

Capriccio Siciliano

Part one of the Soviets' explosive investigation of the JFK assassination

"You better wait or come back later," said Mr. Johnson, "when my wife gets back. She rented the room to Lee Harvey Oswald, she remembers him."

"And you?"

"I?" — He shrugged his shoulders, giving us an extremely guarded look. "I also remember, only I have nothing to say to you."

He closed the door in my face, not allowing me into the apartment where Oswald lived in the weeks before the murder of President Kennedy.

"Shall we move on to the memorial museum for the President?" suggested Jim Bou, my American companion, a former sheriff who is now a private detective. "We have time."

So we left Oak Cliff, a Dallas suburb, for the center, to the house located opposite the schoolbook warehouse from which — according to the official version — the fatal shots rang out which cut short the life of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Those villainous shots were preceded by events, which have to be taken into consideration for a full idea of the murder of the President ("to whose benefit," "to whose advantage").

First: Speaking before students at American University on July 10, 1963, Kennedy said that it was necessary to review attitudes to the matter of peace. Too many of us consider it impossible. Too many consider it unrealistic. But this is a dangerous, defeatist conviction. It leads to the conclusion that war is inevitable, that humanity is doomed ... Let us review our position in respect to the Soviet Union. Among the many common features of the peoples of both our countries the most outstanding is a mutual disgust for war. Among the great powers our countries occupy a unique position: we have never fought against each other.

(At that very time Maoist propaganda was shouting with increasing importunity about the "inevitability of a new war.")

Second: On Aug. 5, 1963 a permanent treaty banning nuclear weapons tests in three areas was signed in Moscow.

(The Maoists did not sign this treaty and openly came out against it.)

Third: In October 1963, Kennedy, commenting on the conclusion of a trade agreement between the USA and the USSR, said that "This is a new, reassuring sign that a more peaceful world is not only possible, but is advantageous to us all."

(Almost at this time Maoist propaganda stated that there are attempts to acknowledge "Kennedy's lying" as "recognition of world realities.")

...I entered the small hall of the Kennedy Memorial Museum. Several people, obviously tourists from other states, were invited into the movie hall, and there the whole Dallas scene was depicted. Red dots showed the movement of the presidential cortege, and projected on the wall was a photograph of Kennedy and Jacqueline, and then the schoolbook depository was shown, and the dry clicks of the bullets were heard, and then we saw the funeral in Washington, and Arlington Memorial Cemetery, where the President's body now rests.

In the next hall of the museum were exhibits on the participation of Kennedy in World War II, his rocking chair — he loved it since his spinal injury; a stand devoted to Oswald. What was depicted on this stand? Russian post cards, Russian books, published in Moscow: "Song book", "Fidel Castro", "The Truth About the Second Front." Visitors were pushed toward the thought that Oswald was somehow tied to the Soviet Union and Cuba and to think, "Look who stood behind Oswald," "Remember where this Oswald came from!"

Oswald, the Soviets, and the Chinese

Let us analyze the real relation of Oswald to the Soviet Union and Cuba, using for this the official account of the Warren Commission.

As a youth of 19, Lee Harvey Oswald realized his "life's dream" and entered the U.S. Marine Corps. He served in the Philippines, in Japan and on Taiwan.

"In Japan I became acquainted with several communists. They agitated and interested me, and this was one of the reasons I was impelled to go to Soviet Russia; I wanted to see what they do there."

In this section

With this issue, the *Executive Intelligence Review* begins the English translation of a four-part series of articles from the Soviet youth organization's weekly magazine, *Ogonyok*. Entitled "Capriccio Siciliano" ("Sicilian Caprice") by their author, Julian Semyonov, the articles probe the interconnections of political assassinations and drug-running.

In his series Semyonov has gone after the very networks whose existence and responsibility for crime and terrorism this magazine has also undertaken to uncover: the international networks controlled by noble families and cult-worshippers who trace their lineage back to the time of Aristotle and farther, to the ancient Egyptian cult of the goddess Isis, and today center in the institutions of the British monarchy.

In particular, Semyonov places under his microscope the interlocking activities of the Mafia and of Peking's international operations in the areas of narcotics and murder. Here he begins with the Kennedy assassination, and in subsequent sections will dissect the murder of Italian industrialist Enrico Mattei in the same period.

Semyonov's project is part of a pattern of politically significant exposés of the "Black International" by Soviet publications. Other recent pieces, including several in *Ogonyok* and in the youth organization's daily paper, *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, have focused on the role of Zionist and Israeli intelligence operatives in international gun-running.

These articles, and Semyonov's series especially, are important well beyond the particular connections they uncover and the hypotheses they advance. Some differences may indeed be found between Semyonov's view of the Kennedy assassination and the in our view more precise analysis advanced by this journal's contributing

editor Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr., the head of the U.S. Labor Party, in his recent pamphlet, "Kennedy Murder Conspiracy Out Into Open." But the two are in the same ballpark. Semyonov is *asking the right questions*.

This is the importance of his articles: the question of method. The thoughtful reader will discover some insights that should be surprising. For example, in writing about the Mattei killing, Semyonov will trace the Mafia back to the 19th century Italian Mazzini — not a secret to historians of the Mafia, but a loaded observation for a Soviet writer. Mazzini, after all, was a close collaborator of Alexander Herzen, a Russian agent of the Rothschild banking family who, in official Soviet historiography, is nevertheless still held to be a "father of Russian socialism"! Semyonov will proceed from these historical references to arrive at a demonstration of *the interchangeability of "left" and "right" assassins and terrorists* under Mafia control.

Asking the right questions (Who would have done this? Whom did this benefit? Who would do it this way, and not that way? How would he think?), Semyonov approximates the detective method of Edgar Allan Poe and his famous Dupin. Look into the mind of the perpetrator and you will know who he is.

We may be sure that the utilization of this method by Soviet investigators is going to yield even more explosive journalism in coming months, and contribute to making operations a lot more difficult for the minions of the "Black International."

Semyonov's series is written as a narrative of his investigation for the *Ogonyok* readership, which includes teenagers as well as adults. The translation is slightly abridged.

— Rachel Berthoff

(Oswald's words, which came out in the testimony of witness J. De Morenschild — and also here and there in reference to the account of the Warren Commission.)

But in conversations with American journalists in Moscow and in discussions after returning from the USSR to the USA, Oswald insisted that "until his visit in the Soviet Union" he "had never met one single communist" and his intention to go there arose entirely on the basis of reading and his own thoughts.

Not a word was said in the Warren Commission report about who were these "communists" in Japan

who influenced Oswald so seriously, transforming the sailor into a "searcher for truth."

During his tour in Otsugu Oswald studied Russian, possibly with the help of one of the officers in his unit Unfortunately, the name of this officer is not on the list of people interrogated by the Warren Commission as witnesses. Who was this officer? From army intelligence or a CIA agent? It is not known.

...After demobilization, with \$1,500 in his pocket, Lee Harvey Oswald arrived in Europe and on a tourist visa he went to Moscow. (The question of how and where he received the \$1,500 is not taken up seriously in the

Warren Commission report. The Commission a priori assumes that Oswald, through his "thriftiness," could save up this sum for a trip to the USSR during his army service. In Moscow he asked the authorities to allow him to become a USSR citizen. When Oswald was refused he slashed his wrist with a razor in the bath. It was set up so that "Intourist" would promptly notice such a dramatic "expression of love for the USSR."...Having written from the hospital at the end of October 1959, Oswald visited the U.S. Embassy and asked to annul his American citizenship. Nevertheless, the American journalist Priscilla Johnson interviewed Oswald in his room at the hotel "Metropole" on Nov. 16, 1959.

"Mrs. Johnson," states the Warren Commission report, "got the impression that Oswald consciously or unconsciously sought to avoid an official rejection of his citizenship, in order to somehow maintain his right to return to the United States."

Why?

Oswald took an apartment in Minsk and began to work in a factory. But already in 1960 he wrote in his diary: "Both systems (having in mind the U.S. and USSR — JS) create imperialist injustice. (Similar to the statements of the Maoists, isn't it?) And here is another excerpt from his "future" program: "It is necessary to establish a pure communist society, but one in which there would be *associations which are communes* (my emphasis — JS), democratic collectivization of production — without the distortion of Marxist communism by means of other forces."

And further: "I detest the Soviet Union, but I still think that the idea of Marxism could be realized under other circumstances."

(At this very time in Peking a slogan was being played up on the creation of communes, at that very time — still in polite form at that time — they started talking about "Soviet imperialism," and precisely at this time the Maoists had begun a campaign for "their road to Marxism.")

Oswald wrote a letter to Texas Senator J. Tower: "I am a citizen of the United States of America (Passport No. 1733242 1959), and I implore you, Senator Tower, to take up the question that the Soviet Union is holding a U.S. citizen against his will and expressed wishes."

The State Department obligingly offered Oswald a loan of \$500 for the return to New York.

Upon his return to the USA Oswald, not concealing his hatred for the Communist Party USA (he wrote about the American Communists like the ultraright and Maoist propagandists do: "It has been turned into a traditional lever of a foreign power for the overthrow of the government of the United States, not in the name of freedom or high ideals, but for enslavement to the desires of the Soviet Union, foreseeing the complete domination by Soviet Russia of the American continent"), nevertheless he asks the workers in the Central Committee apparatus of the Communist Party USA whether he should carry out an

open struggle or go "underground." Furthermore, he sends Gus Hall a fictitious certificate of an honorary member of the "Committee for Fair Play to Cuba."

In this connection, it is striking how Oswald spent the summer of 1963. On June 24, Oswald spreads rumors that he intends to return to the USSR. He writes a letter to the Soviet Embassy. On July 6 he gives a lecture against the USSR at a Jesuit college in the state of Alabama. On Aug. 5 he offers his services for the struggle against Castro to the Cuban counterrevolutionary, Carlos Bringuier, emphasizing that he had been to naval infantry school and had studied the methods of partisan struggle. On Aug. 9 Bringuier sees him on the streets of New Orleans, where Oswald is distributing leaflets reading "Hands Off Cuba." The scuffle between them is broken up by the police. At the police station, Oswald demands that he be interrogated by an FBI agent. After the interrogation, someone vouched for him (who? — JS) and Oswald was let out of jail. On Aug. 21 the director of the "News of Latin America" radio station, W. Stuckey, conducts a *chat* (!) between the "enemies" — Oswald and Bringuier — on his hour and a half radio and TV program.

"After the fact was publicized that Oswald lived in the USSR, the 'Committee for Fair Play for Cuba' in New Orleans was finished," said W. Stuckey.

Not a bad combination, eh? An obvious dry run — a small-scale rehearsal of the big business being prepared for Dallas, prepared well ahead of time.

Who kills by proxy?

Nonetheless, if you ask me whether Oswald was the only one who shot Kennedy, the facts produced by the Warren Commission would make me answer in the negative. Was he a participant in a plot? Evidently yes, he was — knowing little, "blind," not understanding its ultimate political purpose.

After visiting the Kennedy museum, I returned to the Johnson house, the house he went to after Kennedy died, and which he left to perish himself at the hands of Jack Ruby.

"Who are you?" Mrs. Johnson asked me, holding open the door.

"A writer from the Soviet Union," said Jim. "And I am a detective. Here are my documents."

"The conversation will cost you \$5," said Mrs. Johnson, "and you must write your name in a special book; it's quite dangerous to talk about Oswald..."

Once we had signed into the book, entering our addresses, Mrs. Johnson showed us the tiny, four-meter-square room where Oswald lived: the bed and the shoddy bureau — that was all. The door opens out onto the living room: a television, a sofa, and an armchair. Mrs. Johnson's tenants spend their leisure time here.

"Don't tell me Oswald and Ruby didn't know one another," said Mrs. Johnson after a long silence. "Let

naive fools believe that. A week before Oswald was killed, he sat right here, on the sofa, watching television, where they were showing Kennedy. And I came out of the bathroom. He turned around, caught sight of me, and a special kind of smile — or maybe not a smile, but just a special kind of expression — flashed across his face, exactly as it did when he saw Ruby in prison: I saw that broadcast live. I haven't the slightest doubt about this and no matter how much they tell me it isn't true, they don't convince me: he lived here, and I had time to observe him. And no matter how much they try, there's another thing they can't convince me of: I was looking around, and I opened his bureau, where I saw a map of Dallas with an "x" over the place where Kennedy was killed. The museum has everything, but why doesn't it have that map of Kennedy's route through the city, which was made by the FBI ahead of time, in Washington even. Why? To make sure there 'was no plot'?"

"Let's park here," said Jim when we returned to the center of Dallas. "And let's go down to that manhole you told me about."

"Not I, so much as your journalists, old chap."

"Okah," he answered, Texas-style. They say "okah" there instead of the usual "okay," since it's more economic — time, by god, is money!

We went to the manhole on Elm Street opposite the schoolbook depository. Jim threw back the ribbed metallic cover and nodded to me:

"Climb in."

I let myself down into the manhole. Jim closed the cover, and directly before my eyes was an embrasure. The President's car could be in shooting range, either above, from Oswald's window, or from here, below.

"Now you," I asked. "Do you think it would have been possible to shoot at the President's car from here?"

Big Jim jumped down the manhole, asked me to lower the cover, placed some kind of stick in the embrasure, and cried:

"Why, it is even easier to shoot from here than from above, Julian! And it's easier to see from here!"

Whom did it benefit to put Oswald in the role of the murderer of Kennedy? The ultrarightists? Undoubtedly. The hawks could not forgive Kennedy his attempt to begin a dialogue with the Soviet Union, which had consistently and persistently proposed peace to the world. But the ultraleftists too could never forgive this, believing that nuclear war is better than peaceful coexistence. Was not the murder of the 48-year-old President the occasion to sow for all time among the American people the seeds of hatred toward the Russians, if the malefactor is "linked" to Moscow?!

And who in the States knows how to kill by proxy? The Mafia.

What brings the Mafia the most income? Narcotics.

And who supplies narcotics to the Mafia?

... Having returned to Mrs. Johnson's house after the murder of the President, Oswald changed clothes.

The economist Irwin Roberts testifies that during this time a police car slowly drove up and stopped for a minute; the economist heard it signal several times. She says it was car No. 107. The Warren Commission concludes: "Police cars no. 170 and 107 were sold in April 1963, and their numbers were not given to other cars until February 1964." (Remember: Kennedy was killed Nov. 22, 1963.) If there was no plot, everything fits; and if there was a plot, then what?

At 12:30, when the fatal shots rang out, after the first panic swept everyone, after the first rumors and statements that "they pulled a rifle out of the window," at 12:44, that is after 14 minutes, the police issued the following: "Attention all police! The suspect (no longer *they*, but *he*) in the shooting at Elm and Houston Streets is described as an unidentified white male, about 30 years old, thin, five to six feet tall (!), weight 165 pounds (!), armed with a 30 caliber rifle." Who could report after 14 minutes such precise data — even the caliber of the rifle?! Who could determine the weight and height of the criminal?!

The Warren Commission believes that this information was given to the police by witness Howard Brennan, who saw a man in the window of the schoolbook warehouse. How could Brennan give Oswald's height and weight — startlingly precise — if he saw only his head?! Oswald "could not have shot standing up, but only on his knees," asserts the same Warren Commission. Is it possible to describe the height and weight of a man if you only see him high in a window, and only his face? ! How could Brennan give description of the height, weight and color of the hair, if, on the very same day but a little bit later, he could not identify Oswald at the police station? Who gave the information closer to the data in the police dossier of the suspect who was already arrested? The commission evasively answers the question: "The information for the first radio broadcasts was *evidently* (emphasis mine — JS) from Brennan." But this is hardly serious! There was someone else (or some other people) who *communicated Oswald's distinguishing features to the police*.

But who? The book *The History of the Chinese Secret Service*, published not so long ago in London, contains a curious detail: in 1969, nearly six years after the murder of Kennedy, on the eve of the first round of "ping-pong" diplomacy, the Maoist secret service in Hong Kong gave the CIA a dossier on Lee Harvey Oswald, including details connected to his request for "Soviet citizenship." If Oswald was never in the People's Republic of China, was not connected to Chinese intelligence, then how did the secret service acquire a dossier on him?

I do *not yet* insist that it was the Maoist intelligence service that gave the Dallas police data on Oswald the day of the murder.

Let's review, however, in crudely schematic form, Peking's strategy.

1963-1964. Mao prepares the "cultural revolution"; its goal is to destroy all those who favored friendship

with the Soviet Union, that is to remove the communist-internationalist cadres, those true to the basic idea of Lenin on the possibility and the necessity of the peaceful coexistence of the two systems. "The Cultural Revolution" thus opened the way for anticommunism and hence for anti-Sovietism.

1965. Taiwanese Vice-President Li Tsun-chzen, known for his close ties to the U.S. State Department, goes to Peking.

1969. The beginning of armed provocations of the Maoists on the Ussuri against the Soviet Union and the first round of "ping-pong" diplomacy, the open proclamation of the Great Han chauvinist doctrine, the strengthening of the China lobby in the U.S. Congress — links with which the Maoists set up already in 1944 in Yenan, at a time when a group of American intelligence people from the OSS were working on Mao's staff; a secret plot with people from the military-industrial complex, people guided by hatred for the world's first socialist country, the country of peace in the world; and contacts with the CIA in Hong Kong, drawing on rotten anti-Soviet falsifications, the purest mud-slinging.

The Jack Ruby connection

Let us return to the moment when Oswald left Mrs. Johnson's house. Policeman Tippit was in his car in the Oak Cliff region. He had been directed to be in the center of Oak Cliff, but moved onto quiet 10th Street, near Patton Avenue. Here, witness Helen Markham testifies that she saw "a police car" slowly coming up behind a man and stopping beside him. She saw the man come up to the right window of the police car. He was talking and leaned his arms on the car window. When the policeman calmly opened his car door, got out slowly, and walked toward the front of the car, it seemed to her that the man stepped back. Then he grabbed a revolver. (Then comes a strange thing typical of the Warren Commission report: Markham said by telephone that the murderer was "short, fat, and had thick hair." She subsequently concealed the fact of that telephone conversation and until she was brought in to identify Oswald, repeated the official story that the criminal was 5'8") But now we come to the important question: Where was Tippit murdered? And if the killer was Oswald, then why did he shoot Tippit just a few hundred yards from Jack Ruby's house? Why did his path from Mrs. Johnson's house lead not just anywhere, but precisely towards 500 Marsalis St., where Jack Ruby lived in Apartment 205.

I found that apartment. The house stands near a gas station next to the highway; there are several access roads and cloverleaves to permit maximum acceleration — a very good place for "chance meetings" and getaways. A very carefully refined conspiracy.

It is a small apartment with two doors.

"It is hard to catch a criminal here," said Jim Bou. "He has a time advantage and a good view from all the windows, so that he can maintain defenses if necessary. Uh-huh, Ruby was no simple fellow."

It is now time to look at the personality of Jack Ruby — his attachments, habits and inclinations. Let us analyze where he was and what he was doing when the President was killed and up until he himself shot Oswald.

Despite "ardent love" (in Ruby's words) for Kennedy, he did not go to watch the procession through Dallas and personally greet the president, although he was only five blocks from the place where Kennedy was killed, at the Dallas *Morning Post* offices. When he heard about the murder, "he turned gray." A few minutes later he called Andrew Armstrong, his assistant at the Carousel night club, and said, "If something happens, we will close the club." Then he called Newman: "John, I have to leave Dallas." Then Ruby went away: some think he was at the hospital waiting for official confirmation of the President's death; others reject this. Upon returning to the Carousel, this devotee of the President called Chicago and told one Alex Gruber that, first of all, he would send him a dog (What kind of dog? Why? How would you send a dog from Dallas to Chicago — five thousand kilometers? Or is this Mafia jargon: "to send a dog" meaning to kill?); he asked about a car wash (In what connection? "Wash" in slang means "traces"; was this a coded conversation?); only then did he report Kennedy's death.

Then came his strange call to a newspaper asking to print an announcement that the club would be closed until Sunday (i.e., until the day when he would kill Oswald). Then a night-time trip around the city, and it is still not known where Ruby went and whom he met. After a secret ride around Dallas, he went to the police station. He walked quickly between two reporters with "Press — Kennedy" tags on their lapels, writing something on a scrap of paper as he walked; he "played" the newspaperman.

When Ruby found out that Oswald would be shown to the journalists, he managed to get down into the basement and climbed up on a table to get a better look at Oswald, the Police Chief Jess Kerry and District Attorney Henry Wade. When the DA said that Oswald belonged to the "Free Cuba Committee," Ruby shouted, "No, to the 'Fair Play For Cuba!'" He obviously knew that the "Free Cuba Committee" was a counterrevolutionary organization, while the latter supported the revolution of the Cuban communists. Pretty well informed for an apolitical nightclub owner "who never saw Oswald before"!

A little later, Ruby went up to reporter Russ Knight from radio KLIF and whispered, "Ask whether Oswald is normal or not." After this, at 2:00 a.m., he went to radio KLIF and waited attentively to hear what the DA would answer to Knight's question. The

DA said that Oswald was completely responsible for his actions. Witnesses say that upon this answer, Ruby "became very pale." He waited for Russ Knight to return and handed him the radio bulletin "Heroism," put out by a radio station financed by the ultraright billionaire Hunt — a vile bulletin directed against Kennedy's policy, and against detente and peaceful coexistence. (Where did Ruby get this? Was it to finger the obvious obscurantist Hunt? A clue for the conclusion: "right-wing plot"? I have no wish to whitewash the profit-gangster Hunt, but when he is constantly being pointed to, one gets the impression that someone is by design bringing into the foreground this already odious figure.)

At 4:00 a.m., Ruby came to the newspaper. The radio station, the police press conference, the trip to the newspaper — an action-packed life for a down-and-outer, isn't it? What did Ruby do at the newspaper? He visited the typesetting shop, cursed Oswald, then started showing around a "twist board," a physical exercise device. "Everybody laughed," according to the Warren Commission. In the morning, Ruby made a phone call. He talked about "the transfer of Oswald to the district prison." Witness Hallmark noted that Ruby did not once mention Oswald's name, but said "he." In conclusion, Ruby told his interlocutor, "I'll be there."

(This conversation was preceded by a very important event: Police Chief Kerry spoke. Here is an excerpt from the interview:

(Q: You said today that you have new evidence, completing the investigation ...

(A: I said that this morning ...

(Q: But this is not the same evidence you referred to earlier?

(A: No ...

(Q: Will you say what the evidence is?

(A: No. I do not wish to make it public. This could hurt the investigation.)

After a phone conversation with an unknown person about the police chief's press conference, Ruby disappeared. No one knows where he was from 4:00 until 9:00 p.m. After his arrest, he categorically refused to testify about these five hours. At nine, he went to his sister's, cried about Kennedy, then went to the Carousel and made five long-distance phone calls, about which Ruby also refused to testify either to the police or to the court. In the Pago restaurant, Ruby had a cold drink, then went home and went to sleep at 1:30 a.m., but three reporters from TV station WVAC — W. Ritchie, D. Smith, and A. Walker — testified under oath that they saw Ruby near the police station from 8:00 until 11:00 a.m.

At 11:21, Ruby, with \$2,000, a pistol, and nothing else in his pocket got into the police station by a miracle (if not with outside help), since no one was allowed in without being searched, and shot Oswald. And in the moment before Oswald saw the pistol in Ruby's hand, on his face was that expression which Mrs. Johnson

had tried in vain to imitate when she was talking to me at her house.

Now let us try to analyze the life of Jack Ruby. I would like to single out just one main episode in his confused and dark past: his participation in narcotics trade together with the Chicago mafioso Paul Roland Jones. The drug dealer Paul Jones, according to Sheriff Steve Hatry, often spoke about Ruby: "Jack is going to run a great restaurant, which will be a cover for illegal gambling." "The Bureau for Combatting Narcotics" in its report on Paul Jones's ties with Ruby, stated that since Oct. 29, 1947, Jack had been known under the name of Ruby, although many people, in Dallas knew him as Rubinstein. On Dec. 30 of that year, Jack changed his name from Rubinstein to Ruby: in the narcotics business, you have to be very careful. It was apparently for the same reason that his night club "Singapore" was renamed "Silver Spear." There are no references to ties, not even the name of the den!

The unanswered "whys"

The Warren Commission reported that "two not entirely reliable individuals testified that in order to open a gambling place or *drug dealing*, it was necessary to get *Ruby's permission*."

(Who are these people? Why weren't they trustworthy? And finally, why isn't Paul Jones among the witnesses? Is he alive? If he died, when, where, and under what circumstances?)

Ruby refused to testify where he was before the murder — Sept. 29 and 30, 1963. He was not in Dallas on those days.

Where was he? In Hawaii? For Hawaii is a transshipment base for the Maoist secret services supplying drugs to the U.S. Or in Las Vegas? There are Peking-linked mafiosi there too, dealing in heroin.

Oswald was in Mexico on those days, obeying somebody's will: he visited the Cuban and Soviet embassies and requested entrance visas, which were refused him. Clearly a set up — Oswald was being shown in public, and associated with the Soviet Union and Cuba. Why? Whom did this benefit?

Was Oswald a "loner"? If so, how do you answer the following questions:

(a) Why, upon his return from Mexico on the eve of the President's murder, did Oswald begin to look for an apartment to rent precisely on Marsalis St., just two blocks from Ruby's house?

(b) Why, on his return from Mexico, did Oswald start buying his groceries in the stores where Ruby shopped?

(c) Why on his return from Mexico, did Oswald start breakfasting in the restaurant that Ruby frequented?

(d) Why, on his return from Mexico, did Oswald rent a new post-office box at the same office where Ruby's was?

The question of unanswered "whys" could be continued.

Who will answer?

There was no plot? But who then rubbed out all the witnesses?

When I left Dallas late at night, the window from which Kennedy was shot was lit up: one evil window in the whole dark schoolbook warehouse, which was

rented to new tenants "for temporary use."...

"You need to meet the mafiosi face to face," said my American colleagues as we parted. "Really, in this whole affair you sense a foreign hand with a well-known signature."

And I decided to follow this advice. But how? Where could I best meet the Mafia face to face?

Next issue: Semyonov travels to the Mediterranean.

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