOT VERY EASY TO ANSWER THAT BECAUSE IN REVEALING THESE FACTS AS I KNOW THEM, ONE OPENS SELF UP TO BEING BRANDED EVERYTHING FROM A NUT CASE, A WANNA BE, A COOKE OR A LIAR. I AM NONE OF THESE AND I CARE LITTLE WHAT THE READER THINKS. I SUPPOSE I AM PUTTING THESE FACTS ON PAPER BECAUSE THEY HAVE GNAWED IN MY GUT FOR 46 YEARS AND I DO NOT CARE TO HEAD FOR THE ETERNAL DIRT NAP ON THE GREAT MIDWAY BEYOND WITHOUT MAKING AN ATTEMPT AT STATING WHAT I KNOW AND SAW AT THAT TIME. HINDSIGHT IS CERTAINLY MUCH EASIER TO LET ONE KNOW HOW LUCKY OR UNLUCKY THEY WERE IN THE PAST.

LUCK AND HAPPENSTANCE PLACED ME IN A FRONT ROW SEAT AT THE BIG SHOW OF THE 20 TH CENTURY. I WAS IN ELBOW BRUSHING TERMS WITH A LOT OF THE MAJOR AND MINOR PLAYERS INVOLVED IN THESE EVENTS. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT WAS GOING TO TAKE PLACE ON THE 22 ND OF NOVEMBER IN 1963. HOWEVER,,, AS SOON AS IT DID GO DOWN I REALIZED WHAT A PRECARIOUS POSITION I WAS IN, YET I HAD NO IDEA OF HOW DEEPLY I WAS ASSOCIATED IN THE WHOLE MESS. THAT WOULD COME LATER. I WOULD HAVE DRASTIC DECISIONS TO MAKE. EVIDENTLY I MADE GOOD CHOICES IN THIS NIGHTMARE OF HISTORIC EVENTS. IT WAS A TIME WHEN THE WRONG MOVE WOULD BE FATAL.

I HAVE MADE IT TO 72 YEARS OF AGE, KEEPING SECRETS IN MY BRAIN QUIET, EXCEPT FOR A SELECT CLOSE FEW. WHILE MOST OF THE PEOPLE THAT I ASSOCIATED WITH AROUND THE CUBAN AFFAIRS GROUPS HAVE PASSED TO THEIR ALLOTTED OTHER REALMS, I HAVE BEEN PRETTY MUCH LEFT TO MY OWN DEVICES. TRUE I WAS IN FIELDS WHERE ONE COULD SWALLOW ONES SELF UP IN A CLOAK OF ANONYMITY. I WAS THE KEEPER OF IDENTITIES AND KNEW CLANDESTINE AND EVASIVE TACTICS, ENABLING ME TO BE LESS VISIBLE THAN OTHERS. THAT , OF COURSE WOULD NOT HAVE STOPPED THE PEOPLE I HAD BEEN INVOLVED WITH FROM FINDING ME IF THEY HAD SO DESIRED. SOMEHOW, I WAS EITHER STILL OF USE TO "THE THEM" OR IT WAS DEEMED THAT THERE WAS NO NEED TO USE TERMINATION AS A NECESSITY FOR MY CASE.

IT WAS CERTAINLY NOT BECAUSE I WAS TRUSTED, AS "THE THEM" TRUST NO ONE. I MADE A NUMBER OF MAJOR MISTAKES AS I LOOK BACK ON MY DISAPPEARING ATTEMPT. FOR YEARS AFTER I WAS WATCHING MY SURROUNDINGS AND THOSE WITHIN MY 24 FOOT PERIMETER, I STILL DO. THIS HELPED I AM SURE, BUT AS KNOWLEDGEABLE AS I WAS IN SUCH MATTERS I KNEW THAT IF A CONTRACT WERE PLACED UPON ME, THERE WOULD BE NO PLACE ON EARTH THAT I COULD GO THAT WOULD SAVE ME. I WAS NOT IMPORTANT ENOUGH FOR INTERNATIONAL OR GLOBAL ATTENTION. IT WAS THAT

SIMPLE. IF I HAD BEEN FOOL ENOUGH TO STAY IN THE ZONE OF THE INTERIOR, I AM SURE THAT I NEVER WOULD HAVE REACHED THE AGE OF 30 NEVER MIND 72.

OF COURSE ONE ALSO HAS TO REALIZE IT WAS A TIME BEFORE THE MASS EFFORT TO IDENTIFY EVERYONE BY THE SOCIAL SECURITY, MOMS MAIDEN NAME YOUR BIRTH DATE AND OF COURSE BY HOOKING EVERYONE ON THE WONDERS OF PLASTIC CREDIT CARDS. THE TAX PAYER BECAME IDENTIFIED IMMEDIATELY TO WHOEVER HAD THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY COMPUTER, THIS WAS ALL IN ITS EARLY STAGES THEN. LIFE WAS VERY DIFFERENT THEN, WEAPONS WERE EVERYWHERE AND IT WAS HARDLY A CRIME TO CARRY ONE OR EVEN TO FIRE IT AS LONG AS YOU WERE NOT COMMITTING A CRIME. ARMS LICENSES (EXCEPT FOR LOCAL LAWS) WERE NOT IN EFFECT AND EVEN WHERE THEY WERE (LIKE N.Y. STATE) PENALTIES WERE PRETTY LIGHT EVEN FOR FORMER CRIMINALS. CRIMINALS WERE A BIT MORE SELECTIVE AS TO WHO THEY PICKED ON AS THEY KNEW THEIR MEAL TICKET MIGHT JUST BE ARMED.

I HAD BEEN SENT AND TRAINED AT FT. DEITRICH, MD. BY THE DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY HANDLER OVER ME IN THE ARTS OF MAKING AND PROVIDING FALSE PAPERS AS WELL AS IDENTIFICATION. WE CALLED IT THE "SEALS & FLAPPS SCHOOL". AT THAT TIME A PICTURE ON ANY IDENTITY WAS A RARITY. I HAD COME TO MY HANDELERS ATTENTIONS WHEN I INVENTED A THREE SUITCASE IDENTIFICATION SET UP. IT WAS A COMPLETE I.D. FACTORY WITH BLANKS OF ALL SORTS, CERTIFICATES, CO. CHECKS AND I.D. CARDS, A SMALL PRINTING PRESS AND TYPES, INKS ETC, SEAL MAKING EQPT., A COMPACT ENLARGER, PHOTO PRINT FRAME, PAPERS AND CHEMICAL PACKS TRAYS AND SO ON. I MUST SAY THAT THIS SET UP DID SERVE ME WELL. IT WAS ALSO QUITE LUCRATIVE. IN FACT, THIS ENABLED ME TO MAKE A REASONABLY SAFE GET AWAY FROM THE Z.I. IN 1964.

I HAVE SAID IN THIS WRITING THAT, IT IS NOT AT ALL BEING DONE FOR YOU THE READER. NOT FOR THE KENNEDY BUFFS OUT THERE, AND CERTAINLY NOT FOR LAW ENFORCEMENT TYPES, I CARE NOT WHO BELIEVES MY RANTS OR IF YOU DO NOT LIKE THE PRESENTATION OR THE GRAMMAR, MY SPELLINK, OR WHATEVER. MY SLIGHT EDUCATIONAL EFFORTS WERE FOR THE MOST PART IN PRACTICAL AND TECHNICAL FIELDS. THE CIRCUS, THE CARNIVAL, SPIES, TRAMPS, (NOT BUMS) AGENTS PROVOCATEUR AND OF COURSE ASSORTED CRIMINALS WITH GREAT ASPIRATIONS ARE NOT FIELDS ONE GETS SHEEP SKINS FOR. I DID GO TO NURSING SCHOOL WAY BACK THEN, AT THE TIME MOST MALE NURSES WERE OF THE ODD SET, HELL I WISH THEY ALL HAD BEEN GAY, THEN ALL THE BABES WOULD HAVE CONSIDERED ME IN GREAT DEMAND, SMILE. BE THAT AS IT IS, MY EDUCATION WAS AND IS LIMITED AND I AM NOT A WRITER AT ALL AS I AM SURE YOU REALIZE BY NOW.

THE CONTENT I SAY IS FACT... YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN JUDGMENT THERE, I AM JUST PRESENTING IT FOR WHAT IT IS. I AM DOING THIS

FOR MY PEACE OF MIND NOT FOR ANYONE ELSE... A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK I WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE AND EFFORT RELATING THIS STORY TO A PUBLISHED AUTHOR BY THE NAME OF JAN GREGOR. I GAVE HIM THE RIGHT TO THIS STORY, TO DO SOME SORT OF BOOK ON IT. TIME HAS GONE BY, I AM OLDER, AND THE WORK STILL IS NOT PRODUCED. IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE AS JAN HAS A LOT ON HIS PLATE JUST MAKING A LIVING THESE DAYS. IF EVER HE DECIDES TO FINE TUNE ALL THIS HE IS WELCOME. MEANWHILE I WILL PUT OUT THIS WORK, SUCH AS IT IS. I WILL ILLUSTRATE THIS TOO AND IN THAT AREA I AM A VERY CAPABLE ARTIST OF PROFESSIONAL STRENGTHS. THIS BOOK WILL HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF BEING DIRECTLY FROM MY OWN MIND, IN MY OWN WORDS AND STYLE. THAT IT IS NOT OF SOME OTHERS WAY OF TELLING MY STORY MAY OR MAY NOT BE A PLUS. IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME SINCE I GAVE JAN ALL THAT MATERIAL, WE EVEN TOOK A TRIP TO DALLAS TO TRY AND VERIFY PLACES, NAMES ETC. I GUESS WE DID THOUGH THAT PLACE HAS CHANGED SO MUCH IT WAS HARDLY RECOGNIZABLE. I HAD TIME IN THESE YEARS TO HUNT UP JOURNALS I KEPT AT THE TIME AND WAS AMAZED TO REALIZE HOW DIFFICULT IT WAS TO PLACE DATES ON THINGS I PUT DOWN IN THESE BOOKS. MY MEMORY IS THUS STIMULATED AND EVEN THOUGH THE DATES ARE NOT INCLUDED IN THEM AS OFTEN AS NOT THEY BROUGHT THESE EVENTS AND OTHER RELATED EVENTS INTO SHARP FOCUS EVEN AT THIS AGE.

NOW THEN, MUCH OF WHAT WILL BE IN THIS BOOK WILL NOT HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO ANY OTHER AUTHOR ETC. THE EVENTS ARE COMPLETELY ACCURATE, HOWEVER SOME OF THE TIMES AND DATES WILL BE OFF A BIT. I DID A LOT OF MOVING IN THOSE DAYS, CARNIES, CIRCUS TYPES AND AGENTS DO THAT. THE MONTHS PRIOR TO GOING TO DALLAS GET A LITTLE MIXED UP BUT THE CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER IS VERY ACCURATE AS ARE ALL THE DALLAS EVENTS TO THE TIME I SPLIT. I WAS STABLE ENOUGH TO HAVE STEADY HOUSING A PHONE AND SECOND JOB IN NURSING WHEN I WAS IN DALLAS. THAT ENABLED ME TO KEEP A PRETTY GOOD ACCOUNT IN MY LOG AT THAT TIME. LATER AND BEFORE DALLAS I ONLY KEPT A RECORD OF FINANCES AND TRAVEL MILES AND SOMETIMES AN EVENT OF NOTE.

I AS WELL AS MANY OTHERS KNEW THE DAY AFTER THE HIT, JUST WHO HAD BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR ORDERING THE PRESIDENT TO BE KILLED. THAT MEANS THE CHIEF OF POLICE CURREY AND ALL SORTS OF OTHER LAW ENFORCEMENT FOLKS AS WELL... WE HAD LITTLE IDEA OF THE TENACLES THAT WENT FROM THE PERSONS AND THEIR COHORTS TO EVERY CONCEIVABLE OFFICE OF GOVERNMENT, THE BANKING POWERS OF THE WORLD AND BIG BUSINESS CORPORATIONS TO CONTROL THE AFTERMATH. THAT IS WHY SO MANY LIKE MYSELF WHO HAD HANDS ON DEALINGS WITH THE RESPONSIBLE PARTIES AND KNEW SMALL PARTS OF THE PUZZLE WERE ABLE TO CONNECT SOME OF THE DOTS. IT IS ALSO WHY MANY OF THESE SAME PEOPLE WERE NOT TO ENJOY GREAT LONGEVITY AT ALL. THERE WERE NO REAL SECRETS ONLY LIES, THIS THING WAS DONE PRETTY MUCH OUT IN THE OPEN FOR ALL WHO WOULD REALLY LOOK TO SEE! LIES AND COVER-UPS WERE LATER AND THEN THE ORDER OF EVERY DAY FROM THEN ON.

THE SETTING UP OF JOHN F. KENNEDY- THE ACTUAL ASSASSINS, I EITHER KNEW OR KNEW OF WITHIN A FEW DAYS AFTER THE FACT. I SPENT A DAY OF DRINKING WITH THE MAN THAT DIRECTED THE KILLING TEAMS FOR LYNDON B. JOHNSON AND HIS TEXAS MAFIA WITH THE HELP OF THE OTHER MAFIA, HIS NAME WAS MALCOM (MAC) WALLACE. WE SPENT A DAY DOING THE SET UP BARS AND STRIP JOINTS IN BOTH FT. WORTH AND DALLAS TOGETHER A WEEK LATER. MAC WAS QUITE TALKATIVE IN A CONSPIRATORS WAY. HE AND I KNEW ONE ANOTHER IN THE PAST FROM DEALINGS WITH THE GAMBLERS AT THE ADOLPHIS HOTEL AND THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE HAVING TO DO WITH THE SAFE HOUSE I RAN FOR THEM AND THE MOB. SEVERAL OF THE PEOPLE HE TALKED OF I KNEW FROM MY DEALINGS OVER THE PAST YEARS IN THE CUBAN FIASCOS AND FUN AND GAMES. THE PERMINDEX BUNCH RUN OUT OF NEW ORLEANS PAID THE BILLS AND MAC HAD OFTEN BEEN THE DELIVERY GUY. THIS WAS A CLASSIC WELL THOUGHT OUT HIT BY A VERY LARGE CAST OF CHARACTERS AND ONE WONDERS JUST HOW SO MANY WERE QUIET SO LONG. OF COURSE A LOT DIED VERY SHORTLY AFTER THAT DAY.

I WAS TOLD BY JOHN ROSELLI LATER THAT THEY HAD SET KENNEDY UP FIRST AT THE BASEBALL FIELD IN N.Y.C., BUT THAT HAD NOT GONE RIGHT, THEN AGAIN IN CHICAGO AT SOLDIERS FIELD AND IN MIAMI AND FINALLY GOT EVERYTHING RIGHT IN DALLAS WHERE "THE THEY" BROUGHT JUST ABOUT EVERYONE THAT WAS ANYONE IN THE BUSINESS OF NASTINESS AND CRIMINALITY TOGETHER TO WITNESS OR UNWITTINGLY BE PART OF THAT PICTURE. DALLAS WAS A NATURAL PLACE FOR THAT BIT OF HISTORY, KENNEDY WAS NOT AT ALL POPULAR THERE. A GREAT AUDIENCE WAS BROUGHT TOGETHER TO WITNESS THAT EVENT WITH OUT MOST OF US KNOWING IT. I WAS ONE SUCH PERSON! WE WERE ALL DISPOSABLE AS WELL AND DID NOT KNOW THAT EITHER. I SUPPOSE I WAS USEABLE AFTER THE HIT, I GUESS THAT'S WHY I HAD THE CHANCE TO SORT IT ALL OUT LATER. MOST OF US THAT DAY THAT WERE CONNECTED (BE IT EVER SO SLIGHTLY) HAD NO IDEA OF WHAT WE WERE INVOLVED IN. COMPARTMENTIZATION IS THE WAY OF "THE THEY".

I SINCERELY BELIEVE THAT IF KENNEDY HAD BEEN BROUGHT TO BAYLOR WHERE I WAS A SURGICAL NURSE ON THE SECOND SHIFT, RATHER THAN TO PARKLAND HOSPITAL I WOULD HAVE HAD DIFFERENT DUTYS TO MY MASTERS THAT DAY OR EVENING. IT IS NOT AT ALL A COMFORTING SPECULATION, EVEN TODAY. SUCH KNOWLEDGE STAGNATING WITHIN ME OVER THE YEARS DOES HAVE AN EFFECT. WHEN I READ THE MISINFORMATION ABOUT WHAT I SAW AS A SIMPLE KILLING OF AN IMPORTANT PERSON, I WONDER AT THE STUPIDITY OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC. PERHAPS ITS JUST THAT THEY DON'T REALLY CARE. THEY ARE JUST TOO BUSY SCRATCHING OUT A LIVING AND SO ON TO GIVE A SHIT AS TO WHAT THEIR SO CALLED LEADERS ARE DOING. I WOULD SAY THAT IS BY DESIGN AS WELL AND HAS BEEN FROM AS FAR BACK AS HISTORY GOES. BUT LETS NEVER SAY IT'S A "CONSPIRACY".

IN THE FACT THAT WHENEVER TWO OR MORE PEOPLE PLAN ANYTHING IT IS INDEED A CONSPIRACY WE SHOULD CONSIDER SUCH AS THIS KILLING

A CONSPIRACY TOO. SO BEING BRANDED A CONSPIRACY NUT AIN'T ALL THAT BAD, PERHAPS IT PAID FOR ME TO HAVE BEEN LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER ALL THESE YEARS. WHEN I SEE PEOPLE LIKE SENATOR ARLAN SPECTOR OF PENNSYLVANIA, THE MAN THAT INTRODUCED THE MAGIC BULLET STILL AT IT DOING THE BIDDING OF THE POWERS THAT PUT HIM WHERE HES AT, I SAY THAT THE KILLING OF JOHN F. KENNEDY REWARDED A LOT OF THOSE LIKE HIM THAT WERE WILLING TO SELL THEIR SOULS AFTER THE EVENT. THOSE JUSTICES ON THE BENCHES AND THE WARREN COMMISSION AS WELL AS ALL OF US THAT JUST GOT OUT OF DODGE AFTER THE MAYHEM WAS OVER AND KEPT SCIENCE, WE'RE ALL GUILTY AND THERE IS A TIME WHEN ITS SMARTER TO BE ON THE WINNING SIDE EVEN AT THE PRICE YOU PAY LATER. IT MAY ONLY BE A PRICE OF KNOWING YOU DID THE WRONG THING OR IT MAY BE THE PRICE OF KNOWING YOU TOOK SOMETHING TO LOOK A WRONG WAY BUT ITS ALWAYS SOMETHING WE HAVE TO LIVE WITH. THEN THERES THE THOUGHT OF WHAT THE ALTERNATIVE ACTIONS WOULD HAVE CAUSED TO HAPPEN.

I ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT THE MORE HONORABLE PEOPLE THAT WERE INVOLVED IN THIS MESS WERE THOSE THAT HAD SOME INKLING OF PATRIOTIC FERVOR (BE THE FACT IT WAS WRONG) AND BELIEVED THAT WHAT THEY WERE INVOLVED IN WAS FOR THE BETTERMENT OF AMERICA WERE OF BETTER QUALITY THAN THOSE THAT ACTUALLY GAINED LATER BY COVER-UPS AND PAY OFFS. J.F.K AND HIS BROTHER WERE FAR FROM MY FAVORITE PEOPLE AT THAT TIME AND THE LOSS OF FREEDOM IN CUBA WE ALL BLAMED ON THEM, MY FRIENDS SAM GIANCIANA AND JOHN ROSELLI HAD WORKED HARD (IF ILLEGALLY) TO HEEL THE WARDS IN CHICAGO FOR JOE KENNEDY SO THAT J.F.K COULD WIN THE PRESIDENCY. THE PROMISE WAS MADE AND THE BROTHERS WENT AGAINST THE MOB WITH A VENGEANCE, THAT ALONE WAS ENOUGH TO GET HIM KILLED. IT WAS LYNDON JOHNSON THAT WAS THE ONE WHO GAINED THE MOST OF COURSE. HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO POSSIBLE JAIL OVER THE TEXAS GRAIN DEALS HE HAD MADE A FORTUNE ON BEFORE THE HIT. HE WAS ABLE THEREAFTER TO TALK THE SENATE OUT OF THEIR BRINGING HIM UP ON CHARGES AFTER THAT WITH THE HELP OF HIS BUDDY J. EDGER HOOVER.

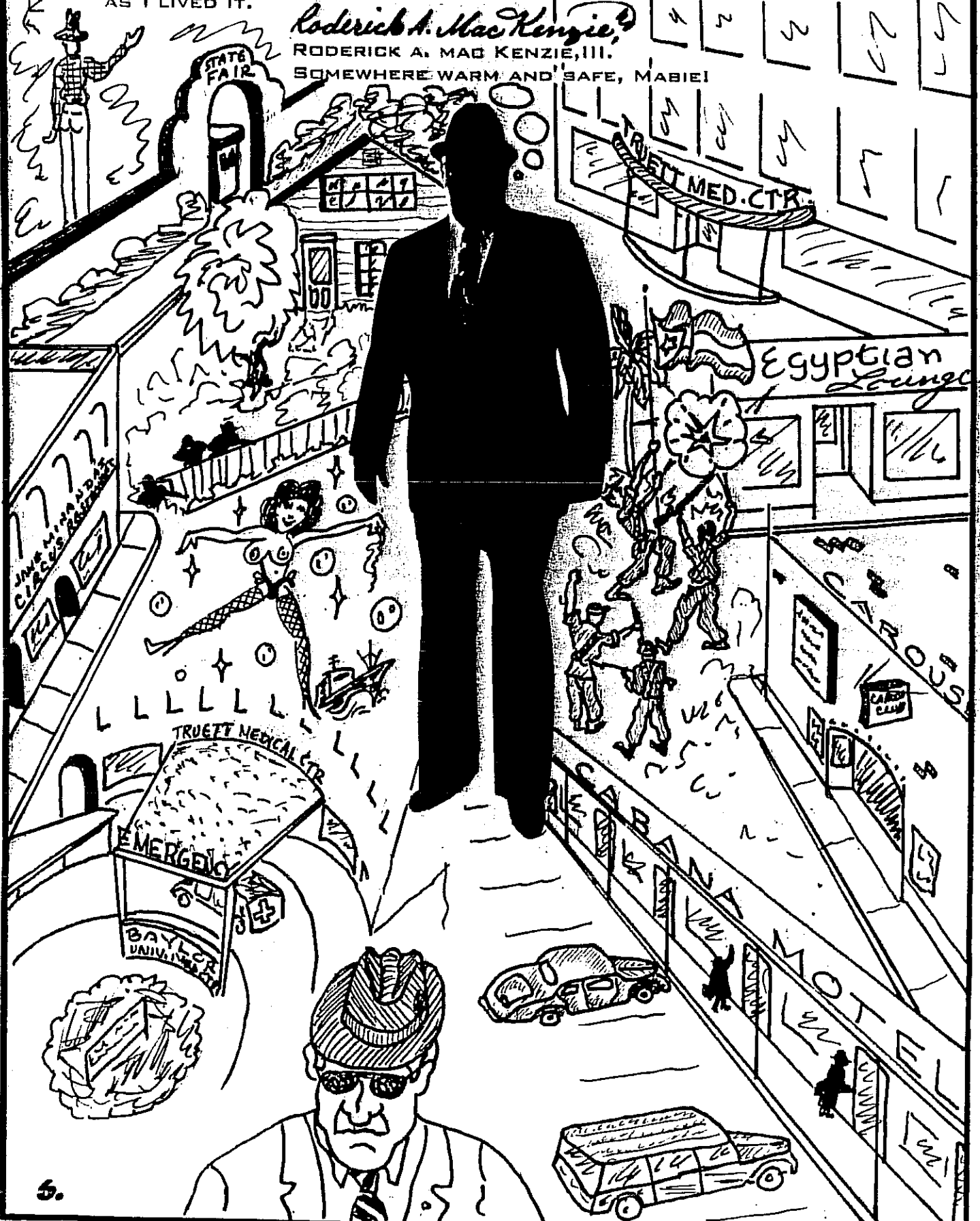
TODAY AS I LOOK AT THE PRESIDENTS SINCE J.F.K. I GUESS HE WAS NOT ALL THAT BAD AND CERTAINLY DID NOT DESERVE A DEATH SENTENCE FOR HIS SHORTCOMINGS. SO THAT IS WHAT I WRITE ABOUT. IT WILL BE WITH A BIT OF A LOOK AT THE CARNIVALS, THE MERCENARIES ADVENTURES, A FEW NOTES FROM THE ALPHABET AGENCY'S AND THEIR AGENTS, CIRCUS TYPES AND SOME OTHER MISFITS IN THE MAINSTREAM OF LIFE. SO ON WITH THE SHOW, ENTER INTO THE WORLDS I KNEW AND LIVED. IF NOTHING ELSE IT WILL SHOW A DIFFERENT LIFESTYLE. I CALL THIS BOOK "THE MEN THAT DONT FIT IN" I STOLE THE TITLE FROM ROBERT SERVICES POEM OF THAT SAME NAME AS IT FITS MOST OF THE CHARACTERS HEREIN. MOST OF US WERE OUT TO SAVE THE WORLD, HOWEVER WE MADE A WRONG TURN BY JOINING WITH THOSE THAT WOULD ENSLAVE IT AND US ALL. IT WAS HARD THEN AS IT IS NOW TO TELL BEFOREHAND WHICH IS WHICH. THIS

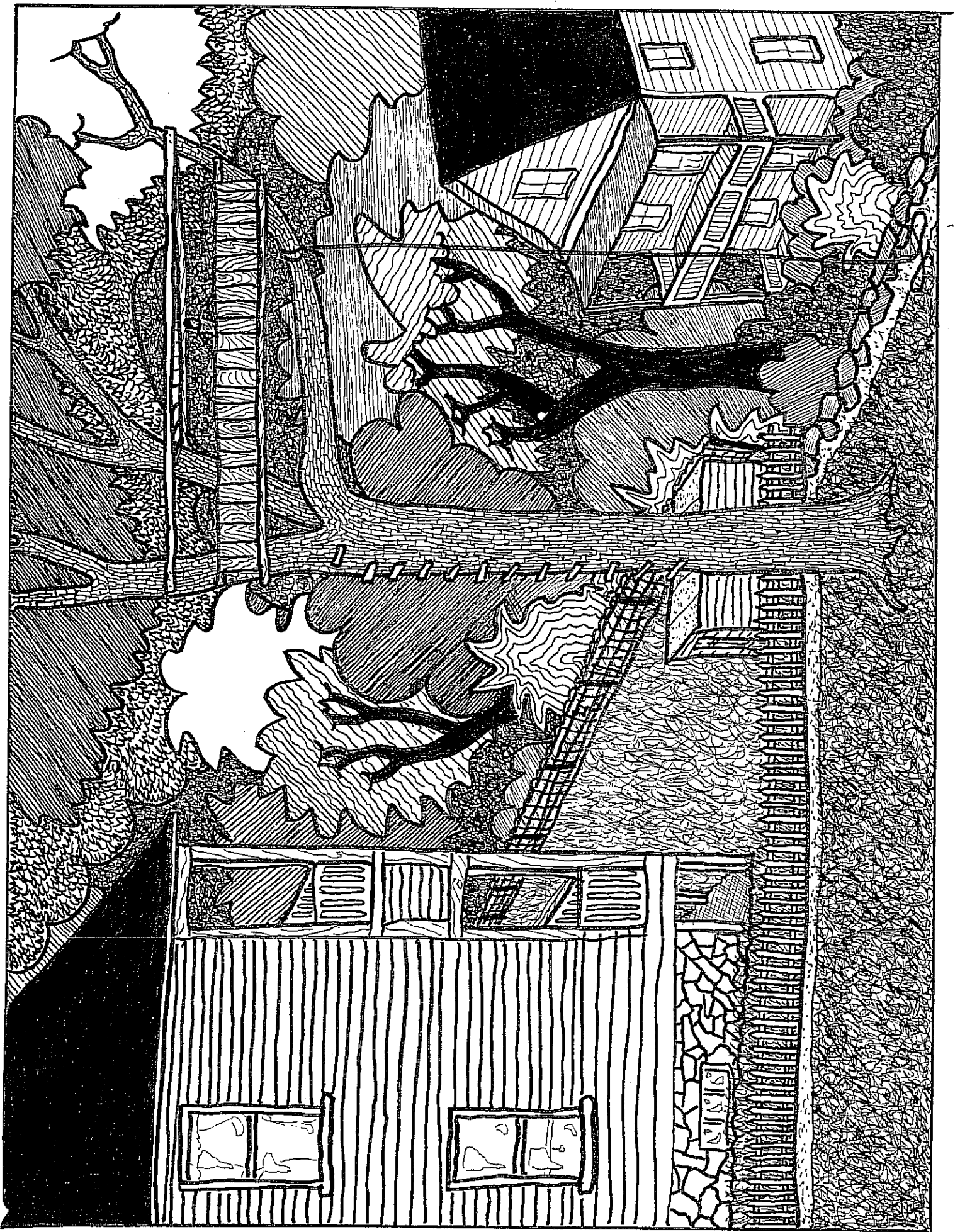
IS THE CARNIVAL CONNECTION TO THE JOHN F. KENNEDY KILLING. IT IS
AS I LIVED IT.

Roderick A. MacKenzie

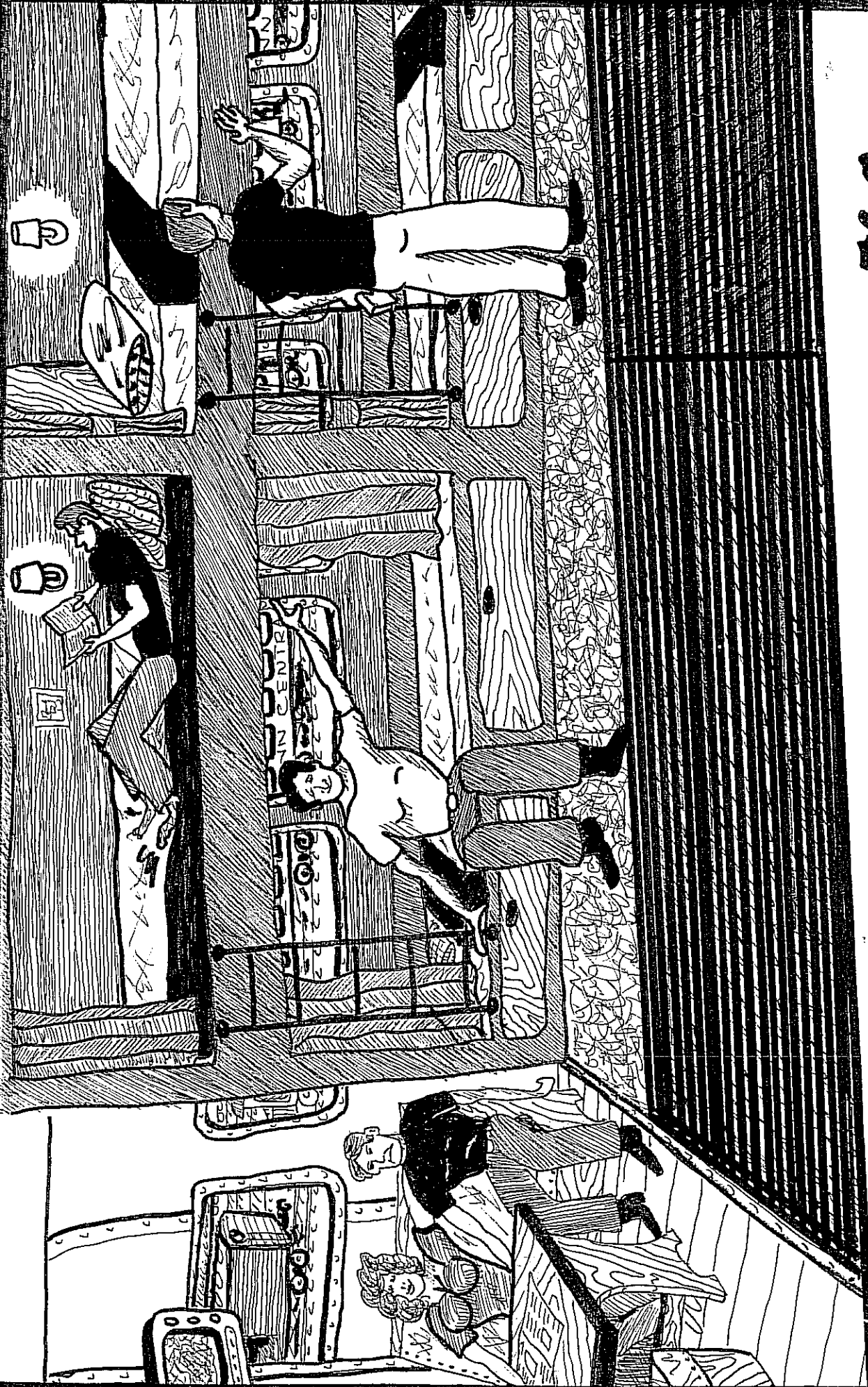
RODERICK A. MAC KENZIE, III.

SOMEWHERE WARM AND SAFE, MABIE!





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In the Beginning : Chapter One.

ALL GOOD STORIES START WITH "ONCE UPON A TIME", THIS ONE WILL BE NO DIFFERENT. SO HERE GOES,,,ONCE UPON A TIME A CHILD WAS BORN. IT WAS 22 DECEMBER IN 1934 IN NEW ENGLAND. THE GREAT DEPRESSION WAS OVER AND THE YOUNG PARENTS AFTER A NUMBER OF CONTROLLED ABORTIONS HAD DECIDED TO HAVE THIS CHILD. I WAS BORN IN LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS AT ST. JOSEPHS HOSPITAL AND THE FIRST 5 YEARS WERE THAT OF A HAPPY CHILD LIVING WITH THE STRIVING PARENTS AND AN WELL ESTABLISHED GRANDFATHER WHO WAS A MASTER PRINTER. 74 GRAND STREET WAS A LARGE HOUSE OWNED BY HYMAN HYMES AND HIS SON ISADORE. HYMAN HAD ESCAPED RUSSIA AND THE HATRED AGAINST THE JEW WITH A BIT OF THE WEALTH THAT HAD BEEN HIS FAMILY'S THERE. HE WAS A VERY NICE OLD MAN WITH THE LOOK AND THE MUSTACHE OF OLD JOE STALEN WHO HAD CAUSED HIS MISERIES. HE HAD BEEN IN THE RUSSIAN CZARS WHITE ARMY AS AN OFFICER AND THINGS HAD NOT GONE WELL FOR HIM AT ALL AFTER KARANSKI HAD TAKEN OVER.

ISADORE AND HYMAN WERE VERY GOOD TO ME. IT WAS A GOOD TIME. THE YARD HAD 4 GIGANTIC PEAR TREES AT LEAST 35 FEET HIGH, 3 WERE OF ONE VARIETY AND THE 4 TH WAS MUCH LARGER AND HAD WINTER PEARS. THE SCENT OF THE BLOSSOMS IS STILL IN MY MIND. THIS WAS A PRETTY MUCH JEWISH NEIGHBORHOOD AND GENERALLY A GOOD PLACE TO BE BROUGHT INTO THIS WORLD AT. IT WAS 1935 AS THE YEAR HAD PASSED BEING AS I WAS BORN IN DECEMBER. MY GRANDFATHER WAS BURDENED WITH MY CARE MOST OF THE TIME AS BOTH PARENTS WORKED MOST OF THE TIME BEING THE SOCIAL STRIVERS THEY WERE. GRANDPA ALEXANDER RULE WAS PROPRIETOR OF A SMALL BUT ADEQUATE PRINT SHOP IN THE FRONT ROOM OF THE UPSTAIRS APARTMENT. MY FOND MEMORY GOES BACK TO BEING PLACED (BEFORE I COULD WALK) IN A WICKER BASKET ON THE FEED TABLE NEXT TO THE BIG FLY WHEEL AS GRANDPA FED THE MOVING JAWS OF THE PEARL PRESS. I GREW UP IN THAT PRINT SHOP IN WHAT TODAY WOULD HAVE O.S.H.A. IN A TIZZY. THERE WAS THE PRESS WITH ITS OPEN JAWS, THE FLY WHEEL GOING ROUND AND ROUND, PILES OF PAPER, CHEMICAL SMELLS AND OPEN VATS OF BINDERS PASTE BOILING AWAY MERRILY . THAT'S NOT THE WORST, THE BIG BLADES OF THE SIEBOLD CUTTER WERE PLACED AGAINST THE WALL WHERE ANYONE COULD STUPIDLY RUN INTO THEM OR KNOCK THEM DOWN AND THERE WAS HOT LEAD BOILING AWAY TOO FOR POURING INTO TYPE MOLDS. OF COURSE KEROSENE, GASOLINE AND OTHER GOODDIES OF HIGH FLAMMABILITY WERE USED AS CLEANERS AND THERE WAS CARBON TETRACHLORIDE FOR CLEANING THAT SMELLED QUITE NICE, THIS WAS KNOWN AS THE KILLER OF TAILORS, SMILE. YES THE PRINT SHOP I WAS BROUGHT UP IN WOULD TODAY BE CONSIDERED A PLACE OF DISASTER FOR A CHILD OR GROWNUP AS WELL. FOR ME I CONSIDERED IT A PLAY PLACE OF WONDERMENT. THE TIMES WERE VERY DIFFERENT AND WE WERE MORE CAREFUL AND LESS LAWSUIT HAPPY. THE INSURANCE BUSINESS WAS

NOT IN CONTROL OF OUR DAILY LIVES TO THEIR GREAT PROFITING. MY YEARS IN THAT HOUSE WERE WONDERFUL, THE HALL CLOSET WITH ALL THE WONDERFUL VOLUMES THAT THE FAMILY HAD DISCARDED AFTER READING FROM THE FULL WALL OF BOOKCASES IN THE VAST LIVING ROOM WAS A PLACE I SPENT HOURS IN. I WENT TO SCHOOL AT THE SMITH STREET SCHOOL AND LEARNED WHAT THEY TAUGHT THOUGH I WAS FAR FROM THE BEST STUDENT THEY EVER HAD.

I WAS A PRINTERS DEVIL OF THE OLD SCHOOL AT AN EARLY AGE. THE SHOP IN THE HOUSE PRINTED VINEGAR AND CATSUP LABELS AND STATIONARY AND THE FREEBEE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES OTHER PRINTINGS. WE PRINTED STATIONERIES, BUSINESS CARDS, FUNERAL & WEDDING STUFF, PADS OF PAPER WITH NAMES ON THEM AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS A SMALL PRINT SHOP DOES. THERE WAS A POTATO CHIP GUY JOE SCHENLEY THAT HAD HIS WAXED BAGS PRINTED IN OUR SHOP TOO, I ALWAYS GOT FREE CHIPS WHEN HE CAME. GRANDPA MIXED POWDERED SUGAR IN THE PRINTING INK AND ACTUALLY COOKED THE PRINTED CARDS OR PAPER IN THE LARGE KITCHEN STOVE OVEN TO RAISE THE INK IN WHAT WAS COMMONLY CALLED ENGRAVED PRINTING. I GOT A VERY NICE EDUCATION IN THAT HOUSE.

SHORTLY BEFORE WORLD WAR II, GRANDPA TOOK TO WRITING A BASEBALL COLUMN IN THE PAPER HE WAS FOREMAN AND MASTER PRINTER FOR DOWNTOWN, "THE BILLERICA NEWS", HE CALLED HIMSELF "DIAMOND DUST AL" HE DID THIS FOR MANY MANY YEARS AS BASEBALL WAS HIS PASSION AND WE HAD BOX SEATS AT ALL THE BOSTON BRAVES GAMES AS MUCH AS I DETESTED SPORTS OF THE BALL TYPES. THE SECOND WORLD WAR WOULD CHANGE EVERYONES LIVES IN AMERICA AND WE WERE NO DIFFERENT. MY WORLD WAS ROCKED WHEN MY FATHER TOOK A JOB IN THE FORE RIVER SHIP YARD BEFORE THE WAR STARTED IN SOUTH BOSTON. WE MOVED FROM GRAND STREET TO FIRST THE SO. BOSTON HOUSING PROJECT AND I WENT TO A VERY NASTY SCHOOL CALLED LACRETIA CROCKETT SCHOOL, FROM THERE IT WAS TO THE HUNTINGTON AVE. HOUSING PROJECT AND THAT WAS MUCH BETTER. GRANDPA CAME TO SEE US ON WEEKENDS AND THAT WAS GREAT. THE REST OF THE WEEK I ATTENDED THE LOWELL SCHOOL ON HUNTINGTON AVE. AND GOT ON PRETTY WELL. I HAD BECOME FRIENDS WITH A JEWISH BOY BORA LAVINE WHOSE PARENTS OWNED A BAKERY. THE IRISH KIDS BEAT HIM UP AND I BECAME HIS PROTECTOR, I COULD SCRAP QUITE WELL AND I GUESS THAT WAS MY FIRST PROTECTION RACKET, SMILE AND FOR SWEET ROLLS AND TURNOVERS.

THERE WERE SOME EARLY ESCAPADES WITH THE GIRLS IN JAMAICA PLAIN TOO, THERE WAS HILDEGARDE AT THE CHILDRENS MUSEUM AND THOUGH ERRECTIONS WERE YET TO CUM, I FOUND OUT THE WONDERS OF FONDELING AND TASTING THE SWEETNESS OF FEMININE SOFTNESS. I HAD BEEN CAUGHT EARLIER AT THE SO. BOSTON PROJECT WITH MY FACE INBETWEEN LITTLE PRICILLAS LEGS IN A LAUNDRY ROOM IN THE BASEMENT OF THE PROJECTS,,, THIS WOULD NOT BE THE ONLY TIME IN THIS LIFE THAT I WOULD BE SO

COMPROMISED. I LEARNED EARLY THAT I LOVED THE FEMALE WONDERS COMPLETELY. JAMAICA PLAIN HAD A LARGE SHOE FACTORY RIGHT BEHIND THE PROJECT AND I HAUNTED THAT PLACE, MORE SCENTS OF MEMORY, SHOE GLUES AND LEATHER, REAL LEATHER. I HAD LOTS OF SCRAPS FOR ART PROJECTS TOO AS I WAS AND ALWAYS WOULD BE QUITE ARTISTIC AND INNOVATIVE. THE CHILDREN'S MUSEUM WAS A HAVEN FOR ME AND I ENDEARED MYSELF TO THE STAFF THROUGH MY SLIGHT KNOWLEDGE OF NATURAL HISTORY PROJECTS. MY GRANDFATHER HAD INSTILLED A LOT OF NATURAL SCIENCE IN MY MIND AS WE HAD MANY WALKS AND TRIPS OF SUCH AND THEN THERE WAS OUR RELATIVE THAT OWNED THE LARGEST WILD ANIMAL FARM OTHER THAN PUBLIC ZOOS IN THE U.S.A. BENSON'S WILD ANIMAL FARM WAS AT HUDSON NEW HAMPSHIRE AND WAS THE GOVERNMENTS ELLIS ISLAND FOR WILD ANIMALS COMING INTO THE U.S. AND GOING OUT TOO.

WORLD WAR TWO ENDED AND WE STAYED A WHILE LONGER IN JAMAICA PLAIN, THEN MY PARENTS BOUGHT A VERY NICE HOUSE AT 80 SLADEN STREET IN DRACUT, MASSACHUSETTS. THIS WAS THE COUNTRY FOR THIS NOW CITYFIED BOY. AN UNCLE HAD GIVEN ME A RALIEGH RACING BIKE THAT I COULD JUST BARELY REACH THE PEDDLES ON, I REALLY LOVED THIS BIKE AND WENT ALL OVER ON IT. MY NEW SCHOOL WAS PARKER AVENUE SCHOOL AND WAS A LARGE BRICK SQUARE BLSD. I GOT ON O.K. THERE BUT WAS INTO IT ALWAYS WITH COACH MURPHY WHO WANTED ME TO PARTICIPATE IN BALL SPORTS WHICH I FLAT REFUSED TO DO. THERE WAS A PROBLEM WITH A BIG BULLY TYPE THAT I ALWAYS FELT THE COACH INSPIRED. BUTCH GARLANT WAS THE POLICE CHIEFS KID AND THE FOOTBALL STAR OF THE 7TH GRADE. I WOULD NOT JOIN THE TEAM AND BUTCH AND OTHER TEAMSTERS WOULD "GET ME" AFTER SCHOOL, TWO TIMES BEAT UP WAS ENOUGH FOR ME AND I CAUGHT BUTCHIE ALONE WALKING THRU THE WOODS AND WITH A HEAVY BRANCH I BROKE BOTH HIS LOWER LEG BONES AND LEFT THE PRICK THERE. IT WAS A WELL TRAVELED PATH AND SOON OTHER KIDS DISCOVERED HIM.

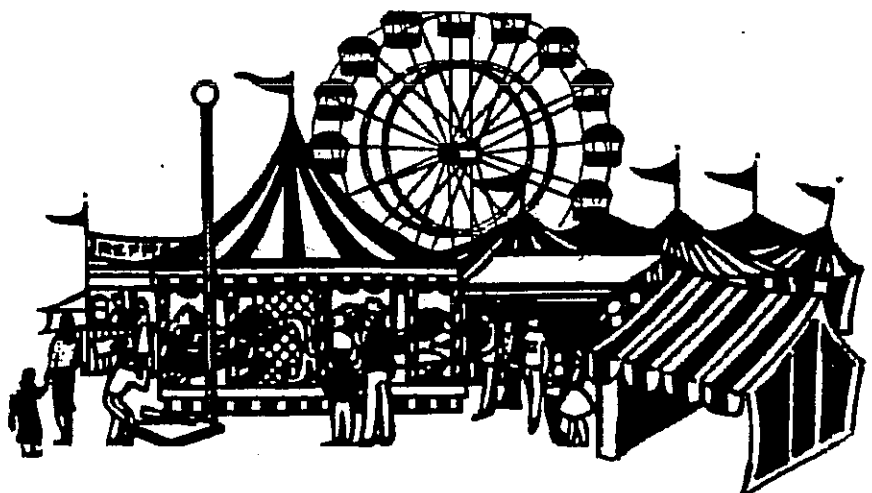
I SUPPOSE THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT I REALIZED THAT I HAD TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT NO MATTER WHAT. MY FATHER WAS BROUGHT INTO IT ALL, THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL WAS INTO IT, AND WORST OF ALL BUTCHIES OLD MAN THE POLICE CHIEF HAD ME. NO MATTER I KEPT DENYING THAT I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE BIG KIDS BEATING AND CONSEQUENT BROKEN LEGS. IT WORKED AND AFTER THAT NO ONE BOTHERED ME ABOUT JOINING TEAMS OF ANY SORT. I LIKED THE Y.M.C.A. GYM AND SWIMMING AND EVEN ONCE LET THE DAMNED PRESBYTERIANS USE ME A SEASON IN THE BASKET BALL TEAM THERE THOUGH I DETESTED IT. I COULD CLIMB ANYTHING, TREES WERE MINE TO CONQUER AND I LOVED TO SWIM, SWIM, SWIM. FROM THE FIRST ICE BREAK IN THE SPRING I WAS IN THE CREEKS AND BEAVER BROOK AS WELL AS THE CANALS THAT WERE ALL OVER LOWELL WITH THEIR DANGEROUS AND SWIFT CURRENTS. IN THE WINTERS (SUMMERS TOO) THE Y.M.C.A. OFFERED SWIMMING FOR ME AS WELL. I WAS VERY GOOD AT IT BUT AGAIN REFUSED TO BE A COMPETITOR.

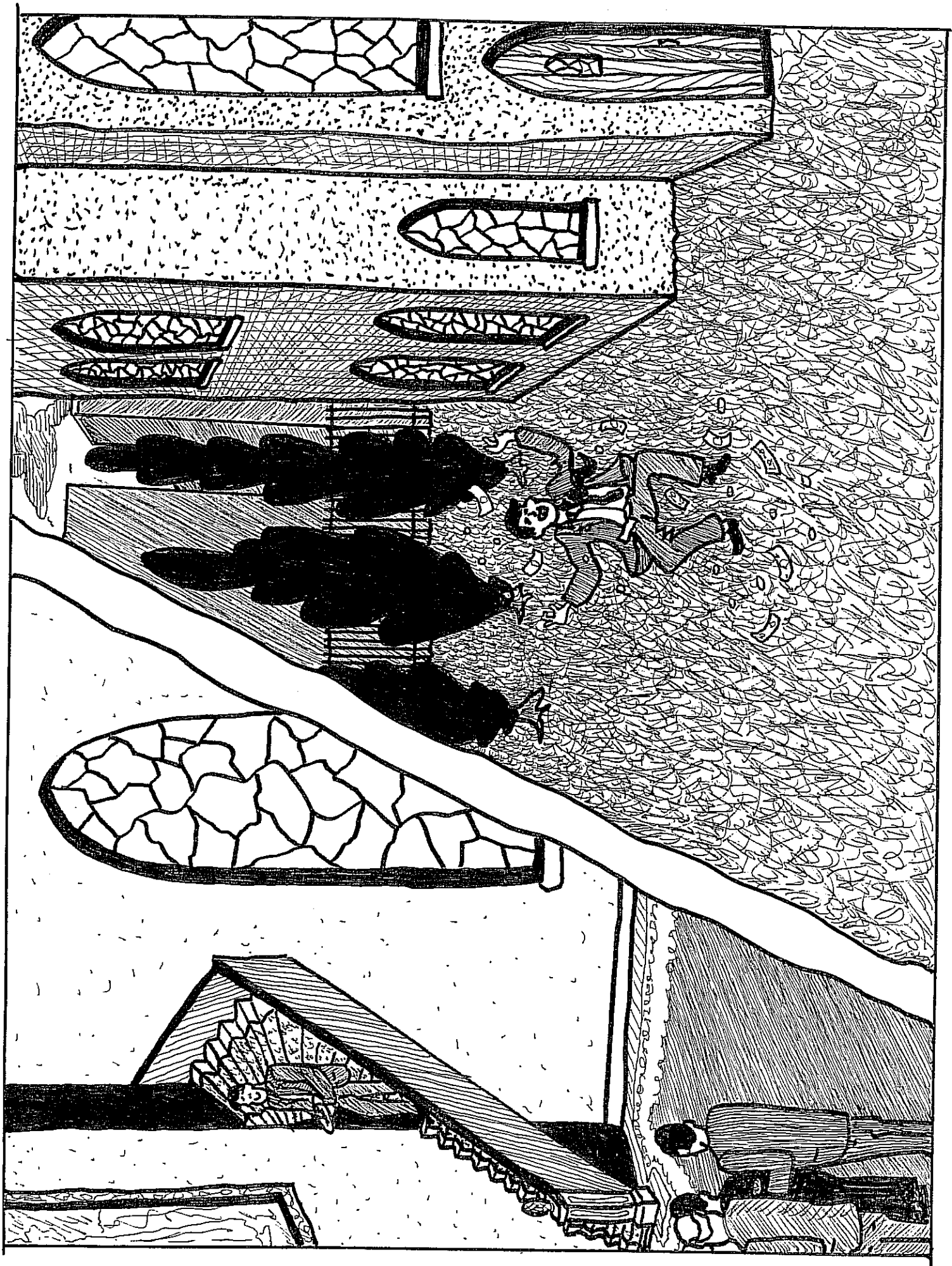
THE SUMMERS PRESENTED A WONDERFUL PASTIME FOR ME AND THAT WAS WHEN MY UNCLE MATT TREMBLE TOOK ME TO MEET JOHN T. BENSON THE CURATOR OF BENSONS WILD ANIMAL FARM, THE STRANGEST FARM ON EARTH. BENSON WAS A FAR COUSIN OF OURS AND I TOOK TO HIM IMMEDIATELY AS I DID TO THE WONDERS OF THE FARM ITSELF. THERE WERE CIRCUS PEOPLE, CARNIVAL FOLK, WILD ANIMALS FROM THE WORLD OVER, AN AURA OF MYSTERIES YET TO BE SOLVED AND EXPLORED. MY SUMMERS THERE ARE WONDERFUL TO RELIVE EVEN TO THIS TIME OF LIFE. MY FIRST JOB WAS AS A SODA JERK IN STAND ONE, I WAS NOTICED BY MISS. MABLE STARK THE TIGER TRAINER AND SHE GOT BENSON TO LET ME TAKE CARE OF THE AVERY AND THE BIRD POPULATION THEREIN. MY MAIN JOB WAS CLEAN UP AND THE MORNING RITUAL OF MOVING THE MACAWS AND THE TOUCANS AS WELL AS THE SULFUR CRESTED COCKATOO TO THE UPPER CONCOURSE WHERE THEY PRESENTED A GRAND SPECTACLE AS ONE ENTERED THE UPPER GATE OR WANDERED AT THE TOP YARD. THERE WERE OVER 60 OF THESE BIRDS OF EVERY COLOR. HOWEVER THE GREAT BALD EAGLE WAS THE PRIM DONA OF THE FLOCK IN HIS CENTER OF THE HALF CIRCLE GREEN. IT WAS THIS EAGLE THAT NEAR TOOK OFF MY FINGER BY ACCIDENT AS I FED HIM A PIECE OF MEAT. I STILL HAVE NO FEELING IN THE TIP OF THIS FINGER.

THE SECOND SUMMER AT BENSONS I WAS TAKEN INTO HAND BY BOTH MABLE STARK & JOSEPH ARCARIS THE CAT TRAINERS AT THE FARM. JOE TRAINED THE LIONS AND MISS. STARK THE TIGERS. THEY TOOK ME ON AND USED ME AS THE CLEANUP & CARE PERSON IN BOTH CAT HOUSES. I TOOK TO THAT JOB LIKE THE PROVERBIAL VULTURE TO ROAD KILL. THE THIRD SEASON THERE MABLE STARK HAD GONE TO HOLLYWOOD AND GOBELS FARM IN THOUSAND OAKS, CALIFORNIA. JOE ARCARIS NOW TRAINED BOTH TIGERS AND LIONS AS WELL AS A CHIMPANZEE ACT. HE DECIDED TO USE ME AS THE WORLDS YOUNGEST ANIMAL PRESENTER (NOT TRAINER) AND HAD ME IN WITH BABY BEARS AND WOLVES. THIS WAS MY FIRST ACT AS SUCH AND IT WAS QUITE SUCCESSFUL. MY DUTYS WERE LARGE THAT SUMMER, I CARED FOR MY ANIMALS AND CUT THE HORSE MEAT FOR ALL THE CATS AND WHEN NOT DOING THAT HELPED WITH MOVING MY OLD WARDS THE BIRDS. THERE WAS A TICKET GIRL NAMED SHIRLEY FROM NASHUA THAT USED TO MEET ME EVENINGS IN THE MAIZE IN THE LOWER YARDS AND SHE WAS OLDER AND SEXUALLY WISER, IT WAS MY FIRST TIME TO USE AN ERECTION AND IT WAS GOOD ! THIS WENT ON EVEN AFTER I CAME BACK FROM THE ARMY LATER. THERE WAS A SITUATION WHERE I AGAIN GOT CAUGHT IN THE SEXUAL ACT. A KID NAMED BOLED AND I WERE UP IN THE WOODS IN DRACUT IN THE FALL AND TWO GIRLS HELEN AND BARBRA MET US AND SHOWED US THEIR CUNTS, WELL WE ALL TOOK OFF OUR CLOTHES AND OF COURSE DID THE NASTY. WHILE SO OCCUPIED SOME HUNTER (WE FOUND OUT LATER) STOLE OUR CLOTHES. SO HERE WE ARE BARE ASSED IN THE WOODS WITH NO CLOTHES AT NOON. WELL WE HAD TO WAIT TILL DARK IN THE WOODS AND THEN SNUCK THE 2 MILES HOME BARE ASSED NAKED ! WELL WE ALL MADE IT HOME AND INTO OUR HOUSES BUT A DAY LATER IT WAS ALL OVER THE SMALL MINDED TOWN. THE BASTARD HAD TAKEN THE TALE AND THE

BOX OF CLOTHES TO THE GENERAL STORE AND THE STORY WAS OUT. HELENS FATHER CAME OVER AND I GOT A HELL OF A WHIPPING. THERE WERE SEVERAL FUN AND GAMES TIMES WITH THOSE TWO GIRLS AFTER THAT THOUGH AT THEIR HOUSES AND WHEN MY PARENTS WERE OUT AT MINE. A LOT OF SCREWING WAS DONE IN THAT TOWN AND AT AN EARLY AGE. IN PARTICULAR FOR ME THERE WAS THE MILK MANS WIFE WHO TOOK ME AND SHOWED ME HER WONDERS AFTER HE WAS OUT DELIVERING THE MILK. SHE WAS VERY FAT AND LOVED ORAL PLEASUREING, I WORKED EARLY A.M. GETTING THE MILK READY. SHE WOULD SHOW ME HER FUN SPOTS AND AMPLE TITS EVERY DAY THAT WINTER AS SOON AS HE WAS ON HIS ROUNDS, THERE WAS A MARY AND A LILLIAN FROM PARKER AVE. SCHOOL TOO, SO I HAD HAD FUN EARLY IN LIFE.

IT ALL CAME TO AN END AT 17 WHEN I HAD HAD ENOUGH OF DRAGUTS HYPOCRISY AND GOT TO JOIN THE ARMY AND SEE THE WORLD. I HAD HAD A MISHAP AT THE HIGH SCHOOL AND WHILE WITH 4 OTHERS WE BROKE INTO A SCHOOL CLOSET TO STEAL SOME COSTUMES FOR A HALLOWEEN PRANK , I WAS UP IN THE CLOAKROOM CLOSET HANDING DOWN COSTUMES AND THE CANDLE GOT KNOCKED OVER. THERE WAS A SORT OF WHOOOMP EXPLOSION AND I WAS ON MY ARSE AMONG THE OTHERS AS THE CLOSET BLAZED. WE ALL GOT OUT AND DID GO CALL THE FIRE IN. I WAS CAUGHT AS MY HAIR AND EYEBROWS WERE ALL SINGED TO HELL AND BACK. THE SAME POLICE CHIEF WANTED MY BUTT SO IT WAS WITH A LOT OF FAMILY STRINGS PULLED THAT IT WAS DEEMED THAT AT 16 I COULD JOIN THE NATIONAL GUARD WITH THE STIPULATION THAT I WOULD TRANSFER TO THE U.S. ARMED FORCES AT AGE 17. THIS SEEMED TO PLEASE EVERYONE CONCERNED THOUGH CHIEF GARLAND WOULD RATHER HAVE HAD ME IN THE HOME OF THE ANGEL GUARDIAN, A SO CALLED REFORM SCHOOL FOR REAL BAD BOYS. SO ON TO WAR WE GO...







He's in the Army now ! :

Chapter Two .



THE TOWN OF DRACUT AND ITS SMALL TOWN ATMOSPHERE WAS PREVAILING UPON ME AND I COULD HARDLY WAIT TO GO AWAY. HIGH SCHOOL HAD BECOME A BORE. THE OTHER FOUR KIDS THAT I HAD NOT "SNITCHED OUT" WERE HARDLY GRATEFUL AND ACTUALLY STARTED TO STAY AWAY FROM ME. I WENT THROUGH THE RITUAL OF APPEARING AT THE ARMORY ON WESTFORD & GRAND STREETS IN LOWELL FOR THE NATIONAL GUARD MEETS. I CAN NOT SAY IT WAS WASTED TIME AS I LEARNED A LITTLE OF MARCHING AND WEAPONS THAT CAME IN HANDY IN THE REAL ARMY. I WAS IN BAKER CO OF THE 182 ND REGIMENT IN THE FIRST ARMY. I GUESS IT WAS A REGIMENTAL COMBAT TEAM BUT AM NOT SURE. IT WAS A VERY OLD REGT. STEEPED IN COLONIAL HISTORY.

THE DAY CAME FOR ME TO GET UP BEFORE ANYONE ELSE AND LEAVE AT 5 A.M. FOR THE BOSTON NAVY YARD. UNCLE BILLY BELL WHO HAD BEEN A COL. IN THE U.S.S. TOOK ME IN HIS SPIFFY LITTLE M.G. THERE AND LEFT ME WITH ALL SORTS OF INFORMATION. THE LINES AND WAITING ONCE I GOT THERE WERE LONG AND IF IT WAS NOT SOMEONE LIFTING MY BALLS OR LOOKING UP MY ASSHOLE IT WAS A LINE FOR SOMETHING ELSE. THAT WHOLE DAY WAS LIKE THAT. HALF THE TIME IN THE NUDE. I NEVER MINDED BEING NAKED AS I HAD SWAM IN THE NUDE IN THE Y.M.C.A. & THE CANALS AMONG LOTS OF OTHER BOYS. THERE WAS NO THOUGHTS OF HOMOSEXUALITY THERE IT WAS JUST ACCEPTED THAT YOU GOT NAKED TO SWIM. THERE WERE A LOT OF MODEST GUYS THAT HAD TO KEEP THEIR HANDS OVER THEIR PRIVATES THOUGH. ME I JUST DID NOT CARE.

THE PROCTO SHIT (SMILE) WAS NO FUN THOUGH AND THOSE BASTARDS WERE ROUGH. I PASSED ALL THE TESTS AS AT 17 I WAS IN GREAT SHAPE IF A BIT SKINNY, I WEIGHED IN AT 150 LBS. NOT MUCH OVER WHAT WAS REQUIRED. MY BABY FACE WAS NOT AT ALL AN ASSET. THAT DAY OVER, THEY PUT US IN A HOTEL IN BOSTON AND FED US, I SLEPT WELL KNOWING THAT I HAD BEEN ACCEPTED, AT LEAST PHYSICALLY. IT WAS A COLD SNOWING MORNING AT 5:00 A.M. THAT THE BASTARDS GOT US UP AND FORMED A MAKESHIFT FORMATION OF THE PLATOON I WAS WITH TO GO TO THE BUS. THE O.D. BUS WAS MARKED "REPEL. DEPOT. , FT. DEVENS." WE WERE HURDED ON IT BY A CORPORAL AND GIVEN OUR PAPERS TO PRESENT WHERE WE WERE GOING. IT WAS FREEZING THAT MARCH 3 RD 1952 MORNING. THE BUS WAS COLD TOO, NO ONE HAD CARED ENOUGH TO WARM IT UP. WE GOT TO FT. DEVENS AND WERE HERDED TO MORE LINES IN THE SLUSH AT THE CAMP AMONG WOOD BARRACKS THAT SEEMINGLY WE WERE NOT TO ENTER. THE GROUP I WAS IN WAS MARCHED INTO A LARGE QUONSET HUT AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE A SUPPLY DEPOT, THERE I GOT A DUFFLE BAG WAS RELIEVED OF MY CIVILIAN CLOTHES COMPLETELY AND NOW WORE ARMY FATIGUES AND A WARM W.W. II GREAT COAT AND BUCKLE TOP BOOTS OF THE SAME VANTAGE. ALL WERE UNCOMFORTABLE AND SOON THE BOOTS WERE SATURATED WITH THE





SLUSH AND MUSH THAT KEPT COMING DOWN FROM THE SKY IN BIG FLAKES.

SHOTS WERE NEXT AND THERE WAS A LOT OF THEM, MY TEETH WERE LOOKED AT AND I WAS GIVEN A NOTATION IN MY PAPERS THAT WORK MUST BE DONE ON THEM. BY THEN COLD WAS IN MY BONES AND IT WAS TO BE THAT WAY UNTIL I LEFT FT. DEVENS AND THE SNOW NEVER STOPPED. FINALLY WE GOT PUT IN A BARRACKS FOR THE NIGHT AND WERE TOLD WHERE AND WHAT TIME TO GO TO THE REPLACEMENT MESS FOR CHOW. THE FOOD WAS GOOD THOUGH A LOT OF GUYS COMPLAINED. SLEEP CAME EASY THAT NIGHT ONLY TO BE BLASTED AWAY WITH A WHISTLE AND ARMY GUYS TURNING OVER BUNKS WHEN ONE WOULD NOT GET UP. IT WAS A NEW WAY OF LIFE. I GOT THE IDEA AFTER THAT FIRST BED TURNOVER AND NEVER HAD TROUBLE AFTER THAT WHEN THE WHISTLE WENT OFF AT 4 OR FIVE A.M. I SLEEPILY HEADED FOR THE LATRINE AND EVEN THOUGH I DID NOT NEED TO SHAVE, AS IT WAS REQUIRED. NOW I HAD NO MORE PEACH FUZZ.

EVERY DAY WAS A CARBON COPY OF THE ONE BEFORE AFTER THE INITIAL SHOCKS. WE WERE HERDED IN PLATOONS OUTSIDE THE BARRACKS AND STOOD IN THE SNOW AND SLUSH ALL DAY EXCEPT FOR ALLOTTED MEAL TIMES AND WAITED, WAITED, WAITED. EACH MORNING A SMALL MUSCULAR SGT. WOULD GET UP AND YELL, "WHO WANTS TO BECOME A PINEAPPLE ?" I OF COURSE WAS CURIOUS AND ASKED A GUY THAT WAS OLDER AND REENLISTING WHAT THIS GUY WANTED. THIS GUY , ALL OF 21 YEARS OLD, TOLD ME , "DON'T PUT UP YOUR HAND FOR THAT, HELL THEM GUYS WILL GO TO HAWAII FOR THEIR BASIC TRAINING BUT THE REST OF US WILL STAY NEAR HOME AND BE AT CAMP DRUMM.", WELL MY MIND DID A FAST CALCULATION,,,SNOW, SLEET, NEAR HOME VS SUNSHINE, HULA GIRLS, NO SNOW AND SHIT I WANTED TO GET AS FAR FROM HOME AS POSSIBLE,,,, IT WAS A NOBRAINER... UP WENT MY HAND AND I WAS CALLED UP TO THE ORIENTAL SGT. HE TOLD ME I WOULD HAVE TO GO TO BASIC AT HAWAII AND AFTER THAT AGREE TO BECOME A RANGER, WHATEVER THAT WAS, AND THAT THAT TRAINING WAS IN HAWAII TOO. HELL THAT WAS FINE BY ME,,, THE FROZEN WET FOOTED KID FROM DRACUT THAT HAD ONLY BEEN AS FAR AS BOSTON. NOW I HAD TO TAKE A SPECIAL PHYSICAL TESTING TO QUALIFY.

TO THE POST GYM, HELLS BELLS A WARM PLACE, THERE WERE ONLY 6 OF US THAT VOLUNTEERED TO LEAVE THE FROZEN WASTELANDS OF MASSACHUSETTS IN MARCH TO GO TO PARADISE ??? THE P.T. WAS MOSTLY CLIMBING ROPES AND RUNNING AS WELL AS PUSH UPS TILL YOU DROPPED, THE 6 BECAME 3, I WAS O.K. AS I HAD ALWAYS CLIMBED AND HAD SWIMMERS MUSCLES, I PASSED ON EVERY COUNT EVEN THE PUSHUPS AND THE DUCK WALK. IMMEDIATELY LIFE GOT BETTER, WE WERE HOUSED IN A NICE WARM BARRACKS WITH A NUMBER OF GUYS WAITING TO GO TO HAWAII FOR BASIC TOO. THEY HAD BEEN BROUGHT HERE FROM OTHER REPLACEMENT DEPOTS ALL OVER THE EAST COAST AND AS SOON AS THERE WERE 40 OF US WE WOULD LEAVE FOR HAWAII. WE WERE PRETTY MUCH LEFT TO GO TO THE



SERVICE CLUB, MOVIE ETC AS LONG AS WE MADE THE MORNING AND EVENING COUNT AND SGT. EING WAS A PRETTY NICE GUY THOUGH HE REQUIRED STRICT FOLLOWING OF THE FEW RULES HE GAVE US.



THE DAY CAME THAT WE WERE OFF TO HAWAII, FIRST WAS THE BUS RIDE TO THE AIRPORT AND MY FIRST PLANE TRIP ON UNITED AIRLINES. OUR GROUP WAS SPLIT INTO 4 PERSONS EACH WITH ONE IN COMMAND AND WE WERE ALLOTTED FLIGHTS TO SAN FRANCISCO. WE CARRIED OUR PAPERS WITH US AND ON GETTING TO S.F. WE WERE TAKEN ON A BUS TO OAKLAND ARMY BASE AND THEN CP. STONEMAN REPLACEMENT DEPOT. IT WAS A BIG MESS AND WE HAD TO FIND OUR WAY AROUND, PUT IN A BARRACKS WITH GUYS GOING AND COMING FROM THE FAR EAST AS WELL AS THE WAR IN KOREA WE HAD TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD SEVERAL TIMES AN HOUR TO SEE IF OUR ORDERS HAD BEEN CUT. I NEVER SAW ANY OF THE GUYS I STARTED OUT WITH AGAIN. I AM SURE THEY WENT TO H.I.T.C. JUST LIKE ME BUT WERE IN DIFFERENT COMPANY'S ETC. FINALLY AFTER THREE WEEKS I SAW MY NAME AND REPORTED TO THE ASSEMBLY ROOM. MORE TESTS AND SOON I WAS ASSIGNED TO BE ON A SHIP THE NEXT DAY CALLED THE U.S.S. GEN. HAUSE, I MADE ALL THE REQUIRED MOVES AND WITH A LONG LINE OF OTHER TROOPERS WITH DUFFLE BAGS ON SHOULDERS WE WENT UP THE NEVER ENDING GANG PLANKS TO THIS MONOLITH OF A GRAY FLOATING HULK.

THE SHIP STUNK OF DIESEL FUMES, THE GRAY COLOR EVERYWHERE AND CROWDED CONDITIONS STANK WORSE AND ASSIGNED A LACED PIECE OF CANVAS CALLED A BUNK I WAS TO FIND MYSELF ON A DUTY ROSTER. HELL I WAS REALLY SEA SICK AND MOPPING AND K.P. WERE NOT WHAT I WANTED. I HEADED FOR THE FRONT OF THE SHIP AND WAS NEVER IN MY BUNK THAT WHOLE 2 AND A HALF WEEKS. I GUESS I TRIED TO EAT A COUPLE OF TIMES BUT MOST OF THE TIME I LOOKED OUT THE BIG ANCHOR HOLES AT WHERE WE WERE GOING. I ONLY MADE THAT FIRST MOPPING DETAIL AND NO OTHERS. PUNISHMENT?, IT SEEMED WHEN I SHOWED AT THE END OF THE TRIP AT MY BUNK NO ONE HAD EVEN MISSED ME ???

IT WAS THE DUFFLE BAGS ON THE SHOULDERS AGAIN AND THE LONG GANGPLANKS A GUY IN FRONT OF YOU A GUY IN BACK,,, GOING DOWN, DOWN, DOWN THE PACARIOUS SWINGING AND SWAYING SUSPENDED GANGPLANKS. GEEZ IT WAS HOT, WE FROM NORTHERN CLIMES WERE STILL IN OUR OLIVE DRABS THE WINTER WOOL CLOTHES MADE IT WORSE. FINALLY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PLANKS WE WERE PUT INTO GROUPS, ANOTHER SMALL MUSCULAR SGT. WAS CALLING FOR THOSE GUYS THAT WERE TO BE RANGERS... SO HERE WE WERE AND A BAND PLAYED AND WE HAD GOT LEYS FROM HULA GIRLS ON ARRIVAL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GANGPLANKS PLUS A KISS ON THE CHEEK TOO. WOW I WAS OFF THAT FUCKIN SHIP AND ACTUALLY IN PARADISE,,, WAS'NT I ? WE WERE THERE IN FORMATION FOR HOURS AS LARGE LORRIES TOOK ALL THE OTHERS OFF THAT GRAY HELL TO DIFFERING DESTINATIONS. FINALLY THIS SGT. OF ORIENTAL HERITAGE GETS US INTO A PLATOON FORMATION OF SORTS. ARE WE TO BE



LOADED ON LORRIES LIKE THE OTHERS WERE ? HELL NO, WE AND SEVERAL OTHER PLATOONS ARE TO RUN AND MARCH THE WHOLE 32 MILES TO SCHOFFIELD BARRACKS WHERE THE HAWAIIAN INFANTRY TRAINING CENTER IS. A GROAN AND ESPECIALLY FROM US IN THE WOOL DRESS.

"IF YOU FALL OUT OR CAN'T MAKE IT FOR ANY REASON, YOU WILL BE BACK ON A SHIP LIKE THE ONE YOU CAME OFF AND GO BACK STATESIDE FOR BASIC OF A LESSER TYPE",,, SAYS THE LT. WHO IS IN CHARGE. WELL THE RUN (DOUBLE TIME) AND MARCH THEN DOUBLETIME AGAIN WENT ON FOREVER IT SEEMED. A LOT OF GUYS DID DROP OUT AND THEY DID GO BACK ON THAT DAMNED BOAT. NOT FOR ME, I WAS ON TERRA FIRMA AND I DID NOT NEED THAT NAVY SHIT. HOW I MADE IT I'LL NEVER KNOW BUT I DID. WHEN WE GOT TO THE WHITE GATES OF SCHOFFIELD WE WERE DOWN TO A THIRD OF THE GUYS THAT GOT OFF THE BOAT. THIS WAS MY FIRST TASTE OF WHAT RANGER BASIC AT SCHOFFIELD BKS. WAS ALL ABOUT.

AFTER SETTLING IN IN THESE BEAUTIFUL CEMENT QUADRANGLED 3 STORY BLDGS. WITH GIGANTIC PORCHES LOOKING OUT OVER THE PARADE GROUNDS WE WERE ASSIGNED BUNKS AND LOCKERS, PARADED TO SUPPLY AND GIVEN A "FLYING \$20.00" AND TOLD WHERE AND WHAT TO DO. I PULLED K.P. RIGHT AWAY. OTHERWISE ON OUR TIME OFF THE LOVELY POST WAS ON LIMITS FOR US. THE THEATER, SERVICE CLUB, AN OLYMPIC SIZED POOL WITH A HIGH PEDESTAL WERE ALL OURS TO USE AND THE GROUNDS WERE BEAUTIFUL, TROPICAL GARDENS. I LOVED MY TIME OFF AND THOUGH IN ALL THE TIME THERE I ONLY TOOK 3 PASSES OFF POST IT INDEED WAS PARADISE. HOWEVER THE DOWN SIDE WAS YOU WERE GOT UP AT 4:00 A.M. YOU HAD TO BE READY FOR WHATEVER MISERY THEY HAD PLANNED FOR YOU THAT DAY UNTIL 5:00 P.M. WHEN IN BARRACKS AND 24 HOURS A DAY WHEN IN THE FIELD WHICH WAS A GOOD 2/3 OF THE TIME. WE LEARNED TO MARCH PRETTY, WE LEARNED ALL SORTS OF INFANTRY WEAPONRY & WE DID CALISTHENICS ALL THE TIME WHEN NOT DOING STUDIES OR WHATEVER. THEY HAD LITTLE TIME AND A LOT OF US WERE HEADED FOR KOREA AND THAT MEANT WAR SO THEY WERE TRYING TO WHIP US INTO SHAPE SO WE WOULD NOT BE KILLED AND ESPECIALLY WOULD NOT GET OUR FELLOW SOLDIERS KILLED.

DAYS WE WENT INTO THE FIELD IT WAS PRETTY MUCH A ROUTINE AS WAS ALL ELSE. WE GOT UP EARLY (3:30 A.M.) INSTEAD OF 5:00 A.M., THEN AFTER OUR BOUT WITH THE LATRINE AND A GOOD BREAKFAST WE HAD REVEILLE AND THEN OFF TO THE LONG 10 MILE RUN FROM OUR QUADRANGLE TO EAST GARRISON THE AREA WHERE ALL FIELD TNG. WAS DONE. THERE WAS A BREAK WHEN THE LORRIES TOOK US DOWN INTO A CANYON AND UP THE OTHER SIDE ON A HALF HOUR ZIG ZAG ROAD THAT ONE WAS SURE THEY WERE GOING TO DRIVE OFF THE SIDE TO A LONG DROP. THE RED DIRT NEVER GOT OUT OF ONES CLOTHES. THIS WAS THE SAME LATER IN FT. BRAGG, N.C. TOO. WE WHO LASTED (AND THERE WERE DROP OUTS EVERY DAY) WERE IN VERY GOOD SHAPE. WE HAD NOT GOT TO THIS "RANGER STUFF" YET

EITHER. TALK WAS THAT IT WAS ROUGHER YET, BUT HOW COULD IT BE ???

BASIC TRAINING IS JUST THAT, ALL SOLDIERS TO BE ARE SUPPOSED TO GO THROUGH TRAINING IN INFANTRY TACTICS AND WEAPONS BEFORE GOING ON TO THEIR SPECIALTY IF THEY HAVE ONE. A COOK HAS TO TAKE THIS TNG. A M.P. HAD TO TAKE IT AS DO ALL SOLDIERS IN THE U.S. ARMY. SECONDARY TRAINING IN OTHER SPECIALTIES COME AFTER BASIC. INFANTRYMEN JUST GO TO INFANTRY UNITS AFTER BASIC. I WAS TO BE A RANGER AND THAT TRAINING WAS AT EAST GARRISON AND WAS QUARTERED IN QUONSET HUTS OUT IN THE BOON DOCKS. SO AFTER 5 DAYS OFF AND WHILE MOST OF THE OTHERS IN OUR CO. (THE 42N ND) WENT TO OTHER SCHOOLS WE THE RANGER PLATOON JOINED 3 OTHER PLATOONS IN EAST GARRISON THAT HAD TRAINED IN OTHER QUADRANGLES & COS. I HAD HAD ONE LEAVE FOR A DAY TO HONOLULU AND GOT LAID AND TATTOOED ON HOTEL STREET. THE SEX IN A WHOREHOUSE WAS LOUSY THOUGH I FELT BAD FOR THE GIRL THAT HAD SUCH A LOUSY JOB AND THE USE OF A RUBBER WAS LOUSY. THE TATTOO WAS THE SAME ONE GRANDPA RILEY HAD OF AN EAGLE ON A BRANCH ON MY LEFT FOREARM. WHEN I GOT BACK I GOT 4 DAYS K.P. FOR DESTROYING GOVT. PROPERTY. THAT WAS MY BODY BEING TATTOOED.

THE 5 DAYS I SPENT AT A PRIVATE HOME THAT RENTED ROOMS TO G.I.S ON LEAVE IN A TOWN CALLED WAIHAWA. THERE WAS AN OLDER WOMAN THAT RAN THE PLACE AND SHE LIKED ME, WE DID A LOT OF FUCKING, SHE WAS PROBABLY 45 AND NO RUBBER WAS USED, SHE TAUGHT ME THE WONDERS OF ANAL SEX AND I IN TURN ATE HER AND SHE CLAIMED THAT HAD NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE ? HER NAME WAS NOI AND FOR A YEAR OR SO WE WROTE ONE ANOTHER, THEN IT DIED OFF ? ONE OF THE MANY PERSONS IN THIS LIFE THAT I LATER WONDERED WHERE THEY ENDED UP OR WHERE THEY ARE NOW. I NOW KNEW ORIENTAL WOMEN WERE VERY NICE. I WOULD SEE HER 2 TIMES MORE. SHE ALSO SAW ME OFF TO THE FAR EAST WHEN I LEFT HAWAII.

RANGER TRAINING WAS TOUGHER AND WE HARDLY COULD BELIEVE IT. THERE WERE PENALTY'S FOR EVERYTHING, TOO SLOW A SALUTE TO AN OFFICER GOT YOU 20 PUSH UPS, SALUTING TOO EARLY GOT YOU 20 AND YOU NEVER DID IT RIGHT IT WAS THE SAME WITH EVERYTHING. THE GUYS THAT SMOKED PRETTY MUCH QUIT DURING THE TNG. IT WAS A THING THAT GOT A LOT OF PEOPLE KILLED IN FIGHTING ZONES AS TOBACCO SMELL IS A GIVE AWAY TO THE ENEMY. I HAD NEVER TAKEN TO SMOKING EVEN THOUGH THE WHOLE FAMILY WAS INTO IT. THEY LIKED TEA TOO BUT I NEVER LIKED IT EITHER. WE LEARNED A LOT OF HAND TO HAND COMBAT FROM ORIENTAL INSTRUCTORS THAT GAVE NO NAME TO THEIR MARTIAL ART BUT MADE EACH OF US ABLE TO REACT IN SWIFT DEADLY CONTROLLED ACTION IN GIVEN SITUATIONS AND AGGRESSION. KNIFE WORK AND EXPLOSIVES TRAINING AS WELL AS AMPHIBIOUS AND SMALL BOAT ASSAULT WERE PART OF ALL THIS. THE WORST I HAD TO DEAL WITH WAS THE DAY THEY PUT ME IN A 30 " CORRUGATED PIPE WITH A FLASHLIGHT AND A

FULL FIELD PACK A RIFLE AND CANTEEN AND SAID "GO FORTH TILL YOU COME OUT" THEY DID NOT TELL ME THAT IT SNAKED THROUGH THE DIRT SOME QUARTER OF A MILE. OF COURSE THEY WERE ABLE TO TALK TO YOU WITH YOUR WALKI TALKI BUT IT WAS BAD. OH YES THERE WAS A GUY IN FRONT AND A GUY IN BACK. THEY DID PIPE AIR IN THERE.

I GOT THROUGH THE BASIC AND THE RANGER SCHOOL AND GOT THE DIPLOMAS PLUS THE BLACK TAB WITHOUT A CO. ON IT THAT SAID RANGER IN WHITE OUTLINED IN RED. I SPENT A LOVELY WEEK WITH NOI BEFORE I HAD TO REPORT TO THE REPLACEMENT DEPOT AT SCHOFFIELD AND WAS SHIPPED OUT NOT TO THE FAR EAST BUT BACK TO CP. STONEMAN FOR REASSIGNMENT TO THE FAR EAST. UGGRRRAHHH THAT SAME FUCKIN SHIP AND THE SAME THING I DID ON THE WAY OVER KNOWING I'D GET AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME. I PUT 2 WEEKS AT CP. STONEMAN AND WAS OFFERED TIME TO GO HOME HOWEVER HAD NO DESIRE TO DO SO. MY PARENTS WERE NOT ALL THAT CLOSE AND IF I WENT I WOULD ONLY CARE TO SEE MY SISTER AND GRANDFATHER. I DID NOT NEED BEING PARADED LIKE MY MOTHER WOULD HAVE LOVED TO DO AT THE CHURCH AND SO ON. I GOT SOME CIVILIAN CLOTHES AND SAW SAN FRANCISCO FOR THAT 2 WEEKS. I WAS A BIT FRIGHTENED AS I HAD HEARD THE STORIES FROM THE COMBAT VETERANS RETURNING AT STONEMAN. OF COURSE A LOT OF IT WAS BULLSHIT DESIGNED TO SCARE US ON OUR WAY OVER. IT WORKED. SOME WENT A.W.O.L. BUT I JUST GOT ON ANOTHER DAMN SHIP AND TOOK THE LONGER NASTIER, SICKER TRIP TO CAMP DRAKE JAPAN AND THE REPEL. DEPOT THERE.

United States Army ; Part Two :



LEAVING HAWAII AND THE DELIGHTS OF NOI WAS NOT PLEASANT BUT ONE HAS LITTLE CHOICE IN MATTERS OF MILITARY MIGHT IN ONES LIFE. THE TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO WAS THE SAME AS THE ONE TO HAWAII, NASTY, SICKENING AND THE SMELL OF DIESEL FUEL IS THE MORE PROMINENT MEMORY. I HAD CROSSED THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE TWICE AND WAS BACK IN THE Z.I.. AFTER THE LEAVE TO SAN FRANCISCO AND LEARNING (ILLEGALLY) THAT DRINK MAKES ONE DRUNK I WAS BACK AT STONEMAN AWAITING ORDERS. EVERY DAY AND NIGHT I'D GO TO THE MESS THAT PROVIDED STEAK FOR THOSE RETURNING FROM KOREA, I WAS NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT BUT IT WAS EASY, JUST GET IN LINE. THE LINES WERE LONG BUT THE MEAL TOP CLASS. I GOT ORDERS AND ON ANOTHER DAMN TROOP TRANSPORT FOR THE NOW MUNDANE IF DISGUSTING TRIP ACROSS THE PACIFIC. HAWAII, (NO GETTING OFF) THE MARSHALL ISLANDS (NO GETTING OFF THEIR EITHER) AND THEN ONE DAY A LIFETIME LATER JAPAN.

WE GOT OFF IN TOKYO AND WERE PUT ON A TRAIN TO CAMP DRAKE. IT WAS THE REPEL. DEPOT THING ALL OVER AGAIN. LINES OF WAITING, MORE SHOTS, NOW THE FOOD WAS LOUSY, THE UNIT PROCESSING US WAS THE J.L.C. (JAPANESE LOGISTICAL COMMAND)

I WAS SLATED TO GO TO KOREA AND SOON FOUND MYSELF ON A C-46 BEING FERRIED THERE. LANDING IN A MAKESHIFT AIRPORT I AND A BUNCH OF OTHER YOUNG KIDS WERE DIVIDED BY WHERE WE WERE GOING. THERE WERE FEW BARRACKS AND WE SHARED OUR SHELTER HALVES WITH ONE ANOTHER. I WAS TO GO TO A UNIT DESIGNATED AS THE 8 TH RANGER CO. THIS WAS WITH THE 21ST INFANTRY AND WAS SOON TO BE DISBANDED. ALL RANGER UNITS WERE EITHER ALL READY DISBANDED OR SOON TO BE. I WAS SENT TO SONG WAN TO THE UNIT, AT THE TIME I GOT THERE THE CO. WAS PLATOON AND A HALF SIZED, THEY HAD TAKEN A LOT OF HITS IN THE MONTH BEFORE. THE HOLLOW EYES TOLD THE STORY. THAT NIGHT I WAS SENT ON PATROL WITH 7 OTHERS WHO WERE OLD HANDS. WE SAW COMBAT. BUT MADE IT BACK WITH ONLY ONE MAN SLIGHTLY WOUNDED. THIS WAS MY FIRST BUT NOT LAST ACTION OF SUCH NASTINESS. I WILL NOT GO INTO THE COMBAT SITUATIONS I SAW IN THE TOUR BUT I WILL SAY THAT IT WAS ONE HELL OF A WAY FOR A HIGH SCHOOL DROP OUT TO GROW UP.

THE RANGER CO. WAS DISBANDED AND I WENT TO CO. G, OF THE 21 ST INFANTRY REGT. THAT WAS THE 24 TH DIVISION. THEY DID NOT NEED THE NEW RECRUITS SO I WAS PUT ON A TRUCK AND SENT T.D.Y. TO A UNIT CALLED THE UNITED NATIONS PARTISAN FORCES IN KOREA (U.N.P.F.I.K.) IT WAS A VERY UNORGANIZED UNIT AND WE TOOK KOREAN SAPPERS AND SPYS TO BEHIND THE LINE PLACES AND WAITED FOR THEM TO RETURN FROM THEIR MISSIONS, THIS WAS PRETTY SCARY STUFF AS MANY OF THESE PEOPLE WERE TURNCOATS THAT WOULD TURN AGAIN AS SOON AS THEY GOT WHERE THEY WERE GOING. IT WAS DANGEROUS TO BE WAITING FOR THEIR RETURN AS YOU NEVER KNEW IF THEY WOULD BE SETTING YOU UP. WE WORKED IN 2





AND 3 MAN UNITS AND MOST WERE EITHER AIRBORNE FROM THE 187 TH R.C.T. OR EX RANGERS LIKE MYSELF. IT WAS AN ELITE UNIT AND ONE HAD TO HAVE SELF MOTIVATION, CUNNING AND SOME GUTS TO BE THERE. THERE WERE A FEW FIRE FIGHTS AND A TIME I THOUGHT I WOULD NOT MAKE IT BACK TO THE LINES. I HAD GOT SEPARATED AND CAPTURED, THE LINE OF US MARCHING NORTH ON THE ONLY ROAD IN THAT AREA WAS LONG AND MOST OF THESE GUYS HAD THROWN IN THE TOWEL. I LASTED BEING PRODDED WITH BAYONETS ABOUT AN HOUR ON THAT P.O.W. SHIT. I HAD NOTICED THAT SOME GUYS JUST KEELED OVER AND FELL OFF TO THE ROADSIDE, THESE GUYS WERE DISPATCHED BY BAYONET IMMEDIATELY. NO PERCENTAGE THERE AND I SAW A CHANCE AS THE GUARD NEAREST ME WAS 40 FEET AHEAD, THE ONE IN BACK I COULD NOT SEE THE SNOW WAS COMING DOWN SO HARD. I JUST FELL OFF THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND WENT CRASHING TO THE VALLEY BELOW AND STAYED THERE DEEP IN THE SNOW. I MADE A SORT OF SMALL CAVE. IT WAS COLD BUT STILL NOT SO COLD AS IT WAS OUTSIDE THE 6 FOOT DRIFTS.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG I STAYED THERE IT COULD HAVE BEEN MINUTES OR IT COULD HAVE BEEN A DAY. I WENT OUT THE NEXT THING I KNEW AND SURVIVAL KICKED IN. I COULD TELL NORTH FROM SOUTH AND FOR AT LEAST ONE NIGHT AND DAY I HEADED SOUTH WEST. I FINALLY HEARD AMERICAN VOICES AND CAME OUT OF THE VALLEY I WAS IN BUT THE BASTARDS STARTED SHOOTING AT ME. THERE WAS THIS RARE BIG LOG THERE AND I WAS BEHIND IT AS THEY YELLED AT ME FOR A FUCKIN PASSWORD AND PUNCTUATED IT WITH SHOTS FROM THEIR M-1S AND CARBINES. FINALLY THEY WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT BALLPLAYERS AND HELL I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT SPORTS WITH BALLS IN EM. THEY WOULD SHOOT EVERY TIME I COULD NOT ANSWER. FINALLY A HALF TRACK WITH QUAD FIFTY CAL. MACHINE GUNS PULLED UP AND A GUN BLAZED AT THE LOG SCARING THE SHIT OUT OF ME. I STOOD UP LIKE AN IDIOT AND YELLED A STRING OF CUSS WORDS THAT WOULD MAKE ANY MASTER SGT. PROUD. SOME ASSHOLE ABOUT MY AGE YELLED O.K. , O.K. SO YOU ARE AN AMERICAN. THEY LET ME IN OUR SIDE OF THE M.L.R.. IT WAS A PATROL FROM THE 7 TH DIVISION. I WAS TOO HAPPY TO BE BACK FROST BIT TOES AND ALL TO BE PISSED. THEY PUT ME IN THE HALF TRACK AND I GUESS I PASSED OUT AS THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS IN A M.A.S.H. UNIT WITH MY FEET IN COLD WATER THAWING OUT. A MONTH LATER I WAS SENT BACK TO MY UNIT BUT THEY HAD BEEN ALL BUT DISBANDED TOO AND WERE ON KOJE ISLAND. THEY SENT ME T.D.Y. (TEMP. DUTY) TO THE 187 TH AIRBORNE R.C.T. THEY HAD NO USE FOR ME AS I WAS NOT JUMP TRAINED SO THEY SENT ME TO BEPPU, JAPAN TO THEIR LOUSY PARACHUTE (3 JUMP) QUALIFICATION COURSE. THUS TRAINED I PUT A FEW MONTHS WITH THEM IN KOREA.

MY TIME WAS UP FOR KOREA AND I GOT SENT TO THE 24 TH DIVISION THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WITH IN THE FIRST PLACE. GOOD OLD CO. "G" WAS AT CAMP SCHIMMELPHENNING, IN SENDAI, JAPAN. THIS WAS NORTH ON THE ISLAND OF HONSHU. MORE FUCKING SNOW. HOWEVER THE POST WAS VERY NICE. SENDAI WAS A NICE CITY



AND I LIKED THAT POST. I TRAINED WITH THAT UNIT IN ALL THE MOCK BATTLES FOR A MOUNTAIN RANGE CALLED O-JO-JA-HARA THAT GOT FOUGHT OVER ON A STEADY BASIS. IT WAS LIKE EAST GARRISON HAD BEEN IN HAWAII ONLY SEASONAL. I MADE SGT. AND FOUND A VERY BEAUTIFUL GIRL FROM THE GENERALS OFFICE IN CAMP SENDAI AND WE LIVED OFF POST, I WAS PROBABLY IN LOVE AS SHE WAS LOVELY, SMART AND VERY SWEET. A SEXUAL DEGENERATE IN BED BUT A PURE LADY ELSEWHERE. MANY WONDERFUL TIMES WERE HAD IN HER COMPANY. THERE WAS A MOCK AIRBORNE RAID ON MASAWA AIR FORCE BASE IN THE WINTER ON HOKKAIDO THE ISLAND NORTH OF HONSHU WHICH THE 24TH AND 187TH COMBINED FORCES ON. WE WERE SIGHTED BY THE A.F. AS SOON AS THE PLANES DEPARTED AND THEY WERE READY FOR US WITH LOADED WEAPONS. IT WAS A MIRACLE WE WERE NOT SHOT OUT OF THE SKY.

THERE WAS A SECOND AMPHIBIOUS TNG. (FOR ME) WITH THE 24 TH AND IT WAS MUCH WORSE IN THE CHOPPY AND COLD WATERS OF MATSUSHIMA BAY. THIS WAS DIVISION STUFF AND ONE OF THE LAST BIG AMPHIBIOUS TRAININGS OF THE KOREAN WAR ERA. ONE DAY KAZUE CAME IN WITH TEARS AND TOLD ME I WAS GOING BACK TO KOREA. THE 24 TH HAD BEEN ACTIVATED FOR COMBAT AGAIN. WE WENT AND I WAS PRETTY MUCH THE OLDEST GUY IN ROTATIONAL NUMBERS IN OUR CO. SO AFTER 4 MONTHS THERE I WAS SENT BACK TO JAPAN TO SENDAI AND THE XVI CORPS TO WORK IN CAMP SCHIMMELPHENNINGS SERVICE CLUB. I LIVED IN BLISS AGAIN WITH KAZUE AND TRIED TO MARRY HER. MY PARENTS WENT BALLISTIC AND THE RED CROSS INTERFERED AS DID A CONGRESSWOMAN. IT COULD NOT BE DONE. KAZUE KILLED HER SELF AS SHE FELT DISGRACED. I WAS HURT DEEPLY OVER THIS ONE. THERE HAS BEEN NO FORGIVENESS FOR MY MOTHER AND FATHER TO THEIR DEATHS AND ITS STILL THAT WAY IN THIS QUARTER. I STILL SEE KAZUE TAKUDA IN MY DREAMS AND DAYDREAMS. SOON THEREAFTER I WENT STATESIDE (Z.I.) WAS PUT IN A UNIT CALLED THE 278 TH R.C.T. AT FT. DEVENS, MA. AS IT WAS SOON TO BE ORGANIZED INTO A SPECIAL UNIT CALLED THE 74 TH R.C.T. WHICH WAS AN OLD RANGER AND SPECIAL FORCES UNIT OF W.W. II ORIGIN. I WAS WITH THIS UNIT TO THE END OF MY TIME IN THE ARMY. WE TRAINED IN FT. BRAGG, N.C. WITH THE 508 TH ABN. R.C.T. AND THE NEWLY FRAMED SPECIAL SERVICES FORCE A SISTER UNIT CALLED THE 77 TH GP. LATER THE 7 TH SPECIAL FORCES GP. MY LAST POST WAS AT CP. NATURAL BRIDGE AT WEST POINT, NEW YORK. (U.S.M.A.) WE WERE AGGRESSORS

1957 PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, LETTERMAN ARMY HOSPITAL



DISCHARGE FROM THE ARMY, PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

DISCHARGE DAY FOR ROD MACKENZIE, III

Now What ??? :



I HAD BEEN SEPERATED, THAT'S NOT A DISCHARGE, IN OTHER WORDS YOU GET TO DO 5 YEARS WITH THE ARMY RESERVE INACTIVE, SO ACTUALLY THEY STILL HAVE YOU TO AN EXTENT. I HAD GONE TO WORK BEFORE I GOT OUT WITH A TREE CO. ON MY 30 DAY PRE-SEPERATION LEAVE. AMALIA TREE CO. AT ANDOVER , MA. HAD HIRED AND TRAINED ME IN TAKING DOWN TREES. THE ELM BLIGHT WAS AT ITS PEAK AND I TOOK TO THIS WORK VERY WELL. I DID NOT LIKE LIVING AT HOME AND WAS NOT INTERESTED IN WORKING AT BENSONS WITH ROOM AND BOARD AS THE PLACE HAD CHANGED HANDS AND I JUST DID NOT FEEL THE SAME AS I HAD UNDER BENSON.

THE TREE WORK WAS PAYING GREAT BUT IT WAS JUST TOO CLOSE TO HOME AND I DECIDED TO EXTEND IN THE ARMY FOR A YEAR. WITH THIS I COULD GO TO MEDIC TRAINING AND THAT WOULD MAKE IT SO I COULD ENTER 3 YEAR NURSING SCHOOL AND ONLY HAVE TO DO A YEAR PRACTICAL TRAINING TO GET R.N. CREDITS. I WENT TO FT. SAM HOUSTON, TEXAS TO BROOKE ARMY HOSPITAL, BROOKE ARMY MEDICAL CTR. AT FT. SAM HOUSTON, IT WAS A 3 MONTH COURSE AND THEN I WAS STATIONED AT LETTERMAN ARMY HOSPITAL AT THE PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. 6 TH ARMY. I WORKED AS A SURGICAL TECHNICAL NURSE THERE. IT WAS A NICE POST AND I CONTEMPLATED REENLISTING FOR 6 YEARS BUT FOUND OUT I WOULD BE SENT TO A LINE INFANTRY UNIT IF I DID. SO I TOOK MY SEPARATION AGAIN.

I HAD BEEN HANGING OUT AT A LITTLE BAR CALLED THE EL RANCHO AND WAS VERY GOOD FRIENDS WITH THE BAR OWNER BILL HERZOG. WHEN WE TALKED OF MY GETTING OUT HE INTRODUCED ME TO BARNEY GOULD A NEWSMAN FOR THE CHRONICLE. BARNEY HAD BROUGHT A FERRY BOAT FROM SEATTLE AND BEACHED IT ON AQUATIC PARK OCEAN FRONT AT THE FOOT OF VAN NYES AVE. AND THE CITY FATHERS WERE HAVING A TIZZIE OVER IT. IT WAS BEINGWATCHED OVER BY 2 GUYS BUT HE NEEDED A PERSON FOR THE MIDNIGHT TO MORNING SHIFT. I KNEW ONE OF THE FELLOWS THAT WAS THE SECOND SHIFT WATCH A BILL MORGAN. WE HAD DRANK A FEW BEERS AT HERZOG'S BEFORE AND ONCE HE TOOK ME OVER TO SALLY RANDS FOR DRINKS IN SAUSALITO. HE KNEW HER AND INTRODUCED ME TO BOTH HER AND HER HUSBAND. I WAS OFFERED A ROOM THAT I COULD MAKE INTO AN APT ON THE SHIP FREE AND A SMALL SALARY. I COULD WORK ELSEWHERE TOO. SO WHEN I GOT OUT OF THE ARMY I TOOK IT.

WELL I DID NOT TAKE TOO LONG IN LEARNING THAT MORGAN HAD OTHER IRONS IN THE FIRE. PETER THE OTHER GUY AND DAY WATCH WAS A LUSH AND WAS JUST THERE. MORGAN WAS DOING BURGLARIES FOR MOB CONNECTED PEOPLE. HE WAS ALWAYS FLUSH WITH CASH AND HE LET ME KNOW HE COULD USE ME AS WELL IN THESE ENDEAVORS. I WAS NOT ABOVE AN DISHONEST DOLLAR AND THE FACT THAT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE PROTECTION FROM THE MOB

SOUNDED O.K. BARNY WAS NOT WISE TO WHAT WE WERE UP TO AND PETER WAS ALWAYS TOO DRUNK TO REALIZE WE WERE NOT KOSHER. THAT 6 OR SO MONTHS WE HIT A LOT OF PLACES AND I LEARNED THE ART OF PEELING A SAFE AND DOING ALL THE THINGS A B&E GUY DOES. IT WAS EXCITING AND WE STASHED A LOT OF MONEY IN THE TIRES WE KEPT IN THE OLD CHEVROLET WE HAD BOUGHT AND PARKED A BLOCK AWAY. ONE DAY BILL HERZOG PASSED ME A NOTE WHEN I WENT INTO THE BAR AND SAT DOWN, WITH MY CHANGE. "THE TWO GUYS AT THE END OF THE BAR ARE COPS, THERE WISE TO YOU AND BILL, THEY KNOW ABOUT THE BOAT, THEY WANT ME TO FINGER YOU BOTH WHEN YOU COME IN, GET OUT NOW !" I DRANK MY BEER AND DID JUST THAT, IT WAS PRETTY HAIREY PASSING THOSE TWO DETECTIVES KNOWING THEY WERE WAITING FOR US. I WENT TO THE BOAT WARNED BILL AND WE WENT TO A BAR CALLED THE SCOTTISH TAVERN ON TURK ST. AND MULLED WHAT TO DO OVER. WE DECIDED TO GET OUT AFTER TALKING WITH A MOB GUY WE WORKED WITH. WE DECIDED TO DRIVE TO L.A. WHERE BILL KNEW PEOPLE.

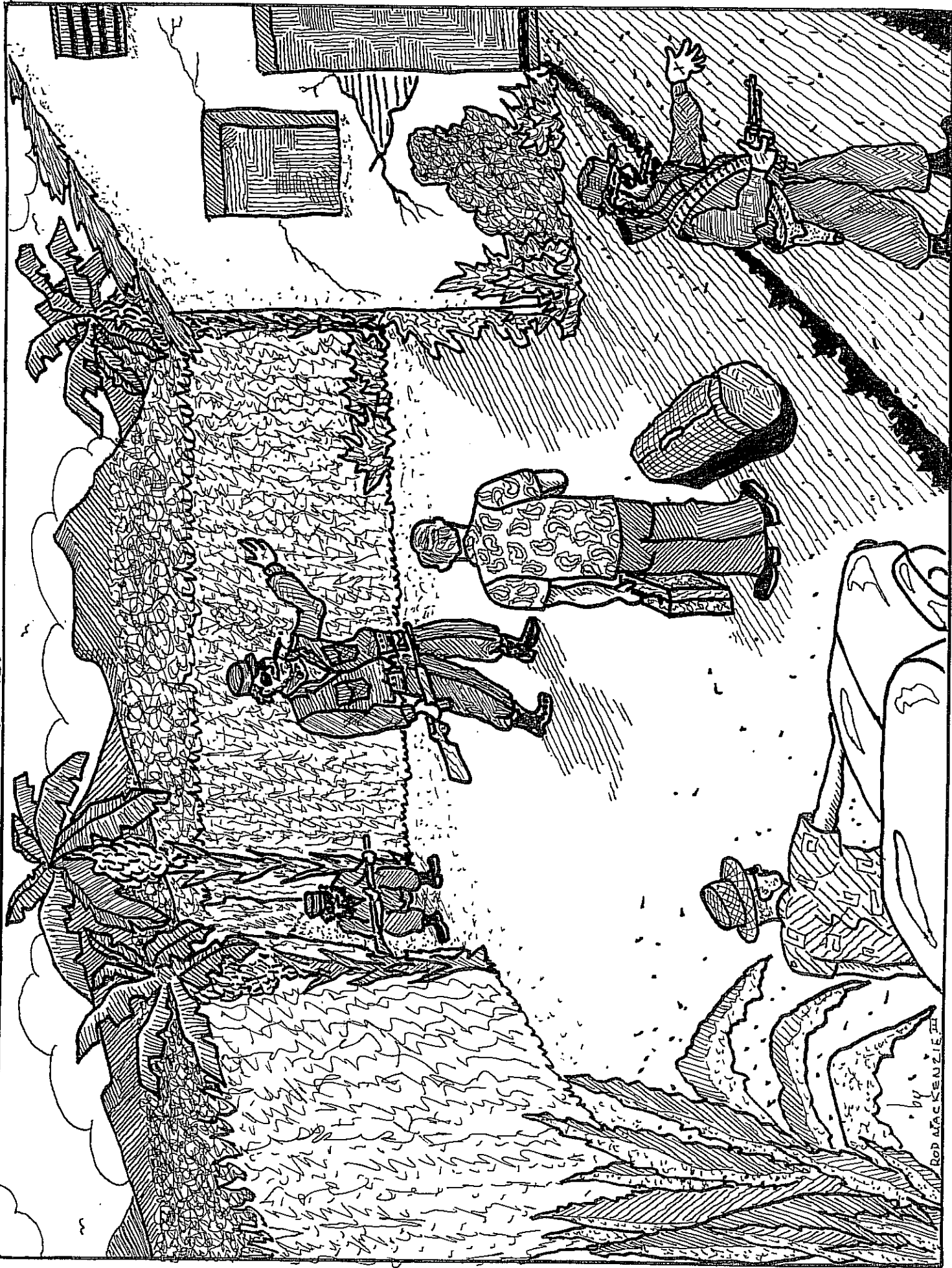
WHILE WAITING IN OUR CAR IN THE A.M. I SAW THE COPS RAID THE BOAT ABOUT 10:00 P.M. THE FOG WAS JUST COMING IN AND SOON IT WAS IN BIG TIME, ONE OF THOSE YOU CAN'T SEE YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF YOUR FACE FOGS. BILL CAME BACK FROM SELLING OFF OUR COLLECTED LOOT FOR CASH WITH A SMALL HAND BAG FULL OF CASH AND THAT AND THE MONEY IN THE SPASRES WAS A GOOD AMOUNT. WE DROVE RIGHT PAST THE COPS DOING THEIR THING WITH A BEWILDERED PETE IN CUFFS. OUT OF TOWN AND SOUTH. IT WAS TWO NIGHTS LATER WE GOT TO CANOGA PARK WHERE BILL HAD SEVERAL LADY FRIENDS. WE GOT LAID AND GOT A LITTLE ACTION THERE AS FAR AS MEETING LOCAL HOODS WENT. I KNEW ABOUT GOBLES FARM IN THOUSAND OAKS, CA. AND WE WENT OVER AND SAW MABLE STARK. SHE WAS PRETTY OLD THEN AND STILL DOING HER TIGER ACT THERE. SHE WAS IN WITH THE MOVIE PEOPLE AND WE MET DEL J. GRAHAM WHO WAS A TRAPEZE ARTIST. HE HAD AN ALL GIRL TRAPEZE ACT AND A PLACE IN CHATTSWORTH, CA RIGHT BORDERING THE SPHAN RANCH THAT WAS A STUNT AND SCENERY ACREAGE FOR WESTERNS FROM THE BEGINNING OF MOVIEDOM.

THIS WAS A BEGINNING FOR ME AND BOTH MORGAN AND I STAYED THERE FOR 3 MONTHS TILL WE MET A GUY IN A.G.V.A. NAMED JOHNNY ROSELLI. JOHN WAS REALLY BIG IN HOLLYWOOD AND PUT US UNTO SOME BURGLARIES OVER IN LAS VEGAS THROUGH A GUY FROM SACRAMENTO KNOWN AS THE WEASEL. THAT WAS JIMMY FRATTIANO AND HE PUT US UNTO SOME BIG TIME JEWEL BURGLARIES. WE DID 4 FOR THEM AND THE MOB MOVED THE STUFF WE ONLY GOT 35% BUT THESE WERE A PIECE OF CAKE, EVERYTHING WAS SET UP AND THERE WAS NO ONE IN THESE ESTATES. THE ALARMS WERE EASY AS ALL WE DID WAS PUT A 38 ROUND INTO THE AREA TRANSFORMER AND BLACKED OUT THE WHOLE AREA. THE ALARMS HAD NO INDEPENDENT ELECTRICAL SOURCE IN THOSE DAYS. LAS VEGAS WAS FUN TOO AND I MET A CUPPLA HONEYS THERE FOR MORGAN AND I. ONE WAS A PRETTY HEFTY BUT GOOD LOOKING GAL

BARTENDER AT A CASINO THE OTHER A DANCER. I LIKED THE FAT GAL RIGHT AWAY, PROBABLY THOSE GIGANTIC BOOBS SHE HAD, SMILE. WE MOVED INTO THEIR TRAILER WITH THEM AND I FOUND OUT THAT I REALLY LIKED BIG WOMAN AND TO THIS DAY LOVE EM RUBENESQUE.

HEAT CAME OUR WAY WHEN A PARTY CAME HOME THE DAY AFTER WE HAD HIT HIS PLACE. HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE GONE FOR THREE MONTHS BUT SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED. THE SET UP WAS THROUGH THE CHAUFFER AND THE GUY HAD ROLLED OVER UNDER POLICE PRESSURE. EVEN THOUGH HE NEVER SAW US HE HAD SOME INFO AND THE MOBSTER BOSS WE HAD THOUGHT IT BEST WE SPLIT. WHEN THOSE GUYS SUGGEST YOU DO SOMETHING ITS BEST YOU DO IT, SMILE. WE HEADED OUT AND WENT TO NEW ORLEANS AND MET SOME PEOPLE MORGAN KNEW THAT WERE INVOLVED IN ALL SORTS OF INTRIGUE AND MERCENARY CRAP. THEY WORKED OUT OF A DETECTIVE AGENCY ON CAMP STREET RUN BY AN EX F.B.I. MAN NAMED GUY BANNISTER A REAL PRICK FIRST CLASS BUT A FRIEND OF BILLS. ALSO WE WENT AND SAW A TOMATO SALES GUY BILL KNEW NAMED MARCELLO AT SOME MOTEL IN THE BOONDOCKS HE OWNED. IT TURNED OUT THIS GUY WAS A MAFIA DON. THERE WERE FUN AND GAME TIMES SPENDING MONEY, DRINKING AND FUCKING AND RUNNING GUNS AND OTHER ITEMS ALL OVER THE SOUTH FOR A WHILE THERE.

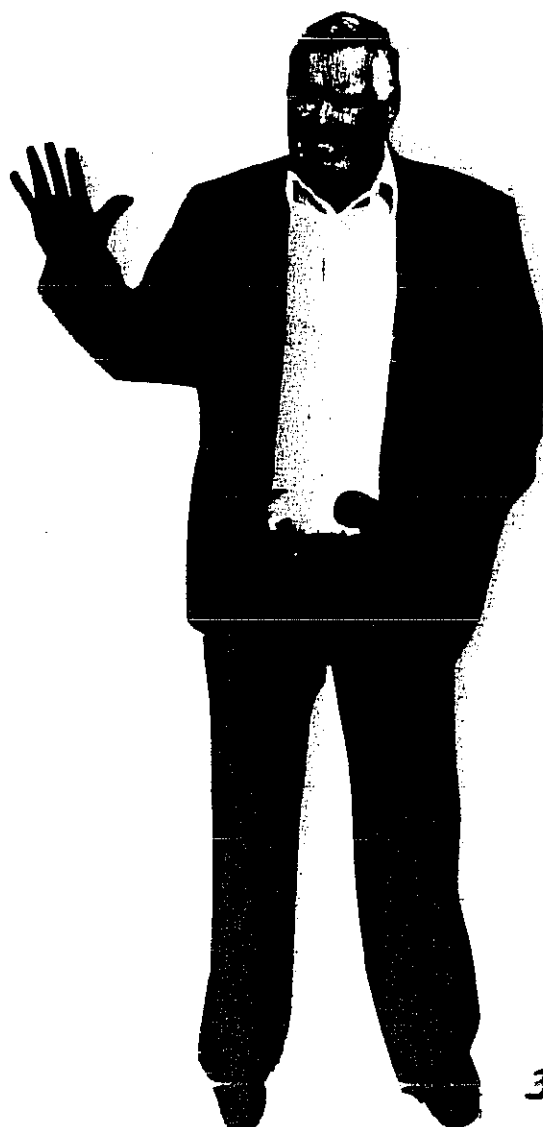
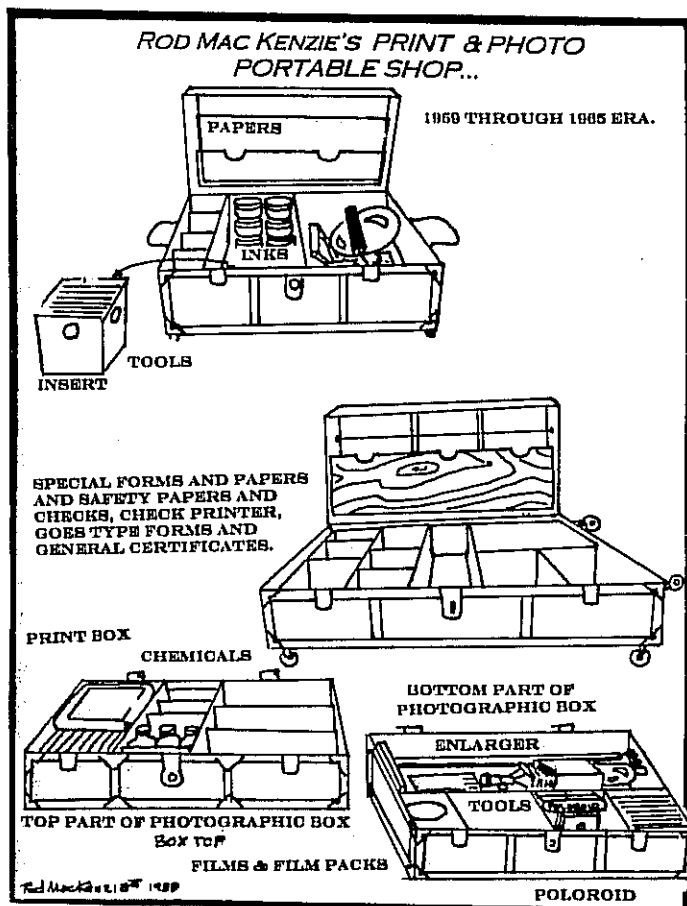
WE HAD BEEN BOUNCING ALL OVER NEW ORLEANS, NACHADOCIOUS, BROWNSVILLE, HOUSTON, DALLAS, ARANSAS PASS, CORPUS CHRISTI, MORGAN CITY, SHRIEVEPORT AND A LOT OF SMALLER PLACES. WE WERE NOT UP TO MUCH GOOD EITHER AND I WAS INTRODUCED TO A WHOLE NEW BUNCH OF EVERYTHING FROM GALS WITH LOOSE MORALS TO SPIES, MERCENARIES, GOVT. GUYS, SMUGGLERS, ILLEGAL BOOZE PROVIDERS AND SO MANY MORE. IT WAS A TIME OF EYE OPENING FOR THIS YOUNG MAN. I TOOK SOME TIME OFF ALL THIS AND WENT UP TO FAULKNER HOSPITAL IN JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS. TO NURSING SCHOOL. I HAD MONEY AND THE G.I. BILL AND IN LESS THAN A YEAR WAS LICENSED BY A STATE. OTHER THAN SCREWING A BUNCH OF STUDENT NURSES AND A FEW R.N.S AT THAT TIME NOTHING EXCITING HAPPENED THAT YEAR. I DID YEARN FOR THE EXCITEMENT THOUGH AND HEADED SOUTH ONCE AGAIN. I HAD KEPT IN TOUCH WITH MORGAN AND HE HAD GONE INTO CUBA AND GOT CAUGHT UP IN SOME REVOLUTIONARY SHIT THERE WITH A STUDENT REVOLUTIONARY GROUP. I WAS UN IMPRESSED BUT WHEN I GOT IN WITH AN AERIAL ACT AND BROKE INTO WORKING A HIGH SWAY POLE I WENT TO MIAMI AND HABANA WITH THEM, I MET WILLIAM MORGAN AT SOME SUGAR PLANTATION AND GOT A LITTLE INVIGORATED IN HIS CAUSE AS WELL. I LEFT THE ACT AND GOT A JOB THROUGH MENTION OF JOHN ROSELLI FROM A GUY NAMED MC WILLIE IN A CASINO AS A SERVICE BAR TENDER. IT WAS WHILE THERE I COUNTERFEITED A BUNCH OF DOCUMENTS ON MY OWN FOR MORGANS BUNCH. I CAME TO NOTICE BY THE BATISTA POLICIA AND WAS WARNED BY MC WILLIE THAT IF I WANTED TO MAKE COUNTERFITS HE'D SET ME UP WITH A GUY THAT COULD REALLY USE MY SKILLS.



I NEVER KNEW THE GUY OTHER THAN BY HIS FIRST NAME (IF IT WAS REAL) AND THAT WAS ABE. I DID FIND OUT THAT HE WAS WITH THE DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE SECURITY AGENCY. ABE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BE MY HANDLER AND THAT HE KNEW ALL ABOUT MORGAN AND MY FRIENDSHIP. HE WANTED ME TO SEE MORGAN AND ESTABLISH A LINK WITH HIS PEOPLE WHICH I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF, NOW??? HOW THAT HAD TRANSPIRED WAS NEWS TO ME BUT O.K., DID IT PAY ANYTHING? DID I HAVE TO TRAIN? BOTH WERE UNANSWERED BUT I WAS GIVEN MONEY SOMETIMES. ABE CAME TO ME ONE DAY AFTER THE LINK TO MORGAN WAS WELL ESTABLISHED AND SAID "THE THEY" (D.I.A. THAT TIME) WERE SENDING ME TO SCHOOL AS MY 3 SUITCASE I.D. KIT HAD COME TO NOTICE TO A SUPERIOR OF HIS AND THAT I WOULD GO TO FT. DETRICH, MD, TO SCHOOL ON COUNTERFEITING, WOW! THIS WAS SOMETHING,,, I DID AS I WAS TOLD AND WENT THERE AND LEARNED WHAT THEY CALLED "SEALS & FLAPPE" OR HOW SPIES GET THEIR PAPERS, I.D., AND SO ON. IT WAS VERY INTERESTING AND TOOK THE BETTER PART OF A MONTH BEFORE THEY GAVE ME PASSAGE BACK TO MIAMI AND THEN CUBA. THE REVOLTING REVELOUCIUN HAD BECOME A BIG DEAL AND THERE WERE SEVERAL FACTIONS OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS FIGHTING TO GET BATISTA OUT OF OFFICE. TO ME IT SEEMED MY HANDLER ABE AND HIS FRIENDS WERE PLAYING ALL OF THESE FACTIONS AND THE GOVT. TOO WAITING TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED. THE MOB WAS UPSET TOO.

I WAS MAKING TRIPS TO MEETS WITH MORGAN AT LEAST ONCE A MONTH AND NOW HE WAS AN OFFICER LIKE A GENERAL IN THIS UNIT. TOWARDS THE END HE WARNED THAT THE OTHER MAIN REVELOUCTIONARY UNIT UNDER THE CASTROS AND GUVERA WERE GOING TO TURN CUBA INTO A COMMUNIST COUNTRY... I DELIVERED AND READ THAT MESSAGE AND ABE GAVE IT TO HIS FRIENDS AT THE STATE DEPT. I KNOW THAT FOR A FACT AND THAT WAS WELL BEFORE THE TAKE OVER IN JULY OF HABANA AND BATISTAS SKIPPING THE SINKING SHIP,,, PIANO AND ALL. I LEFT FOUR DAYS BEFORE THE REVOLUTIONARY TAKE OVER. I UNDERSTAND THAT WILLIAM MORGAN NOW A GENERAL WAS THE MAYOR OF HABANA FOR ONE DAY TILL IT WAS DECIDED THAT YOU HAD TO BE BORN A NATIVE FOR GOVT. POSTS IN THE NEW GOVT. I HAD BEEN PUT INTO TOUCH WITH FRIENDS (OF THE MOB AND THE AGENCY AND TOLD THAT I WOULD GO TO MIAMI AND THEN NEW ORLEANS AND MAKE PAPERS ETC OUT OF THE OFFICE AT 554 CAMP ST. KATZENJAMAS BAR WAS THE MEETING PLACE AND DAVE FERRIE WOULD BE MY CONTACT BUT I WOULD ANSWER TO A MAN CALLED ONLY "SAILOR" OVER AT THE SAILORS BAR AND HOTEL WHERE I WOULD STAY. IT WAS JUST OFF CANAL ST. NEAR ARMORY PARK. SO STARTED A NEW PHASE IN MY CUBAN AFFAIRS SHENANIGANS. AS FAR AS I KNEW I WAS WORKING UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AND A CO. CALLED PERMINDEX THAT I SIGNED A VOUCHER FROM TO BANISTER AT KATZENJAMAS WHEN I NEEDED MONEY OR WAS PAID. THEY WERE VERY SECREITIVE, THE VOUCHER WAS GIVEN TO YOU IN THE BAR AND YOU SIGNED IT, THE BARMAID GAVE YOU THE MONEY AND TOOK IT TO A TABLE WHERE BANISTER GAVE HER THE SAME MONEY AMOUNT FOR HER REGISTER. YOU NEVER HAD THE

VOUCHER MORE THAN TO SIGN IT. IT WAS ON A PERMINDEX CHECK TYPE FORM THOUGH AS I NOTE THOSE THINGS HAVING BEEN WELL VERSED IN THOSE THINGS. THERE WERE A FEW ARMS DROPS IN THE BOONDOCKS TO CUBAN MERCINARIES NOW THAT CASTRO HAD GONE TO N.Y.C. AND DECLARED CUBA COMMUNIST. THE REVOLUTION WAS ON AGAIN AND MIAMI AND NEW ORLEANS WERE HOTBEDS OF INTRIGUE. I DID SOME WET WORK SO TO SPEAK AND SOME OF IT WAS FLYING TO WEIRD BEACH LANDINGS WITH EQPT. WITH DAVE FERRIE AND A PILOT NAMED ROGERS WHO WE WILL TALK MORE OF LATER. IT WAS ABOUT THIS TIME THAT SAILOR TOLD ME THAT THEY HAD BETTER USE FOR MY TALENTS. I WAS GOING TO CHICAGO.



NEGE
SIGN

Hollinsworth

ROUTING

GREENSBORO



NEGELE OUTDOOR ADVERTISING CO. GREENSBORO, N.C.,
RODS SECOND STRIKE ON WITNESS PROTECTION FOR
GETTING HIS OWN JOB.

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Chicago Times : Chapter Three .

I HAD BEEN IN CHICAGO ONCE BEFORE AND HAD MET A VERY NEFARIOUS CHARACTER THOUGH AT THE TIME I DID NOT KNOW IT. IT HAD HAPPENED AFTER AN INCIDENT AT OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR WHERE I WORKED THAT SWAYING POLE FOR ATTERBURY & HORNBECK. THE SWAYPOLE IS A HUNDRED AND TWENTY FEET OF STRAIGHT STEEL POLE OF 4" AT THE BOTTOM TO TWO AND A HALF INCHES AT THE TOP. IT IS GUYED OUT FOR THE FIRST 90 FEET AND THERE IS 30 FEET ABOVE THAT WITH FREE SWAY TOPPED WITH WHAT IS CALLED A "GIMMICK", THAT IS A SECTION OF 3' OR SO WITH 2 CROSS SECTIONS THAT THE TOP ONE HAS OVALS THAT YOUR ARMS GO THROUGH AND A FOOT AND A HALF BELOW THAT IS A SECOND CROSS SECTION WITH HAND RESTS ON THEM. THIS LETS THE ACROBAT DO STUNTS LIKE HANDSTANDS WITHOUT BEING CATAPULTED OFF THE POLE AS IT SWAYS. THE SKY KINGS OF ATTERBURY AND HORNBECK HAD 4 SWAY POLES IN TANDEM WITH 4 ACROBATS ON THEM SWAYING IN UNISON OR AGAINST ONE ANOTHER WITH CROSS OVERS ALL AROUND. I WORKED ONE OF THESE POLES. IT WAS EASY FOR ME AFTER THE ARMY AND THE TREE CO.

I HAD BEEN TO CUBA, MIAMI AND ST. LOUIS WITH THE ACT AND NOW OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR. WE WERE USING THE UNDER THE GRANDSTAND MAKESHIFT DRESSING AREA WITH THE HAL MC INTYRE BAND AND OTHER ACTS AS WELL AS THE STAR JOHNNY RAY. IT WAS THE 3 RD DAY WHEN I STARTED GETTING NOTES FROM THE SEMI DEAF SINGER. HE HAD THE HOTS FOR ME. WELL AT THE TIME I HAD VERY LITTLE KNOWLEDGE OF HOMOSEXUALITY EXCEPT TO KNOW I DID NOT LIKE THE IDEA OF MEN SCREWING OR MEN KISSING, UGGRRRAH ! WELL IT BECAME A JOKE AND I HAD A SHORT FUSE IN THOSE TIMES. I STOLE THE ONLY TUX THAT THE SINGER HAD OFF THE RACK AND WROTE THE WORD FAG ON THE BACK OF IT IN WHITEWASH THAT WAS THERE. I KNOW, IT WAS A STUPID THING TO DO BUT I DID IT. I THEN HUNG IT WELL OUT OF REACH ON THE 40 FOOT GUY LINES FOR ALL TO SEE IN THE EARLY A.M. IT DID NOT GO OVER WELL AT ALL AND ATTERBURY WAS CALLED IN FROM MO. TO DEAL WITH ME. THE SINGER WENT ON WITHOUT HIS TUX. A GOON SQUAD OF 4 RUFFIES FROM THE CARNIVAL WERE HIRED TO WORK ME OVER BY ATTERBURY AND THAT THEY DID BIG TIME. I HAD A CUPPLA BROKEN RIBS AND A FACE THAT RESEMBLED A RED CABBAGE.

I WAS TOLD THAT I WAS TO RECOUP IN THE TRAILER AND THAT THAT WAS A LESSON AND THAT I COULD WORK AFTER I GOT BETTER. I WAS THEIRS,,, FUCK THAT... I HAD BEEN DATING (FUCKING) A GAL FROM THE CRISTIAN AND LA MONTE CALYPSO REVIEW, CALYPSO WAS THE RAGE AT THE TIME. MELANIA WAS A TALL LONG BLACK HAIRE BEAUTY THAT DID A SPANISH FLAMINGO DANCE THAT JOSE GRECO WOULD HAVE ADMIRER. SHE AND PARTNER BLANQUETA XIMINEZ WERE A TEAM AND WERE TWO VERY HOT WOMEN. OF COURSE THEY WERE AS MUCH SPANISH AS WISCONSIN CHEESE IS SWISS. BLANQUITA WAS FROM



JOHN ROSELLI

ROD MAC KENZIE.

SAGANAW, MI. AND MALENIA MONTARO FROM N.Y.C., I HAD BEEN SCREWING MALENA FROM THE FIRST DAY AT THE FAIR WHEN WE MET ON THE GRANDSTAND. ANYWAY THE CALYPSO REVIEW WAS IN A SEPARATE AREA ON THE MIDWAY AND I MOVED OVER THERE WITH THEM. ATTERBURY LOOKED ALL OVER FOR ME BUT I WAS NURSED BACK BY THE GIRLS. I WENT TO CHICAGO WITH THEM AFTER THE FAIR WAS DONE AND THEY WORKED AT THE BLUE ANGEL CLUB ON RUSH AND OAK UNDER THE SIDEWALK.

BETTER NOW I WENT TO WORK ON WABASH IN THE KITCHEN OF WHIMPYS HAMBURGERS AND THAT WAS FINE. WE LIVED IN THE CROYDEN HOTEL ON RUSH ST. AND I WAS IN A ROOM WITH THESE TWO BEAUTY'S. IT BECAME THE FAMED MÉNAGE DE THREE THING AND IT WAS MY FIRST ENCOUNTER OF THAT TYPE. THESE GALS WERE INTO SEX SEX AND MORE SEX. I HAD NOT SEEN TWO WOMEN MAKE IT BEFORE AND IT WAS A LOT OF FUN. BOTH THESE LUSCIOUS BABES WERE SHAPED TO PERFECTION BUT ON THE PADDED SIDE AND THEIR SECRET (OR NOT SO SECRET) PLACES WERE SHAVED BABY BARE, THAT BECAME MY DAILY JOB OF HAPPINESS. THEY EXPLAINED THAT THEY DID TRICKS ON THE SIDE WITH RICH CLIENTS BUT I WAS WELCOME TO SEX WHENEVER THEY WERE HOME. THAT WORKED OUT WELL AND SURPRISINGLY I DID NOT GET JEALOUS. ACTUALLY I WAS PRETTY HAPPY WHEN THEY WERE BOTH OFF FOR A NIGHT AND I WAS ALONE AS THESE GALS WERE INSATIABLE. IT WAS A WONDERFUL TIME. CRISTIAN ASKED ME IF I WOULD CARE TO TRY MY HAND AT SKETCHING PEOPLE AT THE CLUB AS HE HAD SHOWN JEAN FARDULLIS THE EGYPTIAN HALF OWNER OF THE CLUB WORKS IN PASTELS I HAD DONE AND THE GUY HAD SAID HE COULD LET ME WORK THERE IF I WOULD LIKE TO. I SNAPPED THE JOB UP AND QUIT WHIMPYS VERY SOON AFTER. I DID WELL AND ONE NIGHT A TABLE HAD ME DO THEIR CARICATURES. I DID THE CHARCOAL SKETCHES OF THESE 4 GUYS AND 3 LIKED THEM BUT ONE SAID I HAD MADE HIS NOSE TOO BIG. I WAS PRETTY GOOD AT THIS WORK AND TOLD HIM JUST NOT TO PAY BUT I WOULD NOT CHANGE HIS LOOKS. HE WAS PISSED.

LATER THAT WEEK HE CAME BACK AND WAS ALONE, HE SAID, "KID YOU HAVE GUTS." HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS SAM GIANCANA AND TOLD ME HE KNEW ALL ABOUT ME. JEAN FARDULIS HAD GIVEN HIM MY APPLICATION AND JOHN ROSELLI WAS MY REFERENCE. WELL MR. G. AND ROSELLI WERE OLD FRIENDS AND HE HAD CALLED ROSELLI AND KNEW ALL ABOUT MORGAN AND I AND CUBA TOO. HE SAID WE PROBABLY HAD BEEN IN CUBA AT THE SAME TIME AND THAT HE HAD A JOB FOR ME IF I WANTED TO DO IT. I WAS TO BE AT THE "WESTWARD HO" A CLUB ON THE CORNER OF RUSH AND OAK A BLOCK NORTH OF THE BLUE ANGEL AT 2:00 A.M. AND THE FACT I COULD CLIMB WAS A FACTOR. I WENT THERE AT THE ALLOTTED TIME AND WAS TOLD THAT AT 4:00 I WAS TO CLIMB THE CRAWL SPACE BETWEEN THE BATHROOMS SOME 10 STORIES AND GO INTO THE BATHROOM WINDOW AND LET SOME OTHERS INTO THE PLACE. THERE WOULD BE PEOPLE IN THERE BUT FROM PARTYING THEY SHOULD BE PRETTY WHACKED OUT.

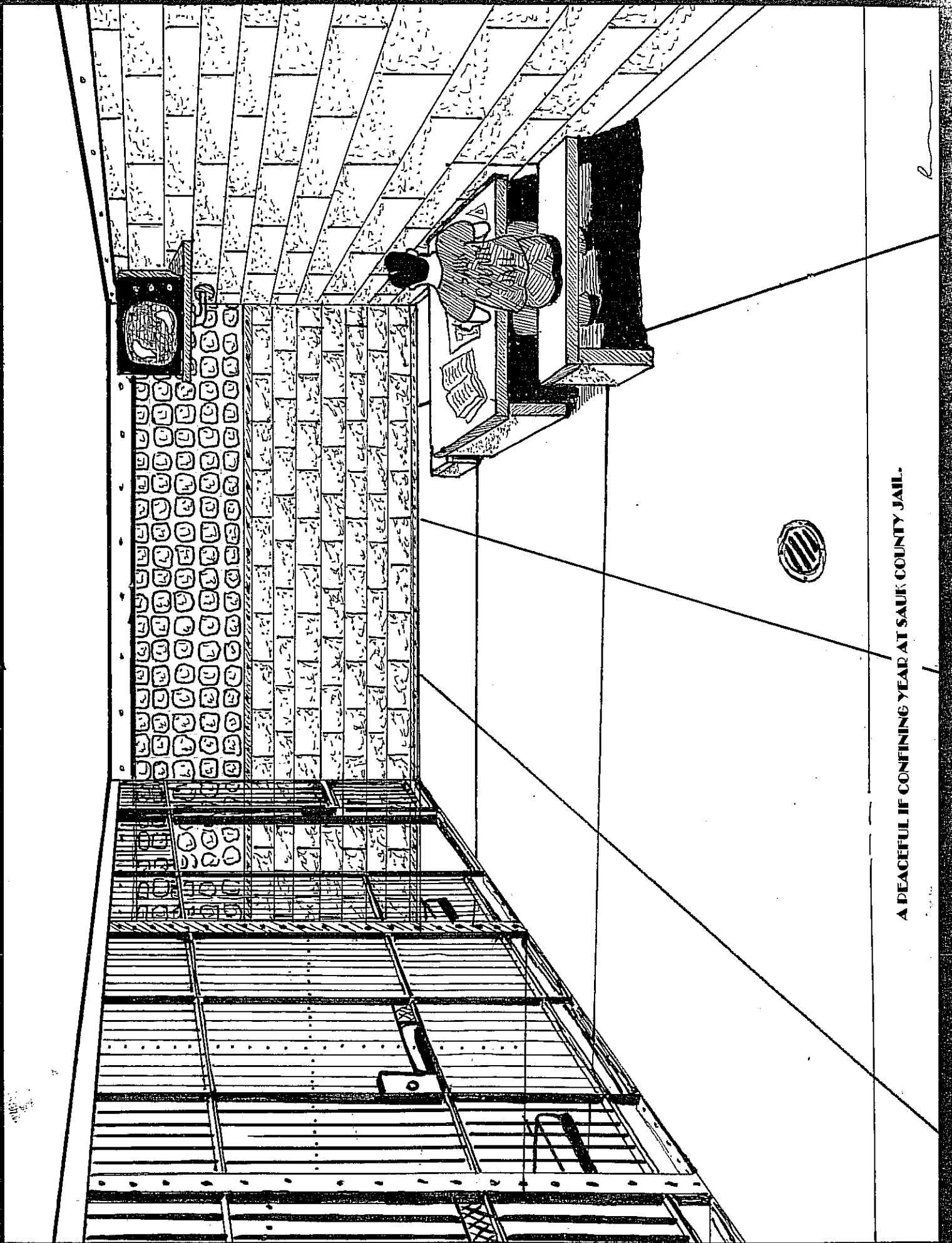
WELL IT ALL WAS PRETTY EASY, I WENT UP THE SPACE BETWEEN THE WINDOWS AND IN THE BATHROOM WINDOW, BUT HERES A GUY ON THE TOILET TALKING TO HIMSELF COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO ME COMING IN THE WINDOW, A GUY AND ANOTHER GUY SLEEPING IN THE BATHTUB AND ON GOING INTO THE BIG LIVING ROOM A WHOLE LOT OF PEOPLE MALE AND FEMALE PASSED OUT AND BOTTLES EVERYWHERE AND YOU COULD CUT THE SMOKE FROM GRASS AND TOBACCO WITH A MACHETE IF YOU HAD ONE. IT WAS A SUITE OF ROOMS AND THERE WERE PAPERS EVERYWHERE AND FILES ETC. I DID AS I HAD BEEN TOLD AND BUZZED IN 3 GUYS THAT REALLY LOOKED THE PART OF THE MAFIA TYPES THEY WERE. IN THEY CAME IN AND OUT I WENT, I HAD BEEN TOLD THAT I WOULD BE REWARDED AT THE WESTWARD HO THAT NIGHT TO SHOW THERE AT CLOSING TIME. THE MGR. THERE TOLD ME TO SEE MR. GIANCANA THE NEXT DAY AT THE BLACK ORCHARD CLUB RIGHT ACROSS RUSH ST. FROM THE CROYDEN THAT AFTERNOON BUT FOR NOW TINA THE BARMAID WOULD TAKE ME HOME WITH HER FOR FUN AND GAMES. IT WAS A NICE TIME WITH HER AND I WENT HOME EARLY THAT A.M. AND CRAWLED IN WITH BLANQUITA AS MALENA WAS OUT TRICKING WITH A RICH GUY SHE MET AT THE GASLIGHT AFTER HOURS CLUB.

I MET MR. GIANCANA AND HE HAD HIS BARTENDER GIVE ME AN ENVELOPE AND IT HAD A GOOD DEAL OF MONEY IN IT. I HAD NOTED ON THE WAY OUT OF THAT SUITE OF ROOMS THAT THE MAILBOX FOR IT WAS THE CUBAN EMBASSY IN EXILE. I NEVER SAW OR HEARD A WORD OF WHAT WAS DONE THERE THAT NIGHT. HOWEVER AFTER THAT THERE WERE A CUUPLE OF MORE JOBS FOR ME OVER ON MICHIGAN AVE. I LEARNED THAT THE OTHER TWO GUYS WITH MR. "G" WERE PAUL RICCA AND MURREY HUMPHRIES. ALL THREE BIG TIME MAFIA DONS IN CHICAGO AT THAT TIME. NOW I WAS BACK IN CHICAGO AND I WAS TO REPORT TO SAM GIANCANA. THINGS HAD JUST HAPPENED THAT WAY.

I WAS PUT UP AT THE OHIO EAST A NICE BUT NOT PRETENTIOUS HOTEL AND SAW A NUMBER OF PEOPLE AFTER MEETING MR. "G" AT THE FRONT PAGE LOUNGE AND RICCARDOS ON TWO OCCASIONS. THE SHRINE TEMPLE CIRCUS WAS IN TOWN ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE HOTEL SO I VISITED FRIENDS THERE TOO. I WAS TOLD THAT THEY WERE INTERESTED IN PUTTING HOT PEOPLE TO WORK IN A CARNIVAL OR CIRCUS SETTING AND I HAD BEEN SELECTED TO RUN THE DEAL FOR THEM HAVING SOME EXPERTISE IN BOTH THAT AREA AND THE I.D. BUSINESS. I WOULD BE FINANCED BY THEM THROUGH GOOD OLD PERMINDEX THIS TIME OUT OF TORONTO, CANADA AND A MAN FROM THE CHICAGO MOB WOULD BE WITH ME ON THIS THING. THIS WAS FINE BY ME, AND I WAS GIVEN A GOODLY SEED FUNDING AFTER SIGNING THE ELUSIVE PERMINDEX VOUCHER. GENO WAS A TOUGH SQUAT MAN OF VERY LITTLE HUMOR. I SUSPECT HE WAS A HIT MAN AND HAD NO PERSONALITY AT ALL. HE WAS A WORKER THOUGH AND WE SET ABOUT CONVERTING A FREEZER TRUCK INTO A CARNIVAL CONCESSIONS TRUCK COMPLETE WITH JOINTS AND A SHOW FRONT. I PAINTED THE STUFF HE AND A COUPLE OF TEAMSTERS DID THE CARPENTRY, THEY CAME OUT OF "STAGE DESIGNS" A UNION PLACE DOWNTOWN.

I DESIGNED THE WHOLE SET UP AND IT WAS ALL DONE FROM SCRATCH AND WITH FIRST CLASS MATERIALS AND EQPT. THE CANVAS CAME FROM O HENRY TENT & AWNING OVER ON CLARK ST. I DID BANNERS AND SIGNS FOR THE JOINTS AND SHOWS AND WE HAD AN A.G.V.A. CARPENTER WITH A MOBILE TRUCK SHOP OVER DOING A LOT OF THE GAME BUTS FOR US. I KNEW QUITE A LOT ABOUT FLAT STORES AND ALIBI JOINTS AND THE GIRL SHOW WOULD BE NEW FOR ME. I HAD BEEN ASSURED THAT WE WOULD HAVE GIRLS WHEN NEEDED AND NICE ONES TOO. WE HAD A BIG (FORMER MOB PROHIBITION BREWERY) TO WORK IN. THE BIG VATS WERE STILL IN PLACE AND THE SMELL THERE TOO. IT WAS ON SHEFFIELD RIGHT NEAR OSCAR MAYER HOT DOG CO. GENO TOLD ME THAT MANY A BODY HAD BEEN DISPOSED OF IN THE HOT DOG CO. AND ITS BIG BONE CRUSHING PASTE MAKING MACHINES,,, HOT DOG ANYONE ? GENO WAS FULL OF GOOD TALK, HE TOLD ME THE TRUCK WE USED THAT HAD BEEN A MEAT FREEZER TRUCK HAD HOSTED A FEW HANGING HUMAN CARCASSES FOR LONG PERIODS TILL THEY COULD PUT EM TO THEIR ETERNAL RESIDENCE. OH MY, I WAS IN WITH THE PROFESSIONALS. THE DAY CAME WHEN WE TOOK THE TWO TRUCKS AND THE TWO TRAILERS ON THE ROAD. THIS PROBABLY WAS THE BEST EQUIPPED CARNIVAL CONCESSIONS SET UP TO START OUT SINCE THE CARNIVALS WERE CONCEIVED. WE HAD STOCKED UP BOTH IN CHICAGO AND IN R.I.. I HAD MADE THE TRIP THERE FOR PLUSH AND SLUM FOR THE PRIZES NO ONE WOULD WIN ALL SEASON, SMILE. WE DROVE TO NEW ORLEANS MET SOME PEOPLE ONE OF WHICH WAS DAVE FERRIE AND THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I WAS INTRODUCED TO THE LATER FAMOUS CLAY BERTRAM WHO WAS LATER REVEILED AS CLAY SHAW. HE GAVE US MONEY AT KATZENJAMAS WITHOUT THE USUAL PERMINDEX VOUCHER. HE AND FERRIE AND BANISTER WERE VERY BUDDY BUDDY AT THAT BAR THAT DAY.

THE IDEA WAS THAT GENO AND I WOULD PUT LEGITIMATE GAMES AND SHOWS ON CARNIVALS AND HIRE AND CONDUCT BUSINESS AS WE SO DESIRED. IF IT MADE MONEY SO BE IT, IF IT DID NOT THAT WAS O.K. TOO. THE D.O.D. THROUGH PERMINDEX WAS FINANCING THIS OPERATION THAT WAS NAMED "OPERATION ZR-FLATSTORE". THESE PEOPLE ALWAYS HAD SOME OPERATION FOR EVERYTHING. IT TURNED OUT THOUGH GENO WAS NOT MY HANDLER AT THIS TIME BUT HE WAS PRETTY MUCH IN CHARGE. I DID NOT MIND THIS A BIT AS HE WAS A REAL WORKER AND ALSO DID NOT MIND TAKING ORDERS FROM ME ON THINGS HE DID NOT KNOW. HE WAS ALSO A FAST LEARNER AND VERY CLEVER. HIS LOOKS WERE VERY DECEIVING, QUITE SHORT AND ROBUST WITH A LARGE HEAD AND VERY ITALIAN LOOKING AND OF COURSE HE WAS FROM POLARMO. AFTER WE HIT THE FIRST SHOW HE WAS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD. WE DID BECOME CLOSE FRIENDS, AT LEAST I LIKE TO THINK THAT. HOW CAN ONE BE A FRIEND TO SOMEONE THAT IF THEY ARE GIVEN THE WORD WILL UNTHINKINGLY SNUFF OUT YOUR LIFE AS THOUGH YOU ARE AN COCKROACH ? ANYWAY WE WERE OFF. OFF TO THE CARNIVALS.



A PEACEFUL IF CONFINING YEAR AT SAUK COUNTY JAIL.

The SAFEHOUSE on the road : "ZR-Flatstore" Chapter Four.

THE WHOLE IDEA HAD BEEN A "BRAINFART" I HAD DISCUSSED WITH MC WILLIE IN GUBA AND THAT HE HAD TALKED OVER WITH ABE AND SAM GIANCANA, I ASSUMED IT WAS BOTH MOB AND THE D.I.A. THAT WERE RUNNING THE WHOLE SCHMERE... I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD HAVE GOT THIS FAR BUT HERE I WAS WITH FIRST CLASS EQUIPMENT AND GENO GOING TO GIBSONTON, FLORIDA TO GET STARTED. WE PUT AN AD IN THE TRADE PAPER FOR AGENTS TO WORK THE JOINTS THOUGH ONCE IT GOT ROLLING I HAD TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE "CLIENTS" FOR THE SAFEHOUSE PROJECT. I HAD THE I.D. FACTORY WITH ME AND A WHOLE LOT OF CHECKS AND PAPERS I HAD STOLEN FROM A CO IN BROCKTON, MASS. THAT PRINTED CHECKS CALLED DOWCHEX. THEY ALSO PRINTED FOREIGN CURRENCY. WE BOOKED ON THE MIDWAY OF ROYAL AMERICAN SHOWS AND WHITEY WEISS WAS INFORMED TO MAKE ROOM FOR US. THE MOB THROUGH MAYER LANSKI HAD TALKED WITH THIS "PATCH" AND THE "GO AHEAD" WAS PUT OUT FOR THIS PROJECT. I DOUBT WEISS HAD ANY IDEA WHY WE GOT THE PRIORITY. WE LAID DOWN A BLOCK STORE AND A BASKET JOINT AND PUT UP A CRIME DOES NOT PAY SHOW ON THE BACK END. THE PRIVILEGE WAS A BIT STEEP BUT WE WERE NOT PAYING IT AND IF THE JOINTS DID NOT MAKE THE NUT WE WERE O.K.. AFTER GIBSONTON AND THE TAMPA FAIR WE HEADED TO DAVENPORT, IOWA THE FIRST SPOT ON THE ACTUAL ROUTE FOR THE SHOW. THIS WAS R.A.S. SHAPE UP SPOT BEFORE THEIR GOING INTO CANADA AND WAS ACTUALLY A GREAT SPOT FOR US. BY NOW WE HAD 4 JOINTS UP, THE BASKETS, A SPILL THE MILK, A SWINGER AND A NAIL JOINT.

NOW THESE JOINTS ARE INTERESTING AND GO LIKE THIS, THE ALIBI CONCESSION GAMES ARE JUST THAT, THE AGENT TELLS A STORY OR A LIE TO THE MARK, HE CAN SHOW THAT THE GAME ACTUALLY CAN BE WON, HOWEVER THERE IS A MECHANICAL OR SLIGHT OF HAND WORKING THAT KEEPS THE WINNING AND LOSING COMPLETELY IN THE AGENTS CONTROL. IF HE WANTS TO THROW A PRIZE (USUALLY FOR THE ONLOOKERS BENEFIT) HE CAN DO IT BUT OTHERWISE NO ONE WINS. THE HANKY PANK IS A GAME THAT THERE IS A SMALL PERCENTAGE OF WINNERS OUT OF A GIVEN AMOUNT AND THESE ARE WHAT YOU SEE IN THIS DAY AND AGE ON MIDWAYS, THE OTHERS CANT BOOK ON SHOWS TODAY. THE FLAT STORE IS JUST ABOUT ALL GONE TODAY AND AS THE WORD SAYS THESE GAMES OUT AND OUT "FLAT" ROB THE MARK. THE CONTROL IS SO TIGHT THAT A WINNER COULD NEVER HAPPEN THOUGH LIKE THE ALIBI THE AGENT CAN TALK YOU INTO THINKING YOU CAN WIN OR SHOW YOU SO. I HAD ALL THREE TYPES OF GAMES IN MY TRAILER AND BOOKED THEM AS THE SHOWS WOULD PERMIT. THERE ARE GIFT SHOWS WHERE JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING WORKS, THERE ARE SOME SHOWS WHERE ONLY ALIBIS WORK AND THERE ARE SHOWS CALLED SUNDAY SCHOOL SHOWS THAT ONLY HANKY PANKS WORK AND AS OFTEN AS NOT THESE ARE OWNER OWNED JOINTS NOT BOOK INS. WE PAY A RENTAL FOR THE FRONTAGE OF THE JOINT FOOTAGE ACCORDING TO THE SPOT SET BY THE SHOW OWNERS. IT VARIES FROM DATES THAT

ARE FAIR DATES TO THE STILL DATES THAT DO FIELDS AND SHOPPING MALLS. THE FAIRS ARE BEST BUT THE FRONTAGE IS STEEPER TOO. THE SHOWS USUALLY ARE ON THE BACK END OF THE MIDWAY AND ARE LAID DOWN FOR A PERCENTAGE OF THE FULL TAKE AND TICKET PRICE. GIRL SHOWS AND A FEW OTHERS DO CARRY A PERCENTAGE FOR THE SHOW PATCH AS DO THE FLATS AND ALIBIS, AND THEY ALSO HAVE COSTS AS TO WHAT IS PAID OFF TO THE LOCAL JUDGE OR POLICE CHIEF AS OFTEN AS NOT FOR THE FIX. HOWEVER IF IT GETS TOO HIGH YOU OF COURSE DON'T GO THERE.

WE HAD THESE GAMES AND 2 SHOWS AND WERE MAKING MONEY, HOWEVER R.A.S. WENT INTO CANADA (IT IS A RAIL ROAD SHOW) AFTER DAVENPORT SO OUR MASTERS DECIDED WE GO ON OTHER SHOWS PREFERABLY ON THE EAST COAST. SO I BOOKED IN WITH CONTINENTAL SHOWS IN NEW ENGLAND WHERE EVERYTHING WENT. WE STAYED THERE UNTIL THE BROCKTON FAIR AND THEN BOOKED ON THE MIDWAY OF THE WORLD OF MIRTH SHOWS. THIS WAS ANOTHER R.R. SHOW AND A BIG ONE TOO. WE DID 3 DATES WITH THEM AND NOW WE WENT INTO OTTAWA FOR THE CENTRAL CANADIAN EXPOSITION AND DID GREAT THERE. THE D.I.A. HAD SENT US TWO MEN TO HIDE OUT AND TRAIN TO WORK THE JOINTS AND THE MOB HAD SENT US A MAN AND A WOMAN FOR THE SAME REASONS. I NEVER KNEW WHAT THEY WERE COOLING OFF AND I DOUBT ANYONE INCLUDING AMONG THEMSELVES KNEW THEY WERE NOT LEGIT CARNIES. OF COURSE GINO AND I CHAPHARONED OR ORCHESTRATED THE WHOLE SCHMERE ! WE CAME OUT OF OTTAWA AND DID ESSEX JUNCTION WITH KING REID SHOWS AND FROM THERE I DECIDED TO HEAD WEST. THERE WAS A SMALL SHOW NAMED ROGERS BROS IN WISCONSIN FOR A WEEK AND THEN OVER TO SMITH WONDER SHOWS THAT HAD JUST BEEN BOUGHT BY RAY CAMMACK AT ABERDEEN, S.D. WE DID A COUPLE OF DATES WITH THEM THEN OVER TO P.W. SEBRAND & BROTHERS CIRCUS & CARNIVAL AT GREAT FALLS, MONTANA AND BOISE THEN POCATELLO AND SALT LAKE CITY THEN ALBERQUE, NEW MEXICO AND A FEW WINTER DATES IN ARIZONA. WE WINTERED TILL XMAS IN PHEONIX, ARIZONA THEIR WINTER QUARTERS AND THEN HEADED TO SAN FRANCISCO WITH FOLEY AND BURK SHOWS ON A DEPT. STORE ROOF FOR THE HOLLIDAY'S. AFTER THAT I TOOK THE STUFF OFF THE ROAD AND WENT TO CHATTSWORTH WHERE JOHN ROSELLI HAD IT SET UP WITH DEL J. GRAHAM TO HAVE US WINTER AT HIS PLACE (ACTUALLY ON THE SPHAN RANCH (BEFORE THE MANSONS GOT THERE) FOR THE REST OF THE WINTER. PARTYS AND STARLETS AND FUN AND GAMES FOR ALL CONCERNED. OUR AGENTS HAD GONE THEIR WAY AND THE ORIGINAL TWO FROM THE D.I.A. HAD BEEN REPLACED BY ONE GUY A REAL NERVOUS GUY AS WELL AS THE GUY THE MOB HAD SENT BEING GONE BUT THE GIRL WAS WITH US YET. IT TURNED OUT SHE WAS A HITLADY RESTING, GINO FOUND OUT LATER. GINO WAS A VERY EXPERT CARNI NOW AND HE RAN THINGS WELL, HE LIKED RUNNING THE GIRL SHOW AND TOOK IT TO MEXICO FOR TWO DATES. THESE 4 GIRLS WERE REAL WORKERS AND HUSTLERS AND HAD BEEN PROVIDED FROM MR. LUCKY'S AND THE SILVER FROLICS IN CHICAGO. DEL LIKED THEM

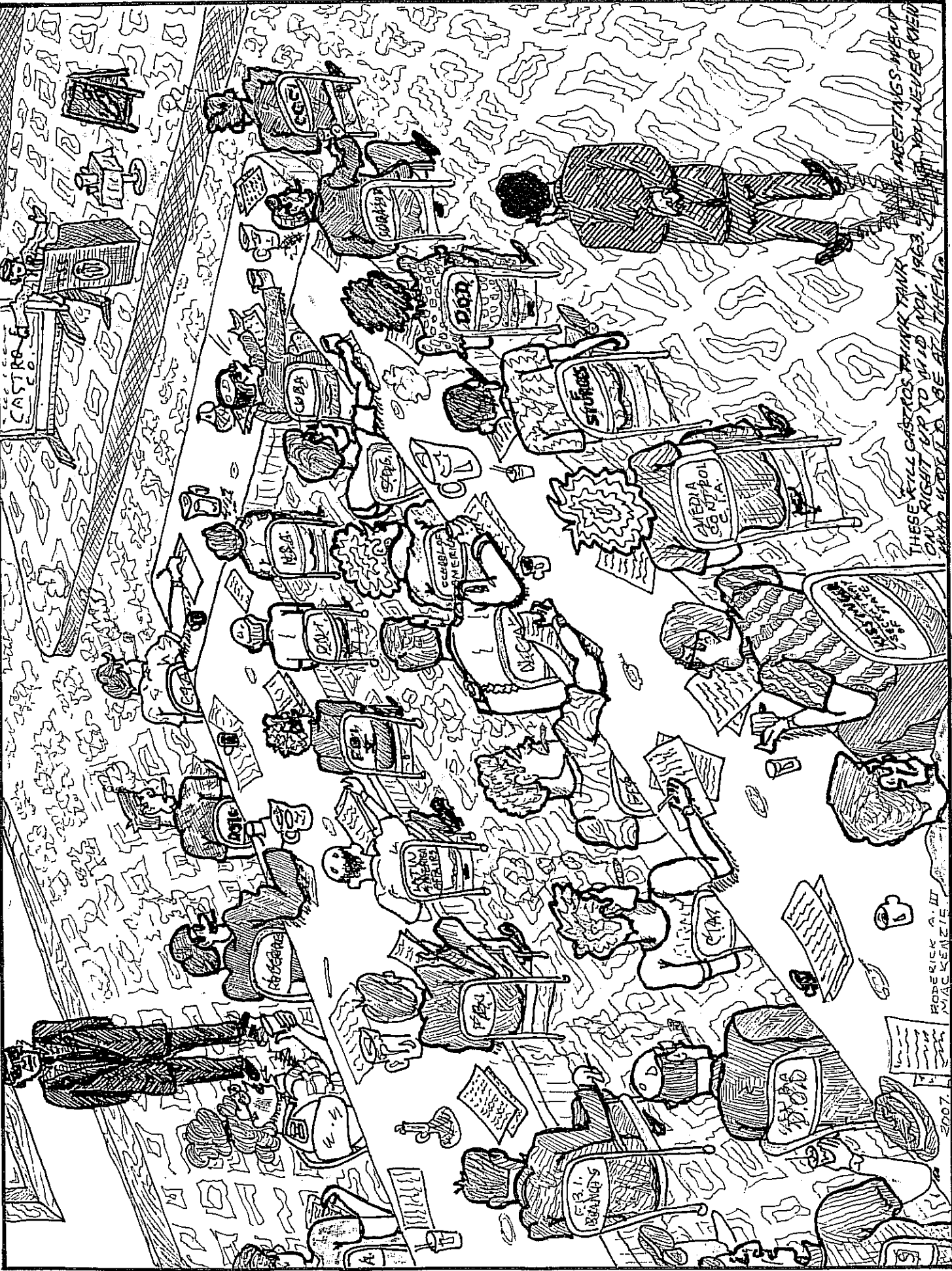
AROUND AS THEY WOULD FUCK ANYONE AND THAT WAS GREAT FOR HIS PARTY'S AND FILM PEOPLE MEETS.

THE SECOND SEASON WAS PRETTY MUCH LIKE THE FIRST THOUGH WE DID SOME SHOWS ON CRAFTS BIG 10 SHOWS AND FOLEY & BURK IN CA. THEN SHOT TO DAVENPORT AND ON TO NEW ENGLAND AND THE SAME ROUTE WITH THE EXCEPTION OF COLLINS SHOWS AND DELL & TRAVIS AND A WEEK WITH PAGE COMBINED BEFORE HITTING WOLF POINT, MT. WITH NOW RAY CAMMACK SHOWS AND AFTER THAT GREAT FALLS, MT. WITH THE SIEBRAND SHOW SOUTH. I HAD DONE A NUMBER OF MEETINGS AT HOTELS AND MOTELS IN THE SOUTH WITH ORDERS FROM ROSELLI THROUGH GINO TO SEMINARS IN THE CONFERENCE ROOMS ABOUT KILLING OFF THE CASTROS AND THEIR GENERALS ETC. THERE WERE SOME PRETTY INTERESTING PEOPLE AT THEM. FRANK STURGES, FELIX RODREQUES, BANNASTER, FERRIE, CLAY SHAW (NOW), CHARLIE FREDRICK ROGERS (A REAL SPOOKY GUY AMONG SPOOKY GUYS), A COUPLE OF BAPTIST REVERENDS, EUGENE HALE BRADEN, MAC WALLACE, AND A HOST OF OTHERS THAT WERE TO PLAY INTO THIS WHOLE ASSASSINATION DRAMA. THE GIST OF THESE MEETINGS WERE A THINK TANK ON HOW TO GET CASTRO AND GANG, ALL SORTS OF WEIRD SHIT WAS DISCUSSED IN EARNEST, ROSELLI SAID LATER TO GINO AND I AND FERRIE THAT IT WAS ALL BULL SHIT THAT THE MOB WANTED CASTRO TO STAY ALIVE AS WHILE THEY WERE IN BED WITH THE ALPHABET AGENCIES THEY HAD A STAY OUT OF JAIL CARD FOR A HOST OF ACTIVITIES WITH THE GOVERNMENTS BLESSINGS. THE KENNEDY'S ON THE OTHER HAND (ESPECIALLY ROBERT) WERE DOING STRANGE THINGS BY THE MOB IN THE SENATE CRIME COMMISSION HEARINGS AND THE MOB GUYS HAD TALKED TO PA PA. KENNEDY TO COME DOWN ON HIS KIDS AND ENLIGHTEN THEM AS TO JUST WHO HAD PUT THEM IN THE BIG WHITE BLDG. IN D.C.. I WENT TO THESE MEETINGS WHICH WERE FAR FROM SECRET THOUGH THEY DID CONSTANTLY DEBUG THE ROOMS. THEN I WOULD RETURN TO RUNNING THE UNIT. WHEN GINO AND I HAD TO BE GONE TOGETHER A GUY FROM CHICAGO NAMED "PAT THE FLAME" WOULD COME TAKE CARE OF SHOP. HE WAS A MADE MAN LIKE GINO AND HIS SKILLS WERE IN TORCHING THINGS. LIFE WAS GOING WELL, PROBABLY TOO WELL AS WE SHALL SEE.

THE YEAR OF 1961 HAD CLOSED AND WE HAD COME DOWN FROM IDAHO ON SIEBRAND AND THIS YEAR WE HAD HAD NO CLIENTS TOWARD THE END OF MONTANA SO GINO TOOK THE TRUCKS ONE AT A TIME TO A BARN THE SMALDONES OF DENVER PROVIDED FOR US NEAR THE TRACKS OFF LARIMER ST. I STAYED ON THE SHOW AND DROVE ONE OF THE SHOW OWNERS KIDS PICK UP AND JOINT TRAILER SOUTH TO FT HUACHUCA, AZ. FOR THE LAST DATE. I HAD GONE OFF THE ROUTE AS I KNEW A MEXICAN /INDIAN GAL THAT HAD A BAR AND WANTED TO SEE HER FOR A NITE OF SEX. I HAD BEEN DOING THAT FOR TWO YEARS THEN. THAT ACCOMPLISHED I PROCEEDED SOUTH AND ON A LONG DOWN INCLINE TURNED THE WHOLE SHEBANG OVER AND ALL OVER THE DESERT FLOOR WAS MY I.D. FACTORY FOR ALL THE CRITTERS TO SEE, AS WELL A STATE TROOPER SOON SHOWED AND I WAS TAKEN

UNDER GUARD TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL WITH A CONCUSSION. THE I.D. FACTORY BLANKS WERE FOUND AND I WAS TAKEN INTO FEDERAL CUSTODY BY THE F.B.I. ON RELEASE. I SPENT A WEEK SWEATING IT OUT BUT GOT WORD TO ROSELLI AND THE CHARGES WERE DROPPED AND I WAS LET OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT IN THE DESERT OUTSIDE PIMA COUNTY JAIL, NO CAR, LITTLE MONEY AND PISSSED OFF AT MYSELF. THERE WAS A MAN WAITING ME AND HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS ERLVLE LE BARRON (SEE 4 O'CLOCK MURDERS) HE WAS A PRETTY NICE GUY AND TOLD ME THE CHARGES HAD BEEN SQUASHED AND THAT THE MOB OR GOVT. I FORGET WHICH HAD FIXED IT SO THERE WAS NO RECORD OF THE ARREST. THE I.D. STUFF WAS NOW IN PROPER HANDS AND I WAS TO AWAIT ORDERS AT HIS COMPOUND. WE GOT TO THE PLACE AND IT WAS A RANCH THAT HAD A LOT OF WOMEN AROUND. IT TURNED OUT THAT ERLVLE WAS A MEMBER OF A POLYGAMIST SECT OF MORMONS AND THAT HE HAD A LOT OF WIVES. ONE OF THESE WAS A LOVELY GIRL NAMED BETHEL, SHE BECAME MY COMPANION AND SEX WAS IN THE EQUATION AS WELL. ERLVLE WAS A GREAT HOST. ALL GOOD THINGS END AND THIS WAS NO DIFFERENT. BETHEL WAS TO DRIVE ME TO HOUSTON, TEXAS TO MEET PEOPLE I WOULD KNOW, FOR MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT. WE LEFT AROUND 10:00 AT NIGHT AND DROVE THROUGH TO HOUSTON STOPPING A FEW TIMES FOR SEX AT THE ROAD SIDE, SHE WAS A REAL HOT LADY. WHEN WE GOT TO HOUSTON WE CHECKED INTO THE MEETING PLACE A CRUMMY CARNY HOTEL CALLED "TRAVLERS HOTEL" WE HAD A NIGHT THERE TOGETHER AND HAD GONE TO A QUEER BAR TO MEET WHOEVER IT WAS WE WOULD MEET. IT WAS DAVE FERRIE AND TWO VERY GAY MEXICANS OR CUBANS. THE NEXT MORNING DAVE AND ONE OF THE CUBANS AND ANOTHER I KNEW SHOWED UP WHERE WE WERE TO MEET. THE STRANGE LATIN WAS NONE OTHER THAN CHARLIE FREDRICK ROGERS AND HE WAS PLAYING LIKE I COULD NOT TELL IT WAS HIM. WELL I SAID "GOOD BY" TO BETHEL WITH A KISS AND HUG AND WE WERE ON OUR WAY. DALLAS WAS OUR DESTINATION. I WOULD GET MY ORDERS THERE.

THESE MEETINGS INCLUDED MOST ALPHABET AGENCIES, THE OUTFIT & OTHER GOVERNMENT AGENCYS...

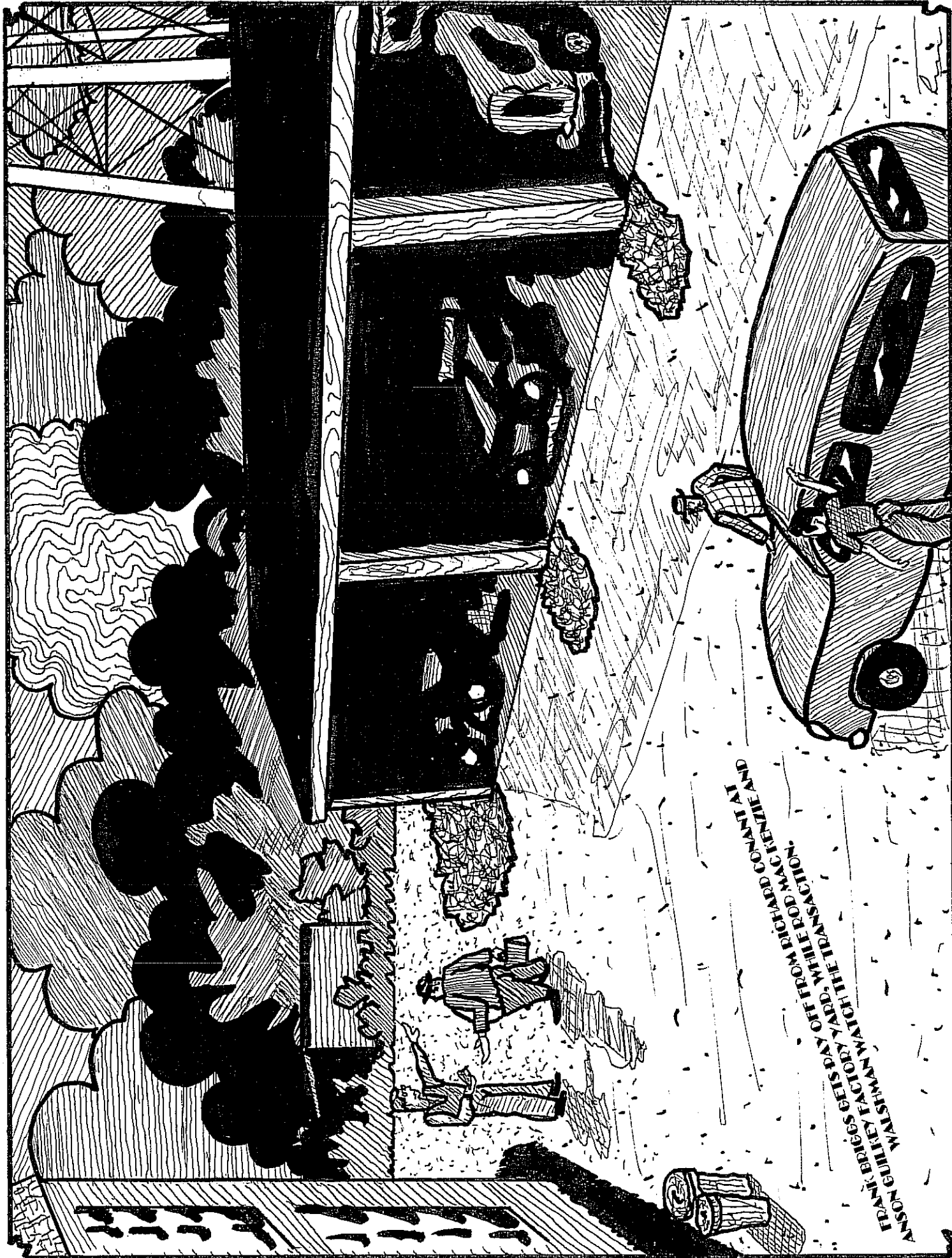


THESE WILL CASTRO THINK TANK
ON RIGHT UP TO MID 1963. THEY
WILL BE AT THEM.

THE ASSASSINATIONS GROUP MEETS IN AMERICAS
SOUTHERN STATES.

ROBERT A. M.
MAC KENZIE

2007



ANSON GUILTY OF A CRIME AGAINST A WHITE WOMAN IN THE TRANSACTION.
FRANK BRIGGS GETS A LOT FROM RICHARD CONANT AND
WATSON WANTS TO MATCH THE TRANSACTION.

Welcome to Dallas Mac Kenzie : Chapter Five.

THE TRIP TO DALLAS FROM HOUSTON WAS NON STOP TALK BY FERRIE AND HIS FAG CUBAN GUY AND IN THE BACK SEAT I HAD THIS DAMN CHARLIE ROGERS PLAYING CUBAN, SPANISH AND ALL THOUGH HE DID NOT SAY MUCH. I HAD NOTED ON THE TRIPS WITH THIS ACCOMPLISHED PILOT AS WAS FERRIE THAT CHARLIE WAS A SURLY IF NOT NASTY ASSHOLE. THERE WAS A SICK AND VERY BAD AURA AROUND THIS LITTLE MAN. TO SAY HE TOOK HIMSELF SERIOUS WOULD BE A VERY GREAT UNDERSTATEMENT. BEING STUCK IN THE BACK SEAT OF THIS GUNBOAT CADILLAC FOR HOURS WAS NOT A FUN THING. I THOUGHT FERRIE AND THE CUBAN WERE HIGH ON SPEED BUT IN THAT TIME IT WAS NOTHING AND PEOPLE CARRIED CROSSROADS AND CHRISTMAS TREES IN THE POCKET LIKE THEY WERE CANDY. IF YOU WANTED TO WORK A 24 HOUR SHIFT ON A CARNI LOT YOU POPPED A FEW OF THESE ROAD APPLES OR FOR LONG DRIVES THESE WERE GREAT TOO. WHEN I HAD LONG DAYS ON THE MIDWAY THERE WAS AN INHALER THAT WORKED BETTER THAN ANYTHING I KNEW OF THOUGH IT MADE YOU SWEAT LIKE A 1000 POUND HOG SCREWING ITS ASS OFF. THESE WERE A BLACK AND WHITE SINUS INHALER THAT WAS SOLD OVER THE COUNTER LIKE MOST EVERYTHING IN THOSE DAYS, THE BRAND NAME WAS "WYAMINE" AND YOU JUST BROKE OPEN THE PLASTIC AND EXPOSED THE COTTON INSIDE. YOU DID NOT WANT TO TOUCH IT AS IT WAS A STICKY OIL AND DID NOT WASH OFF FOR DAYS. YOU SLICED A TISSUE THIN WAFER OF THIS CRAP AND PUT IT ON YOUR TONGUE AND FOR ABOUT 24 HOURS YOU WOULD BE TRIPPING IN A NON STOP TALKING NERVOUS STATE. THIS WAS GREAT FOR THE AGENTS THAT HAD STOCK AND TRADE OF "CALLING IN" PEOPLE TO MAKE A LIVING. IT ALSO WAS A MIND SPEEDER AND WHILE HIGH ON IT YOU WORKED AT A SPEED WAY AHEAD OF OTHERS. GREAT FOR ROBBING THE MARKS ON THE MIDWAYS OF THAT TIME. TODAY IT WOULD GET YOU SERIOUS TIME IN SOME PRIVATIZED PRISON. WYAMINE WAS THE ANSWER IN THE 50S AND 60S. IT DISAPPEARED AS FAST AS IT HAD APPEARED. TO KEEP THE STUFF (AND ONE INHALER WOULD LAST A SEASON) YOU PUT IT IN WAX PAPER AND IN A TUBE OF SOME SORT READY FOR YOUR NEXT SLICE WITH A SINGLE EDGED RAZOR.

ANYWAY, THAT WAS THE EXTENT OF MY DOPE USE BUT ANYTHING YOU WANTED WAS AVAILABLE EITHER OVER THE COUNTER OR AT A CHEAPO PRICE, THERE WAS NO CRIME FOR SUPPORTING A HABIT EITHER AND IF YOU KILLED YOURSELF ON THE SHIT, WELL, SO BE IT ,IT WAS YOUR LIFE. IT WAS LATER THAT AFTER THE LAWS MAKING THIS STUFF UNAVAILABLE THAT A BOOM IN ILLEGAL SALES FOR THE PROFITEERS CAME INTO BEING. WE NEVER LEARN,,, PROBATION SHOULD HAVE SHOWN US WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MAKE SOMETHING ILLEGAL, BUT NO NOT US. BE THAT AS IT IS I FELT THESE TWO WERE ALL SPEEDED UP AND WAS NOT A HAPPY TRANSET TO BE FERRIED BY FERRIE TO DALLAS. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT NICER TO HAVE CONTINUED WITH BETHEL. WE GOT TO DALLAS AND I WAS GIVEN A

ROOM IN THE CABANA MOTEL AND WAS TO MEET A GUY IN THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE WHO WOULD KNOW ME BUT I WOULD NOT KNOW HIM. I WORE THE SHIRT THEY HAD GIVEN ME FOR THE MEET AN ALOHA STYLE WITH A BANANA LEAF PATTERN ON IT SO I COULD BE RECOGNIZED. THE MAN I MET WAS A POLISHED GUY, EDUCATED THOUGH HE HAD A ROUGH SIDE TO HIM AND WAS TO INTRODUCE HIMSELF AS "MAC" WALLACE AND HE PRODUCED A FLASK OF WILD TURKEY OF THE TOP PERCENTAGE ALCOHOL. I HAD A SHOT AS IN DALLAS IT WAS ONLY A "SET UP" PRACTICE IN BARS OR BEER WINE. I SWITCHED TO BEER AFTER THAT BUT THIS MAC HAD A HOLLOW LEG IT SEEMED. WE DID SOME SERIOUS DRINKING AND WE TALKED OF FOOLS AND THINGS AND LOTS ABOUT CUBA AND THE REDS TAKING OVER. WE WERE OF THE OPINION AT THAT TIME THAT ANY RED WAS BETTER DEAD. I THINK IT WAS MENTIONED THAT THE KENNEDYS WERE COMMIES AS WELL BUT THAT WAS NOT UNUSUAL AFTER THE BAY OF PIGS FIASCO. WE WERE ALL PISSED AT THAT ADMINISTRATION AND THE FACT THAT WE HAD BEEN SOLDIERS IN THE CUBAN MESS FROM THE START MADE ALLIANCES BETWEEN A LOT OF PEOPLE THAT NEVER WOULD HAVE MIXED OTHERWISE. IT WAS A GOOD TIME AFTER THAT RIDE TO DALLAS TO TALK AND DRINK WITH A RADICAL BUT PRETTY SMART AND LEVEL HEADED GUY. HE HAD THE EYE OF THE KILLER THOUGH AND THAT POINT WAS NOT LOST ON ME. IT NEVER IS. MAC WAS INVOLVED WITH THE SAME LAWYER THAT LYNDON B. JOHNSON THE NOW VICE PRESIDENT HAD IN DALLAS AND HOUSTON AND HE TALKED OF THAT AFFILIATION WITH PRIDE. IT SEEMED HE WAS SOME SORT OF INVESTIGATOR AS WELL AND SHOWED ME A FRIEND OF THE TEXAS RANGERS I.D. CARD AND ASKED ME TO MAKE SOME FAKES OF THIS,,, WHICH I LATER DID. ABOUT 5 P.M. AN OLDER GENT. CAME IN AND THAT WAS JAKE MIRANDA, I WAS INTRODUCED TO HIM AND TOLD THAT HE WAS TO BE MY D.I.A. HANDLER. HE WAS A NICE GUY AND TOOK ME BY A STRIP CLUB CALLED THE CAROUSEL AND WE (WALLACE, MIRANDA AND MYSELF) MET AN OFF DUTY COP NAMED JEFFERSON DAVIS TIPPET. THIS COP WAS TO SHOW ME A SAFE HOUSE THAT I WAS TO RUN ON HOLLAND AVE. . I ALSO WAS INTRODUCED TO THE OWNER OF THE CLUB JACK RUBY (THOUGH HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF THAT TIME AS RUBENSTEINE.) RUBY WAS A PENGUIN TYPE GUY THOUGH A BIG PENGUIN. HE LIKED TO TALK AND WAS, HE SAID, THE GUY TO SEE IN DALLAS FOR ANYTHING.

I TOLD HIM I WAS ALSO A SURGICAL NURSE AND WANTED TO WORK AS WELL AS TAKE CARE OF THE SAFE HOUSE, HE GAVE ME A DR. ROBERT SPARKMANS ADDRESS AND A CARD OF RUBYS WITH WRITING ON THE BACK. I WAS TOLD TO SEE SPARKMAN WHEN I WAS READY TO GET A HOSPITAL JOB AS HE KNEW ALL ABOUT THOSE THINGS AND WOULD PUT ME STRAIGHT. THE EVENING WENT ON AND WE WATCHED THE STRIPPERS GO DOWN TO THEIR PASTIES. AT ONE TIME RUBY TOOK ME ASIDE AND ASKED IF I LIKED THAT ONE,,, WELL YES,, BUT I LIKED THE HOSTESS BETTER. NAH,, SHES GUTTA WORK,,, HE TAKES ME BACK AND "LITTLE LYNN" IS IN HIS OFFICE, SHE HAD JUST DANCED, AND SHE GAVE ME A BLD JOB, THAT'S ON THE HOUSE SAYS RUBY WHO WATCHED, LAUGH. BACK OUT AT OUR TABLE I WAS INTRODUCED TO

ALICE ALEXANDER THE HOSTESS I WAS INTERESTED IN AND AFTER I SETTLED IN GOT TO KNOW HER WELL AND DATED A FEW TIMES AS WELL AS WHAT CAME NATURALLY. THE PARTY WENT ON MOST OF THAT NIGHT THOUGH WALLACE LEFT FIRST THEN MIRANDA GAVE ME HIS CARD AND TOLD ME TO BE AT HIS PLACE AT LEAST EVERY TWO DAYS FOR BRIEFINGS. HE WAS DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY AND SAID SO , HE WAS THE FIRST HANDLER I HAD HAD THAT GAVE ME TWO NAMES AND SEEMINGLY WAS WHO HE SAID HE WAS. HE OWNED A BAR AND RESTAURANT CALLED THE CIRCUS RESTAURANT ACROSS FROM FAIR PARK. I ALSO GOT THE FEELING (AND I WAS RIGHT) THAT HE WAS A CONNECTED GUY MOB WISE AS WAS RUBY WHO BROADCASTED HIS CHICAGO CONNECTIONS ALL OVER THE PLACE. SO MIRANDA LEFT TOO AND TIPPET THE COP TOOK ME TO THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE AGAIN AND WE TALKED A BIT. HE SAID HE WOULD SHOW ME THE SAFE HOUSE AND COME GET ME IN THE A.M. TO MOVE OVER THERE. I STAYED IN THE CABANA THAT NIGHT AND THE NEXT DAY A POLICE CAR PULLS UP AND TAKES ME, BAG AND BAGGAGE TO THE SAFE HOUSE ON HOLLAND AVE. IT WAS HOLLAND, A COUPLE OF BLGS DOWN FROM OAK ST. THERE WAS A HOUSE OUT IN FRONT AND THE GARAGE WAS CONVERTED INTO AN APARTMENT FOR ME AND SEVERAL SMALL ROOMS AND A SHOWER BATHROOM AND DAY ROOM FOR THE CLIENTS.

IT WAS QUIET THERE AND NO ONE BOTHERED ME. A PHONE GUY CAME BY AND BROUGHT ME AN OLIVE PHONE THAT WAS IN MY NAME. TIPPET HAD GIVEN ME THE KEYS TO A FORD 1950 COUP. THAT WAS IN THE DRIVEWAY. THIS WAS IN MY NAME AS WELL THOUGH I LATER FOUND OUT THE REGISTRATION WAS A FAKE, BUT A GOOD FAKE. I MADE A LOT OF THOSE TOO AS AT THE TIME THEY WERE HARD TO TRACE. THIS ONE WAS WITH PLATES AND REGISTRATION FROM ALABAMA. IF YOU MADE A SET OF PAPERS IN THOSE DAYS AND IT WAS OUT OF STATE THERE WAS NO WAY A TRACE COULD BE DONE FAST STATE TO STATE. PHONE CALLS WORKED BUT IT WAS PRETTY HARD. THE N.C.I.C. WAS COMING THOUGH AND THAT WOULD SCREW US UP TO BE SURE. THERE WERE NO PICTURES ON I.D. OR DRIVERS LICENSES AND I MADE 42 DIFFERENT STATE LICENSES FROM MY KIT. IT WAS PRETTY EASY THEN. LATER I INVENTED A SYSTEM THAT IS STILL IN USE TODAY IN SOME BACKWARD STATES AND THAT WAS TO TAKE THE RECEIPTS FOR A TEMPORARY D.L. AND MAKE OUT 4 EACH OF THEM THAT WERE GOOD FOR 90 DAYS EACH FOR A YEARS D.L.. IT WORKED TILL THE RECENT STATE TEMPORARY LICENSES CAME OUT IN PICTURE CARD TYPES TOO. SO HERE I WAS PROPRIETOR OF THIS SAFE HOUSE AND IN THE COW TOWN OF DALLAS, ALL CONNECTED UP WITH THE PEOPLE WITH NO SWEAT. IN THE FIRST WEEK I DID NOTHING EXCEPT WALK AROUND THE AREA AND VISIT A FEW BARS. I DID DATE ALICE ALEXANDER AND IT TOOK SEVERAL DATES BEFORE SHE LOWERED HER PANTS FOR ME, SMILE. I LIKED JAKE MIRANDAS PLACE AND PRETTY MUCH ATE THERE EVERY DAY ALL THE TIME I WAS IN DALLAS. IT WAS WALKING DISTANCE FROM THE SAFE HOUSE. I SELDOM USED THE CAR THOUGH IT CAME IN HANDY WHEN I HAD TO MEET ELSEWHERE FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER. I BOUGHT A WEBLEY 38 REVOLVER FOR \$7.00 AMMUNITION AND ALL. IT WAS A CUMBERSOME THING BUT WAS ACCURATE AS ALL

HELL. I LIKED TO GO PLINK AROUND THE CREEK OVER AT OAK CLIFF SECTION. TIPPET AND I SHOT AT A RANGE A FEW TIMES WITH OTHER COPS HE KNEW. ONCE WALLACE JOINED US.

IT WAS A FEW DAYS BEFORE I LOOKED UP DR. SPARKMAN, M.D. HE WAS CHIEF OF STAFF AT SAINT ANNES HOSPITAL AND CHIEF OF SURGERY AT BAYLORS, TRUETT HOSPITAL. I MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIM AT HIS OFFICES IN ST. ANNES AND HE WAS A GNOME OF A MAN IN A WHITE COAT AND VERY FRIENDLY. WE TALKED AND HE SENT ME OVER TO THE DIRECTOR OF NURSES AT BAYLOR ACROSS THE STREET AND IT WAS NOT LONG TILL I WAS SET TO WORK THE SECOND SHIFT (3:00 P.M. TO 11:00 P.M.) IN THE VAST X SHAPED O.R THERE. I HAD TO SHOW UP FOR A WEEK OF ORIENTATION DAYS THEN IT WAS THE THREE TO ELEVEN SHIFTS. SO FAR THERE WERE NO CLIENTS FOR THE SAFE HOUSE AND I WAS LIVING A GREAT LIFE. I ONLY WENT TO THE CAROUSEL TWO MORE TIMES ALL THE TIME I WAS IN DALLAS. IT WAS NOT MY TYPE OF PLACE AND I DID NOT CARE FOR MR. RUBENSTEIN'S ACT EITHER. HE WAS A BULLY AND THOUGH HE WAS NICE ENOUGH TO ME I SAW HIM TAKE A SUCKER SHOT TO A DRUNK ONCE AND DID NOT LIKE THAT. HE DID FIX ME UP WITH A DANCER (STRIPPER) NAMED JEANETTE CONFONTO WHO STARRED UNDER THE NAME OF "JADA" I SPENT A LOT OF NITES OR EARLY MORNINGS DOING THE NASTY WITH HER. I SUPPOSE ALICE ALEXANDER KNEW BUT SHE AND I STILL HAD FLINGS AND IT WAS NEVER MENTIONED. EVERY AFTERNOON BEFORE I WENT TO WORK I WOULD GO TO MIRANDA'S CIRCUS BAR AND EAT HIS DELICIOUS AND VERY REASONABLE MEALS. I WOULD SEE AND MEET A LOT OF INTERESTING PEOPLE THERE. IT ALSO KEPT ME IN TOUCH WITH MY HANDLER, JAKE. WE BECAME QUITE FRIENDLY AND I ACTUALLY ENJOYED MY TIME THERE. I WOULD WALK THERE FROM HOLLAND AVE. THEN WALK TO WORK GOING IN THE MAIN GASTON AVE. ENTRANCE AND UP TO THE TOP SURGICAL FLOOR AND CHANGE INTO SCRUB SUIT IN THE DOCTORS LOUNGE WHERE MALE NURSES SHARED A LOCKER ROOM WITH THE DOCTORS. I WALKED HOME A MORE DIRECT ROUTE AT ABOUT 11:30 P.M. AND IT WAS VERY PEACEFUL THEN. THE SAFE HOUSE WAS QUITE COMFORTABLE AND MY ONE ROOM APT. WAS FURNISHED NICELY. IRWIN KIRBY FROM BILLBOARD MAGAZINE AND I TALKED ON THE PHONE QUITE REGULARLY AND WE STILL, TO THIS DAY ARE FRIENDS, THOUGH HE IS IN MIAMI, FL. NOW. SO THAT WAS HOW I SETTLED INTO LIFE IN DALLAS TEXAS AT THIS TIME OF EARLY YEAR OF 1963.

Dallas Daiz The Routine : Chapter Six.

TO SAY I HAD SETTLED IN DALLAS LIFE WELL WENT WITHOUT QUESTION. I WAS MEETING PEOPLE IN MY OWN ELEMENT AT THAT TIME OF MY LIFE. I HAD A REASONABLE SALARY IN CASH FOR THE SAFE HOUSE WORK, MY RENT WAS FREE, THE PHONE BILL COMPENSATED AS WERE ALL OTHER BILLS AND I NOW WORKED THE AFTERNOON SHIFT AT BAYLORS VAST OPERATING ROOMS. I PREFERRED TO BE IN SCRUB RATHER THAN CIRCULATING OR STOCKING THE ROOMS OR DOING DUTY IN THE O.R. CENTRAL SUPPLY AREA. THERE WAS NO PROBLEM THERE AS THERE WERE ALWAYS A CASE GOING ON AND THE DOCTORS SEEMED TO LIKE ME. DR. SPARKMAN DID A LOT OF HIS BOWEL RESECTIONS AT THOSE HOURS AS DID THE SEVERAL DEEP CHEST SURGEONS. THEY HAD LONG CASES ON THE TABLE AND LIKED TO HAVE NO PRESSURE AS TO SCHEDULED SURGERY OF THE SEVEN A.M. TO THREE THIRTY SHIFT. IT WORKED OUT WELL. WHEN THERE WAS NO CASE I USUALLY STOCKED THE 27 OPERATING ROOMS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. I MET A COUPLE OF LADIES THAT WORKED MY SHIFT WHO LIKED THE SEXUAL THING AS DID I AND THAT ALONG WITH THE STRIPPERS I MET AND ALICE ALEXANDER MADE THAT PART OF LIFE GOOD FOR A YOUNG HORNY GUY. I KEPT THE SAFE HOUSE OUT OF IT EXCEPT WITH ALICE AS "THE THEY" WANTED IT THAT WAY. I USED SEVERAL SMALL MOTELS FOR THIS FUN. THE CAR I DID NOT USE VERY MUCH BUT IT WOULD COME IN HANDY LATER.

THIS PART OF THIS BOOK I AM DEPENDING ON A NOTE BOOK I RECENTLY RETRIEVED THAT I KEPT AT THAT TIME. THERE ARE FEW DATES IN IT BUT ONE CAN ASSUME THAT IT WAS AROUND APRIL WHEN I GOT TO DALLAS. THIS MAY (DOES) DIFFER FROM MY MEMORIES THAT I GAVE JAN GREGOR, NOT BECAUSE I WAS BEING ELUSIVE BUT AS MY MEMORY IS NOT AS GOOD AS I THOUGHT IT WAS. I THOUGHT MY ONLY REAL FUNCTION WAS TO BE GUARDIAN OF THE TOP SECRET SAFE HOUSE ON HOLLAND AVE. THERE WERE A COUPLE OF OTHER SAFE HOUSES I WAS TOLD BY MIRANDA AS WELL. I NEVER DID KNOW WHERE THEY WERE LOCATED. HOWEVER I DID KNOW THAT TAMMY TRUE USED HER HOME FOR THIS TOO. SHE AND HER HUSBAND I MET OFTEN THOUGH THEY LIVED OVER IN FT. WORTH. SHE STRIPPED IN SEVERAL MOB JOINTS IN THE AREA. DALLAS WAS AN ENVIRONMENT THAT REEKED OF SECRETS WAITING TO HAPPEN. SPOOKS AROUND EVERY CORNER OR MOBSTERS OR PEOPLE WHO WERE INTO A DARKER SIDE OF LIFE ALL AROUND YOU. OF COURSE I WAS INTO SECRET STUFF TOO THOUGH I HARDLY KNEW WHAT THE SECRETS WERE. WE WERE ALL ON A NEED TO KNOW BASIS ! DR. ROBERT SPARKMAN, M.D. WAS ABOVE IT ALL IT SEEMED BUT STILL HE WAS H.L.HUNT AND JACK RUBYS FRIEND. I NEVER DID FIGURE WHAT ATTRACTION RUBY HAD FOR HIM. HE WAS NOT ASHAMED TO TALK OF RUBY SO I ASSUMED IT WAS EITHER WOMEN OR GAMBLING THAT PLACED HIM IN THE CIRCLE THERE. I WAS NEVER TO FIND THAT ONE OUT. FOR ME IT WAS NICE TO KNOW A PERSON OF HIS PRESTIGE AND TO BE IN HIS RAY OF LEARNED PEOPLE. I TOOK A FEW OF THE FREE COURSES HE OFFERED IN GASTRO

INTESTINAL SURGERY AND LEARNED A LOT THERE. DALLAS WAS NOT A DIRTY CITY ON THE OUTSIDE, THE DOWNTOWN AREA LIKE ALL CITIES HAD A SMALL AREA THAT HAD A SORT OF LOWER CLASS OR SKID ROW IF ONE COULD CALL IT THAT BUT AS SOON AS ONE FANNED AWAY FROM THAT THERE WAS NOT AN OVERTONE OF THE VIOLENCE THAT UNDERNEATH WAS THERE. THERE WAS THE LOAN SHARKING AND THE GAMBLING AND THE BOOZING BUT IT WAS SORT OF HIDDEN. THERE WAS AN AREA I WAS WARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM NEAR THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FAIR PARK THAT WAS NEGRO AND WAS SUPPOSED TO BE VERY BAD ESPECIALLY FOR A WHITE GUY. I NEVER WENT ANY FURTHER THAN THE BLOCK THAT JAKE MIRANDAS BAR WAS ON AND THAT WAS NOT DANGEROUS AT LEAST FOR ME AT ALL. THERE WERE SOME PEOPLE THAT I KEPT RUNNING INTO AND THEY CAME UP LATER IN THE KENNEDY KILLING. MOST OF THEM HAVE BEEN MULLED OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND AGAIN, HOWEVER THERE ARE A FEW I WILL MENTION THAT NEVER HAVE FOUND THEIR WAY TO PRINTED OR OTHER PUBLICITY. I HARDLY KNOW HOW TO BROACH ALL THIS AS IT'S A BOOK IN ITSELF, BUT HERE GOES.

MY FIRST CONTACT FOR THE SAFE HOUSE WAS BROUGHT TO ME BY A VERY SLEAZY PREACHER TYPE KNOWN AS 'ALBERT OSBORNE (LATER HE CALLED HIMSELF BOWEN) I HAD HAD DEALINGS WITH HIM AT BANISTERS PLACE AT 544 CAMP ST. IN NEW ORLEANS SO I KNEW HIM. HE WAS SENT BY RUBENSTEINE. HE BROUGHT 3 MEN WITH HIM TO STAY OVER WITH ME FILLING THE HOUSE UP. THEY WERE EITHER FRENCH OR CORSICAN AND KEPT PRETTY QUIET AND TO THEMSELVES. I WENT TO THE SAFEWAY A BLOCK AWAY FOR THEIR NEEDS AND THEY NEVER LEFT THE PLACE AS FAR AS I KNOW THE 4 DAYS THEY WERE THERE. I DO NOT KNOW AS FAR AS WHEN I WAS AT WORK BUT OTHERWISE THEY WERE THERE ALL THE TIME LIKE SELF IMPOSED PRISONERS. THEY TALKED LOW AND IN FRENCH AND THE ONLY THING I GOT FROM THEM WAS THE WINE AND CIGARETTES I GOT FOR THEM WERE SHIT! OH WELL... I LATER FOUND OUT THEY HAD JUST COME BACK FROM A HIT SOMEWHERE IN MICHIGAN AND WERE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO A PLACE RUN BY AN OUTFIT CALLED AMERICAN COUNCIL OF CHURCHES OR SOME SUCH. IT WAS NOT THE LAST I WOULD HEAR OF THAT OUTFIT. IT SEEMED IT RAN HIT SQUADS FROM SOMEWHERE SOUTH OF MEXICO CITY ALL OVER THE WORLD. IT WAS AN FBI OUTFIT CALLED ZR (LIKE THE INITIALS THEY HAD PUT ON MY CARNI TAG) "ZR-RIFLE". THAT WAS THE NAME OF IT. I GOT A LOT FROM DEBRIS LEFT BY THEM. NOW THAT I LOOK BACK ON THINGS I GUESS THAT IF THAT WERE KNOWN THEN IT WOULD HAVE DECREASED MY LONGEVITY GREATLY, HOWEVER I ALWAYS KEPT WHAT I KNEW UNDER MY HAT FROM EVERYONE. I WAS A SPONGE THAT TOOK IT ALL IN BUT NEVER LET IT OUT. EVERYONE THAT KNEW ME SEEMINGLY THOUGHT IT SAFE TO TALK IN FRONT OF ME ??? ANYWAY THESE SCARY GUYS WENT THROUGH THE PLACE AS MY FIRST CLIENTS.

I WENT TO JAKE MIRANDAS PLACE JUST ABOUT EVERY DAY AROUND NOONISH FOR MY FOOD, I CALL THAT DINNER THOUGH THE REST OF THE WORLD CONSIDERS IT SUPPER, SMILE. JUST ONE OF

THOSE THINGS LEFT OVER FROM NEW ENGLAND. I WOULD RAP AT THE WINDOW AND BE LET IN AND HAD WHATEVER WAS LEFTOVER FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE. IT WAS FREE AND VERY GOOD FARE. HE OPENED AT 2 :00 P.M. DAILY AND HAD A GOOD BUSINESSMAN'S LUNCHEON AROUND 4:00 TO 9:00. OTHERWISE IT WAS SPECIALTIES OF THE HOUSE FOR COUPLES AND OTHERS THAT KNEW OF THE PLACE. IT WAS VERY EXPENSIVE FOR DALLAS AND A LOT OF RICH FOLKS CAME THERE. IT WAS A STOP OVER FOR RICH OIL MEETINGS TOO. A FRIEND OF MINE FROM THE CARNIVALS NAMED DOC DOLAN HAD GAMES IN THE MAIZE THAT WAS IN BACK OF THE RESTAURANT. THESE WERE FIXED GAMES AND A FEW TIMES I WORKED THE STICK ON THEM FOR HIM. IT WAS EASY MONEY. DOLAN HAD GAMES ALL OVER TEXAS AND A FLOATING LICENSE FROM THE MOB AND THE SO CALLED TEXAS MOB. THOSE WERE OLD FAMILIES THAT HAD OLD MONEY IN THE AREA, MOST WERE OIL PEOPLE. I HAD WORKED WITH DOLAN ON THE CARNIVALS AND HE WAS A HELL OF A PIN STORE OR BLOWER AGENT AS WELL. SEE GLOSSERY FOR DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE CARNI GAMES. HE USED TO PLAY THE RAZZLE IF NOTHING ELSE WAS WORKING OR EVEN AN ALIBY IF NECESSARY. OFF THE LOTS HE HAD CROOKED GAMES THAT ROBBED THE CROOKS THEMSELVES, HE WAS A GUTSY PISSER. HE WAS A FORMER BOXER AND ROSELLI HAD PUT HIM IN CHARGE OF AN "AMERICAN GUILD OF VARIETY ARTISTS" OFFICE IN DALLAS FT. WORTH. RUBY BOOKED MOST OF HIS TALENT THROUGH DOLAN AS DID ALL THE OTHER STRIP CLUBS. DOLAN BOOKED CIRCUS AND VARIETY ACTS TOO SO I HAD BUSINESS DEALS THAT MADE BUCKS WITH HIM ON THE SIDE WHILE IN DALLAS TOO. I DID A DEAL WITH HIM FOR THE ACTS ON THE TEXAS STATE FAIR PEPSI COLA/DR. PEPPER CIRCUS ON THE GROUNDS. I GOT FAY ALEXANDER AND GEORGE BRUNO TO COME IN FOR THE DATE AND GOT A GOOD 10% WITH NO ONE THE WISER, OFF THE TOP. I LIKED DOLAN AND HAD DRINKS WITH HIM QUITE A BIT. MAC WALLACE WAS IN THE GAMBLING STUFF TOO WITH DOC AND THOUGH DOC DID NOT LIKE WALLACE HE TOLERATED HIM AS HE HAD THE X ON THE GAMES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS OF DALLAS AT THE ADOLPHUS HOTEL AND THE MURCHISON RANCH AS WELL AS IN HOUSTON AT THE LA MAR HOTEL. SO DALLAS WAS ONE CROOKED PLACE UNDER THE FRONT IT SHOWED. HELL I ONCE WAS TOLD BY BOTH JAKE MIRANDA AND DOLAN THAT IF I WANTED A PERSON KNOCKED OFF IT COULD BE DONE IN TEXAS FOR AS LITTLE AS \$20.00 AND THAT BEATINGS WENT AS LOW AS \$5.00 IF ONE KNEW WHO TO SEE AND THAT WAS USUALLY JACK RUBENSTEINE.

THAT SAME YEARS FAIR WAS NOT WITHOUT HUMOR EITHER. A CONCESSIONAIRE NAMED EUGENE HEART WAS AT THE DALLAS FAIR AND HAD 2 FREEZER TRUCKLOADS OF RATH HOTDOGS HE WANTED TO UNLOAD AT THE MONTH LONG FAIR. THAT SEEMED UP FRONT ENOUGH BUT ON OPENING THE TRUCKS FOR INSPECTION IT WAS FOUND BY THE DEPT. OF HEALTH THAT THE DOGS WERE OLD AND COVERED WITH GREEN MOLD EVEN THOUGH FROZEN STIFF. THEY MADE GENE TAKE THE DOGS TO A NEARBY DESIGNATED DUMP NEXT TO A NEGRO CEMETERY AND THROW THEM IN A HOLE. THAT NIGHT THE RESOURCEFUL MR. HEART HAD HIS CREW WERE OUT THERE RELOADING THE NOW STINKING

DOGS INTO THE FREEZERS AGAIN AND BACK TO THE FAIR. THE INSPECTOR HAD BEEN PATCHED,,,PAYED OFF,,, NOW AND GENE PUT "DOG ON THE STICK" BOOTHS ALL OVER THE GROUNDS. THE BATTER COVERED DOGS WERE SOLD TO THE LAST ONE BY THE THIRD WEEK THOUGH WE WERE TOLD THE COOKS COMPLAINED ABOUT HIDING FROZEN MAGGOTS IN THE BATTER. MR. HEART WAS NOT NAMED HEART BUT IS STILL AROUND AND ANYONE IN THE BUSINESS WILL RECOGNIZE THIS NAME AS ITS MEANING HAS THE SAME MEANING AS HEART AND HIS FIRST NAME IS GENE. SMILE. ANYWAY HE HAS A BIG CARNIVAL THESE DAYS AND THIS REALLY HAPPENED.

I HAD A LOT OF CLIENTS IN THE MONTHS OF AUGUST THROUGH SEPTEMBER; I WILL GO INTO THE NAMES OR DESCRIPTIONS I KNOW IN THE NEXT CHAPTER. A LOT OF THESE I DID NOT KNOW AT THE TIME BUT SHORTLY AFTER THE HIT PARADE DAY I WAS TO RECOGNIZE THEM FROM NEWS AND OTHER READINGS I SAW. OCTOBER WAS QUIET AND I HAD FEW CLIENTS BUT AS OF THE 5 TH OF NOVEMBER THERE WAS NOT A NIGHT THAT AT LEAST ONE CLIENT WAS ON BOARD. THAT WAS RIGHT THROUGH THE DAY OF NOVEMBER 23, 1963. NOW THEN I AM GOING FROM MY NOTE BOOK IN THIS LISTING AND THESE ARE ONLY THE KNOWN INDIVIDUALS I HOSTED AT THE SAFE HOUSE ON HOLLAND AVENUE. ON NOVEMBER 16 TH I WAS TOLD TO MOVE INTO A ROOM PROVIDED FOR ME AT THE CABANA MOTEL. MY APARTMENT I SAW WHEN I CAME DAILY TO CLEAN UP THE PLACE PRIOR TO GOING TO WORK, LOOKED LIKE A WAR ROOM FOR AN ARMY. I THOUGHT IT ALL HAD TO DO WITH GETTING THE CASTRO'S OR A NEW INVASION, I NEVER AT ALL GAVE THOUGHT THAT IT WAS PART OF THE HIT TO COME. IN FACT NO ONE THAT EARLY EVEN KNEW KENNEDY WAS COMING TO DALLAS AT LEAST NOT ON MY LEVEL. I HAD LEARNED THOUGH THAT BOTH MAC WALLACE AND JAKE MIRANDA WERE WORKING FOR A GOVT. AGENCY I HAD NEVER HEARD OF AND THAT "PERMINDEX CO." ALSO WAS PART OF THAT AGENCY AND THAT WAS "THE DEFENSE INDUSTRIAL SECURITY COMMAND." I WAS ALSO INFORMED THAT MAC WALLACE WAS LYNDON BAINES JOHNSONS LONG ASSOCIATED HIT MAN WITH A GOOD NUMBER OF KILLS ON HIS RIFLE STOCK. I KNEW MAC WAS A HELL OF A SHOT, HAVING SHOT A NUMBER OF MORNINGS WITH HIM BUT, I HAD NO IDEA HE HAD ALL THAT POWER. HE WAS ALSO STILL WORKING CONTRACT FOR THE OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE I WAS TOLD BY ALICE ALEXANDER. SHE KNEW A LOT HAVING SLEPT WITH THEM ALL AS DID "JADA", THOUGH I NEVER REALLY INQUIRED BOTH OF THESE GIRLS GAVE ME PILLOW TALK. THIS TOO COULD HAVE GOT ME KILLED LATER, PROBABLY DID GET JANET CONFONTO KILLED, ALICE I DON'T KNOW ABOUT. ON RUBY AT HIS CLUB, I KEPT AWAY FROM THERE UNLESS I HAD TO MEET WITH SOMEONE OR WHATEVER, I JUST DID NOT LIKE THE PLACE. HE (RUBY) HAD BUTTONHOLED ME FOR A FEW SIGNS BUT THAT WAS THE EXTENT OF MY DEALING WITH HIM EXCEPT FOR A FEW ORDERS WHEN MIRANDA WAS NOT AROUND. ACTUALLY EVA GRANT KEPT IN CONTACT WITH THE SAFE HOUSE BY PHONE AND SENT MONEY TOO THERE, SHE WAS RUBYS SISTER AND HAD A CLUB I WENT TO SOMETIMES. I HAD BEEN WARNED BY J.D. TIPPIT THAT RUBY WAS A SWITCH HITTER AND LIKED GUYS AS MUCH AS GALS AND BEING YOUNG

AND HANDSOME THEN I FELT IT BEST TO NOT BE AROUND THE GUY THAT MUCH. AS FAR AS OSWALD WENT I HAD BEEN TOLD BY JADA THAT HE WAS QUEER AND WAS RUBYS LOVER AND THAT HE WAS SOME SORT OF GOVERNMENT AGENT. LATER SHE SAID HE TOO WAS O.N.I., I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT OSWALD EXCEPT I SAW HIM A LOT AND WITH RUBY AT LEAST TWICE.

Power Players But Not Rivals : Chapter Seven.

TO UNDERSTAND THE COW TOWN ATTITUDE OF DALLAS IN THE 1950 S AND 1960 S ONE HAS TO REALIZE THAT THERE WERE A LOT OF POWER SOURCES THAT WERE RAKING A LOT OF PROFIT FROM THIS AREA. GREED WAS EVERYWHERE AND FROM THE COMMON MAN THAT JUST WANTED TO EXIST BUT LOOKED THE OTHER WAY WHEN HIS ELECTED OFFICIAL GAVE HIM A TIDBIT OF PORK THAT REALLY COST EVERYONE IN THE COUNTRY TO THE MILLIONAIRES THAT RAN THE STATE OF TEXAS WITH AN IRON HAND TO THE LITTLE GUY. THE POLITICIANS WERE FOR THE MOST PART VERY CORRUPT FROM THE TOP DOWN AND THE POPULACE DID NOT CARE AS LONG AS THEY GOT THEIR LITTLE BIT TOO. THE FARMERS HAD SAT STILL FOR THE BOX 13 SCANDALS AND BILLY SOL ESTES AND CREW INCLUDING LYNDON BANES JOHNSON WERE UP TO THEIR ASSES IN NATIONAL AND EVEN WORLD WIDE THEFT. THIS WAS CALLED THE BOX 13 SCANDAL AND IT WAS COMING TO A HEAD AND THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT WAS LOOKING INTO THE PEOPLE AT THE TOP. JOHNSON AND CREW WERE WELL ON THEIR WAY TO A POSSIBLE PRISON TERM. THIS IS ALL HISTORY AND IF YOU CARE TO DO SO YOU CAN LOOK UP ESTES OR BOX 13. THAT'S NOT MY JOB.

EVERYONE IT SEEMED WAS GETTING A RAKE OFF IN DALLAS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER AND IF YOU WERE NOT AND WERE THE ONE BEING SQUEEZED IN TAXES AND THEFT THAT WAS YOUR FAULT FOR NOT JOINING THE OTHERS. THE POLICE CHIEF WAS A FLAMBOYANT CORRUPT BASTARD IN AN EASTERN SUIT AND HAT,,, NO COWBOY STETSON FOR CURREY, THE CITY FATHERS WERE ON THE PAYROLL AND OWED THEIR POSITIONS TO THE POWERS THAT WERE RATHER THAN THE POPULACE. THE CHURCH HEADS WERE IN BED WITH THE CROOKS AND KEPT THEIR FLOCK IN LINE AS FAR AS POSSIBLE. THE MONEY PEOPLE HOB NOBBED AMONG THEMSELVES LIKE THE GODS THEY WERE RUNNING IT ALL AND THE STATE POLICE (THE TEXAS RANGERS) WATCHED AND AS LONG AS NO ONE ROCKED THE BOAT WERE HAPPY WITH THEIR ROLL. OTHER POLICE OF ALL TYPES WERE PRETTY MUCH IN LINE AND IF THEY WERE NOT SOON WERE IN OTHER LINES OF WORK PROMOTED UP OR RUINED ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. SOME WERE DISPOSED OF THE OLD WAY. THE CITY OF DALLAS AND OTHER CITIES TOO IN TEXAS AND MUCH OF THE SOUTH WERE VERY CORRUPT. LAWS WERE MADE FOR THE FOOLS TO ADHERE TO AND THE FURTHER UP THE LADDER YOU WERE THE MORE RULES YOU COULD BEND OR BREAK. ORGANIZED CRIME WAS ALLOWED TO OPENLY FLOURISH AND BY HAVING LAWS AGAINST GAMBLING, PROSTITUTION AND LIQUOR AND JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING ELSE A CONSTANT REVENUE WAS OBTAINABLE ALL THE WAY UP THIS LADDER. IT WAS GOOD FOR ME AS I HAD A JOB AND WAS IN WITH A LOT OF THE RAKE OFF ARTISTS. "HONEST PEOPLE ARE HARD TO ROB" DOLAN HAD SAID AND IT WAS TRUE, "ONE HAD TO HAVE THE GREED BUG TO BE ROBABLE !"

I WAS NOT A ROBBER AS SUCH BUT I SURE OBSERVED A LOT OF IT AND GOT MY END BY NOT ROCKING ANY BOATS ! IT WAS THAT WAY WITH EVERYONE I KNEW.

THE VIOLENCE DID NOT REALLY COME INTO MY LIFE THOUGH I HEARD OF IT. THERE WAS THE "MAC" WALLACE TYPES THAT WERE EDUCATED THUGS WITH GOOD JOBS AND THERE WERE THE JACK RUBYS THAT WERE OPEN ABOUT THEIR BEING BULLIES. YOU IGNORED THEM AND TRIED TO STAY OUT OF THEIR WAY. THERE WAS THE MOB AND THEY EXISTED AND PROVIDED SERVICES THAT EVERYONE KNEW WERE ILLEGAL BUT EVERYONE PRETTY MUCH PARTOOK OF. THEN THERE WAS THE OTHER POLITICAL AND FILTHY RICH CROWD THAT HAD THEIR OWN MOB AS WELL AND NOTHING WENT ON IN TEXAS WITHOUT THEM GIVING THE NOD FOR IT TO SUCCEED. PAYOFFS WERE RAMPANT... THIS LATTER BUNCH WERE THE ORCHESTRATIONS OF THE JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY KILLING, IT WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE THE FEW DAYS AFTER THE FACT AMONG THE CIRCLE THAT WHISPERED IT AND COWERED AND WAITED THE RESULTS AND KNEW THAT THEY HAD BEEN A PART OF THIS EVEN UNKNOWINGLY AT THE TIME. I WAS ONE SUCH PERSON AS WAS JAKE MIRANDA AND OF COURSE GENERALLY THE POLICE AND SO MANY OTHERS. MAC WALLACE WAS LAYING LOW BUT WAS FAR FROM QUIET AMONG THOSE HE DRANK WITH AS WAS HIS STYLE. HE HAD A JOB WITH A BIG CO. THAT WAS PART OF THE DEFENSE INDUSTRY AS HEAD OF THE PURCHASING DEPT. HE WAS NOT WORKING THAT WEEK MUCH AND WAS IN THE BARS A LOT. IN THE CIRCUS LOUNGE I RAN INTO HIM AND WE WENT OUT BACK IN THE OLD PROHIBITION SPEAK EASY HIDE AWAY IN THAT BUILDING AND DRANK A FEW ON MY FIRST DAY OFF AFTER THE HIT PARADE HAD GONE DOWN. RUBY WAS IN JAIL AND EVERYONE I KNEW WAS VERY UNEASY. I HAD BEEN TOLD TO STAY AT THE CABANA ANOTHER WEEK AND THE ROOM PROVIDED COST ME NOT. WHEN I SAW MAC I TRIED TO IGNORE HIM BUT SOON WE WERE IN CONVERSATION AND MOVED TO THE REAR WITH MIRANDA SOMETIMES JOINING US. MAC WAS TALKATIVE IN THE CONSPIRATORS MANNER AND HINTED AT HIS INVOLVEMENT IN "THIS THING" AND THAT SOON RUBY MIGHT HAVE TO "BE TAKEN CARE OF TOO." HE SAID "JOHNSON HAD FINALLY MADE HIS MOVE AND THAT HIS PART HAD BEEN THE MAJOR ONE IN ORGANIZATION OF THIS THING!" I WANTED NOTHING BETTER THAN TO BE AWAY FROM THIS GUY AND SO DID MIRANDA. HOWEVER IT WAS NOT TO BE. LIKE THE SPIDER THAT FASCINATES HIS PREY, MAC HAD ME IN HIS WEB.

WE HEADED OUT TO "HAVE A FEW" AND MAC WAS BUYING. WE DID A LOT OF PLACES IN FT. WORTH INCLUDING THE CELLAR WHICH WAS CLOSED EXCEPT TO THOSE WHO THEY KNEW. A LOT OF PLACES THAT DAY WERE CLOSED AT LEAST ON THE SURFACE. THIS WENT WELL INTO THE WEEK AFTER AS THOUGH THOSE THAT HAD OPENLY DETESTED THIS MAN KENNEDY UP TO THE MOMENT HE WAS KILLED WERE REALLY REMORSEFUL. SUCH HYPOCRISY WAS EVERYWHERE IN DALLAS. ESPECIALLY THE WEEKS AFTER. MY DAY OF BEER DRINKING IN TOW WITH MAC HAD GIVEN ME THE CHILLING FACTS OF THE KENNEDY KILLING FROM THE HORSES MOUTH. I COULD ONLY HOPE THAT HE WOULD NOT REMEMBER HIS DAY OF LOOSE MOUTHED DRINKING AS WAS GENERALLY HIS HABIT THE DAY AFTER. I STOLE AWAY LATER THAT AFTERNOON AND TOOK A CAB BACK TO DALLAS AND THE CABANA. I

WENT BY THE SAFE HOUSE AND WAS WARNED OFF BY A MAN AND WOMAN WHO SAID THAT THE HOUSE WOULD SOON BE CONVERTED INTO AN APT FOR ME ALONE AND THAT JAKE MIRANDA WOULD TALK WITH ME ABOUT IT. I TOOK MY CAR FROM IN FRONT ON HOLLAND AVE. WHERE IT HAD BEEN PARKED AND WENT TO THE MOTEL. I GOT DRUNK THAT NIGHT WITH A MEXICAN SURGICAL NURSE FROM THE OSTEOPATHIC HOSPITAL I KNEW. I NEVER TOLD A SOUL TO THIS WRITING WHAT MAC HAD ENLIGHTENED ME OF. FRANKLY I THOUGHT I WAS ON HIS HIT LIST FOR A LONG TIME THEREAFTER AS DID A LOT OF OTHERS INCLUDING JAKE MIRANDA. WE TALKED OF THIS TOO.

I GOT A LITTLE AHEAD OF THE STORY THERE AND THE CAT IS OUT OF THE BOX NOW AS FAR AS THIS STORY GOES. DALLAS WAS A PLACE WHERE THINGS HAPPENED LIKE THEY HAD IN CHICAGO BUT ON A DIFFERENT SCALE. FIRST I WILL NAME THE FACTIONS THAT RULED THE PLACE AND TEXAS IN GENERAL AT THAT TIME. THERE WAS THE LOCAL POLITICAL BUNCH LIKE THE CITY COUNCIL AND ON UP TO THE MAYOR, ALL PRETTY MUCH BOUGHT AND PAID FOR, THEN THERE WERE THE POLICE POWERS WHO ENFORCED WHAT THE POLITICAL BUNCH DESIRED WITH A FLOURISH TO MAKE THE PUBLIC BELIEVE THEY WERE THERE FOR THEM, SMILE. THEN THERE WERE THE CLERGY WHO KEPT THE BELIEVING GOOD PEOPLE IN LINE WITH THEIR PROMISES OF A GREATER PLACE AFTER DEATH AND THAT THIS WOULD ALL SOMEHOW PASS FOR THE BETTER, THEN THERE WAS THE LAWYERS WHO ALWAYS MAKE OUT, THEY ARE ON THE PAYROLLS OF ALL INVOLVED IN EVERY STEP UP THE LADDER TO THE TOP. THE MOB IS IN THERE SOMEWHERE GIVING EVERYONE A PIECE OF WHAT THEY REALLY DESIRE BUT THINK IS BAD FOR A PRICE AND ENFORCING THEIR RULES WITH A WINK AT THE POLICE AND A BRIBE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER TO MAKE SURE IT WORKS. OVER THESE ALL RESIDES WHAT I CALL THE OVERWORLD AND THAT IS THE TRUE GOVERNING BODY ABOVE ALL OF THIS. IT CAN BE ON A STATE LEVEL, A BANKERS LEVEL OR A FEDERAL LEVEL OR AS IN THIS CASE IT CAN AND WAS FACTIONS OF ALL THE ABOVE. SO THEN WE SHALL GO INTO ALL OF THESE GROUPS IN OUR NEXT CHAPTER.

Prelude to The Hit Parade : Chapter Seven

THE DAYS WERE SIMILAR WITH THE EXCEPTION OF MEETINGS AT JAKE'S PLACE AND WHEN THE FAIR WAS IN OPERATION. I USED THE CAR ONLY WHEN NECESSARY. THIS WAS DONE WHEN I WAS ORDERED ON NOVEMBER 16TH INTO A ROOM AT THE CABANA MOTEL. NOW THE SAFE HOUSE APARTMENT ON HOLLAND AVENUE HAD BEEN CONVERTED INTO WHAT I CAN ONLY DESCRIBE AS A WAR ROOM. NOTE, THAT IT WAS STILL NOT A KNOWN FACT (AT LEAST TO ME) THAT KENNEDY WAS COMING TO DALLAS. I ONLY LEARNED THIS THE DAY BEFORE WHEN H.L. HUNT TOOK OUT A FULL PAGE AD OF HATRED AGAINST THE KENNEDYS IN THE PAPERS OF THIS COW TOWN. THE CABANA WAS COMFORTABLE AND I HAD STAYED THERE QUITE A FEW TIMES AS I KNEW THE OWNERS AND LIKED TO DO MY FUN AND GAMES THERE RATHER THAN THE HOLLAND HOUSE AS I HAD BEEN TOLD NOT TO BRING WOMEN THERE IT BEING A SAFE HOUSE. I HAD BROUGHT ALICE ALEXANDER THERE AND THAT WAS CHANCY AT BEST, BUT AS SHE HAD BEEN USED TO DELIVER MESSAGES FROM THE CARROUSEL OWNER TO ME I FELT THAT WAS O.K. RUBENSTEINE HAD ORDERED SIGNS 2 OR 3 TIMES FROM ME AND ALICE HAD DONE THE LEG WORK AND THOSE GAMS WERE PRETTY NICE TO LOOK AT TOO, ALL THE WAY UP TO HER PARADISE SPOT, SMILE. I GOT PAID WELL BY RUBY BUT HE REALIZED THAT I WAS NOT ONE THAT LIKED HIS PLACE AND LET IT BE AT THAT. ACTUALLY IT WAS HIM I DISLIKED BEING AROUND. NO ONE LIKES TO BE AROUND A SHORT FUSSED GUY THAT GOES OFF AT A MOMENTS NOTICE OVER LITTLE STUFF.

THERE WERE A LOT OF MAPS, SOME OF CUBA AND SOME OF HUSTON AND FT. WORTH AND DALLAS TOO. I GAVE IT LITTLE THOUGHT AS THERE WERE REAL BONIFIED SAPPERS AND KILLERS IN AND OUT OF THAT PLACE ALL THE TIME ANY WAY. THIS WAS NOTHING IN MY LIFE AS THEY HAD BEEN A PART OF ALL THESE OPERATIONS FROM BEFORE ZR-FLATSTORE THROUGH TO THE MEETINGS TO GET CASTRO AND NOW AT THE SAFE HOUSE ALL ALONG. MY CLIENTS WERE INDEED A COLORFUL BUNCH TO SAY THE LEAST. THE GIRL FROM THE ZR-FLATSTORE SAFE PLACE I RAN WHO WAS NAMED (MABIE) RUTH ANN MARTENEZ WAS IN THE CABANA AS WELL. SHE HAD THE ROOM NEXT TO ME AND LATER WAS IN THE SAME ROOM WITH FRANK STURGES AND HIS WOMAN. I HAD TRIED TO PUT THE MAKE ON HER BUT IT WAS FRUITLESS TO SAY THE LEAST, SHE WAS ALL BUSINESS AND I HAD BEEN TOLD BY GENO THAT HER BUSINESS WAS REFINED KILLINGS. SHE WAS CORDIAL AND SEXY BUT NO COME HITHER STUFF THERE, I GUESS THAT WAS GOOD AS I AM SURE SHE USED THAT CHARM TO GET HER VICTIMS. ABOUT THAT TIME GENO SHOWED UP AND HE STAYED AT THE ADOLPHIS HOTEL DOWNTOWN WHERE WE HAD GAMBLING PARTY'S THAT DOC HAD PUT TOGETHER FOR MAC WALLACE AND THE TEXAS MAFIA OF RICH TEXANS AND FRIENDS. I HAD BEEN A "STICK" FOR A FEW OF THESE AND HAD SEEN J.E. HOOVER, CONNOLLY, H.L. HUNT, LYNDON B. JOHNSON AND A HOST OF OTHER RICH AND POLITICAL OR POLICE TYPES AT THESE PARTIES. THERE WERE A BUNCH OF BABES I GUESS

THAT CAN BE CALLED RICH GUYS GROUPIES, THAT FOLLOWED THIS BUNCH BUT THEY SELDOM WERE AT THE GAMBLING PARTIES. I HATED THE SMOKE FILLED ROOMS AND EVEN THOUGH THERE WAS A SUITE OF ROOMS IT WAS ALWAYS FULL OF SMOKE. DECKER AND CURREY AND SEVERAL TEXAS RANGERS MADE THESE PARTIES AND USUALLY WERE PAID OFF BY WINNING GAMES OF CARDS OR THE PORTABLE ROULETTE (FIXED) WHEEL THAT DOC RAN HIMSELF. MAC WALLACE WAS ALWAYS IN CHARGE AT THESE SHINDIGS.

THE DAYS AT THE CABANA WERE BORING AS I HAD BEEN TOLD BY JAKE THAT NO WOMEN WAS THE RULE FOR THAT WEEK, THAT A BUNCH OF PEOPLE (MANY OF WHICH I WOULD KNOW FROM PAST OPS, AND THE CUBA THING.) WOULD BE VISITING THE MOTEL AND MY SAFE HOUSE FOR (OF ALL THINGS) THE PEPSI COLA CONVENTION. THERE WAS A BIG DEAL BEING IRONED OUT AS TO HOW PEPSI COULD GET THEIR SUGAR COSTS DOWN NOW THAT FIDEL WAS EL POLITICO BOSS IN CUBA. I WAS TOLD THAT WAS WHY MY APT. HAD BEEN TURNED INTO A WAR ROOM. THIS WAS WHY I HAD BEEN MOVED. OF COURSE I ASSUMED THIS WAS ALL PART OF OPERATION MONGOOSE AND THE KILLING OF CASTRO AND COMPANY. I WAS STILL IN TOUCH WITH BILL MORGAN AND HE WAS INTERESTED IN GETTING A FROG FARM GOING NOW AND WAS OUT OF THE POLITICS OF CUBA HE SAID. I WAS NOT FOOLED HE WAS STILL WORKING AND NOW AGAINST CASTRO AND CO. THE LETTERS I GOT WERE FAR FROM THE OLD CANDID BILL AND THEY CAME VERY SELDOM BUT THROUGH A CLANDESTINE NETWORK THAT WAS WELL KNOWN TO THE RESISTANCE BUNCH OF OPERATION 40, NIXONS BRAINCHILD. GENO WAS RUNNING THE WAR ROOM IT SEEMED AND WE HAD A FEW NIGHTS OUT ON MY OFF NIGHTS FROM BAYLOR AT THE CIRCUS LOUNGE AND THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE. IT SEEMED NO ONE LIKED TO TAKE RUBENSTEIN'S OFFERS AND LIBERALLY HANDED OUT CARDS FOR FUN AND GAMES AT HIS CAROUSEL. THE COPS LOVED THAT PLACE THOUGH AND J.D. AND WEATHERSFORD AND PEOPLES TOO WERE STEADY'S THERE FOR CUNT AND FOR PAYOLA. THE HIGHER UPS GOT DELIVERIES OF BOTH ITEMS TO THEIR SPECIFIED PLACES BY RUBY FOR THE MOB. I WAS PRETTY MUCH OUT OF THAT LOOP AS SAM GIANCANA HAD WARNED ABOUT RUBENSTEIN LONG BEFORE I ACTUALLY MET HIM. THE STATEMENT WAS " THAT ASSHOLE IS DOWN THERE FOR A REASON AND ITS NOT FOR A VACATION" I ALWAYS TOOK SAM'S ADVICE AND NEVER HAVE REGRETTED IT. ROSELLI HAD TOLD ME ON THE PHONE THAT RUBY WAS THEIR GUY IN DALLAS BUT TO WATCH HIM, HE WAS A TRUSTED EMPLOYEE BUT DANGEROUS.

I NOW HAD DEALINGS VIA PHONE WITH JOHN ROSELLI MORE AND MORE AT JAKE'S PLACE WHEN I WENT FOR LUNCH. DEL GRAHAM TOO WAS ON THE HORN WITH INSTRUCTIONS MORE AND MORE. I WENT TO WORK EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAYS AS I LIKED THE OVERTIME AND THE DOGS AT BAYLOR LIKED A MALE NURSE SCRUBBING AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. MANY OF THE DOGS WERE FROM CHILDRENS, PARKLAND AND OTHER NEARBY HOSPITALS, THERE WERE A FEW FROM ST. ANNES ACROSS THE STREET BUT NOT AS MANY AS FROM ELSEWHERE. I DID MY SHIFT AND DROVE THAT WEEK TO THE MOTEL AND SLEPT TILL 9:00 A.M. OR SO

The Night Before & All through Dallas :

THE 23rd OF NOVEMBER 1963 IN DALLAS, TEXAS WAS A BUSY ONE AND I WAS PRIVY TO A GOOD DEAL OF THE ACTIVITY FROM MY NEST AT THE CABANA MOTEL. I GOT BACK FROM A DATE WITH A SURGICAL NURSE AS I HAD THE NIGHT OFF EARLY. I HAD ALMOST GONE TO HER PLACE BUT HER SISTER WAS COMING THERE AT THE LAST MINUTE SO ABOUT 8:00 P.M. I RETURNED TO THE MOTEL TO SHAVE AND SHOWER AND AS I WAS HORNEY WAS LOOKING FOR A LADY. I HAD BEEN TOLD NO WOMEN THAT WEEK AT EITHER AT THE MOTEL OR THE SAFE HOUSE AS IT WAS BEING RENOVATED AND THE OPERATION DISBANDED. I HAD TALKED TO GINO AND HE WAS PRETTY ELUSIVE (EVEN FOR HIM) AND HAD TOLD ME THE "CLEANERS" WERE THERE AND THAT THERE WAS TO BE A LOT OF CHANGES. WE ALL KNEW THAT CLEANERS WERE NEVER GOOD NEWS, THESE PEOPLE ARE SENT INTO A SITUATION WHEN IT HAS TO BE WIPED CLEAN OF ANY PAST IT HAD AND AS OFTEN AS NOT THOSE INVOLVED IN THE PAST OF THE OPERATION ARE TERMINATED AS WELL. THIS HAD BEEN ON MY MIND SINCE TALKING TO GINO BUT I HAD DECIDED THAT I HAD TO RIDE IT OUT. THAT ACHE IN THE STOMACH WAS THERE THOUGH AND WHEN YOUR IN WITH PEOPLE LIKE I WAS IN BED WITH AT THE TIME YOU ARE ALWAYS PRONE TO BE PARANOID. I HAD TAKEN IT OUT IN SEX AND NOW THAT, THAT WAS NOT AVAILABLE I WAS PRETTY TENSE WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE MOTEL. AS I HAD SAID EARLIER THE PARKING WAS A MESS AS THE PEPSI COLA BUNCH WERE IN TOWN AND THAT CONVENTION WAS WHAT I FIGURED WAS THE ATTRACTION THAT HAD FILLED ALL THE MOTELS AND HOTELS. I GUESS I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE A ROOM. I WAS ALSO A BIT CONCERNED THAT JOHN ROSELLI WAS TO MEET WITH JAKE AND I THE NEXT DAY.

I HAD CLEANED UP AND WAS ON THE WAY OUT WHEN I SAW RUTH ANN MARTENEZ COMING OUT THE DOOR OF THE NEXT ROOM AND I ASKED HER IF SHE NEEDED A LIFT ANYWHERE, HIT LADY OR NOT SHE LOOKED REAL GOOD THAT NIGHT AND OF COURSE SHE SAID NOOO IN HER SPANISH ACCENT THAT WAS SO SEXY. I ALSO SAW A GUY I THOUGHT WAS JAMES FRATTIANO COME AROUND A CORNER AND DUCK INTO ONE OF THE FAR ROOMS. I HAD KNOWN HIM FROM BURGLARIES WE HAD DONE AROUND LOS ANGELES THROUGH HIS CONTACTS AND AROUND SACRAMENTO TOO WHERE HE HAD A CLUB AND A CONTRACTING BUSINESS. I DROVE OVER TO ABE WEINSTEIN'S PLACE (ABE WAS THE A.G.V.A. HEAD IN TOWN AND HAD A NICE STRIP CLUB NEAR THE CAROUSEL) LO AND BEHOLD JOHN ROSELLI IS THERE, WHICH SHOULD NOT HAVE SURPRISED ME AND HE IS AT ABES TABLE IN THE REAR OF THE ROOM AND IS THE BIG CHEESE OF THE A G.V.A. ON FOR THE MOB ON THE WEST COAST. WE NOD TO ONE ANOTHER BUT I REALIZE THAT I SHOULD NOT GO OVER. ITS ONE OF THE THINGS ONE CAN SENSE IN THE BUSINESS I WAS IN, WHATEVER THAT WAS, SMILE.

AND WENT TO CLEAN THE SAFE HOUSE, THEN OVER TO THE CIRCUS LOUNGE,,, FOOD,,, & ORDERS AND TO WORK. THE MOTEL WAS FULL AND I SAW A LOT OF OLD FACES BUT THE BIG DEAL WAS WHEN A LIMO LET OUT RICHARD NIXON WHO WENT INTO STURGES ROOM FOR A HALF HOUR OR SO. THAT WAS ON THE 21ST OF NOVEMBER THE NIGHT BEFORE THE HIT PARADE THOUGH I REALLY NEVER SAW THAT COMING??? THE PEPSI CONVENTION WAS WHAT I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS INTO. JIM BRADING WAS IN AND OUT OF A BUNCH OF ROOMS AND I THOUGHT THAT JIM FRATTIANO WAS IN ONE OF THE ROOMS BUT NEVER WAS SURE AS I ONLY SAW THE GUY AT A DISTANCE AND HE WAS GETTING INTO A CAR. IT WAS OLD TIMES WEEK AS FAR AS THE REVOLTING REVOLUTIONARIES AND MOB CONNECTED GUYS AND POLITICOS WENT AROUND THAT MOTEL. I SHALL GIVE AN ACCOUNTING OF EVERYONE I KNEW IN THE END OF THIS BOOK AND JUST WHERE AND HOW I KNEW THEM AND IF I SAW THEM IN DALLAS PRIOR TO THE HIT PARADE. THERES A BUNCH OF THEM,,, IT SEEMS THAT SOMEONE SOMEWHERE HAD CALLED A CONVENTION OTHER THAN THE PEPSI ONE AND INVITED EVERY GYPSY, TRAMP MOBSTER AND POLITICIAN AVAILABLE TO COME.

THE NIGHT BEFORE NOV. 22, WAS A VERY, VERY BUSY NIGHT BOTH AT THE CABANA MOTEL AND THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE. I HAD BEEN TOLD TO BE AT A MEETING BY JAKE AT THE LOWER CAFETERIA AT BAYLORS GASTON AVE. SIDE OF THE BUILDING AT 11:00 A.M.. WE HAD MET THERE BEFORE SO IT DID NOT SEEM UNUSUAL TO ME. ALL THE ACTIVITY AND MOVING OUT TO THE MOTEL DID THOUGH AND I SAID SO. I REGRETTED NOT BEING ABLE TO GO WATCH THE PRESIDENT WHIZ THROUGH THE DOWNTOWN THOUGH, AS BY THEN IT HAD BEEN WELL TOUTED THOUGH THE ROUTE WAS STILL A QUESTION. JAKE SAID IT WAS IMPORTANT THAT I MAKE THAT MEETING AS JOHN ROSELLI WAS GOING TO BE THERE, WOW,,, THAT WAS SOMETHING. THAT NITE WHEN I CAME INTO THE LOT, THERE WAS ONLY 2 PARKING PLACES IN THE MOTEL LOT AND I WAS PISSED AS I HAD TO WALK TO MY ROOM FROM THE FAR SIDE OF THE LOT. I TOLD MARIA THE GIRL AT THE DESK BUT SHE SMILED AND SAID, "LOTS OF VISITORS TONIGHT BUT TIPS WERE BIG AND AT LEAST NOW THERE WAS A PARKING PLACE AS A LOT OF THAT EVENING THERE HAD BEEN NONE. I WASHED UP CHANGED CLOTHES AND HEADED TO THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE FOR A BEER BEFORE GOING TO BED.

I DID NOT STAY LONG AS I HAD HOPED THAT ALICE ALEXANDER MIGHT BE THERE AS SHE OFTEN TOOK A FEW MINUTES THERE TO SEE HER FRIEND PAULA IN THE EVENINGS. HERE I WAS OFF WORK AND NO LADY TO BE WITH, I TALKED TO PAULA AND SHE SAID I HAD JUST MISSED ALICE. PAULA WAS PRETTY TOO AND I TRIED BUT SHE WAS BUSY LATER SHE SAID. I NEVER LIKED THE CAROUSEL BECAUSE OF RUBY SO I DID NOT CLIMB THE STAIRS TO THAT DARK AND OVER RED PLACE. I MADE A FEW OTHER BARS AND WOUND UP AT A VERY CROWDED EGYPTIAN LOUNGE AND GOT A SEAT WITH 2 PEPSI GUYS THAT WERE NICE ENOUGH TO LET ME SIT AT THEIR TABLE. THE BABES THAT WERE THERE WERE ALL BUSY AND A LOT OF THEM WERE EITHER ON THE HUSTLE OR FROM THE RICH GROUPIES BUNCH THAT CAME THERE FOR THRILLS FROM THEIR BOREDOM. I HAD BEEN WITH 2 OF THEM IN THE PAST BUT THAT WAS NOT TO BE REPEATED THAT NIGHT. I COULD HAVE HAD A COUPLE OF THOUSAND DOLLARS IN HAND THAT NIGHT IN A TWO DOLLAR WHORE HOUSE AND BEEN PASSED OVER AS FAR AS A WOMAN WENT... IT WAS TIME TO GO BACK TO THE MOTEL AND LOOK AT PICTURES AND TAKE THE MATTER IN HAND, LAUGH.

I GOT BACK AND AS I SAID EARLIER THE PARKING WAS BETTER BUT THERE STILL WAS A LOT OF CARS THERE AND SOME WERE PRETTY NICE TOO. IT WAS A NOISY NIGHT AT THE MOTEL AND IF I HAD NOT BEEN TOLD BY JAKE TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE I WOULD HAVE CONFRONTED THE FUCKIN SPANISH PEOPLE IN THE PARKING LOT FOR THEIR MACHINEGUN LOUD TALKING. MARITINA LORENZ AND RUTH ANN MARTENEZ WERE THERE AND ABOUT 7 YOUNG CUBAN TYPES WERE HORNING AROUND THEM, THE DOOR TO THE ROOM NEXT DOOR WAS WIDE OPEN AND THE PARTY WAS GOING BIG TIME, THE SMELL OF THE GRASS WAS OVERPOWERING EVEN WITH THE DOOR CLOSED. I MUST SAY THAT WHEN I WENT FOR ICE MARITINA GAVE ME A PUFF OF HER JOINT AND A BIG SMILE TOO. FRANK STURGES CAME ABOUT MIDNIGHT AND AS I COULD NOT SLEEP I WAS WRITING A FEW LETTERS (I WAS ALWAYS ONE TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EVERYONE I KNEW EVEN THOSE THAT NEVER WROTE BACK, IT WAS ONE OF THE THINGS THAT MADE ME POPULAR WITH BOTH GIANCANA AND A FEW OTHERS. MORGAN, ROSELLI AND A LOT OF OTHERS SENT CARDS ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, THAT WAS O.K. AS WHEN I CAME IN TOWN I WAS ALWAYS WELCOME IN THEIR CIRCLES BECAUSE OF MY LETTERS, I BELIEVE. DEL GRAHAM DID REPLY JUST ABOUT LETTER FOR LETTER THOUGH HE HAD BABS OR ONE OF HIS GALS WRITE IT FOR HIM.) THAT NIGHT I WROTE GIANCANA, DEL, A GAL NAMED TINA IN MIAMI AND MITCH WERBELLE IN NORTH CAROLINA. I HAD A SMALL LAMP ON THE TABLE AND OFTEN TURNED IT OFF TO LOOK SEE WHAT WAS UP OUTSIDE. THE PARTY SUBSIDED TO A GIANT ROAR AROUND 11:30 AND WAS DEAD AT MIDNIGHT,, JUST LIKE THAT THOSE CUBANS AND FRIENDS QUIT THEIR LOUD YAKKING. I WAS HAPPY AND SAT IN THE DARK WONDERING ABOUT THE MEETING MUNYANA WITH ROSELLI. HE HAD LOOKED DAPPER BUT VERY TIRED EARLIER THAT NIGHT.

AS I SAT WATCHING THE COMERS AND THE GOERS I SAW FRANK STURGES AND EUGENO MARTENEZ (I DO NOT THINK HE WAS

RELATED TO RUTH ANN.) STANDING IN THE LIGHT OF THE ROOM NEXT DOOR. I HAD LEFT A CRACK IN THE CURTAIN OPEN AND I COULD SEE AND NOT BE SEEN. THEY GOT IN A CAR AND WENT OFF FOR 10 MINUTES AND I WAS TEMPTED TO DRESS AND GRAB THE SPOT, SMILE, BUT I DID NOT. THE LIGHT FROM THE OPEN DOOR NEXT TO MINE DID NOT CLOSE AND THOUGH SHADOWS WENT BACK AND FORTH IT WAS PRETTY QUIET, AT LEAST FOR LATIN'S. THE GUYS RETURNED WITH 2 SIX PACKS OF PEARL BEER AND WENT INSIDE AND SOON A STRETCH LIMO CAME UP AND WHO GETS OUT BUT RICHARD MILHOUS NIXON IN PERSON. HE HAS A TOP COAT ON AND A HAT BUT HIS NOSE AND PROFILE CAN'T BE MISTAKEN. FRANK IS WAITING FOR HIM AND A BODYGUARD TYPE STANDS GUARD OUTSIDE MY WINDOW AND LIGHTS UP. THE DRIVER IS ANOTHER BRUISER AND I JUST WATCH. I FIGURE ITS SOME OF "GROUP 40S" CRAP AS NIXON WAS THE FATHER OF THAT BUNCH, WE ALL KNEW THAT. NIXON IS IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR AND THE LIGHT IS GONE SO THE DOOR WAS CLOSED, HE STAYS A GOOD 20 MINUTES PERHAPS 30 OR 35 AND THEN INTO THE CAR WITH HIS GOONS AND THE WORD ADOLPHUS IS MENTIONED SO I FIGURE THERE OFF TO THAT HOTEL. STURGES AND RODREQUES LEAVE AFTER 10 MINUTES MORE AND NEVER DID COME BACK. I GUESS I DOZED OFF AS I WOKE FROM SLEEPING ON MY LETTER AND WENT TO BED. I GOT UP ON THE MORNING OF THE 22ND OF NOVEMBER 1963 AND DID DRIVE OVER TO THE HOLLAND HOUSE THOUGH GENO HAD TOLD ME MY SERVICES WERE NOT NEEDED. I PARKED ON THE STREET AS 2 CARS WERE IN THE DRIVEWAY. ONE ACTUALLY HAD D.C. DIPLOMATIC PLATES ??? I DECIDED IT BEST TO JUST DRIVE TO BAYLOR TRUETT HOSPITAL AND KILL SOME TIME AT A BOOK STORE ON THE WAY. GADS, DID I HAVE A MOTHER OF A HEADACHE...

The HIT PARADE : November 22, 1963., Dallas, Texaas.

SO HERE WE ARE AT THAT DAY OF INFAMY, I SHALL TRY TO PUT IT IN ORDER FROM THIS SCRIBBLED NOTE BOOK. SEEING JOHN ROSELLI AT ABE WEINBURGS COLONY CLUB AT 1322 COMMERCE ST. HAD REMINDED ME THAT I HAD A MEETING WITH HIM AND JAKE MIRANDA IN THE MORNING. I HAD GONE A FEW OTHER PLACES THEN BACK TO THE CABANA. THE LITTLE SLEEP I GOT WAS QUITE SOUND BUT WHEN I GOT THE A.M. CALL IT WAS LIKE A BOXERS BELL AND THE FIGHT WAS IN MY HEAD, THE ACHE OF THE NIGHT BEFORE BOOZE WAS QUITE NOTICEABLE. I HAVE A PRETTY FAIR RECORD OF THE TIME AFTER THIS THING WENT DOWN ALL THE WAY TO LEAVING DALLAS AND THE AGENCY AS WELL AS THE MOB FUN AND GAMES. FROM THE MOMENT I WAS ENLIGHTENED THAT THERE HAD BEEN SHOTS FIRED AT THE PRESIDENT I KNEW WE WERE SOMEHOW INVOLVED. I ALSO FELT THE PARANDIA THAT COMES FROM SUCH FEARS, THEN THERE WAS THE POSSIBILITY THAT MY DAYS WERE NUMBERED. HELL I HAD KNOWN A LOT OF PEOPLE "CLEANED" BECAUSE THEY HAD SLIGHT KNOWLEDGE OUT OF THEIR BOXES. IT WAS A SCARY TIME.

AFTER SOME TIME AT THE BOOK STORE, AND THE STOP AT THE DOUGHNUT SHOP, I HEADED TO BAYLOR FOR MY APPOINTMENT, IT WAS PROBABLY 10:15 A.M. WHEN I LEFT THE SHOP, I HAD BOUGHT A BOOK I HAD ORDERED BY FAWN BRODIE, "NO MAN KNOWS MY HISTORY" THE HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH. I PARKED IN THE GUEST LOT AS I DID NOT HAVE A PLACE THOUGH I COULD HAVE HAD ONE. THAT WAS BECAUSE I SELDOM BROUGHT THE CAR, PREFERRING TO WALK.

I HAD SEEN ALL THE ANTI KENNEDY STUFF IN THE PAPER. IT WAS A WHOLE DAMN PAGE AND THE HUNTS HAD PUT IT IN THERE. I HAD ALSO PICKED UP A COUPLE OF THE LEAFLETS THAT WERE EVERYWHERE THAT STATED THAT KENNEDY WAS A TRAITOR. I REALLY MEAN THEY WERE EVERYWHERE,,, I GUESS THE HUNTS HAD A PLANE DROP THEM ALL OVER DALLAS AND I HEARD FT. WORTH TOO WAS COVERED. EVEN THEN I DID NOT GIVE A THOUGHT OF THE POSSIBILITY OF THE PRESIDENT BEING SHOT AT, HELL,,, NOW I LOOK BACK AT IT AND SAY "HOW THE HELL DID I MISS ALL THE QUOS."

OF COURSE I LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN MY CIRCLE HAD NO LOVE FOR THE KENNEDYS AT ALL. IT WAS AFTER THE ASSASSINATION THAT EVERYONE BECAME INSTANT KENNEDY FANS... SUCH HYPOCRISY.

I WAS A BIT PUT OFF THAT I HAD THIS MEETING AND WOULD NOT GET TO SEE THE PARADE. I ENTERED THE GASTON AVENUE SIDE OF THE TRUETT MEDICAL CENTER (BAYLOR) HOSPITAL AS I ALWAYS DID. SECURITY IN HOSPITALS WAS LOW KEY IN THOSE DAYS. THEN I HEADED OVER TO THE LOWER LEVEL CAFETERIA THAT WAS ABOUT 11:20 A.M. IT SAYS IN THIS NOTE BOOK BUT THAT SEEMS WRONG AS I

DID NOT THINK I HAD KILLED THAT MUCH TIME FROM THE BOOK STORE TO THE HOSPITAL BUT THAT'S WHAT THE BOOK SAYS. SURE ENOUGH, JAKE MIRANDA AND JOHN ROSELLI WERE WAITING BOTH DAPPER AS USUAL. THEY HAD COFFEE AND A SANDWICH SO I GUESS THEY HAD NOT BEEN THERE LONG. I WENT AND GOT COFFEE AND ANOTHER SWEET ROLL AS THOUGH I WAS NOT SWEET ENOUGH FROM GOUGING DOUGHNUTS, SMILE. HELL, THERE WAS PLENTY OF TIME AS MY SHIFT STARTED AT 3:00 P.M. AND I USUALLY WAS IN THE DOCTORS LOUNGE TO CHANGE INTO MY SCRUB SUIT AT 2:25 OR 2:30 P.M. IN THOSE TIMES IT WAS CONSIDERED AN ARCH CRIME TO WEAR YOUR SCRUB SUIT OUT IN PUBLIC, I FEEL IT STILL SHOULD BE. JOHN LOOKED A BIT DOWN THOUGH HE GOT UP AND SHOOK HANDS WITH ME AND THANKED ME FOR ALL THE CARDS I HAD SENT OVER THE TIME AWAY FROM THE WEST COAST. JAKE STAYED SEATED AND BOTH SMILED BUT IT WAS A HURRIED SMILE AND SERIOUSNESS WAS IN THEIR EYES. I WONDERED IF I WAS ON THE CARPET. JOHN SAID A FEW THINGS ABOUT IT BEING A LONG WAY FROM VEGAS AND L.A.. AND GAVE ME A VERBAL GREETING FROM BOTH DEL GRAHAM AND BABBS. HE MENTIONED A LOT OF THE GUYS WE BOTH KNEW, LEGIT AND NOT SO LEGIT, SMILE. IT WAS A GOOD HOUR OF SMALL TALK AND REMINISCENCES OF PAST TIMES. THERE WAS TALK OF CASTRO AND THE CUBA WOES AND THE PROBLEMS PEPSI WAS HAVING OVER THE SUGAR PRICES AND THE HOPES THEY MIGHT GET CASTRO OUT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER TOO.

THEN CAME THE TIME FOR THE BUSINESS OF THIS MEET TO START, THE SAFE HOUSE ON HOLLAND AVE. WAS BEING CONVERTED INTO AN APARTMENT FOR ME AND I WAS TO MOVE BACK INTO IT ON NOVEMBER 25TH AS IT WOULD BE READY THEN. THE PHONE WOULD BE CHANGED AND ALL SIGNS THAT ITS PAST USE WOULD NO LONGER EXIST. THAT'S WHAT CLEANERS DO. THAT SOUNDED GOOD TO ME BUT THE NEXT SHOE TO HIT THE FLOOR DREW SOME PROTEST FROM ME. I WAS TO BE USED MOST LIKELY THIS DAY (I FIGURED THEY WANTED ME TO GET SOME PENTOTHAL OR SOME OTHER DRUGS OUT OF THE O.R., I HAD DONE THAT FOR WALLACE A COUPLE OF TIMES BUT WAS NOT AT ALL PLEASED TO DO SO.) NO IT WAS NOT THAT KIND OF USE, HE SAID IT WAS SIMPLE STUFF AND HE WOULD TELL ME WHEN IT WAS TIME. THAT WAS IT FOR NOW??? IT WAS VERY IMPORTANT THOUGH JOHN SAID. IT WAS SOME EVENT IN THE MAKING ??? OH WELL I HAD THESE MASTERS AND THEY WERE MASTERS OF INTRIGUE SO I WAS PATIENT AND QUESTIONED NO MORE. I COULD TELL THAT JAKE WAS IN THE KNOW AS WAS ROSELLI BUT THEY WERE VERY VAGUE. SO WE SAT AND READ THE PAPERS AND SMALL TALKED AND KILLED TIME.

THE TIME WENT BY AND ABOUT 11:45 A.M. JOHN WENT TO MAKE A PHONE CALL ON THE PAY TELEPHONE NEAR THE CAFETERIA. HE LEFT THE PHONE AND CAME BACK AND ASKED ME IF I HAD BEEN SURE TO DELIVER THE I.D. AND PILOTS PAPERS THAT I HAD MADE TO CHAUNCEY HOLT THAT MORNING. I ASSURED HIM I HAD DONE SO BUT I HAD GIVEN THEM TO HIM THE DAY BEFORE. HE WENT BACK TO THE PHONE AND WAS ON IT UNTIL JUST AFTER 12:40 A.M. WHEN HE CAME BACK TO THE TABLE. HE WAS VISIBLY SHAKEN AND I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THAT BEFORE. JOHN PASSED A LOOK TO JAKE MIRANDA AND THEY WERE "IN THE KNOW" THOUGH I WAS NOT AND SAID, "OUR SERVICES WILL NOT BE NEEDED HERE, JUST GO ABOUT YOUR SHIFT AS YOU WOULD NORMALLY." THEN THEY BOTH EXCUSED THEMSELVES AND LEFT AFTER TELLING ME I SHOULD SEE JAKE THE NEXT DAY FOR IMPORTANT ORDERS HAVING TO DO WITH MY STATUS AS FAR AS THE HOLLAND AVE. SAFE HOUSE WENT.

WE HAD PASSED THE TIME TALKING OF PEPSI AND THE SUGAR COSTS AS WELL AS THE FREEPORT SULPHUR AND MINING CO. WHERE WE HAD HAD TRAINING AS WELL AS MEETINGS ON GETTING CASTRO AND CO. NEAR NEW ORLEANS. THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I HAD SEEN JOHN BEFORE THIS TIME. THAT CO. BUILDING WAS A HOTBED FOR BANNISTERS BUNCH OF COMMANDOS AND COUNTER REVOLUTIONARIES. THEY HAD RUN THE LAKE PONCHERTRAINE AND OTHER COVERT ACTIONS OUT OF THERE AS WELL AS A LANGUAGE SCHOOL. I HAD BEEN UNEASY FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME WITH JOHN AND JAKE AND COULD NOT PLACE THE REASON WHY. IT WAS PROBABLY THEIR KNOWING SOMETHING AND MY NOT BEING IN ON IT, BUT I WAS USED TO THAT SORT OF THING AND IT SHOULD NOT HAVE BOTHERED ME. IT WAS NOT LONG THEREAFTER THAT SOMEONE CAME IN YELLING "THEY SHOT THE PRESIDENT !!!", WELL THERE AND THEN I FIGURED THAT JOHN AND JAKE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT IT. OF COURSE I WAS SHAKEN BUT THEN EVERYONE ELSE WAS EXCITED AS WELL SO I DOUBT THAT IT WAS NOTICED. I HAD THAT FEELING OF FEAR THAT ONE GETS IN THEIR GUT WHEN SOMETHING FRIGHTENS THE HELL OUT OF YOU. I WENT THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF GOING TO THE DOCTORS LOUNGE AND CHANGING TO MY SCRUB SUIT, THEN I WENT TO A CASE THAT WAS SCHEDULED TO START AN HALF HOUR OR SO LATER AND AFTER SCRUBBING IN, I SET UP THE TABLES AND MAYO STANDS AS IT WAS A THORACIC CASE AND THE PATIENT WAS BROUGHT IN AS I WAS STILL SETTING UP, THE CASE STARTED, THE RIB CAGE WAS OPENED AND WE WORKED ON THE LUNG. IT WAS A LONG PROCEDURE AND AFTER IT WAS DONE I HELPED STOCK THE ROOM THEN DID SOME O.R. SUPPLY ROOM WORK LIKE AUTOCLAVING PACKS AND SO ON. AT 11:00 MY SHIFT WAS UP AND I WENT FOR A DRINK AT THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE AND IT WAS CROWDED BUT NOT WITH THE PEOPLE I KNEW.

"MAC" WALLACE WAS THERE THOUGH BUT HE LEFT JUST AS I WAS COMING IN, HE NODDED TO ME BUT WE DID NOT TALK. EVERYONE AT WORK HAD BEEN TALKING ABOUT THE SHOOTING AND NOW IT WAS THE SAME HERE. I KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT AND LISTENED AND THE T.V. WAS ON AND ALL SORTS OF RUMORS WERE GOING AROUND,,, THEY HAD

CAUGHT THE GUY THAT HAD DONE IT THE T.V. SAID AND SURE AS HELL I KNEW THAT NAME IT WAS LEE OSWALD, THE GUY I HAD BEEN TOLD WAS JACK RUBYS LOVER ??? I DO NOT THINK THE PICTURE OF OSWALD WAS ON THAT NIGHT BUT I AM NOT SURE. I WAS PRETTY SHAKEN, I KNEW THAT ROSELLI AND MIRANDA WERE WITH ME WHEN THE THING WENT DOWN AND THEY WERE NOT IN ON IT ????? WERE THEY ????? I HAD TO SEE JAKE THAT NIGHT BUT WHEN I DROVE OVER TO THE CIRCUS LOUNGE IT WAS CLOSED UP EARLY ??? THAT HAD NEVER HAPPENED TO ME BEFORE. I WOULD SEE HIM IN THE MORNING BEFORE I WENT TO WORK. I WENT TO MY ROOM AT THE MOTEL AND THE LOT WAS PRETTY FULL THOUGH IT WAS NOT THE CARS I KNEW, THE GIRL AT THE DESK SAID IT WAS THE CONVENTION AND PEOPLE THAT WERE HERE TO GAWK AT DALLAS BECAUSE OF THE SHOOTING. MY ROOM DID NOT HAVE A T.V.,,, THIS WAS A TIME BEFORE ALL MOTEL ROOMS HAD T.V. AND AIR CONDITIONING, HOWEVER IT HAD THE LATTER THOUGH ALL ONE NEEDED NOW WAS THE GAS HEATER IN THE WALL. IT WAS A NICE ROOM THOUGH. I HAD A FITFUL NIGHT AND SLEPT LATE IN THE A.M. WAKING AROUND NOON AND RUSHING OVER TO JAKE'S CLUB NEAR FAIR PARK. IT WAS MY DAY OFF SO I DID NOT HAVE TO GO TO WORK I REMEMBERED AFTER I GOT THERE. JAKE HAD THE PLACE CLOSED BUT LET ME IN AND THERE WERE A COUPLE OF OTHERS THERE WHO I KNEW WERE CONNECTED GUYS. JAKE GOT RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS AND TOLD ME THAT I WAS TO PUT IN MY NOTICE AND GO TO PARKLAND HOSPITAL AND SEE A LADY IN PERSONNEL ABOUT WORKING THERE IN THE O.R., IT WAS ALL SET UP IN BOTH HOSPITALS AND I WAS TO STAY AT BAYLOR ANOTHER WEEK THEN GO TO WORK AT PARKLAND. I WAS TO PUT IN FOR THE JOB THE NEXT WEEK. I WAS TOLD THAT THE "CLEANERS" WERE FINISHED WITH THE SAFE HOUSE AND NOW IT WAS MY COACH HOUSE APARTMENT AND THAT WAS ALL SET AS WELL. I COULD MOVE IN ANYTIME AND I WAS TO START MAKING REPORTS OF ANY TALK I COULD HEAR ON THE KILLING OF THE PRESIDENT AND SO ON TO JAKE NIGHTLY AS SOON AS I STARTED AT PARKLAND. IT WAS MIND-BOGGLING,,, AND I WAS PRETTY SHAKEN. HOWEVER, JAKE ASSURED ME THAT WE WERE THE GOOD GUYS AND HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE HIT... I WAS VERY SUSPICIOUS AS THINGS WERE HAPPENING SO FAST AND I WAS ACQUAINTED WITH EVERYONE THAT WAS SEEMINGLY INVOLVED IN THIS THING.

I MOVED INTO THE APARTMENT AND IT WAS VERY NICE TO SAY THE LEAST. I DID NOT HEAR ABOUT OSWALD BEING HIT UNTIL THE DAY AFTER AS I HAD NO T.V. SET AND PREFERRED TO LISTEN TO CLASSICAL MUSIC RATHER THAN THE RADIO. ACTUALLY I DO NOT THINK I WANTED TO KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT ALL THIS BUSINESS. WHEN I WENT TO MIRANDA'S PLACE BEFORE WORK THE NEXT DAY THE NEWS THAT RUBY HAD KILLED OSWALD WAS EVERYWHERE. RUBY WAS IN JAIL AND THAT WAS THAT. I WENT TO WORK AND MY QUITTING WAS ALREADY KNOWN BY THE HEAD NURSE IN THE O.R. WITHOUT MY EVEN GOING TO PERSONAL. I SAW THE HIRING AND FIRING LADY THE NEXT DAY AND IT HAD BEEN ALL TAKEN CARE OF FOR ME. I THEN WENT OVER TO PARKLAND AND SAW THE PERSONNEL LADY THERE THAT I HAD BEEN TOLD TO SEE AND WAS TAKEN TO THE O.R. HEAD NURSE ON DAYS AND TOLD WHEN TO REPORT. I TOOK OFF A FEW DAYS THAT WEEK AND

PRETTY MUCH MOVED BACK INTO THE NEW APARTMENT. I DID NOT HAVE A LOT OF STUFF JUST CLOTHES A RADIO, A RECORD PLAYER AND BOOKS,,, I ALWAYS HAD BOOKS GALORE. STILL DO. IT WAS A NEW THING AND I WAS SET TO ENJOY LIFE, OR SO I THOUGHT. THE FURNISHINGS IN THE APARTMENT WERE SECOND HAND BUT VERY NICE AND TASTEFUL FOR A BACHELOR PAD. THE PLACE WAS NEW PLASTERED AND THE ROOM SET UP GAVE ME A KITCHENETTE, A LIVING ROOM, A BEDROOM AND A NICE BATH SHOWER OFF THAT AS WELL. LIFE WAS LOOKING UP. THE PLACE HAD BEEN CARPETED TOO WITH A NICE SOFT LIGHT TAN CARPET THAT I WAS SURE WOULD STAIN EASILY. A VACUUM CLEANER HAD BEEN LEFT FOR ME AND THAT WAS NEW. I WENT OVER TO SAFEWAY A BLOCK AWAY AND GOT A WHOLE BUNCH OF GROCERIES AND A CASE OF PEARL BEER. NOW I KICKED BACK AND CALLED MARIA OVER TO HAVE FUN AND GAMES IN THIS NEW PAD. I HAD DECIDED THAT I DID NOT HAVE TO WORK MUCH THAT WEEK.

The Confessions of Paradox Man !

THERE ARE TIMES IN THIS LIFE THAT ONE CAN BE NEAR DANGER AND YET BE SO FASCINATED BY IT THAT IT DOES NOT MATTER. LIKE THAT MOTH THAT MUST FLY INTO THE FLAME THAT WILL CONSUME IT, I HAD MY TIME IN THE DAYS AFTER J.F.K. AND JOHN CONNALLY WERE SHOT. THERE NEVER IS A PLAN FOR SUCH THINGS, THEY JUST HAPPEN AND LIKE THAT AVALANCHE THAT STARTS WITH A PEBBLE OF ICE ROLLING DOWN A HILL THEY ESCALATE TO THE GREAT TERROR THAT NEVER LEAVES ONES MEMORY OR HEART. THIS IS SUCH AN EVENT IN MY LIFE AND INDEED IT HAS NEVER STOPPED CHILLING ME,,, EVEN NOW IN WRITING IT AS I LOOK AT MY NOTES ON THAT CONVERSATION FROM THIS 40+ YEAR OLD NOTE BOOK I RECENTLY RETRIEVED, I WONDER AT THE DANGER I WAS IN AT THAT TIME. THE NOTEBOOK I WILL QUOTE FROM AS I PENNED IT THAT NIGHT AFTER TALKING WITH THIS MULTI-EVIL AND YET VERY TALENTED AND EDUCATED MAN. THE REASON I GO TO THE BOOK FOR MY RELATING THIS IS THAT I REMEMBER IT SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY, HOWEVER THE POINTS THAT I REMEMBER AS BEING DIFFERENT ARE THE PLACES AND NOT THE CONVERSATION. IT IS 43 YEARS LATER AND I HAVE LEARNED THAT THE SPEED I WAS LIVING THEN ARE BETTER SERVED IF I USE MY NOTES RATHER THAN MY MIND THOUGH IN MOST INSTANCES THEY ARE IN ACCORD. SO HERE IS THE STORY OF THE J.F.KENNEDY SHOOTING FROM THE HORSES MOUTH AND IT HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD BY ME BEFORE THIS TIME. WHEN I QUOTE FROM THE LITTLE BROWN ENGINEERS BOOK FROM THAT TIME I WILL PUT IT IN QUOTATION MARKS AND LARGE CASE LETTERS OF ITALICS, BUT FIRST I MUST TALK OF THAT DAY. I AM NOT EXACTLY SURE WHAT DAY IT WAS AS THE BOOK DOES NOT DATE IT BUT IT WAS WITHIN THE WEEK AFTER THE 22ND AND RUBENSTEINE HAD BEEN TUCKED AWAY IN JAIL AND LEE OSWALD WAS DEAD. I HAD SPENT A NIGHT WITH A SURGICAL NURSE MARIA FROM OSTEOPATHIC HOSPITAL THE NIGHT BEFORE, ACTUALLY, I HAD SPENT SEVERAL NIGHTS WITH HER AT MY NEW APARTMENT.

ABOUT THAT APARTMENT, THERE WAS NO TRACE OF THE PLACE THAT HAD BEEN THE SAFE HOUSE ON HOLLAND AVE. THE CLEANERS (A MAN AND WOMAN TEAM, FROM WHO KNOWS WHAT AGENCY) HAD SEEN TO THAT. IN FACT THE LAST TIME I HAD BEEN INSIDE WAS WHEN GEND WAS THERE IN CHARGE OF A MAP ROOM THAT HAD REPLACED MY APARTMENT. THESE WERE NOT MAPS OF DALLAS AS FAR AS I COULD SEE BUT MAPS OF MEXICO AND THE GULF AS WELL AS THE SOUTH EASTERN UNITED STATES. I WAS ONLY THERE MINUTES BEFORE GEND USHERED ME OUT BUT THAT'S WHAT I SAW. THERE WAS NOT A TRACE OF THE OLD PLACE AND EVEN THE WALL STRUCTURE AND PLUMBING WAS NEW. BE THAT AS IT WAS I WILL NOW RELATE HOW I GOT TO HEAR THE FULL STORY OF THE GREATEST SHOW OF THE 20 TH CENTURY... I HAD LEFT MARIA WHO WAS GOING TO WORK AT HER HOSPITAL THAT A.M. AND IT WAS PRETTY EARLY. I HAD ALL THE INTENTIONS OF HEADING OVER TO FAIR PARK AND SEEING JAKE MIRANDA AND EATING THEN GOING TO WORK AT BAYLOR IN THE

AFTERNOON AS I HAD CALLED IN ON SICK TIME FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS KNOWING I WAS SWITCHING HOSPITALS THE FOLLOWING MONDAY. JAKE BEING MY CASE OFFICER WAS THE ONE I HAD TO REPORT TO AND I KNEW FOR SURE THAT HE CALLED ROSELLI IN CALIFORNIA OR DEL GRAHAM AND WHO KNOWS WHO FROM THE D.I.S.C. AFTER WE TALKED DAILY. THIS DAY I WAS LET IN THE CIRCUS LOUNGE BY A VERY SERIOUS JAKE AND A COUPLE OF MOBSTERS WERE THERE EATING RANCHO HAVAROS OR HOWEVER SPANISH OMELETS ARE SPELLED, ALREADY. THERE WERE SEVERAL MADE GUYS THAT CAME THERE FOR ALL THEIR MEALS, I KNEW MOST OF THEM FROM CAMPSIE'S PLACES. THEY CAME AND LEFT ALL THE TIME BEFORE AND AFTER HOURS AS DID I. THERE WAS A LOT OF STUFF GOING DOWN AT THAT PLACE LIKE SEVERAL OTHER BARS AND RESTAURANTS AROUND TOWN. MOST OF THESE PEOPLE ONLY ATE AND DRANK COFFEE EVEN THOUGH THOSE PLACES ALL SERVED. THIS PARTICULAR DAY I WENT IN AND SAT AT THE BAR AND WAS SERVED BY JAKE HIMSELF AS THE HELP WERE OFF AS HE WAS CLOSED IN HONOR OF KENNEDYS DEMISE LIKE A LOT OF PLACES THERE IN DALLAS THAT WEEK.

"I HAD, HAD MY EGGS AND BACON AND WAS TALKING WITH JAKE ABOUT SOME TRIVIA AND IN CAME MELCOLM "MAC" WALLACE, HE'S ALREADY INTO THE SAUCE AND SAYS HE WAS AT THE CLUB HOUSE H.L. HUNT HAD OUTSIDE OF TOWN ALL NIGHT. I WAS IN NO MOOD TO TALK TO "MAC" AS ON THE BEST DAYS WHEN HE WAS DRINKING HE MIGHT TAKE A SWING AT SOMEONE AND IT MIGHT EVEN BE YOU. HOWEVER JAKE TELLS ME TO SIT WITH HIM IN THE REAR LABYRINTH SO HE WILL HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK AT AND NOT BOTHER THE PEOPLE IN FRONT. I DID THIS AND HAD A BEER AFTER SEVERAL COFFEES. IT WAS THEN THAT I DECIDED TO CALL IN SICK AGAIN AS MAC WAS BUYING AND I HAD TAKEN A SHOT OF HIS FLASKS JOY JUICE OF POTENT NATURE. THERE'S NO GREATER NO NO THAN SHOWING UP TO SCRUB SURGERY WITH BOOZE ON ONES BREATH NEVER MIND HAVING GOT PAST THE SOBER AREA."

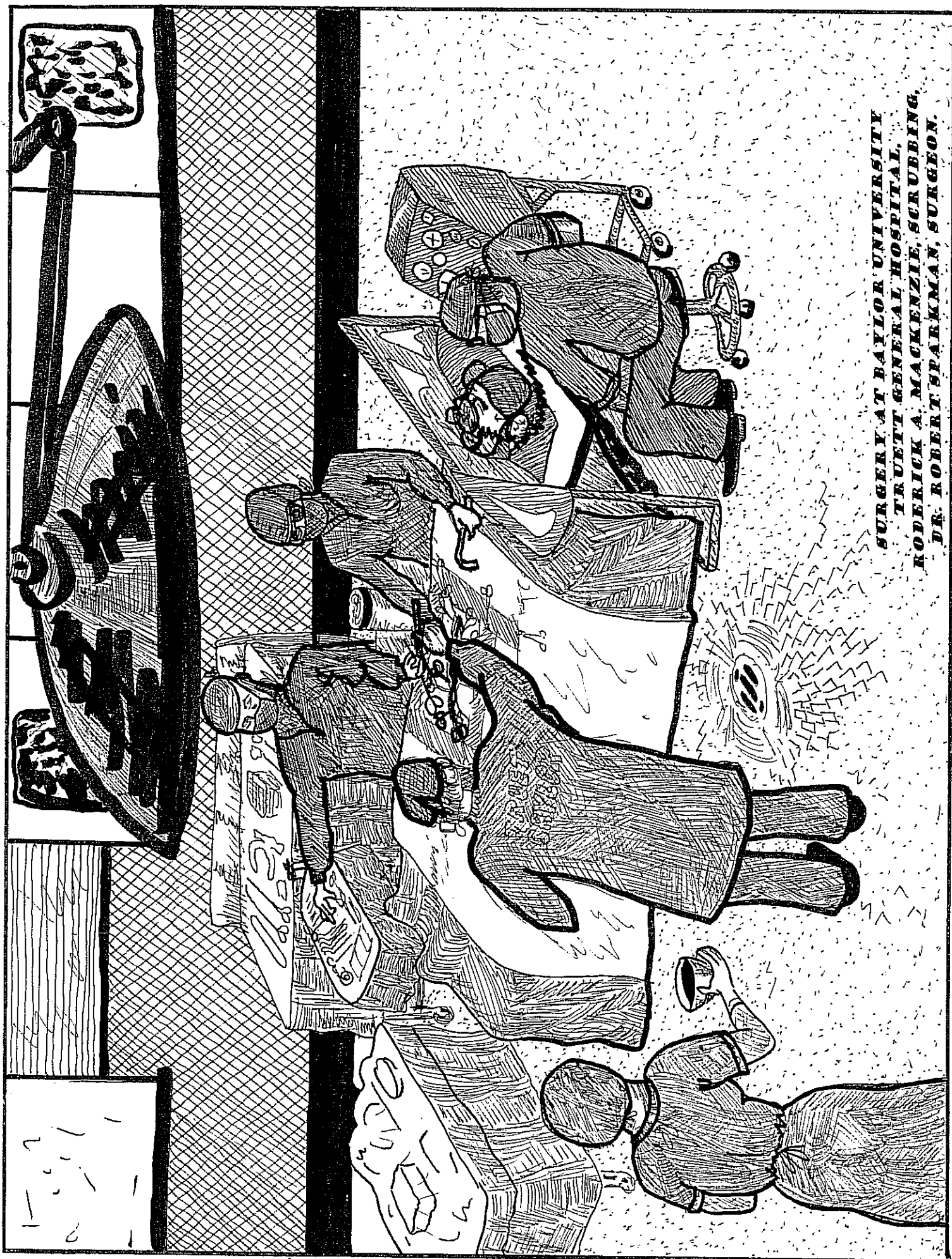
"MAC WAS IN A CONSPIRATORS MODE OF TALK AND AS HE DRAINED HIS SILVER FLASK HE GOT MORE TALKATIVE ON THAT "BASTARD KENNEDY", HE ALSO GOT LOUDER AND JAKE TOOK ME ASIDE AND ASKED ME TO TRY AND GET HIM TO GO ELSEWHERE. I SUGGESTED THAT AND WE DID LEAVE. WE HEADED IN HIS CAR OVER TO A MOTEL IN FORT WORTH AND DAMN IF HE DID NOT HAVE A COUPLE OF GALS THERE. WE GOT LAID AND THESE GALS SPOKE ONLY SPANISH, THERE WAS NO MONEY EXCHANGED SO I DON'T THINK THEY WERE WHORES, JUST 2 GALS THAT HAD AN APARTMENT IN THIS LOW CLASS MOSTLY MEXICAN MOTEL/APARTMENT COMPLEX. WE STAYED THERE AND SENT ONE OF THE GALS OUT FOR A DOUBLE SIX PACK OF BEER FOR ME AND SOME TEQUILA FOR MAC. MAC WAS TALKING OF THE HIT LIKE I WAS IN ON THE DAMN THING. HE KNEW ME ,, ,SURE,,, BUT I HAD NO INKLING OF WHAT HAD GONE DOWN UNTIL THIS TIME. THE GIRLS COULD NOT UNDERSTAND A BIT OF ENGLISH AND BETWEEN SEXUAL FUN AND GAMES THEY BUSIED THEMSELVES WITH SERVING US AS WELL

AS DOING HOUSEHOLD CHORES, I TOOK IT THAT THEY WORKED OR RAN THE MOTEL. AFTER THAT DAY I NEVER SAW THEM OR THAT PLACE AGAIN."

"MAC STATED THAT THE NIGHT BEFORE THE KILLING HE HAD BEEN AT A MEETING AFTER HE LEFT THE EGYPTIAN LOUNGE AT CLINT MURCHISON'S PLACE. (I OF COURSE HAD HEARD OF THE PLACE BUT HAD NEVER BEEN THERE, IT WAS OUT OF MY LEAGUE. CLIFF HAD BEEN ONE OF THE BIG WIGS AT THE GAMES DOLAN RAN FOR THE TEXAS MAFIA BUNCH IN THE ADDOLPHIS AND IN A HOUSTON HOTEL CALLED THE LA MAR.. I HAD BEEN AT THOSE GAMES AS A "STICK" FOR DOLAN AND KNEW MOST OF THE BIG WIG PLAYERS INCLUDING MURCHISON AND JOHNSON AND CREW. THE FINAL GO AHEAD WAS GIVEN TO MAC AFTER A MEETING IN A DEN OFF THE MAIN PARTY THAT A LOT OF REAL BIG WIGS ATTENDED. HE NAMED THESE PEOPLE AND I KEPT GOING TO THE BATHROOM (FASCINATED WITH THE STORY) AND WRITING THEM DOWN ON PAPERS AND NAPKINS EVEN TOILET PAPER. IT GOES LIKE A LIST OF WHO'S WHO IN TEXAS AS WELL AS IN POLITICS. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS BULL SHIT BUT AS HE WOVE ON AND THE FIREWATER WAS CONSUMED I STARTED BELIEVING THIS FASCINATING STORY, COULD IT ALL BE TRUE ? "

" THE LIST GOES LIKE THIS,,, THERE WAS THIS MEETING AT MURCHISONS MANSION ON NOV. 21, 1963 AROUND 7:00 THROUGH 9:00 OR 9:30 P.M. THEY CALLED IT A "VICTORY PARTY" FOR LYNDON BAINES JOHNSON WHO WAS SOON TO BE PRESIDENT !!! MAC WALLACE HAD BEEN L.B.J.'S HITMAN FOR YEARS TAKING HIS CONTRACTS THROUGH CLIFFORD CARTER. THAT WAS WELL KNOWN IN THE CIRCLES I TRAVELED IN THOSE DAYS SO I WAS REALLY HOOKED WITH THE BABBLE OF THE NOW SATURATED MAC WALLACE...

**SURGERY AT BAYLOR UNIVERSITY
TRUETT GENERAL HOSPITAL.
RODERICK A. MACKENZIE, SCRUBBING.
DR. ROBERT SPARKMAN, SURGEON.**



Heil, Heil,,The Gangs all there !!!

"THE HIT HAD BEEN PLANNED FIRST IN N.Y.C. AT A BASEBALL FIELD, THEN IN MIAMI, THEN IN CHICAGO'S SOLDIERS FIELD, ALL HAD FAILED FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER AND ALL HAD BEEN PLANNED AT SYKES, LA. WITH DIFFERENT PLAYERS THOUGH MAC HAD BEEN IN CHARGE OF TRAINING AND SETTING IT ALL UP UNDER CLIFFORD CARTER WHO IS LYNDON'S LAWYER AND THEY BOTH WENT BACK TO HIS DAYS ON THE BOX 13 SCANDALS WHILE HE WAS IN CONGRESS. JOHNSON WAS ALWAYS KNOWN TO BE CORRUPTED AND A BIG TIME THIEF IN TEXAS. IN FACT HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO A CENSURING BY THE GOVERNMENT OVER HIS DEALS ON THE BOX 13 GRAIN THEFTS UNTIL KENNEDY GOT HIT. ALL THE BIG WIGS WERE AT THIS PARTY HOWEVER THE ONES THAT WERE NOT IN THE KNOW THOUGHT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE FOR RICHARD NIXON AND J. EDGAR HOOVER TO BE RECOGNIZED FOR SOME AWARD OR OTHER. EVERYONE WAS IN TOWN FOR THE PEPSI COLA CONVENTION AND L.B.J. HAD BEEN THERE ALL AFTERNOON. I NOTED THAT I HAD SEEN NIXON AT THE CABANA THAT NIGHT AS WELL IN FRANK STURGES GALS ROOM. MAC SAID THAT AFTER THE SPEECHES AND MEETING WHICH EVERYONE THAT WENT TO THE MEETING WITHIN THE MEETING IN A SEPARATE ROOM WAS ENLIGHTENED AND AGREED THAT JOHN F. KENNEDY WAS TO BE SHOT THE NEXT DAY. SOME DID NOT KNOW THE PARTICULARS BUT THEY ALL AGREED TO IT AND HOOVER HAD EVERYONE SIGN A PAPER TO THAT EFFECT AND JOHNSON ALSO HAD A SEPARATE SIGNED SHEET OF THIS PAPER, SO IT WAS A CONSPIRACY OF THE BIG WIGS IN THAT ROOM WITH NO DOUBTS."

GLIDE TOLSON WAS THE DRIVER THAT TOOK L.B.J., MAC WALLACE, JOHN J. MC CLOY, A MAN CALLED BISHOP AND CLIFF CARTER TO PAT KIRKWOOD'S "THE CELLER" IN FT. WORTH AFTER THE "VICTORY PARTY" AT MURCHISONS MANSION. THE PARTY WAS CONTINUED HE SAID LONG AFTER THEY LEFT. THERE WERE A LOT OF PEOPLE THERE WHO WERE NOT IN THE KNOW. LYNDON WAS RAVING AND WAS REALLY VENTING WITH STATEMENTS THAT AFTER TOMORROW THAT FUCKING KENNEDY BASTARD WOULD NEVER BOTHER HIM AGAIN AND THAT CONNALLY AND YARBOROUGH WOULD BE OUT OF HIS HAIR FOR GOOD. LATER CLIFF CARTER WENT THROUGH A CHECK LIST OF THE HIT PERSONS THEY HAD READY, IT WAS DEEMED THAT THEY HAD PLENTY OF HIT MEN AND A COUPLE OF HIT WOMEN IN THE AREA IF NEEDED. CLIFF TOLD MAC "THIS IS THE CONVENTION OF PROFESSIONAL KILLERS RATHER THAN THE CONVENTION OF THE PEPSI COLA CO." AND HE LAUGHED THAT ONE OFF. MAC WAS IN CHARGE AND THE PLANNING HAD BEEN DONE TO THE PERSON THAT WOULD HIT THE THREE PEOPLE TO BE SHOT THAT NEXT DAY RIGHT DOWN TO THE AMOUNT OF BULLETS TO BE USED.

" THE PEOPLE ON THE INSIDERS MEETING AT THE MURCHISON MANSION WERE AS FOLLOW,,, GLINT PEOPLES, MAC WALLACE, BILL DECKER, CLINT MURCHISON, H.L. HUNT, CLIFF CARTER, JOHN CONNALLY, W.D.

BANKSTON, CARLOS MARCELLO, JOHN ROSELLI, JOSEPH P. DUGAN, RICHARD NIXON, SAM GIANCIANA, CARLOS MARCELLO, JOE CIVELLO, DON SMITH, JOE YARBOROUGH, JACK RUBENSTEINE, MAURICE BISHOP, CLAY BERTRAM, JACK GRIMM, LARRY CAMPBELL, GEORGE BROWN, JOHN J. MC GLOY, AMON G. CARTER, CLIDE TOLSON, J. EDGAR HOOVER, EARLE GABELLE, B.R. SHEFFIELD, JOHN CURRINGTON, R.L. THORNTON AND DAVID W. FERRIE. ALL OF THESE PEOPLE SIGNED AN AFFIDAVIT THAT THEY WANTED KENNEDY KILLED THE NEXT DAY AND NOT JUST ONE PAPER BUT TWO, ONE THAT J. E. HOOVER HAD CLIDE TOLSON TAKE AND THE ONE JOHNSON FOLDED AND TOOK IN HIS SUIT BREAST POCKET. THERE WERE A LOT OF OTHERS AT THAT PARTY AND JUST A FEW ARE SHIRLEY PAULING, GORDON MCLENDON, DON NEWBURY, PHILL ELLIOTT, DAVID BLAIR, LEX D. OWENS, NEIL SPELGE, FRANK CORMIER, MADLINE, BROWN, VAL IMM, DICK KANTAZER, HELEN THOMAS, TED POWERS AND FRANK CORMIER, THERE WERE OTHERS PLUS A NUMBER OF HOUSEHOLD AND CATERING SERVANT TYPES. THERE WERE A FEW BODY GUARDS AND CHAUFFEURS AS WELL AS 3 WORKERS THAT WERE USED IN OTHER CAPACITIES FOR THE PARTY, (A GARDENER AND TWO MTNCE. PEOPLE)."

"MOST OF THE FIRST LIST WERE NOT INVOLVED DIRECTLY IN THE KILLING TEAMS, HOWEVER A FEW WERE THEY WERE, CLIFF CARTER, CARLOS MARCELLO, JACK GRIMM JACK RUBENSTEINE, MAC WALLACE, GEORGE REESE, & CLIFF CARTER. THESE WERE THE PEOPLE THAT WERE AT THE PARTY AT MURCHISON'S RANCH THAT ALSO ACTUALLY WERE ON THE HIT TEAMS. ACCORDING TO MAC THERE WERE 26 PEOPLE ON THESE TEAMS AND THEY WERE AS FOLLOW.

COMMAND AREA AT ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE T.S.B.D.

CLIFF CARTER

CARLOS MARCELLO

JACK RUBENSTEINE

GEORGE REESE

IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE FENCE AND ABOVE THE SO CALLED GRASSY KNOLL.

CLIDE FOUST

JOHN ERNST

JACK GRIMM

JOSEPH P. DUGGAN

UNDER THE BRIDGE IN CASE THE PRESIDENT WAS NOT SHOT AND ABOVE IN THE R.R. AREA

(THESE PEOPLE WERE NEVER USED)

CHARLES HARRELSON

PERCY CHAUNCEY HOLT

CHARLES FREDRICK ROGERS

A MAN CALLED "DIMITRI" FROM ACCG

ROOF OF THE COUNTY RECORDS BUILDING

HARRY WEATHERFORD

ROGER CRAIG

RICHARD SCALZETTI

MICHAEL VICTOR MERTZ (JEAN SQUETRE)

THE SIXTH FLOOR OF THE TEXAS BOOK DEPOSITORY IN THE NEST
AND OTHER SET UP AREAS

RUTH ANN MARTENEZ

LEE HARVEY OSWALD (UNDER A SPELL ACCORDING
TO MAC)

MALCOLM "MAC" WALLACE

LAWRENCE LOY FACTOR

THE DAL TEX BUILDING THE TEAM WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON TOP
BUT HAD PROBLEMS???

EUGENE HALE BRADING

FRANK FIORELLI (STURGES)

RAFIAL "CHI CHI" QUINTERO

RICHARD GAIN

THIS IS THE LISTING OF WHO WAS THERE AS SHOOTING TEAMS ON
NOVEMBER 22 ND 1963 ACCORDING TO MALCOLM "MAC" WALLACE
WHO WAS SECOND IN COMMAND OF THE WHOLE SHOOTING MATCH. BY
THE TIME HE HAD GOT TO TELLING THIS REMARKABLE RELATION OF HIS
OWN GUILT AS WELL AS THE OTHERS I WAS SURE HE WAS TELLING THE
TRUTH. HE WAS DRINKING HARD AND HE WAS A VIOLENT MAN AS WELL
AS A VERY WELL KNOWN HIT MAN AND ENFORCER AROUND TEXAS. I
WAS WORRIED THAT THE KNOWLEDGE I HAD GLEANED WOULD CAUSE MY
DEMISE AS WELL.

THIS MAN HAD NO CONSCIENCE I KNEW AND IF HE FELT THREATENED
HE WOULD DO THE KILLING JUST TO BE SURE. IT CROSSED MY MIND TO
NAIL HIM BUT THE GIRLS WOULD HAVE KNOWN AND I SURE WOULD NOT
DO A "NO WITNESS CLEANING JOB". I HAD ONLY KILLED IN SELF
PRESERVATION IN COMBAT TO THAT TIME AND DECIDED THAT BECAUSE
WALLACE DID DRINK AND FORGET THAT MY CHANCES WERE PRETTY
GOOD IF I GOT OUT OF THERE AS SOON AS HE PASSED OUT. HE TOLD
ME HIS JOB WAS TO KILL JOHN CONNALLY NOT THE PRESIDENT BUT
HE GOT BOTH OF THEM. THE GIRLS HAD CUDDLED UP WITH US ME ON
THE COUCH AND MAC WENT TO THE BEDROOM. SOON THEREAFTER HE
WAS PASSED OUT AND I TOO HAD A BUZZ ON FROM THE BEER BUT
FEAR HAD SOBERED ME UP. I PUT MY CLOTHES ON AND THE GIRL WAS
A BIT TIPSY TOO AND WANTED TO GIVE ME A BLOW JOB, I LET HER AND
SHE PASSED OUT WITH MY LIMP COCK IN HER MOUTH AND THE BOTTLE
IN HER HAND. I GOT UP DRESSED AND LEFT THE PLACE. MAC WAS
PASSED OUT AND SO WERE BOTH LADIES ALL PRETTY MUCH NAKED. I
DID PUT SERAPE TYPE BLANKETS OVER EVERYONE BEFORE I LEFT. I
WENT TO A NEARBY BAR AND GOT A GUY TO BRING ME BACK TO
DALLAS FOR A FEE. MARIA WAS AT THE APT AND ASLEEP I SHOWERED
AND CRAWLED IN WITH HER AND PASSED OUT TOO. THE NEXT DAY I
TOLD MIRANDA I HAD GOT RID OF WALLACE IN A BAR. HE SEEMED NOT
TO CARE. THE NEXT DAY AFTER THAT I SAW WALLACE AND HE SEEMED
NO WISER TO WHAT HE HAD TOLD ME AND WE HAD A DRINK AT A PLACE
OVER ON OAK LAWN AVE. THAT WAS AFTER I HAD BEEN TO WORK AT
BAYLOR. I WAS STILL WORRIED THAT MAC MIGHT REMEMBER WHAT HE
TOLD ME BUT IT NEVER HAPPENED AND IF HE REMEMBERED THAT DAY
AT ALL HE MUST HAVE DECIDED HE HAD NOT TOLD ME WHAT HE HAD. I
HAVE KEPT THIS A SECRET TO THIS DAY AND FINALLY IT HAS TO BE
WRITTEN AT LEAST FOR HISTORY'S SAKE AS WELL AS MY PEACE OF

MIND. THERE WERE OTHERS THAT I TALKED TO THAT CORROBORATED THE FACTS OR PART OF THE FACTS I HAD GOT FROM MAG WALLACE THAT DAY LATER. ONE WAS JOHN ROSELLI AND DEL GRAHAM KNEW THE FACTS AS WELL AND ASSUMED I DID TOO WHEN LATER WE HAD OWNERSHIP OF THE CIRCUS OF THE PHILIPPINES THAT I MANAGED FOR THE MOB WITH BOTH OF THEM FOR PARTNERS. THAT IS WHAT I KNOW OF THE JOHN F. KENNEDY KILLING AND THAT MUCH I AM SURE, IF THE RIGHT PEOPLE HAD KNOWN WHAT I KNEW WOULD HAVE CAUSED ME TO BE DUST FOR THE ROSES AS THEY SAY. A LOT OF PEOPLE WITH MUCH LESS KNOWLEDGE OF THESE EVENTS HAD BIT THE DUST FROM "ACCIDENTS" OR OTHER IMPOSSIBLE DEATHS. "

"THE CLEANERS REALLY HAD A HAY DAY AFTER NOVEMBER 22 ND. I KEPT IT ALL INSIDE AND SEEMINGLY THAT WORKED. JUST ABOUT ALL THOSE THAT WERE INVOLVED, THAT I KNEW, ARE DECEASED AND MOST DIED NATURAL DEATHS, A FEW DID NOT THOUGH. JOHN ROSELLI, WALLACE AND SAM GIANCANA I KNOW WERE KILLED OVER THIS SHIT. DEL GRAHAM LIVED A LONG LIFE, LOY FACTOR WENT BACK TO OKLAHOMA AND GOT INTO MORE TROUBLE BUT LIVED A GOOD WHILE AND DIED NATURALLY, CLIFFORD CARTER ROBBED AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE, FOR YEARS TILL HE DIED NATURALLY, CARLOS MARCELLO, GEORGE REESE, JOHN ERNST, CLIDE FOUST, JACK GRIMM, HARRY WEATHERFORD, ROGER CRAIG, RICHARD SCALZETTI, RUTH ANN MARTENEZ, FRANK STURGES, ALL LIVED AS FAR AS I KNOW TO ENJOY THEIR PROFITS FROM THE KILLING. JACK RUBENSTEINE DIED SUPPOSEDLY OF CANCER IN PRISON, WHO KNOWS. LEE OSWALD WAS SHOT BY RUBENSTEINE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE KILLING OF THE PRESIDENT, ROGER CRAIG I HAVE NO IDEA ABOUT, CHARLES HARRELSON IS STILL IN A TEXAS PRISON FOR KILLING SOME JUDGE LATER, CHARLES FREDRICK ROGERS AFTER KILLING HIS PARENTS DISAPPEARED ALONG THE D.N.I./C.I.A. RAT LINES TO SOUTH AMERICA WHERE HE TAUGHT TORTURE TO OTHERS IN THAT BUSINESS FOR THE AGENCY. SOME SAY THE LITTLE SADISTIC BUT TALENTED PRICK DIED IN THE JUNGLES FLYING THAT TRADE DOWN THERE, WHO KNOWS? CHAUNCEY HOLT WAS STILL AROUND THE LAST I HEARD, RUTH ANN MARTENEZ I HEARD WAS THE LADY IN THE BLACK AND WHITE POLKA DOT DRESS AT THE ROBERT KENNEDY SHOOTING??? JAMES BRADING IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN IN ON THAT ONE TOO, I SAW HIM 10 YEARS BACK IN DENVER. RICHARD CAIN WAS KILLED IN A PIZZA PARLOR ON BELLMONT AVE. IN CHICAGO A MOB HIT OR AN ACCIDENT DURING A ROBBERY I AM NOT SURE ? SAM GIANCANA GOT KILLED IN HIS BASEMENT WHERE I HAD BEEN A NUMBER OF TIMES BY THE MOB, JOHN ROSELLI GOT IT OUT ON A FISHING TRIP WITH MOB FRIENDS AND WAS CUT UP AND PUT IN A BARREL THAT FLOATED TO BISCANE BAY AND WAS FISHED OUT BY AUTHORITIES. CHI CHI QUINTARO WENT ON TO GREATER KILLINGS BUT OF LATE I HAVE HEARD LITTLE OF HIS EXPLOITS, HE TOO MAY BE DEAD NOW BUT HES ON THE INTERNATIONAL SCALE SO WHO KNOWS, JOE P. DUGGAN WENT OUT TO ROB A COIN COLLECTION WITH 2 CHICAGO BOYS, I WAS OFFERED IN ON THAT ONE, BUT DECIDED NOT TO DO IT, A FEW MILLION IN HOT GOLD COINS WAS INVOLVED, I NEVER SAW OR HEARD OF JOE AGAIN ???

MERTZ/SOUËTRE FROM THE CORSICAN COURSE A PRO INTERNATIONAL SPY/CLEANER TYPE I LAST HEARD WAS IN A FRENCH PRISON. THAT PRETTY MUCH COVERS THE HIT TEAMS OF THE JOHN F. KENNEDY CASE AS MUCH AS I KNEW AND KNOW THAT IS. IT MUST HAVE BEEN VERY HARD FOR JACK GRIMM THE MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT OVER ALL THIS, HE WENT ON TO LOOK FOR THE "TITANIC" AND SOME THINK HE FOUND ITS PROPELLER AND ALSO INTO ALL SORTS OF CRIPTOZOODOLOGY HUNTS SUCH AS THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN AND THE FLYING SAUCERS AND THE GOAT SUCKER IN PUERTO RICO. HE WAS A NICE GUY IN MANY WAYS A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE AND NEVER ONE TO FLAUNT IT. HE LIKED RISKS AND HUNG OUT WITH REGULAR PEOPLE. I LIKED HIM AS A FRIEND AND WONDER AS TO HOW HE KEPT QUIET ALL THESE YEARS. WE WERE FRIENDS A LONG TIME. I DO NOT KNOW IF HE'S STILL ALIVE OR NOT BUT KILLER OR NOT HE WAS A VERY LIKEABLE GUY. LYNDON B. JOHNSON WAS THE PERSON THAT INSTRUMENTED THAT KILLING WITH PREJUDICE AND IF HE HAD HAD HIS WAY BOTH YARBOROUGH AND CONNALLY WOULD HAVE DIED AS WELL. PERMINDEX AND THE DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE SECURITY COMMAND HAD THEIR HANDS INTO THE PIE AS THE PUPPET MASTERS AS I SEE IT OVER JOHNSON AS THEIR PUPPET. THAT'S WHERE FERRIE, BANISTER AND THE NIGLE MINEING CO CAME IN AROUND NEW ORLEANS, AND OF COURSE WE WERE ALL PUT TOGETHER AFTER THE FAILURES AT THE FIASCO IN CUBA.

Parkland Days...

MONDAY CAME AND I STARTED THE NEW JOB AT PARKLAND HOSPITAL, EVERY CITY HAS ONE, THE HOSPITAL WHERE THE MELTING POT OF HUMANITY AND ITS PUBLIC WARDS END UP . NEW ORLEANS HAS CHARITY, N.Y.C. HAS BELLEVIEW, SEATTLE HAS HARBORVIEW, CHICAGO HAS COOK COUNTY, AND SO ON. AFTER BEING AT BAYLORS MASSIVE X SHAPED FIRST CLASS 30 OPERATING ROOMS I WAS NOT THRILLED TO BE AT PARKLAND. SOON I GOT INTO THE ROUTINE THOUGH. IN THE MORNING I WOULD BE SCHEDULED A CASE, SOMETIMES A SECOND ONE AND SOMETIMES AN EMERGENCY CASE. THEN AFTER NOON WAS SPENT CLEANING OR MAKING UP PACKS FOR THE NEXT DAY AND I DETESTED THAT. SO I ALWAYS VOLUNTEERED FOR WHATEVER WAS GOING ON TO BE IN SCRUB. TWICE A WEEK THERE WERE AFTERNOON TUBULE LEGATIONS MOST OF WHICH HAD BEEN COURT ORDERED, WOW,,, TEXAS SURE HAD A HEAVY HAND WITH ITS COURTS. SOMETIMES I'D GET 20 OR SO CASES OF THAT ORDER ONE AFTER THE OTHER. THERE WERE ALWAYS EMERGENCY ROOM CASES BROUGHT UP TO SURGERY AND THEY COULD BE INTERESTING, SHOOTINGS, STABBINGS, AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND WHATEVER. ONCE IN AWHILE THERE WERE CASES THAT WERE BROUGHT IN FROM OTHER PLACES AND PUT IN VACANT ROOMS. I WAS IN AND OUT OF THE DOCTORS LOUNGE AND KEPT AN EAR TO THE GROUND THE MONTHS AFTER THE KILLING OF J.F.K., I HEARD A LOT OF UNRELATED GOSSIP FROM THE MOUTHS OF THE DOCTORS ON THE SUBJECT AND IT WAS ALWAYS PUT IN MY EVER PRESENT NOTE BOOKS. I GAVE THE SHEETS TO JAKE EVERY EVENING AFTER WORK. I WAS WORKING DAYS AND ONLY A REGULAR 5 DAY WEEK. MY DAYS ALTERNATED AND TWICE A MONTH WERE INCLUDING WEEKENDS. (NO SCHEDULED SURGERY THEN). I TOOK CALL ONCE A WEEK IF POSSIBLE JUST LIKE AT BAYLOR AND AS IN BAYLOR I SLEPT IN THE O.R. ON A STRETCHER.

IT BECAME VERY ROUTINE. I SAW ALICE ALEXANDER A FEW TIMES AND LISTENED TO HER TAKE ON THE RUBY STUFF, THEY HAD TRIED TO SEE "PINKEY" AS SHE CALLED RUBY A FEW TIMES BUT NO ONE WAS LET SEE HIM. SHE THOUGHT HE WAS A PART OF THE BIG PICTURE BUT WAS NOT SURE. I SAW JADA THREE TIMES AFTER THAT AND SHE SAID MARCELLO WAS INTO THE KILLING AS WAS FERRIE AND BANISTER, HELL I KNEW THAT, BUT COULD NOT FIGURE WHAT THEY HAD DONE. THEY ALL HAD ALIBIS MAC HAD ASSURED ME THAT NIGHT. SOMEHOW ABOUT 4 MONTHS LATER I CAME TO THE SECURITY CHIEFS NOTICE AT THE HOSPITAL. HE HAD NO PROOF BUT FELT I WAS SPYING ON THE DOCTORS FOR SOME REASON, IT WAS EITHER QUIT OR HE WAS GOING TO MAKE MY LIFE HELL BECAUSE HE HAD FOUND OUT I HAD A MINOR RECORD AND I HAD NOT STATED IT IN MY APPLICATION. SO I WAS OUT AND TALKED IT OVER WITH JAKE WHO CALLED ROSELLI AND I WAS TOLD THAT I WAS TO STAY IN THE APT. A FEW DAYS LATER I TALKED TO DEL ON THE PHONE AND HE FELT THAT ALL OF US WERE MARKED FOR KNOWING TOO MUCH. ROSELLI HAD STATED SIMILAR THOUGHTS AND WAS NOT TRUSTING JAKE ANYMORE. HE WANTED DIRECT COUNSEL

FROM ME WITHOUT JAKE KNOWING WE TALKED. IT WAS GETTING PRETTY COMPLICATED.

Leave of absence from the Defense Intelligence Agency.

I TALKED TO JAKE MIRANDA ABOUT LEAVING DALLAS & IT WAS O.K. BY HIM AS I HAD NO JOB AT PRESENT AS FAR AS HE WAS CONCERNED. I DID NOT TELL HIM THAT ROSELLI AND I HAD TALKED BEHIND HIS BACK OR THAT DEL GRAHAM AND I HAD FELT THAT WE WERE ALL MARKED AND BY THE D.I.S.C. AT THAT. SO HE GOT THE O.K. FOR ME TO GO OUT WITH CARNIVALS BUT I WAS TO KEEP MONTHLY REPORTS COMING TO HIM AS TO WHERE I WAS. YAH,,,RIGHT... I PACKED UP AND DROVE TO DENVER THAT NEXT DAY. WAS I RUNNING FOR MY LIFE ??? I HAD GOT PARANOID SO I HAD TAKEN OUT THE GOOD OLD I.D. KIT AND GONE GOT A REAL SOCIAL SECURITY CARD AND MADE ONE OF MY OWN DRIVERS LICENSES AS WELL AS A COUPLE OF CANADIAN PASSPORTS I HAD LEFT BLANK BUT NOW I PUT UNDER 2 NAMES OTHER THAN MINE. I HEADED OUT.

DENVER WAS THE SAME AS EVER AND I TOOK A ROOM IN THE COLUMBIA HOTEL I WORKED OUT OF THE TEMPORARY CO. CALLED HANDY ANDY JUST TO KEEP BUSY AS I HAD PLENTY OF MONEY SAVED UP. I STASHED IT IN THE SPARE TIRE OF THE FORD. IT WAS CARNIVAL TIME AND I DECIDED A FEW WEEKS LATER TO GO TO GREAT FALLS, MONTANA TO HIT SIEBRAND BROS. CARNIVAL AND CIRCUS AGAIN. THEY WERE NOT ADVERTISED IN THE "BILLBOARD" WHICH WAS NOW THE NEW "AMUSEMENT BUSINESS MAGAZINE." THERE IS A ROUTE LISTING AND MAIL LISTING IN THAT MAGAZINE ON A WEEKLY BASIS THAT CARNIES ALL OVER CANADA AND THE U.S.A. CAN REFER TO. I HAD GOT A GREYHOUND BUS TICKET BUT DECIDED TO GO BY FREIGHT WITH AN INDIAN FRIEND ON THE BURLINGTON NORTHERN LINE. I HAD THE TRUCKS AND STUFF STASHED IN A BARN DOWN OFF LARIMER STREET AND A GUY NAMED CHARLEY FROM THE SMALLDOMES FAMILY HAD THE CARE OF THAT BUILDING. I TALKED TO HIM AND THE MOB WOULD BUY THE EQUIPMENT AND TRUCKS FROM ME PLUS DISPOSE OF THE FORD FOR ME. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TAKE THE PLATES OFF THE FORD AND LEAVE IT DOWN BY CHERRY CREEK IN BACK OF LANDE MFG. CO NEAR THE P.O. OFF 16TH STREET.

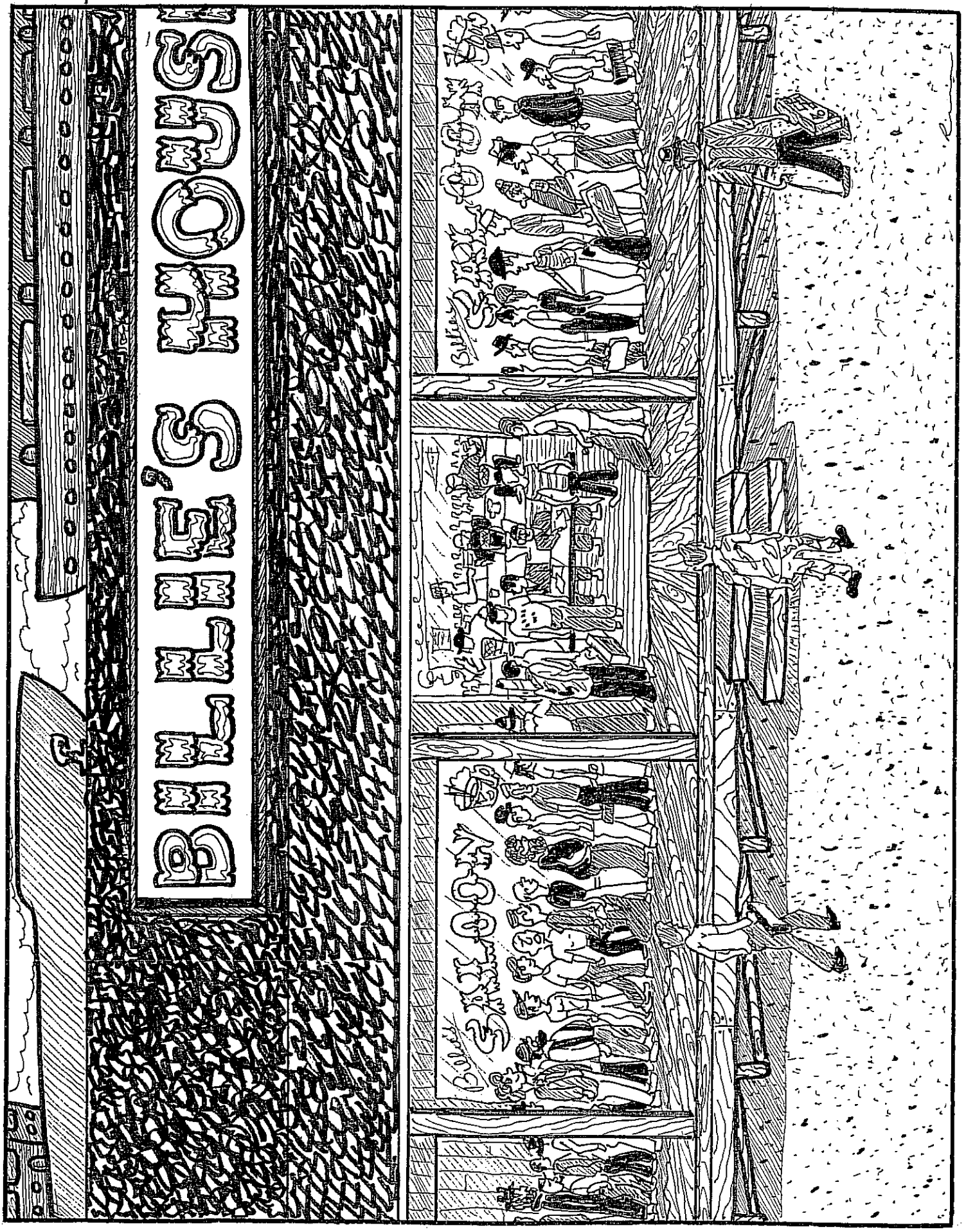
EDDIE AND I DID THIS AND THAT AFTERNOON WE HEADED OUT ON A FREIGHT IN AN OPEN BOX CAR. I OF COURSE DID NOT LET EDDIE JESSEPPE OR ANYONE ELSE KNOW THAT MY PACK HAD PLENTY OF MONEY IN IT AS WELL AS A 32 CAL. SNUB NOSE HARRINGTON AND RICHARDSON PISTOL THAT HAD ONCE BEEN SAM GIANCANAS IN IT. THE TRIP TO GREAT FALLS WAS NOT REMARKABLE THOUGH I LOST EDDIE AT A STOP OVER WHERE THE TRAIN LOST ITS ENGINE WHILE WE WERE SIDE TRACKED FOR THEM TO WAIT WHILE ANOTHER TRAIN PASSED US. EDDIE WENT WITH SOME OTHER INDIANS WHO HAD OPENED A BOX CAR AND FOUND A TREASURE OF WINE AND BEER INSIDE. I WANTED NO PART OF THOSE SHINNANIGANS AND WHEN THE TRAIN WAS HOOKED UP AGAIN I LEFT A BUNCH OF VERY HAPPY AND DRUNK INDIANS DOWN BY

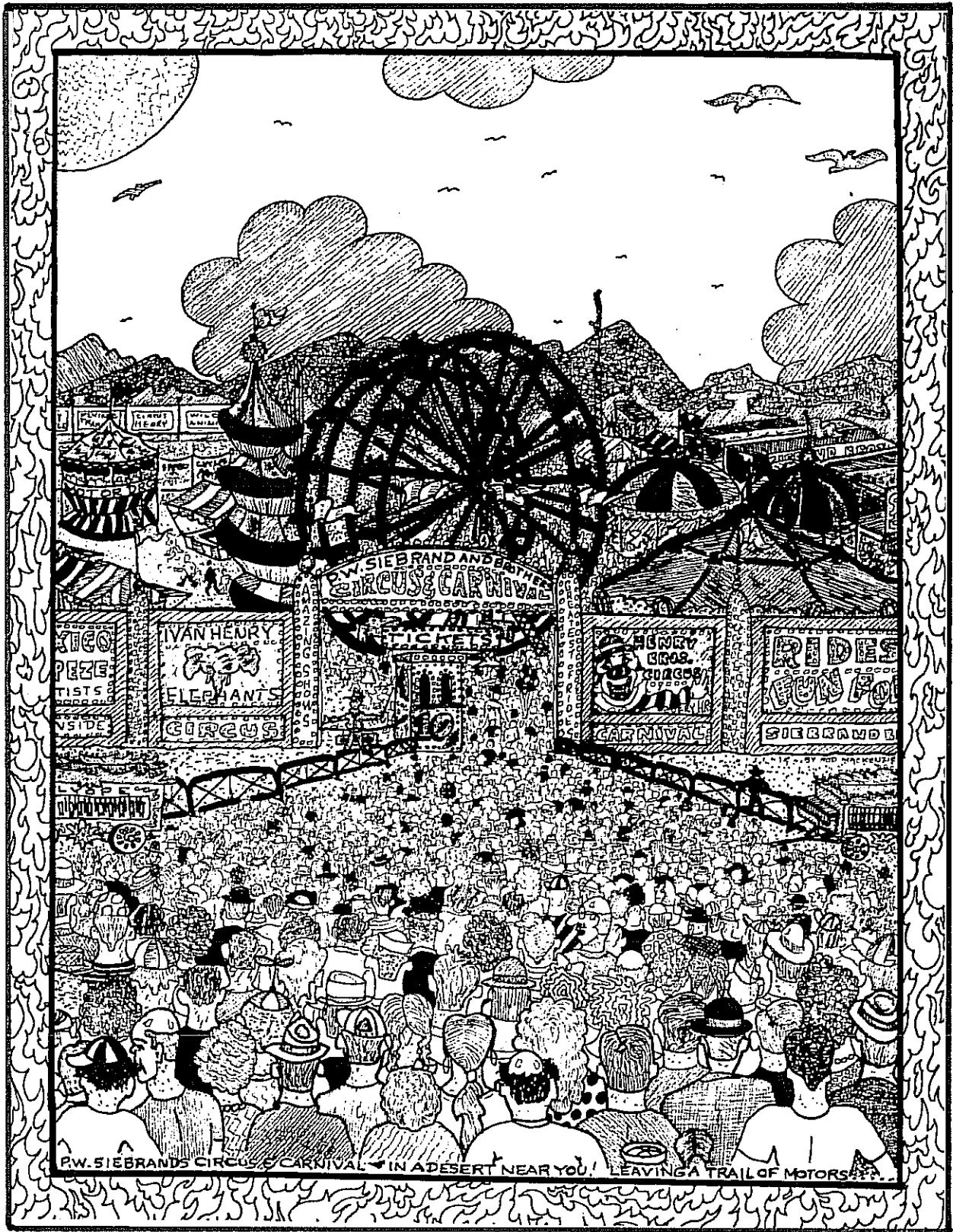
THE RIVER HAVING THE TIME OF THEIR LIFE WITH CASES OF WINE
BOOZE AN BEER ENOUGH TO LAST OUT THE YEAR, LAUGH.

I GOT TO GREAT FALLS, MT. AND HOPPED OFF THE FREIGHT,
THEN HEADED OVER TO A SMALL ROOMING HOUSE HOTEL THAT WAS
NOT FAR FROM DOWNTOWN. I HAD A COUPLE OF WEEKS WAIT TILL THE
SHOW GOT INTO THE FAIR GROUNDS. I MET A COUPLE OF INDIAN GALS
WITH A GUY WHO WAS ALSO WAITING THE FAIR. HE WAS AN ALIBI
AGENT AND WE GOT ALONG WELL. HE WAS BROKE SO WERE THE GIRLS,
I SAID I HAD ENOUGH FOR THEM TO GET A ROOM AT THE PLACE I WAS
AT IT WAS ONLY \$12.50 FOR THE WEEK FOR THE ROOMS AND WAS
REALLY NOT ALL THAT BAD, YOU COULD GET A CLEAN ROOM THEN
(1964) FOR AS LOW AS A DOLLAR A NIGHT OR EVEN A FLOP FOR 25
CENTS A NIGHT. THE CHIPPEWA LADIES WERE UNDERAGE BUT NO ONE
CARED IN THOSE DAYS IN MONTANA OR IDAHO UNLESS YOU REALLY
GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE. ONE WAS 17 AND THE OTHER 16 HOWEVER
THE 16 YEAR OLD LOOKED OLDER I GOT THE 16 YEAR OLD AND
PROMPTLY MADE HER 19 YEARS OLD WITH A PHONY D.L. FROM
LOUISIANA AND THE OTHER 20 YEARS OLD THE SAME WAY. THE GUY
WANTED I.D. TOO AND THIS WAS DONE. IT WAS A WEEK OF PARTYING
AND I HAD NOT LET ANYONE OF COURSE KNOW I HAD MORE THAN
\$9000.00 STASHED IN A LOCKER AT THE TRAILWAYS STATION. I
WOULD GO THERE WITH THE GIRL EVERY MORNING TO EAT (GOOD FOOD
TOO) AND TAKE A 20 DOLLAR BILL OUT FOR THE DAY. THE SECOND
WEEK WE SWITCHED GIRLS AND THE NEW ONE WAS BETTER THAN THE
ONE I HAD, VERY MUCH INTO SEX OF ALL TYPES AND WE GOT ON FINE.
IT CAME TIME FOR THE CARNIVAL TO OPEN, I HAD NOT GONE THERE
OPENING NIGHT AS I WANTED TO LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHERE I
WANTED TO WORK ANYWAY BEFORE MAKING A COMMITMENT. I NEVER GO
TO A SHOW FOR WORK BEFORE IT OPENS AS THEN YOU HAVE TO SET UP
TO INSURE YOUR JOB,,, A GOOD AGENT ALWAYS FINDS A "HOLE" WHEN
HE COMES ALONG. BIG BILL HAD ONE SIDE OF THE MIDWAY AND DON
HANNAH WAS THE PATCH DON SISK, HIS SON IN LAW HAD THE GAMES
ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE MIDWAY. IVAN HENRY AND A BUNCH OF
MEXICAN AERIALISTS WERE ON THE BACK END CIRCUS. I DECIDED TO
TALK TO DON SISK AND TOOK OVER HIS SWINGER AND BLOCK STORES
(ALIBIS) AND WORKED THEM WITH 2 AGENTS IN THE BLOCK STORE AND
2 AGENTS IN THE SWINGER PLUS ME IN THE MIDDLE STALL AS HEAD
OF BOTH STORES. "BIG BLACKIE" & SLEEZY TALL BENNY" WHO WERE
REAL FINE THIEVES FROM TEXAS THAT I KNEW CAME ALONG AND
WORKED FOR ME. I WORKED BOTH JOINTS WATCHING OUT FOR SISKS
AND MY INTERESTS AS THESE AGENTS WERE HIRED TO STEAL AND IF
THEY COULD NOT STEAL FROM YOU, THEN THEY COULD NOT STEAL FOR
YOU ! THAT WAS THE PHILOSOPHY FOR GOOD AGENTS IN THOSE TIMES.
SO THEN THE HEAD OF THE STORE ALWAYS WATCHED HIS AGENTS SO
THEY WOULD NOT POCKET A SCORE WHEN THEY GOT ONE. THE AGENT
GRINDS AWAY TILL A GOOD MARK COMES DOWN THE MIDWAY, HE
TAKES AS MUCH AS HE IS CAPABLE OF TAKING FROM THIS MARK. A
GOOD AGENT LEAVES THE MARK WITH A LITTLE (VERY LITTLE!) BUT
DOES NOT HURT THE MARK SO THAT ANOTHER AGENT CAN NOT PLAY
THAT MARK,(THE WORD "MARK" COMES FROM THE FACT THAT A COLOR

CODE OF CHALK ON A MARKS BACK TELLS OTHERS YOU HAVE HAD HIM. AND HE NEVER EVER LEAVES THE MARK WITH A BEEF... A GOOD AGENT PATCHES HIS OWN BEEFS AND NEVER NEEDS THE PATCH WHO HE PAYS 10% EVERY NIGHT OF HIS TAKE. A GOOD AGENT GETS 50% OF HIS TAKE EVERY NIGHT PLUS WHAT HE HAS STOLEN. THE HEAD OF THE STORE GETS THE OTHER 50% AND BOTH THE AGENT AND THE HEAD OF THE STORE SPLIT THE COSTS OF ANY STOCK THAT WAS LOST TO THE MARKS. THE HEAD OF THE STORES TAKES THE 50% FROM EACH AGENT FROM EACH STORE HE HAS AND SPLITS THIS WITH THE OWNER AFTER THE LIGHTS AND FOOTAGE ARE PAID OFF. THE OWNER AND HEAD OF THE STORES DO O.K. PROVIDING YOU DO NOT LET YOUR THIEVING AGENTS PUT ANY SCORES IN THEIR POCKETS, SMILE. IT'S A HELL OF A BUSINESS AND NOT FOR THE FAINT OF HEART.

THIS IS HOW I SIGNED IN ON SIEBRAND AND FOR THE NEXT 4 FAIRS MADE A GOOD LIVING. I DROVE DON SISK'S PIN STORE AND TRUCK ACROSS THE ROAD IN THE SIEBRAND CARAVAN. THIS SHOW CARRIED A FLATBED OF MOTORS AND WHEN ONE BLEW OUT OR WAS DEEMED UNREPAIRABLE IT WAS DISCARDED AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND ANOTHER PUT IN THE VEHICLE. IT WAS SAID YOU COULD FOLLOW SIEBRAND BY THE TRAIL OF MOTORS FROM ARIZONA TO CANADA, SMILE. I WORKED GREAT FALLS, POCAHELLO, ID., BOISE AND TWIN FALLS WITH THEM THEN DECIDED NOT TO GO SOUTH WITH THE SHOW. I HAD KEPT IN TOUCH WITH DEL GRAHAM AND HE TOLD ME OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO KNEW A LOT LESS THAN WE DID ABOUT THE J.F.K. KILLING DYING OF ALL SORTS OF EARLY DEATHS AND WE FELT THE CLEANERS WERE WORKING OVERTIME. I TOOK A PASSPORT FROM CANADA AND IT WAS MADE OUT TO RORICK A. SEAFORTH A NAME THAT I DREAMED UP AS RORICK WAS TEUTONIC FOR RODERICK AND SEAFORTH WAS THE CLAN WHICH MAC KENZIE WAS UNDER. I TOOK A BUS UP INTO CANADA WITH NO QUESTIONS AT THE BORDER OF IDAHO AT EASTPORT, ID. & KINGSGATE, ALBERTA. NOW I ASSUMED THE RORICK A. SEAFORTH IDENTITY, AT MEDICINE HAT THE BUS I HAD GOT WAS CHANGED AND I TOOK ANOTHER TO OTTAWA, ONTARIO. I WAS THERE A WEEK AND TOOK A PLANE TO LONDON, ENGLAND. THERE I WORKED A FEW WEEKS FOR BERTRAM MILLES CIRCUS PAINTING PROPS FOR THE COMING XMAS SHOW THEN UP TO WORK A SOLO TRAPEZE I HAD ALSO BUILT WHILE THERE, ON THE TOWER CIRCUS AT BLACKPOOL, ENGLAND NEAR THE SCOTTISH BORDER I GOT ON EASILY. I WAS THERE A MONTH THEN GOT BOOKING IN FRANCE ON BOUGLIONE IN PARIS IT WAS THERE I GOT WITH A TROUPE THAT WAS GOING AS A PKG. TO BOSWELL WILKEY CIRCUS IN THE REPUBLIC OF SOUTH AFRICA TO FINISH OUT THEIR SEASON.





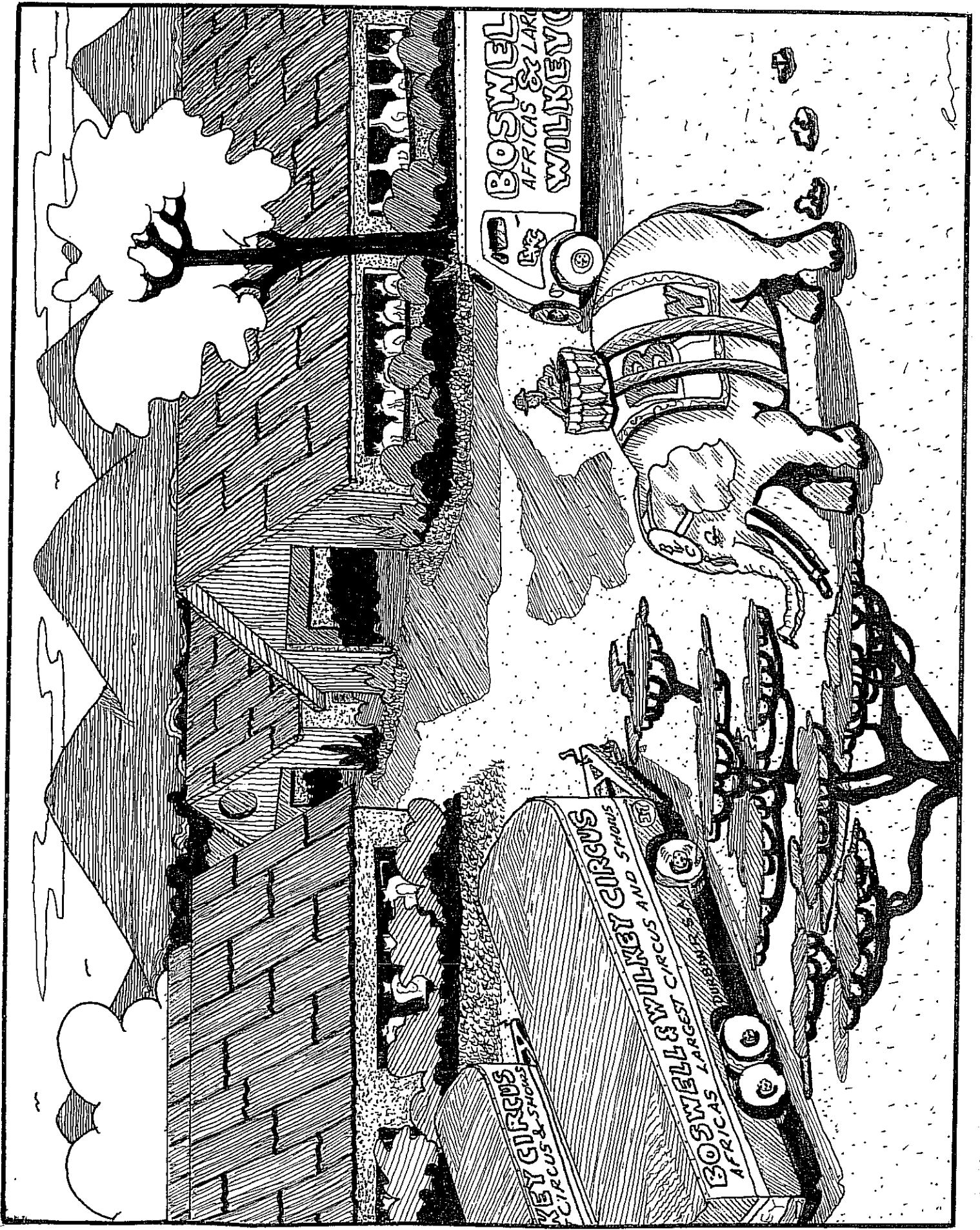
P.W. SIEBRANDS CIRCUS & CARNIVAL • IN A DESERT NEAR YOU! LEAVING A TRAIL OF MOTORS...

MUCH HERE ABOUT IT. I WILL SAY THAT WE HAD THE NASTY SAVAGE COMMUNIST TIDES OF 10 TO 20 YEAR OLDS WHIPPED SILLY TILL WE WERE DISBANDED AND SINCE THEN NO U.N. OR N.A.T.O. OR OTHER FORCE HAS DONE THE SAME. MR. TOSHOMBE WAS THE LAST HOPE AFRICA HAD AS I SAW IT AND I STILL THINK SO.

I HAD SEEN A LOT SINCE THAT DALLAS TIME AND NOW JOINED A HOSPITAL IN THE CONGO THAT WAS UNDER THE W.H.O. THEY DID MAJOR SURGERY WITH SINGLE EDGED RAZOR BLADES, SUTURES OF BOILED VINES, BANDAGES MADE FROM OLD CLOTHES AND SO ON. IT WAS NOT THAT THERE WERE NO MEDICAL SUPPLIES BUT THAT NOW THAT THE THE HORRIBLE ONES THE MERCENARIES WERE GONE THE WAR LORDS HAD RECRUITED THEIR CHILDREN'S ARMIES AND GIVEN THEM KNIVES , MACHETES AND R.P.G.s AS WELL AS OTHER WEAPONS AND TOLD THEM TO GO OUT AND CAUSE HAVOK. THEY CERTAINLY DID AND I WAS MORE THAN GLAD WHEN WE WERE FLOWN OUT TO BELGIUM.

FROM THERE, THERE WERE A FEW CIRCUSES, A CARNIVAL AND AN AMUSEMENT PARK THEN I FELT SAFE ENOUGH TO GO BACK TO CANADA. I PROBABLY COULD HAVE STAYED IN CANADA FOR GOOD BUT I PUT OUT FEELERS TO DEL AND ROSELLI AND SAM AND ALL SEEMED O.K. THOUGH WITH THESE PEOPLE AN INVITATION TO COME ON IN CAN WELL BE THE LAST INVITATION ONE EVER RECEIVES. I WENT INTO CHICAGO IN THAT STATE OF MIND BUT ALL WAS WELL AND I TENDED BAR AT THE COLLEGE OF COMPLEXES BAR ONCE AGAIN. THEN WAS OFFERED A CHANCE WITH ROSELLI AND GRAHAM TO GO TO THE PHILIPPINES AND BUY A GERMAN CIRCUS THAT WAS STRANDED THERE AND WHIP IT INTO A FIRST CLASS SHOW TO SHOW AT SERVICE CLUBS AND SO ON ALL OVER THE FAR EAST COMMAND AND S.E.A.COM. AND THAT IS WHERE I WILL END THAT PART OF MY VERY INTERESTING LIFE AS I INTEND TO PRODUCE BOOKS ON THESE OTHER AREAS AFTER THIS ONE.

THE REST OF THIS BOOK I WILL DEDICATE TO THE EXPLANATION OF TERMS, PLACES AND A LISTING OF THE CAST OF CHARACTERS A LITTLE ON THEM AND HOW I KNEW THEM.



THE CAST OF CHARACTERS & WHERE OR HOW I KNEW THEM :

WILLIAM ALEXANDER MORGAN : I MET BILL IN SAN FRANCISCO, WE DID TRAVEL TOGETHER AND BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS. SEE FULL STORY AFTER THIS.

DELBERT J GRAHAM : TRAPEZE ARTIST : SOMETIME C.I.A. ASSET AND SOMETIME DEFENSE INDUSTRIAL SECURITY COMMAND AGENT, ALWAYS A CLOSE FRIEND. MADE MOVIES, WAS INTO THE HOLLYWOOD CONNECTION WITH JOHN ROSELLI AND AN INSIDER ON A.G.V.A. ACTIVITIES. I NEVER DETERMINED IF DEL WAS CONNECTED OR NOT BUT HE WAS WELL RESPECTED IN THOSE CIRCLES. HE BROKE DAVE AND RICK NELSON INTO THE TRAPEZE BUSINESS, BARBI BENTON GOT HER BREAK AT ONE OF DEL'S FAMOUS PARTIES AT CHATTSWORTH, CA. HE WAS A GOOD , LOYAL FRIEND BY ME AND HE WAS A VERY TALENTED ACTOR AND CIRCUS PRODUCER. HIS ALL GIRL TRAPEZE FLYING ACT, "THE FLYING VIANNAS" WERE KNOWN THE WORLD OVER. WE WERE PARTNERS IN A NUMBER OF PROJECTS INCLUDING THE CIRCUS OF THE PHILIPPINES.

JOHN ROSELLI : A GOOD FRIEND AND BENEFACTOR OF MANY OF MY IDEAS AND PROJECTS. JOHN AND I MET AT ONE OF DEL'S PARTIES AND IMMEDIATELY BECAME FRIENDS, WE DID WET WORK FOR HIM THROUGH OTHER ASSOCIATES IN LAS VEGAS, NEW ORLEANS, CHICAGO, MIAMI, AND OF COURSE LAS VEGAS. I DID TRUST JOHN AND WAS NEVER DISAPPOINTED.

SAM GIANCIANA : I MET SAM BY DOING A CHARCOAL SKETCH OF HIM AT THE BLUE ANGEL IN CHICAGO, I DID WET WORK FOR HIM AND WAS ASSOCIATED WITH HIM FROM THAT TIME ON. WE WERE FRIENDS IF ONE CAN BE A FRIEND TO A MAFIA DON. IT WAS LUCRATIVE ALWAYS FOR ME TO BE AROUND SAM. I NEVER SAW THE BAD SIDE I ALWAYS HEARD ABOUT HIM. HE WAS GOOD BY ME AND I HAVE NOTHING BUT RESPECT FOR HIM. HE WAS ONE OF THE SILENT PARTNERS IN BOTH ZR-FLATSTORE AND THE CIRCUS OF THE PHILIPPINES PROJECTS. THE OTHER WORK I DID FOR HIM NEED NOT BE TALKED OF HERE.

RICHARD GAIN : SHERIFF OF COOK COUNTY FOR A TIME, AND CONNECTED MAN IN THE CHICAGO OUTFIT. WELL RESPECTED IN THE COMMUNITY. HE WAS USED AS ONE OF THE TEAM MEMBERS IN THE SHOOTING OF J.F.K.. I MET HIM THROUGH SAM GIANCANA AND HE PROTECTED OUR ACTIVITIES AROUND CHICAGO. I COULD DO NO WRONG THERE AS FAR AS THE COUNTY POLICE WENT. THE FIX WAS ALSO IN WITH THE CITY. DICK GOT KILLED ON BELMONT AVE. IN WHAT MAY HAVE BEEN THE ROBBERY OF A PIZZA PLACE, I THINK IT WAS A HIT AS HE TOO WAS DUE TO GO BEFORE THE SENATE COMMISSION ON ASSASSINATIONS.

ERVILE LE BARRON : I LIKED ERVILE AND WHEN I LATER READ THE BOOK "4 O'CLOCK MURDERS" , IT SEEMED THOUGH THIS DEVOUT MAN COULD NOT HAVE DONE THIS. HOWEVER LIKE MANY OF MY FRIENDS OF THOSE TIMES HE WAS A PARADOX AND THERE IT WAS NEVER WHAT IT SEEMED WITH THESE PEOPLE. HE GOT ME OUT OF PIMA COUNTY JAIL AND TO HOUSTON FOR

JOHN ROSELLI AND I GOT SOME FINE PUSSY WITH ONE OF HIS WIVES BETHEL BY KNOWING HIM, SMILE.

DAVID W. FERRIE : NOW HERE IS THE RENAISSANCE MAN. THIS GUY WAS A PURE GENIUS AS I SAW IT, HE MAY HAVE LOOKED FUNNY AND BEEN QUEER AS A \$3.00 BILL BUT I HAD A LOT OF RESPECT FOR HIM THOUGH I TRIED TO STAY OUT OF HIS GAY CIRCLE OF COMPADREES. HE WAS A FINE PILOT AND HAD BIG TIME CREDENTIALS THERE, FORMER EASTERN AIRLINES AND CIVIL AIR PATROL INSTRUCTOR AND PILOT. HE DID A LOT OF MISSIONS INTO AND OUT OF CUBA DOING THOSE CRAZY AND HAIR RAISING BEACH LANDINGS ON BEACHES TOO SHORT TO LAND OR TAKE OFF FROM. HE WAS A VERY SERIOUS CANCER RESEARCH SCIENTIST AND ASSOCIATED WITH TULANE UNIVERSITY AND CHARITY HOSPITAL WITH THIS WORK. HE WAS A PRIEST IN THE PRIMITIVE CATHOLIC CHURCH WHATEVER THAT IS BUT IT'S A BONAFIED RELIGION. HE WAS A VERY GOOD DETECTIVE AND WAS REGISTERED AS A PRIVATE DETECTIVE WITH GUY BANNISTER ASSOCIATES AND THE STATE OF LOUISIANA. HE WAS A FRIEND OF CARLOS MARCELLO THE TOMATO DEALER AND DID A LOT OF WORK FOR HIM, SMILE. I WAS A PASSENGER ON SOME OF HIS FLIGHTS INTO CUBA AND WAS INTO A FEW OF THE TRAINING SITUATIONS AROUND LA. & TEXAS WITH HIM AND FRIENDS. ALWAYS A SHADOW WARRIOR AND MAN OF SURPRISES, HE WAS RELIABLE THOUGH I NEVER TRUSTED HIM OR THOSE AROUND HIM. I FEEL THAT IN THE LITERATURE AS WELL AS THE MOVIES ETC. DAVE HAS BEEN SHORTCHANGED COMPLETELY.

GUY BANNISTER : A REAL PRICK FIRST CLASS,,, EX F.B.I. MAN (MABIE) (MABIE HE NEVER DID RETIRE?) HE WAS THE OWNER OF BANNISTER DETECTIVE AGENCY AT 555 CAMP ST. IN NEW ORLEANS. HE HAD CONNECTIONS EVERYWHERE, I WAS TOLD HE WAS AN O.N.I. AGENT,,, AN F.B.I. AGENT OF DIV. FIVE,,, HE HAD A LOT TO DO WITH THE PERMINDEX CO. INTL. AND WAS PAYMASTER FOR ME FROM THEM. I ALSO KNOW HE HAD THE CREDENTIALS OF THE DEFENSE INDUSTRIAL SECURITY COMMAND AS HE FLASHED THEM ON ME WHEN WE FIRST MET,,, BUT THEN I ALSO PRODUCED FALSE ONES AS WELL. PERMINDEX IS PERMANENT EXHIBITIONS CO, INTL. GUY WAS OVER THE PEOPLE IN NEW ORLEANS THAT WERE RUNNING ME WHILE I WAS THERE. I NEVER TRUSTED THE BASTARD AND ONLY WENT THERE WHEN SUMMONED, USUALLY FOR MONEY. HE WAS IN KATZENJAMAS BAR AS MUCH AS HE WAS IN HIS (NEXT DOOR) OFFICES WHEN HE WAS IN TOWN. A LADY NAMED DELPHINE WAS THE ONE WHO WAS ALWAYS AT THE OFFICE AND JACK MARTIN AND DAVE FERRIE DID THE BLUNT OF THE DETECTIVE WORK.

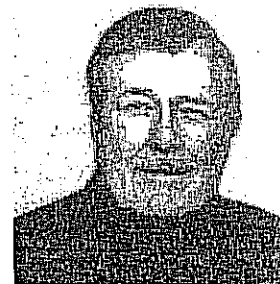
CHARLES FREDRIC ROGERS : EVEN BEFORE I HEARD HE HAD KILLED HIS PARENTS IN HOUSTON, TEXAS I KNEW THIS GUY WAS A SADISTIC, LONER NUT CASE. SLIGHT OF BUILD AND WITH A COLD EYE THAT PUT YOU ON ALERT IF YOU KNEW THOSE KIND OF PEOPLE. HE WAS O.N.I AND ALSO AFFILIATED WITH THE C.I.A AND THE D.I.S.C., HE WAS ACCOMPLISHED IN BEING A FIRST CLASS RADIO AND COMMUNICATIONS EXPERT AS WELL AS A FIRST CLASS PILOT. HE WAS WELL VERSED IN KILLING AND WAS SAID TO HAVE A FEW NOTCHES ON HIS GUNS. HE WAS INTO TORTURE AND WAS USED FOR THIS IN SEVERAL INSTANCES I KNEW OF. A REAL SADISTIC PRICK HE WAS SAID TO ENJOY PROLONGING THE AGONIES OF HIS VICTIMS AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. I WAS TOLD THAT HE WAS A CLEANER AS WELL. I NEVER LIKED THIS GUY AND THOUGH I HAD TO BE HIS PASSENGER ON A COUPLE OF OPS. I NEVER LET MY GUARD DOWN AROUND HIM. AFTER KILLING HIS PARENTS ONE OF THE ALPHABET AGENCY'S SENT HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA WHERE HE TAUGHT TORTURE TO POLICE AND MILITARY PEOPLE FOR A NUMBER OF COUNTRIES. THE MOVIE THAT CHARLES BRONSON DID CALLED "THE EVIL MEN DO" IS BASED ON CHARLIES SADISTIC FUN AND GAMES DOWN THERE. HE WAS

WARD C.ALEXANDER spent his life in and around Circus & Carnival as well as Other Amusements, World wide, in most capacities (70 years) and was a Catcher, did solo Trapeze acts, Sway Pole acts, Was ammunition for cannons, Did barest acts, Owned, Carnival Concessions, Shows and High acts. He traveled the U.S.A., Canada, Mexico, South America, The Far East, Indo China, Taiwan, China, India, Africa & Europe. Part Owner & Mgr. of The Circus of the Philippines and Owner of a number of Girl shows, he is a very fully versed Showman.

Now at the age of 75 years young, he has written and drawn these courses on the odd and unusual as well as extremely secretive subjects. He knows this business and the Arts as well as any living authority and often lectures & provides consultation to Television, Novelists & Movies. His works are available as accredited courses, with transcript & Certificate after testing in a mail order format. The address to apply for these works & courses is enclosed and you are invited to write us at The College of Complexes Ltd. for further information and our reasonable pricing for the same.



RODERICK A. MACKENZIE III, (AKA: WARD ALEXANDER), born Dec. 22, 1934, enlisted in the Army March 3, 1952. Joined Co. G, 21st Inf. Regt. straight from Hawaiian Inf. Training Center, Schofield Barracks, TH. Assigned 57mm Recoiless Rifle Squad. The regiment was at Camp Schimmelfenning, Sendai, Japan, training exercises, great and glorious battles at O-Jo-Ja-Hara Range, Amphibious Training, Matsushima, a mock raid on Masaua, AFB (via air) and some snow training in Hokkaido. 1953 found them in Song-Wan, Korea and Koje-do, Korea.



He was TDY to UNPFIK and 187th ARCT before leaving Far East. In Fort Devens, MA he was in the 74th RRCT before discharge. Reenlisted went Abn./Ranger, saw Vietnam as advisor, 2nd discharge Fort Bragg, NC, March 4, 1958, E-6.

His awards include the Combat Infantry Badge, Korean Service Medal w/1 Bronze Star, United Nations Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Good Conduct Medal, Purple Heart, Senior Parachute Badge.

His memorable experiences: stayed alive/manipulated the system and living in great health, expecting a very long life.

Went into family business of aerial acts for circuses. Later owned a circus carnival and now trains flying trapeze acts human cannon balls, stunt persons and builds props, paint shows in their winter quarters in Newberry, FL.

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN

Times & Adventures of a Carnival Rogue

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN



As told to Ward C. Alexander
By
Roderick A. MacKenzie, III

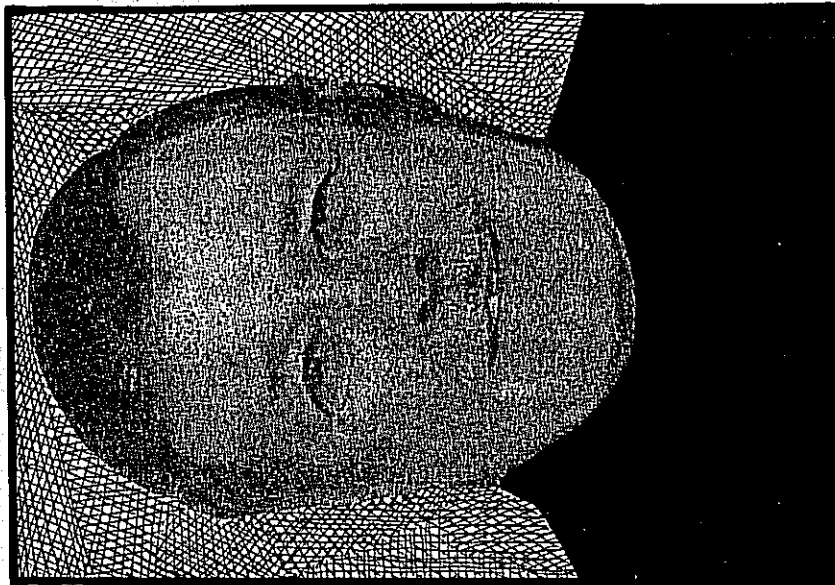
The time span of this book is from 1934 to 1964. Rod MacKenzie, III has lived to his 75th year as this is written in 2010. He chronicled his amazing life in the years since 1999 after leaving Florida to enjoy the wonders of the Northwestern United States. Still active in many areas of interest we find him painting scenery for theater, opera and other shows, Creating his naughty comics, known as NANO BOOKS & running his College of Complexes Studios in Seattle, Washington. Though he has quieted down as far as past adventures go, he is active and expects to live a while yet.

CONTINUED ON REAR FLAP.

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN

THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN

Times & Adventures of a Carnival Rogue



Roderick A. MacKenzie III

If all goes as planned he will write up "THE MEN THAT DON'T FIT IN", Number II, in the next couple of years. This will be about the years 1964 to the present. Times with Circuses, Carnivals, Amusement Parks, Some Mob times, Travels in the European Countries as well as Africa, The Philippines (Where he was part owner of a Circus), Chicago fun & games leading to a stint at Witness Protection after a hairy time with "the gang that screwed everything up." It should be a fun read.

Dominic De Pallo, Weehawken, N.J.

WARD ALEXANDERS TATTOO SHOP AT THE DIKE, LONG BEACH, CALIF.

