JFK ASSASSINATION SYSTEM
IDENTIFICATION FORM

AGENCY INFORMATION

AGENCY : SSCIA
RECORD NUMBER : 157-10014-10087
RECORDS SERIES : HEARINGS
AGENCY FILE NUMBER : 11-H-06

DOCUMENT INFORMATION

ORIGINATOR : SSCIA
FROM : SHIMON, JOSEPH
TO :
TITLE :
DATE : 09/12/75
PAGES : 81
SUBJECTS : CIA

ROSELLI, JOHN
MAHEU, ROBERT
FBI

DOCUMENT TYPE : TRANSCRIPT
CLASSIFICATION : UNCLASSIFIED
RESTRICTIONS : 1A
CURRENT STATUS : RELEASED WITH DELETIONS
DATE OF LAST REVIEW : 09/25/98
OPENING CRITERIA :
COMMENTS : Box 4

Released under the John F. Kennedy Assassination Records Collection Act of 1992 (44 USC 2107 Note).
Case #: NW 53244 Date: 06-14-2017
The United States Senate

Report of Proceedings

Hearing held before

Senate Select Committee to Study Governmental Operations With Respect to Intelligence Activities

Friday, September 12, 1975

REVIEWED BY FBWJFK TASK FORCE

ON 5/28/75

WASHINGTON, D.C.

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EXECUTIVE SESSION

Friday, September 12, 1975

United States Senate,
Select Committee to Study Governmental
Operations With Respect to
Intelligence Activities,
Washington, D.C.

The Committee met, pursuant to notice, at 1:10 o'clock
p.m. in Room 1127, Dirksen Senate Office Building, Senator
Huddleston presiding.

Present: Senator Huddleston (presiding).

Also present: Andrew Postal, David Murphy, Hatch Dawson,
Gordon Rhea, Joseph DiGenova, Professional Staff Members.
PROCEEDINGS

Senator Huddleston. Would you stand and raise your right hand, sir?

Do you swear the testimony you are about to give is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

Mr. Shimon. I do.

Mr. Hushong. You understand that the Committee Rules provide that you can have a Senator present throughout the interview. At any time that you want to stop and make arrangements, we will try to accommodate you and have a Senator present.

Mr. Shimon. Okay, I understand that.

Senator Huddleston. Thank you very much.

(Whereupon, at 3:15 o'clock p.m., the hearing was continued without the presence of a Senator, in Room S-406, the Capitol.)
TESTIMONY OF JOSEPH W. SHIMON

Mr. Rhea. Will you please state your name and address for the record?

Mr. Shimon. Joseph W. Shimon. My local address is 2912 North Stafford Street, Arlington, Virginia, 22207. My out-of-town address is Star Route 75, Kitzmiller, Maryland 21539.

Mr. Rhea. K-i-t-z-m-i-l-l-e-r. Kitzmiller is K-i-t-z-m-i-l-l-e-r.

Mr. Shimon. You've been sworn by Senator Huddleston, have you not?

Mr. Shimon. I have.

Mr. Rhea. Since Senator Huddleston is not present now, you are free to stop the questioning at any point that you wish. However, we appreciate your answering questions.

Mr. Shimon. I understand.

Mr. Rhea. You also have all of your constitutional rights intact with this Committee. You are aware you have the right to an attorney?

Mr. Shimon. Yes.

Mr. Rhea. And have you decided not to have an attorney with you?

Mr. Shimon. I don't need an attorney.

Mr. Rhea. Okay.

Mr. Shimon. Edward Bennett Williams costs too much money. He represented me last time, although I am his private investigator, or I was at the time. I worked for nothing for three...
years after that.

Mr. Whee. You also have the Fifth Amendment right not to answer questions. Are you aware of that?

Mr. Shimon. Yes, I am aware of that.

Mr. Postal. Mr. Shimon, we're going to focus primarily in events in the early part of the 1960's.

How were you employed in 1960?

Mr. Shimon. In 1960 I was an Inspector in the Detective Bureau of the Metropolitan Police Department, Washington, D.C.

Mr. Postal. At that time, did you know Robert Mahen?

Mr. Shimon. Yes, very well.

Mr. Postal. How long had you known Mr. Mahen?

Mr. Shimon. Four or five, maybe six years in the middle '50's.

Mr. Postal. Did you meet him professionally?

Mr. Shimon. No, I met him socially.

Mr. Postal. And did your involvement become both professional and social, or was it primarily social?

Mr. Shimon. Primarily social, other than that he did discuss many of his operations with me, asked for opinions, and I assisted him in a lot of things. This was not for pay, this was a friendship deal. I would go to California with him on this Hughes stuff, you know, relieve the man in Tucson for him, and didn't cost him anything. What the hell, it was a vacation for me.
Mr. Postal. Did there come a time when you learned that Mr. Haheu had an association with the Central Intelligence Agency?

Mr. Shimon. I learned that in the '60s, and that was from the employees in the detective agency, which was then on 9th Street. There was Johnny Frank, Murphy, any number sitting around, general conversation, and the fact that he brought in a lunkhead, a dead issue guy that was strictly poison for the business, and I inquired what he was doing there, and they said they had to take him because his wife was very prominent. CIA and CIA was picking up the tab for their rent. So I stopped knocking the guy.

Mr. Postal. Who was the guy, do you know?

Mr. Shimon. I forget his name, but he embarrassed us so badly that I had to go to New York and bail out Haheu.

Mr. Postal. Do you know Johnny Rosselli?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yes.

Mr. Postal. When did you first meet Mr. Rosselli?

Mr. Shimon. I met Mr. Rosselli in the late '50s. I sold to Vegas -- I drove a Cadillac out for Bob Haheu. He wanted a Cadillac, he had a Lincoln, he was out there. I traded his Lincoln. drove the Cadillac out for him, brought my wife with me...

While we were there, he got a call from one of the operators that owned -- who was the name of the place that
burned down -- wanted to see him, he was a client, and it just was -- this client had Milton Berle in the room. Milton Berle wanted to frame Prima, Louie Prima. He wanted to build a frame on him by planting some dope on him. I'm listening to this, money changed, $2,000; so when we got back to Beverly Hills, I said to Bob, this is pure stuff, I don't hold stuff, what are you, playing games?

He says, yeah, I'm just taking money, and a couple of them, you just go back and write it off. And he said, you know, let's go through the motions, let's find out if Prima is involved in narcotics.

And I made some calls, you know, I used to work narcotics in Washington with everybody, too, and I said to Bob, I want a connection in Vegas, I didn't know anybody. I wanted a guy I could talk to. He said, go to the Desert Inn and ask for Johnny Rosselli.

So I went there and had him panned. He gave me the room and introduced myself and this guy, and he almost made me the head until I mentioned another mutual friend we had, Gene Green's father-in-law, his name was Shurtleff, Herman Shurtleff, a very famous old con man. He was the man who when Tony Martin was in the Navy, he was supposed to get Tony promoted, and Tony was supposed to give him a watch and there was a big scandal, and this was the same guy. And this warmed us up, and I told him why I was there, and I gave him the whole story about the frame.
and all, and of course he was right in my corner then.

He said, gee, don't hold still for that and any connections you want.

And I said, what is the drug situation in Vegas, and I can honestly say in those days when the Mob ran Vegas, there were no three's, no hold-up men, and if a drug peddler showed up there, he was found out in the desert. They didn't need a police department out there, I could see that.

So at 3:00 or 4:00 o'clock in the morning, I met with Milton and this other guy, wrote them off, said there's nothing to it, there's no way you can ever find drugs on Louie Prima.

The purpose of this was that Milton was making a comeback and had signed a contract taking Louie Prima and his wife on, but they were great performers and doing like crazy, and I think Milton was afraid that they might steal the show, so he wanted an excuse to bum them.

Can we go off the record?

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Postal. All right. Let's go back on the record.

All right, so you met Johnny Mosselli out in Las Vegas.

It was in the late '50's.

Did you remain close with Johnny afterwards?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah. Each year we went back after the next couple of years, or out to the West Coast we had dinner with them because of Herman Snitzler. Herman would always call
Johnny, he liked him.

Johnny was trying to interest me into moving to Vegas to take over security, and I just couldn't buy that. And if he came this way, he would always stop and say hello, because he was Mr. Big, not only in Vegas, he was Mr. Big in Beverly Hills, because it is, as you might know, he's the man that made the famous picture "He Walked by Night," but because he'd been in prison, they never put his name on it as producer. He was always mixed up in the movie crowd.

Mr. Postal. When did you first come in with Sam Giancana?

Mr. Shimon. I met him for the first time at the Fontainebleau in 1961.

Mr. Postal. Okay.

Let's focus on that particular time.

Did there come a time when you went to Miami with Bob Mahau?

Mr. Shimon. Bob Mahau.

Mr. Postal. What were the circumstances surrounding that trip?

Mr. Shimon. I was invited by Bob to see the Patterson-Johnson fight. This was originally a dinner; I had Bob and his wife for dinner. He invited me and I said no, and my wife said, oh, come on, you know, Bob feels bad you won't go, and I said I don't care about fights. So anyway, I changed my mind and I went down. We flew down and went right into the Fontainebleau. We didn't even register, we went right
up to his suite.

Mr. Postal. You did not register?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, no. We went right up to the suite. And in the suite was Sam, Johnny Rosselli and a fellow named Lou somebody, the public relations man out of Chicago.

Mr. Postal. Leaderer?

Mr. Shimon. Leaderer. Lou was there. Lou was on his way to Jamaica to look at some casinos.

The conversation, oh, for the first hour or two there was between Sam, Johnny and the casinos in Jamaica somewhere and then Lou left. And we were hanging around and I asked the question, let's go out and let's go to the pool, let's do something. what the hell, sitting in the room in Miami. And they said, we're waiting for a contact.

I said what's the story, and Bob said, well, you know, we got a contract to take care of Castro. What kind of contract? How are you going to do it? A bottle. This liquid is something that CIA concocted.

Mr. Postal. Was it liquid?

Mr. Shimon. He said a liquid. I didn't even want to look at it. In a minute, I hear this, I'm a cop, you realize. They're talking about killing somebody. I don't care who it is. I'm still worried a bit.

So this is supposed to be put in his food and he's supposed to get ill and stay ill for two or three days and then die.
nothing sudden, and then an autopsy would not reveal whatever killed him.

Who was going to administer it? Some fellow was coming by and either he had a cousin who was the chef for Castro, or he had a friend that was a chef for Castro, one of those. Waiting to hear from him.

The poison was passed. Well, we kicked it around, and I'm very familiar with security for heads of government, and I went into great detail and told them what I had to do, the job I had to do with the Swedish Prince, what we do with the President, and I said, hell, this guy's probably an expert at assassination himself. He's not going to go for a thing like this.

Furthermore, I think his security is so perfect that everybody on his staff would sure as hell be checked out as to their relatives and who was in exile and what the hell, and there's another thing, they all agreed about one out of every five of those exiles belongs to Castro. He planted Florida full of them.

And he said well, they knew there were some planted. And I said, I think you'll find there's a hell of a lot planted.

and this is a great secret, nobody's supposed to know it, the Bureau -- well, way down deep -- hell. Like I said, to me it was a joke, to be honest with you.

I'm a pro. You don't do it that way. You know, some guy -- and I said you're paying this fellow? Oh, yes. Well, that's
enough for me. You don't give him anything until he brings
the body back.

But anyway, I forget whether it was that night or the
next night, we all went and we had dinner and then we went to
see the Jimmy Durante show and the whole gang, and we had
Sinatra, twenty-six of us went to dinner, but anyway, the contact
was made. And this fellow showed up outside the Room Room Room.

Mr. Postal. This is where?

Mr. Shimon. The Fontainbleau.

A short guy, and I felt like he had a reddish tint to his
hair. He didn't belong in the lobby. He looked like a bed bug
in a silken bed.

Mr. Postal. What was he dressed like?

Mr. Shimon. He had a dark shirt, and a shirt on, open
collar, no tie. He looked like a typical Cuban that you saw
up and down the streets. You know, Miami Beach was loaded with
them.

I remember saying Sam, this is a creep. What the hell is
this? Because Sam took a dim view of it.

Well, Johnny disappeared with this guy.

Mr. Postal. Did Johnny tell you that he made the --

Mr. Shimon. No, no. Rob said, he's doing the talking.

Johnny's going to handle everything, this is Johnny's contact.

So while we were waiting, I was strolling around, Johnny came
back, he had to go see some French entertainer, and we separate.
and Sam and I were walking, doing some window shopping, and he said, how in the hell did you get into this, and I said I came to see a fight, what are you doing in it? And he said, I am not in it, and they're asking me for some names of guys who used to work in casinos.

And then he also said this, it was crazy, that Mahou's conning the hell out of the CIA. He said it's a laugh. I'm not in it, I came to see a fight.

So then there was a big party, an all-night thing, going from club to club with Sinatra and everybody got drunk except me. I had to haul Mahou in on my back and put him in the tub to sober up so he could call somebody and say everything was all right.

We came back to Washington. About two days later, we are in The Washington Post -- about two days after the fight -- and Mr. Postal was taken ill. My phone rang. Bob says, we got him, we got him. "You see the paper? Centro's ill. He's going to be sick two or three days. Now, we got him.

Well, they didn't get him. I think they got the story of the suit and planted the story.

Mr. Postal? Did you get to see the newspaper?

Mr. Postal? I read the paper.

Mr. Postal? You saw the article?

Mr. Postal? I saw the article.

Mr. Postal? Got it on the front page?

"Mr. Postal? I'll be honest with you. I mean, then we
just amateurs. I mean, I couldn't figure CIA -- I know there's a lot of able guys and I have a lot of respect for them, there's really some good operators there, but this was a stupid operation. I couldn't believe it. You don't set up a thing -- well, I'm not going to tell you how to set it up. You'll think I've been doing this thing for a living or something and you wonder why they call me in. Well, I wondered why they called me in, other than I think they wanted a Washington contact for lead work in case Rob wasn't available because he was on the Houston payroll too, you know.

Because when Johnny came in town, like one time he called me, he said CIA wants to locate three Cubans, and they're supposed to be in some hotel in Washington, and the first thought came to mind, the CIA, why can't they call the hotels and find out for themselves.

Now, I'm supposed to do it, police department facilities. Well, it wasn't much trouble, I could just say to one of my clerks, call the hotel and find out. So I picked up Johnny and I take him to lunch, and the funny thing, coming back from lunch going toward the Mayflower Hotel, there in front of the Annapolis Hotel were the three, he knew these three. Apparently he'd talked to them before, and there they were on the corner. So he got out of the car and I drove around the corner and he stood and talked to those men for better than two hours, and then we went directly to the hotel and checked
in, and straight to my house and he picked up the phone and
called Big Jim O'Connell and Big Jim came over,
and he reported to Big Jim whatever took place at this
meeting with these Cubans.

Now, I didn't sit in on that, because I didn't want to
hear it.

Mr. Postal. Do you know when that was, what time? When
did that take place, do you know?

Mr. Shimon. A couple of months after the fight.

Mr. Postal. A couple of months after the fight?

Mr. Shimon. It was in the spring of the year, it was 1941.

Mr. Rhea. When you were down in Miami, did you see
Big Jim down there?

Mr. Shimon. No, no.

Mr. Postal. Did anybody suggest he was in town, in Miami?

Mr. Shimon. He was not in town, because we would have
seen him. I have met Big Jim in Hob's house many times. In
fact, I know Jim as if he'd been anywhere in town, I mean
even if he had not called, I would have known it was him.

No, he wasn't there on that trip.

Mr. Postal. Did you ever see Johnny with Big Jim?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yeah, we all had dinner together one
night, put Johnny on the plane, and Big Jim was going somewhere
and he got drunk and we put him on the plane. One of those
messy nights, you know.
Mr. Postal. When was that, do you know?

Mr. Shimon. Sometime that same year.

Mr. Postal. Had they been coming from someplace together?

Mr. Shimon. No, they met here. Johnny was here. I had him in the Hay-Adams -- not the Hay-Adams, the Hamilton Hotel.

We did our drinking in the Purple Room and Jim came over.

Mr. Postal. Well, let's focus for a minute on the suite in the Fontainebleau when Johnny was talking about the poison.

What were Sam's reactions to what Johnny was talking about?

Was he saying anything then?

Mr. Shimon. He was sitting there with a player, he had a thing in his ear. He was listening to all of Sinatra's tapes. Sinatra would send them down -- yes, this Sinatra was a real pain to us. He was a great admirer -- he just adored Sam or anybody. He'd be calling down every fifteen minutes wanting to come down. Sam says, no, don't let the big-mouthed guinea in here.

You know, he blew off Lucky Luciano with that big mouth of his. And if he gets any wind of this it will be all over, because he'll brag about it.

So he kept sending these tapes down and then he would call. Did Sam like it. Sam was listening to the tapes. Half of the time he doesn't know what we're talking about and he doesn't care. And if you knew Sam at all, he's the most detached guy in the world. You know, you're in the room and he doesn't know what you're talking about. He doesn't care, other than he'd
laugh at some of these things, you know, these James Bond people calling, CIA guys, you know, kill Castro.

Mr. Postal. What about Bob Maheu, what was his reaction?

Mr. Shimon. Well, now, Bob was very serious. Bob was, at that time, having a show. After all, he was on the payroll, they were paying the rent on 19th Street, CIA paid all the rent, all the expenses, and he was very serious about it, he took this thing seriously because he sold the program. I understand it was his original idea.

Mr. Dawson. Where do you get that understanding from?

Mr. Shimon. I got that from Sam and Johnny generally.

We were talking about it. The first thing I said was how in the hell does he come up with you guys, you know. Well, it was his idea. He put it all together, and Johnny's a great flagwaver and strictly -- in spite of his background, he's an All American guy, wave the flag, stand up and sing the Star Spangled Banner, as we call it, but Sam wasn't, you couldn't even draft him, he didn't want any part of it.

Mr. Dawson. Did they tell you or relate to you in any way when the first contact with Maheu, when he had first been contacted by Maheu?

Mr. Shimon. No, general conversation. I imagine any of the trips, Bob was travelling back and forth every week to the West Coast and Vegas, so it could have happened any time. It could not have been directly to Sam. I don't think he talked
to Sam.
Johnny probably brought Sam into it because Sam was not permitted to come to Nevada, he was barred, the whole blacklist, you know, so I imagine Bob had to go to Chicago to talk to him with Johnny and introduce him, because I don't think Bob knew Sam, because Sam was out of the picture, he could not come to Vegas.

Mr. Dawson. Was it your impression that he had a long relationship in regard to this assassination attempt?
Mr. Shimon. No. No. I think Bob was trying to hustle up or trying to get the contract for some of the Vegas business and he had some of it and he already had a good client, had Milton Berle was one and another guy was a client. This was running two or three thousand dollars a month trying to set up the guy's wife in New York.

Mr. Dawson. Do you have any specific recollection that there had been a longstanding relationship to try to assassinate Castro?
Mr. Shimon. My feeling was that this thing came to a head in the hope -- that the whole thing came to a head right there in the Fontainebleau, because I had a feeling that Sam did not know anything about it until that day.

Mr. Postal. What about Johnny?
Mr. Shimon. Johnny, I had a feeling, had talked and knew a lot about it. In fact, there had been a meeting and he was
to meet somebody. So there had to be some contacts made before.

It wasn't just a quick contact.

Mr. Postal. Did you ask Johnny about it?

Mr. Shimon. No, no. All my conversation about this, more

or less -- see, I was not close to Johnny, really, it was Bob.

Bob said, look, this is a bureau thing, we're setting it up,

this is what they want done, you know how they operate, did not

want to talk about it.

Mr. Postal. It was a bureau thing?

Mr. Shimon. What we call the bureau in the CIA.

Mr. Dawson. But you don't know that they had a long

relationship? It was just your assumption and your feeling, is

that correct?

Mr. Shimon. I don't believe it was a long relationship.

I can tell you why. I think the first thing -- and this is my

own opinion -- the first thing that Mahan was doing for CIA

was in the Dominican Republic.

Mr. Bhava. And what was that?

Mr. Shimon. Selling them a lot of equipment and doing

a lot of work, because when Morris Ernst got into the picture,

the CIA and Trujillo, Bob stepped out and said to me, do you want

that contract to work with these people down there, there's a

lot of money in it. And I said, I don't want any part of

Trujillo. So he turned the contract over to Johnny Frank who

worked in his office. Johnny used to be a CIA agent and an "M".
And then you know Johnny, who was convicted of failing to register as a foreign agent, but then he handled the thing, and the thing got real hot, and then when they killed Galondas (7) and Bob wanted to shake all knowledge of that, although they had Bob and Johnny Frank right by the red ones on that, although they couldn't prove it.

So that I think was a CIA thing originally, and that goes back to the time that the rent was being paid and all.

MR. Postal. Did Bob ever pay you about work he did for the CIA in getting women for foreign leaders, or anything like that?

Mr. Shimon. Not for the CIA, he did it for the State Department. That was this guy in [redacted]. Oh, yeah. I got the broads here for him. I gave him the number of the call girls. State Department paid for it.

A former Bureau agent, used to be Styles Bridges' administrative assistant and they put him over there in charge of State security, you know, that meant they wanted to put everybody on lie detector tests to see how many homosexuals, and then they made him the Ambassador to Ireland. Jazz, I couldn't talk all day about that nut. He would be the one to call girls for [redacted] and of course, in the Department, all I had to do was go to the file to get any number of call girls that we had on file, half of them were our own informers, and may take your pick.
Mr. Postal. When you were down in Miami at the Fontainbleau, did you have any occasion to see any FBI agents around?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I am sure there were two FBI agents and I'll tell you why. We were sitting in the Room Room Room and of all people, Paul Young that owns Paul Young's restaurant and the fellow that owns the Blake Construction Company, who's now dead, Jake somebody, they came in and joined us, and they came in, Paul recognized me, came in and sat down at the table and they brought a couple of broads, that's all we needed.

So we're sitting around and I happen to glance at the table adjoining us, working through a menu in a guy taking pictures with a camera of the whole table. And I just said to Bob, hey, I said, look, somebody's taking pictures. Get Sam out of here first and let's see who's drawing the heat. Sam would be the natural guy to draw heat.

And sure enough, Sam got up and sauntered out of the Room Room Room, and with that, these two fellows got up and walked out behind him. So Bob and I dropped behind them.

So Sam sauntered all around those long halls, if you're familiar with the Fontainbleau, you can walk for a week, and these agents behind him, and suddenly the agents discovered we were behind them, and they ducked into the room, and into one of the bars and sat down.

Mr. Postal. Did you see him any more during the week?

Mr. Shimon. No, we were on the look-out for them.
Mr. Dawson. Do you know who the two agents were?

Mr. Shimon. I saw one of them in Washington later, I know I know his name, because he kind of looked at me, I don't think he was happy with me for some reason or another.

Mr. Postal. All right.

I'd like to direct your attention now to a slightly different period of time, that is the Las Vegas wiretap situation.

To the best of your knowledge, was the CIA involved in that?

Mr. Shimon. Never, no way.

Mr. Postal. What were the circumstances surrounding that?

Mr. Shimon. Sam was in love with Phyllis -- you know, Sam was a widower, playing the field, but suddenly he got quite a case off for Phyllis, wild about her, in fact. She was playing Nevada, and of course, with Sam's connections, everything was at his fingertips, so the little story got out that she was playing around with either Rowan or Martin, I forget which one was the great lover. And Sam was a very jealous fellow, very possessive, and he wanted to know if this was the truth. You know, if this was a cheatin' broad, he didn't want her around.

So he got John there because he couldn't come in, to get Mahau because he knew Mahau did this sort of thing, or had this done, to bug the room, or whatever it was.

So Mahau gave the contract to a fellow named Dunois, a
former friend and an agent in Miami, and he brought two fellows in and they made the installation, and then they went into the crap tables and didn't cover their installation, and that is why it blew.

Now, of course, the FBI got into it and they wanted an indictment, a big investigation, and talked to Bob, and Bob was standing still and was supposed to sit still and not name who hired him, and he was sitting still. I talked to him almost every day, I was holding his hand, because he was scared, and the local agents knew that I knew Bob very well, they used to kid me at police headquarters saying that friend of yours is really going up the ladder this time, we're going to drop him. He's sitting still, but he's still not to go, and anyway, he didn't sit still too long.

But finally, he did name, he said, well, I'll tell you, I don't know the men that really hired me, other than they called him Johnny.

Well, if you said Johnny in Vegas in those years, there was only one Johnny, he ran the whole strip, so the FBI went right to Johnny; of course, Johnny wouldn't tell them anything, so they went on, proceeding to prepare an indictment, they were going to indict Johnny and Bob.

Bob set up his own defense. He appealed, I think, to Jim Jim first and Jim Jim carried the message that if this thing broke, he would have to use the Castro thing as a defense.
He was going to say that because of Sam's knowledge, he was afraid that Sam might have been talking to Phyllis and Phyllis might be in bed with Rowan or Martin and telling them about it. It was so farfetched it was ridiculous, but the CIA bought it, and they went to the Department of Justice and stopped the indictment.

Mr. Postal. All right, now, let's nail down the timeframe and consider the facts here.

Sam paid for the tap, is that right?

Mr. Shimon. $5,000. That's according to Sam's own statement.

Mr. Postal. And that money was paid to Bob Mahau and then Bob sent the contract out to Miami and to DuBoise and DuBoise sent the guys out?

Mr. Shimon. That's right.

Mr. Postal. Is it possible that Bob could have involved the CIA in the tap and you not know about it?

Mr. Shimon. It's possible, but he could not sell the CIA on a tap like that, because the story was ridiculous. There's no fools in the CIA, really. They're no clunkers. Bob was doing the sort of thing that burned Sam up and as a matter of fact, it cooled us all off on Bob that he would do a thing like this, because it made Sam look ridiculous. The Bureau went right to Sam, too, you know, and Sam says, what do you mean? was talking to some broad about something? This is crazy. Sam
was never known to have too much mouth about anything, and par-
ticularly to tell a girl that he knew something about a plot
and she in turn was sleeping with somebody else, and Bob in the
meantime was checking for a leak, why didn't he check Johnny?

Mr. Postal. Well, let me ask you this now.

We have established the pills were passed in 1961.

Mr. Shimon. It was supposed to be a liquid.

Mr. Postal. Liquid, I'm sorry. In the spring of 1961.

Mr. Shimon. Yes.

Mr. Postal. Do you know when the wiretap occurred?

Mr. Shimon. Months later.

Mr. Postal. It appeared after this?

Mr. Shimon. After this, yeah, months later.

Mr. Postal. Well, the records at the Bureau at the time
of the wiretap as being October of 1961, late October 1960.

Mr. Shimon. No, they're wrong.

Mr. Postal. Is it possible that you could have been in
at a different time?

Mr. Shimon. No, I was only there once, and I am going
tell you why I know, because after this tap and all the
investigation, the indictment was killed. Many months passed.
the FBI intercepted Johnny Roselli on the street in Beverly Hills
and showed him a picture of a woman with a little boy and said,
we're the only guys that know this.

We know that you're an alien, your name is Socco. We in.
who you're working for, and you're going to work for us or else you're going to be deported.

Now, John immediately got on the phone, called me, came to New York and he brought his attorney and we talked about it, and then he came to Washington and looked up Ed Morgan, used to be an Inspector of the FBI, and said, what am I going to do about this, and Ed's advice was why don't you work for them, and I said, Ed, you're not telling this guy to become a stool pigeon for the FBI, are you, he won't be alive a week.

And he said, well, Longfellow Lehmann (?) was a stool pigeon for us for ten years and lasted a long time, and I just told Johnny to forget it.

Mr. Postal. The business with the photograph occurred a few years later, didn't it?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, yeah.

Mr. Postal. Let's go back to the timeframe of 1960 and '61. If we can place the timeframe in the fall of 1960 --

Mr. Shimon. That's not the tap I'm talking about, because I had not met Sam in 1960 and I talked to Sam about this in 1960.

Mr. Postal. You talked about the wiretap to Sam in '61?

Mr. Shimon. Because he called me all kinds of dirty names and this made him look like a real man, and then put the heat by sending in the Bureau on it.

Mr. Postal. Well, when you met Sam in Miami and you
were there with Johnny and Bob, had there already been a wiretap in Las Vegas? Did they talk about the wiretap as if it had already happened?

Mr. Shimon. No, no conversation at all.

Mr. Postal. All right.

Now, let me ask you this.

When Bob Mahou went to Big Jim O'Connell and said, look, Big Jim, if you don't help us with this tap we're going to tell about the Cuban thing, had he been talking about the bottle of poison that had happened when you were in Miami, or was he talking about another time?

Mr. Shimon. He was talking about the bottle of poison and that particular trip. That was supposed to be passed on that trip.

Mr. Postal. That's what he talked to Big Jim about?

Mr. Shimon. No, not to Big Jim. My knowledge, I didn't hear him talk to Big Jim about that at all.

Mr. Postal. Well, let's see if we can get this straight. It was he that talked to Big Jim?

Mr. Shimon. He was talking in the snow. Big Jim was handling the CIA in and Bob was handling Johnny.

Mr. Postal. Johnny.

And Bob said to Big Jim, you've got to do something about this prosecution with the Justice Department.

Mr. Shimon. Well, whoever he said that to. Either that...
he said it to some fellow. There was another name, Sisson or something.

Mr. Postal. What's the name?

Mr. Shimon. Was there a Sisson, some higher up in the outfit? Over Big Jim, and I'm going to tell you why. When Johnny was talking to me after this, he said, okay, we want you to take over certain aspects of this security in Vegas, but we don't want you to be identified with us, so we want you to back in. CIA has a project outside of Vegas. You get on the payroll there and come off the CIA payroll into Vegas, so they won't tie you -- wouldn't be of any value if they tied me in, to the employers. I said to Big Jim, how about that thing in Vegas? And I got a yes to it? I said, talk to Bob's friend. If you can get to a first of all, I can tell you. It was one of the Assistant Directors.

Mr. Postal. Does Sisson sound right?

Mr. Shimon. That's right. He said, tell me to call Sisson. I wasn't that interested; I just wanted to see what the situation was. In the first place, I'm not about to do working in the desert to build up a reputation and wind up in Vegas, and wind up in the desert again when this is all over.

Mr. Postal. Have you heard the name 'Howard' in connection with this?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Let's take a five minute break.

(Top secret was taken.)
Mr. Postal. Let's go back on the record.

Mr. Shimon, we would like to once again go through the chronology of the dates.

We have certain documents which substantiate most of the details you have given us, but the dates we are having some problems with.

You are sure that you were in Miami at the Fountainbleu at the time of the Johansen-Patterson fight?

Mr. Shimon. No question, and I saw the knockout and rode back to the hotel with Paul Young and Jake, and went upstairs and went to Sinatra's suite and met the Governor's Counsel there, and we had a party, no question about it. And Sinatra was playing at the same time.

Mr. Postal. Where was he playing?

Mr. Shimon. In the Fountainbleu.

Mr. Postal. At the Fountainbleu.

Mr. Shimon. Yes.

Mr. Postal. Was that the same day that you saw this liquid being passed?

Mr. Shimon. I didn't see liquid being passed.

Mr. Postal. That you saw the bottle?

Mr. Shimon. No, no said he had the liquid, that Johnson was going to pass it.

Mr. Postal. Did that occur that same night?

Mr. Shimon. That night or the next night, in that area.
of 24 or 48 hours, I couldn't really say. I know, the night we saw the guy with the red hair, that's the night that Johnny was supposed to pass it.

Mr. Postal. Does the date March 12, 1961 sound about right?

Mr. Shimmon. I know it was early in the year. Yes. It was in the spring of the year.

Mr. Postal. The spring of the year?

Is there any way you can peg that? Did you have vacation time or a weekend or some event that might fix it in your mind?

Mr. Shimmon. As I say, the only thing that fixes it in my mind, that's the only heavyweight fight I went to see outside of Washington when we had heavyweight fights here. When I used to run the Bureau, I used to have a pickpocket detail. I used to go out and see that the boys were working. I wouldn't look at the fights. I wouldn't watch the bums out there. And this one I had to sit through at ringside and watch these two bums. That is why I remember.

Mr. Postal. Do you recall at that time anyone showing you a magazine article? Did Bob perhaps bring a magazine article to your attention about Sam or any of the people that were there?

Mr. Shimmon. No, but I had read a magazine article about Sam in one of the crime magazines, and I was kind of surprised that I met him face to face there. I had read about him where
he was supposed to be responsible for 40 murders, where the
last one was some guy they stuffed in the sewer, a nightclub
owner, and that stuck in my mind when I saw him that this is the
guy I was reading about.

Mr. Postal. How about the name Joe Traficante? Does that
ring a bell?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Or Santos Traficante?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. When you were in Miami, did Sam talk about
the wiretap?

Mr. Shimon. Not a word.

Mr. Postal. When was the first time you heard about the
wiretap? Was that after that?

Mr. Shimon. After that, when Bob called me and said the
FBI were going to indict him.

Mr. Postal. So shortly after the time you were in Miami,
Bob told you that the FBI was getting ready to indict him,
for wiretap.

Mr. Shimon. Right.

Mr. Postal. And then he told you the story of the wiretap.

In what timeframe did he place the wiretap. Did he tell
you all about the wiretap sometime before?

Mr. Shimon. No. I have no timeframe other than there
was a wiretap, the boys had it, they blew it and that the Bureau
had it, and there was a stink coming up.

Mr. Postal. So it was something that happened earlier.

Mr. Shimon. Could have happened earlier. This is when
the Bureau was putting the heat on him.

Mr. Postal. About the time you were in Miami.

Mr. Shimon. No, this was after Miami.

Mr. Postal. Just after Miami.

Mr. Shimon. Because it was shortly after -- now this is
thing was finally settled, Bob was fired by CIA -- now this is
according to Sam -- and I suddenly realized Bob suddenly picked
up and moved, sold his house and moved to California, and when
I saw Johnny on one of his trips here, wondering why he hadn't
called. Normally he would be calling Bob, and he said something.
well, Bob's not in it anymore. And in subsequent years when
I got talking about -- when I talked to Sam in later years about
this thing, he said well, you notice, Harvey took it over
and they had to get rid of that, as Harvey described it,
dirty double-crossing son of a bitch that blew the whole thing
to save his own ass. This is the way Harvey described Malou,
and in fact, he said to Johnny, somebody ought to kill that
son of a bitch.

Mr. Postal. Have you met Bill Harvey?

Mr. Shimon. I know who he is. I didn't meet him. He
used to have an office here, and hang around the Madison Hotel.
I set up the security at the Madison, so I knew
everybody that went in and out of there.
Of course, I used to put Johnny in there and then Harvey would come in to see him.

Mr. Postal. When did Harvey's association with Johnny begin, do you know?

Mr. Shimon. It began, I believe, after they fired Mahou.

Mr. Postal. Do you know when that would be?

Mr. Shimon. This would be after the Department of Justice agreed not to prosecute Mahou, and then CIA had to dump Mahou and get him off the payroll.

Mr. Postal. How long after the time you were in Miami?

Mr. Shimon. Months. This would have to be some months.

Mr. Postal. A few months, a lot of months?

Mr. Shimon. I would say five, six, seven months. It would have to be that much time.

Mr. Postal. Before the thing was finally put to rest?

Mr. Shimon. Yes.

Mr. Postal. So if you were in Miami, say, in March, you think it would be put to rest, when, around August or September?

Mr. Shimon. Yes. Why I know that, suddenly after it was all put to rest, Johnny disappeared. Couldn't find Johnny anywhere, and Sam couldn't find Johnny. The CIA put Johnny under wraps.

Now, later I learned that Johnny was here. They have a
hideout apartment. He was doing things here. Whatever they
had, they were working back and forth, flying in and out. Big
Jim was in on it because I said to Johnny one time, I said, you
know, I can't understand this, you being in Washington all of
those weeks and months and you didn't call me, and he said
Harvey told him not to call me because he said he's still close
to that son of a bitch Maieu, and we don't want Maieu to know
anything.

Mr. Dawson. You said he's still close to that son of
a bitch Maieu, he being --

Mr. Shimon. Me. Because he know I was still visiting
with Bob, seeing Bob, going out to the west coast. He didn't
want Johnny to be telling me that -- seeing or having any
connection with Maieu.

Mr. Postal. Well, let me step out of this timeframe and
ask you one question.

Did Johnny ever tell you that the Attorney General, Bobby
Kennedy, had sent someone to him to be put in contact with
some Cubans while he was at that apartment in Washington?

Mr. Shimon. No, no, he never mentioned that.

Mr. Postal. Do you know the details of how Big Jim
took care of the prosecution with the Department of Justice?

Mr. Shimon. I think he visited the Attorney General.

Mr. Postal. Do you know when that was?

Big Jim went?
Mr. Shimon. Big Jim. I get this from Big Jim himself because one time we were talking about Big Jim going to the Long Committee, and he said he had to go to the Long Committee to get Bob bailed out, using the same excuses he used earlier. So I assume he did it using the same excuse he used earlier.

Mr. Postal. Let me ask you this. If we place the wiretap in 1960 in the fall of 1960, that's a half a year before you were in Miami, would that change the way you feel about the time?

Mr. Shimon. The only way I could explain that would be that it took the Bureau that long to work up their case on Bob. There might have been a lot of wiretaps, you know. Vegas looked like a spider's web. Everybody was tapped. They might have been building it all up, had Bob under surveillance or working on the boys, working on the guys. It might have been months before they decided to confront Bob with that. I can understand that, sure, how they could have waited all this time to finally say now, Bob, we want to talk to you. And that's procedure. Sure, that could happen.

Mr. Postal. Did Bob tell you -- well, let me ask you -- did Bob first tell the Bureau that the CIA was involved in the Vegas tap?

Mr. Shimon. I don't think Bob ever told the Bureau. I think if Big Jim was the one that went down, he was the one that did it, not Bob. To my knowledge Bob has never said anything.
to anybody in the Justice Department or the Bureau as to what he did. This was done through an agent of the CIA.

Mr. Postal. Do you know a man by the name of Sam Papich?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Our records have shown us, in fact, Bob did talk to somebody at the Bureau.

Well, let me ask you this. How long after the time you were in Miami do you recall was the Bay of Pigs operation?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, the Bay of Pigs followed it.

Mr. Postal. Shortly?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yeah, within a couple of weeks or a month or so. In fact, they were talking about it at the table.

Mr. Postal. Who was talking about it at the table?

Mr. Shimon. I don't know whether it was Sam or Johnny or Bob, you know. I hope they hold that thing off and see if we can get this thing behind us.

Mr. Postal. This was going on in the conversation at dinner?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, that they figured they were trying, somebody said stall the Bay of Pigs operation.

Mr. Postal. They called it that?

Mr. Shimon. Whatever they called it. I know then there was supposed to be an invasion of some kind. The government is the only time I heard Kennedy's name mentioned.

Mr. Postal. Why don't you tell us the whole conversation
as best you can recall it.

Mr. Shimon. It was a conversation about an attack or somebody was going to move in on Cuba. A lot of guys, recruits, guys, are being trained down in the jungle somewhere, and the remark was made at the table, I hope Bobby or somebody holds this off until we get a crack with our program on Castro, because if we can knock him out, we won't have to -- you won't have to do the other thing.

Now, that's the gist of the thing. It meant nothing to me at the time other than later on when there was the Bay of Pigs, I remember that little conversation, that's all.

Mr. Postal. Do you think it was Bob 'lahey that made the comment?

Mr. Shimon. It could have been. It could have been Johnson. I know it wasn't Sam because Sam --

Mr. Postal. Was that the only mention of Bobby?

Mr. Shimon. If there was anything else said, I don't recall it.

Mr. Dawson. You're not even sure that he mentioned Robert Kennedy's name.

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, right, I'm not sure who --

Mr. Postal. You thought they mentioned someone named Bobby?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, I thought they said Bobby or somebody like Bobby should hold this thing off, whoever had the power.
to hold it off. Now, it could not have been a Kennedy. It
could have been a Bobby anybody, but whoever they were talking
about, it could have been somebody in the CIA, but I remember
that because of the Bay of Pigs, when the whole thing blew
up I remembered that part of the conversation, and they were
so sure that had their plan gone off, that the Bay of Pigs would
not have been necessary.

Mr. Postal. Do you recall how long after the Bay of Pigs
it was before the Attorney General was talked to by either
Big Jim or whoever?

Mr. Shimom. I don't know. I couldn't tell you exactly.

Mr. Postal. Well, do you have any idea?

Mr. Shimom. Well, I would say that same year or so because
after that, I say, L lost track of Johnny other than the
oncetime with Sam and I saw Bob from time to time. That was it.

Mr. Postal. Did you keep in contact with Sam after this
time?

Mr. Shimom. I wouldn't say in contact. Sam is a great
guy for calling you 2:00, 3:00 o'clock in the morning from
somewhere and saying what's going on. He did call several times
and say what do you hear from Johnny. I hadn't heard anything
from Johnny and neither had he. And Johnny was underground.

And I remember calling him one time, months passed, what's
happened to Johnny. You know, you figure somebody might have
killed him. And he said I don't know. I can't find out.
Bob couldn't find out.

Mr. Postal. Let me ask you this.

We have information to the effect that prior to the time
you were in Miami, a substantial period of time prior, Sam
had made a statement to someone who relayed it to the Bureau,
the Bureau being the FBI, that somebody was going to put some
pills in Castro's food or something like that.

Did Sam ever tell you about an earlier, any information
that he had previously about this kind of thing?

Mr. Shimon. He never mentioned it. Now, I was under
the impression that this was Sam's first venture with this
because he really --

Mr. Dawson. But that's the only basis for it, so you could
be wrong.

Mr. Shimon. I could be wrong.

Mr. Dawson. What you believe is otherwise.

Mr. Shimon. Yes.

Mr. Dawson. Okay.

Mr. Shimon. Anyhow Sam talked so many times about this --
so many times -- he would have told me about any earlier --
I think he would have mentioned it sometime. In fact, I think
about a year ago last Christmas he was at the house and we
kicked the whole thing around, Maheu, the whole fiasco, and
money, and you know, all the trouble it had brought, and hell,
I think he would have brought it up.
Mr. Postal. When Bob went to the CIA after he had mentioned Johnny's name to the FBI agents, did you get the impression that he had worked this out with the CIA, or did you get the idea that he had to beat O'Connell over the head a little bit before --

Mr. Shimon. I don't know how he did other than he was well thought of, and as I say, they were picking up all the tabs, running the show. Robert A. Maheu Associates was the front.

So I guess he was in good standing. He didn't have to beat anybody I don't imagine.

Mr. Postal. Well, did he say he was going to have to reveal the CIA's activity with Cuba or did he say Johnny was going to?

Mr. Shimon. He was going to have to do it, not Johnny. Johnny wouldn't.

Mr. Postal. Bob said he would.

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yeah.

Mr. Postal. Did Johnny tell you at the time you were in Miami when he got that bottle of liquid, how long he had had it?

Mr. Shimon. He didn't tell me. I thought that Bob had brought the bottle with him on the trip that I was with him on. I thought he brought it down, that night when we went to the fight. That was my impression.

Mr. Rhea. Did anyone tell you that?

Mr. Shimon. No, but the way the bottle story came out,
you know, we've got the stuff and Johnny's going to pass it. I assumed he just brought it in.

Mr. Postal. Do you remember the time when Sam sued the FBI in Chicago?

Mr. Shimon. I remember reading about it.

Mr. Postal. You talked to Sam about it?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I talked to him a million times about it.

Mr. Postal. Well, let me ask you this. Perhaps we could focus on that for a second.

Do you recall Sam saying anything about the fact that he had taken the stand in that action?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Did he say anything about the fact that he had worked out a deal or that a deal had been worked out with the Department of Justice relative to him?

Mr. Shimon. He never worked out any deal. He just said he was so damn sick and tired of being harrassed. He just said to his lawyer, let's harrass those bastards, and that's the way he put it. And he said he sure harrassed them, and he got a ruling in his favor.

Mr. Postal. Did Sam ever talk to you about Bobby Kennedy?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. He never mentioned Bobby Kennedy to you?

Mr. Shimon. Not that I recall. It might have been Bobby Kennedy, the Attorney General, he might have mentioned the
Attorney General, but there was no feeling, no personal expression, none, nothing about Kennedy.

Mr. Postal. Did Sam ever say to you that it was his opinion that the FBI was out to get him?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yes, because we talked about what suddenly brought all the heat on Sam by the FBI, and we traced it back to Johnny's identity on this tap, Johnny to Sam, and from then on the Bureau moved in, they moved in on Phyllis. Up to that time nobody had ever talked to Phyllis. They harassed her everywhere she went, and then they started to harass Johnny back and forth, and they were under constant surveillance.

Johnny and Sam said, both said this was the beginning of the harassment by the FBI, up to that time they were never bothered by the FBI. The only people that were bothering Sam at all was the Crime Commission in Chicago. Joe Woods was giving them a little trouble. Joe was a former Bureau agent.

Mr. Postal. That's the McClellan Committee?

Mr. Shimon. No, that was the Crime Commission in Chicago. Then he was elected Sheriff. His sister's the secretary to Nixon.

Mr. Postal. That's Evelyn Woods?

Mr. Shimon. That's Rosemary Woods. He used to be Bureau Agent here and then he went private, and then he went out to Chicago on the Crime Commission, and he studied to be a priest, nice guy.
Mr. Rhea. When did you first meet Jim O'Connell?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I met Jim O'Connell off and on several times in Maheu's house, probably late '50s, somewhere around there, at parties.

Mr. Rhea. Was it prior to this incident?

Mr. Shimon. It was prior to going to Miami, yeah.

Mr. Rhea. Did you know who Big Jim's employer was?

Mr. Shimon. I knew he was a CIA agent.

Mr. Rhea. Did he ever tell you that?

Mr. Shimon. No, he didn't, but I know he was. My neighbors were CIA agents.

Mr. Rhea. Did they tell you?

Mr. Shimon. Well, we used to talk about who's who, do you know Joe.

Mr. Rhea. Did you meet Mr. O'Connell at places other than Mr. Maheu's house?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah. I met him at the Purple Tree Inn one night, had dinner, went on a drunk, you know.

Mr. Rhea. You mentioned a while ago that Big Jim had talked to the Attorney General about the wiretapping.

Mr. Shimon. No, he didn't tell me that. I said he told me that he used the same excuses or the same background to the Long Committee that he had used with the Justice Department, when they interceded for Bobby before. They interceded the first time and the Long Committee called him, he wanted the same
blanket, and Jim had to cover him with the same blanket.

Mr. Rhea. Did Jim O'Connell tell you he had interceded
for Mahieu in the tap, in the wiretap case?

Mr. Shimon. He did with the Long Committee, he had
definitely.

Mr. Rhea. And with regard to the prosecution, did he
say anything about that?

Mr. Shimon. Well, he said he did it again, and this is
my assumption, if he said again, there was only twice that
he interceded for him.

Mr. Postal. Did Big Jim say he had gone to the Department
of Justice himself?

Mr. Shimon. No. He was talking about the Long Committee.

Mr. Postal. But, the earlier time.

Mr. Shimon. No, I didn't talk to him about the earlier
time.

Mr. Postal. Did he ever tell you that Big Jim went down
there or did Bob tell you he went down there.

Mr. Shimon. No. That was Jim's own statement about the
Long Committee.

Mr. Postal. Do you know a woman by the name of Judith
Campbell or Judy Campbell?

Mr. Shimon. I never heard of her. Never heard of her.

No, it doesn't strike a bell at all.

Mr. Postal. Not in connection to John Russell?
Mr. Shimon. I met most of Johnny's female friends, and
I never met a Judy Campbell.

Mr. Postal. How about a Judy Inmore?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Or Yvonne Inmore.

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. How about a woman by the name of Zelma Coolidge?

Mr. Shimon. (Nods in the negative.)

Mr. Postal. Betsy Duncan?

Mr. Shimon. Betsy the singer? Yeah, that's Betsy that's married. A nice girl.

Mr. Postal. You know Betsy?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Postal. Did you ever know her as Zelma Dewar?

Did you ever meet a girl by the name of Judy Campbell with Sam or --

Mr. Shimon. No, I only met this Polish girl. I don't know her name. I didn't know her name, a very, very pretty girl. She's the one that he gave a ring to, and that's the one that made him an exile. Her name is available; it's in the Police Department. He gave her a ring. She took the ring in to have the stone tightened and the jeweler saw the mark, it was hot. He grabbed her. She said she got it from Sam. They grabbed Sam, and Sam said he bought it from a friend.
And there was a whole hassle and he wouldn't tell who the friend was, and Sam just packed up and moved to Mexico. That was one of the reasons. And this is what Attorney General Mitchell used to laugh about, how they bluffed Sam into going into exile.

Mr. Rhea. Did you ever hear the name Tony Verona?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Rhea. Juan Orta?

Mr. Shimon. No.
Mr. Postal. Do you know a Carmine Bellino?

Mr. Shimon. I know of him, yes. I got a head full of him, jeez, real trouble I got into just by knowing the name.

Mr. Postal. For a moment let's focus on that time.

Mr. Dawson. How did you get into trouble?

Did it have anything to do with the questions we're asking you today?

Mr. Shimon. No, this is some of Bob's. He's a former associate of Bob's. He and Bob opened a detective agency and something happened, and when Bob moved out, he turned most of this stuff to the men who were working for him, like Bill Angeloni and Johnny Frank.

Mr. Dawson. Well, you've answered my question. There's no reason to go on any further.

Mr. Postal. What happened to cause a split between Bellino and Maheu?

Mr. Shimon. I don't know, but there's bad blood between them.

Mr. Postal. Did you know Carmine Bellino when he was working in the White House as a special consultant?

Mr. Shimon. I didn't know him at all.

Mr. Postal. Do you know of him?

Mr. Shimon. All I knew the name, that he was formerly associated with Bob, and he's still very friendly with Bill Angeloni, who worked with Bob for many, many years.
Mr. Postal. Were you still on the police department when John Kennedy was President?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yes.

Mr. Postal. If John Kennedy had any personal problems or any trouble, would you have heard about it?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I'm trying to think.

Mr. Postal. Or anything of a personal nature that you might have heard of?

Mr. Shimon. No, because -- what made me laugh was this Long Committee crowd came up to me and said that I wasn't levelling with them. And when they formed that Committee they didn't know anything about hugging. They came to me, I gave them a complete course, took them around and showed them installations in town, showed them all the Bureau installations so they'd have something to work with. The investigator, Cole, is an old friend of mine.

But, he came to me with, you know, hostility and said, you're holding out on us. And I said what. He says, we know that Mrs. Kennedy hired you to catch the President with some broad and you caught him. We want to know the story.

It was so ridiculous, and I said -- they said, we have this in black and white, now, you can't back off this one. We want you to tell us the story. And I told them in four short words, you go to hell.

Now, if such a thing did happen, and she did hire someone...
I don't know if he got caught or not, but a fellow named Richards handled it, and when it was all over Richards took his money and went to Florida and stayed away a couple of years. That was knowledge in the industry.

Mr. Postal. Do you know what the man's full name is?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I don't know whether he's still a private eye or not.

Mr. Postal. Richard's his name?

Mr. Shimon. So Cole has the story that I think the Long Committee has. They came back and apologized and said they were sorry.

Mr. Postal. So some private detective was in fact hired to look into certain indiscretions.

Mr. Shimon. That was the story around town. So I said it had to be Richard because that's the way I heard it, through the grapevine.

Mr. Postal. Could it have been Carmine Bellino that was --

Mr. Shimon. It wasn't Carmine Bellino. This was a private guy, strictly a divorce guy.

Mr. Dawson. May I ask a question?

Mr. Postal. Sure.

Mr. Dawson. To get back to the chronology of the CIA connection with Giancana and Rosselli, and particularly with Rosselli, as well as Mr. Maheu, we have found out the date of the Johansen-Patterson fight that took place in Miami -- there
were three fights, it was the last one, it was March 12th, 1961. There is not a single piece of evidence to place another wiretap other than the one which I'll represent to you took place the last part of October, 1960. And I'd like to work with you to try to figure out whether you're assuming that the tap did not take place before the fight, or you have somehow placed this incident with the poison being in the possession of Maheu at an improper time.

Mr. Shimon. Well, I can -- this surfaced after I had been to the Fontainbleu when Bob told me. Now, this tap could have been months ago. But whenever the Bureau moved in on him is when he told me about it.

Now, if they didn't do a thing about it from '60 to '63, I don't know about it, but I assumed because it suddenly surfaced that this was something recent. This was my own assumption, you see.

Mr. Dawson. The difficulty with that is, though, you put a lot of weight on the ability of Maheu to blackmail the CIA.
Mr. Shimon. Well, that's the way it was described to --

Mr. Dawson. Using a participation in the passage of the poison.

Mr. Shimon. Well, that's the way it's been discussed by Sam, at great length, and by Johnny, that he got off the hook by telling that phony story. He said that as late as even a year ago, he's still talking about it, how he got away with it. He got away with it again with the Long Committee. And how that stupid Fbi, and the way the boys handled it, brought all the heat and it resulted in a whole year of contempt for Sam because the Bureau got on him. Johnny went to prison, and both of them trace all of their trouble to the time when the FBI moved in on them as a result of that tap. So if he had kept his mouth shut and hadn't used all that junk, they would have never been involved. That's where I get my impression because I -- I have no interest. Hell, the Bureau wasn't bothering me.

Mr. Dawson. But you're quite convinced in your own mind, in your discussions with Rosselli, Mahou and Giancana, that they had not previously attempted or plotted to assassinate Fidel Castro?

Mr. Shimon. No.

Mr. Dawson. No, you're not convinced?

Mr. Shimon. No, I always thought that was the first attempt.
Mr. Dawson. It was an assumption you made.

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, because just to bring it up for the first time, and I hadn't heard anything before that, and I said, this was my first meeting with Sam. I had been with Johnny several times, and with Bob constantly, and no conversation about it. So I figured this must be something new. He had other things going. He had other things going on around the country, he talked about those quite freely. I don't know why the hell he wouldn't have mentioned this to me.

Mr. Dawson. But that is an assumption you have made rather than something he told you?

Mr. Shimon. That's right.

Mr. Rhea. Subsequent to that, did Johnny ever talk with you about his involvement with Bill Harvey?

Mr. Shimon. No, Johnny was told by Bill Harvey not to talk to me about anything involved with this because I was too close to Maheu.

Mr. Rhea. And Rosselli did not talk to you about anything?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I told Johnny as long as he and Harvey -- I said look, you don't tell me anything. If I happen to ask you something, say no.

Mr. Postal. Were you usually aware, however, if Johnny was in town to see Bill Harvey?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, I always picked him up at the airport.
I made his reservations, had dinner with him, took him to the play. He never came in without my knowing except that time they had him hidden and he was told to stay away.

Mr. Postal. Was the time they had him hidden after they had taken care of the prosecution with the Department of Justice?

Mr. Shimon. I don't know that.

Mr. Postal. Could it have been before?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, no, no, no, because the FBI was questioning Johnny and harassing him, so he couldn't have been in hiding.

Mr. Postal. This is when? This is before it was taken care of?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah; yeah.

Mr. Postal. And once it was taken care of, he was put in hiding?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah.

Mr. Postal. Why was he put in hiding after the prosecution was taken care of?

Mr. Shimon. I have no idea.

Once Harvey took over and Machu was out, I had no knowledge, no word, nothing about it.

Mr. Postal. After Johnny came out of hiding -- when was the next time you saw him after that, do you know? How much --

Mr. Shimon. When he came out of hiding, it was a coup.
of years, and the next time I saw him was when the FBI was roasting him, and I met him in New York and then came in here and then we went to work because I had to do a lot of work in Boston for him, digging up all his family records and everything. I had the deportation case and then the Friar's case, and then I saw him constantly, every week, every month.

Mr. Postal. So he was working for Harvey for -- at least, he was underground for a while?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, yeah, a long time, a long time.

Mr. Postal. Did you ever talk to Johnny later about what he had done with Harvey during that time?

Mr. Shimon. The next time I saw Johnny we had so many problems with Johnny about to be deported and Johnny to be indicted, and I was running back and forth to Boston and different places. That's our whole interest was solely in getting Johnny out of trouble. The thing -- every time we'd talk about it, I kept saying, Johnny, now look, how about going to the CIA for some help on this thing, and he said, well, all right, anything. And I remember the specific time he came in and he called Harvey from the room at the Madison and went out to Harvey's house and reported to me the next day that Harvey said, don't worry, you'll never do a day, I'll guarantee you. I understand Harvey really went out and tried to do a job for him.

Mr. Dawson. You said you recall the specific time of the
Do you recall the date?

Mr. Shimon. I recall the specific conversation when we came in.

Mr. Dawson. Let's try to get a date on that.

Mr. Shimon. The only way would be when he was arrested as an alien, that would be a matter of record.

Mr. Dawson. This would have been after the date of his arrest as an alien?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah.

Mr. Postal. Somewhere around 1966, 1967?

Mr. Shimon. When did he go to prison?

Mr. Postal. I don't know when he went to prison. I believe he --

Mr. Shimon. '65, '66, somewhere around --

Mr. Dawson. This was before he went to prison?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, yeah. He went to prison for the Friar's Club.

Mr. Dawson. The Friar's Club was, I think, in 1968.

Mr. Shimon. Well, first this thing -- the case was pending and we were fighting it all the way, and then they broke the Friar's Club on him.

Mr. Dawson. So it could well have been '66, '67?

Go ahead --

Mr. Shimon. No, that's all right.
Mr. Dawson. Let's go off the record.

(Discussion off the record.

Mr. Rhea. Have you, prior to coming here today, have you talked with anyone aside from Mr. Postal?

Mr. Shiman. Nobody.

Mr. Rhea. You've talked to nobody about the substance of this.

Mr. Shiman. Nobody. I haven't even talked to my wife about it. I didn't want to upset her. I've been in a lot of trouble in my life. She wouldn't even volunteer to drive . . .

Mr. Rhea. Have you talked to any newspaper reporters about this?

Mr. Shiman. Oh, no.

Mr. Rhea. Have you given any reports to the newspapers about any of the details of what you've been talking to us at?

Mr. Shiman. You mean since I talked to him?

Mr. Rhea. During the last month.

Mr. Shiman. You're talking about Rudy Max's story about Sam. The Parade thing about Sam.

Mr. Rhea. Yes.

Mr. Shiman. Yeah, they wanted to talk about Sam. They called me up.

Mr. Rhea. Who is Max?

Mr. Shiman. Rudy Max in Potomac Magazine or Parade Magazine, you know, the little thing, the little highlight
about Sam, that's all.

Mr. Rhea. What were the circumstances of that?

Mr. Shimon. It was in the August 24th edition. His boss is a fellow -- he's a hell of a good friend of mine. He called me and said what he wants to know something about Sam. We know he's been seeing you, and Jack Anderson filled him in on this. So I gave him a few little bits about it. Now, what the gist of the whole thing was, Sam was really -- he wanted to know how bad Sam was. The real story was they wanted to know if I thought CIA had killed Sam. And I said, how did you ever come to think that that would be so. And he said, because somebody asked Colby the question about Sam's death and Colby said we didn't have a thing to do with it, which is a silly answer. And that's what brought it about.

Well, if I can find the article, I'll mail it to you.

Mr. Rhea. Well, I have read the article. I was just curious.

Mr. Postal. Did you talk to anybody about the events that transpired in Miami when you were down there with Nabou in Mosselli and San?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, we just talked about Sam. They only wanted to know Sam, and Sam's background and Sam this, that, the Watergate Committee went all over it with me, though.

Mr. Postal. All over what?

Mr. Shimon. The fellows who interviewed me, and of
the record we kicked it around. They wanted a background on

Maeve.

(A brief recess was taken.)

Mr. Postal. I'd like you, if you know a man by the name
of A. J. Woolston-Smith.

Mr. Shimon. You mean up in New York City?

Mr. Postal. Uh-huh.

Mr. Shimon. He has an agency, Confidential Investigations?

Oh, yes, my daughter worked there.

Mr. Postal. Can you tell us about that operation?

Mr. Shimon. Well, it all started years ago. Walter

Clancy was a New York detective when I was a young detective.

They used to loan me to other jurisdictions because I was

supposed to be an expert in certain fields, and one year they

loaned me to the State of Florida. I was a Miami City Detective,

Deputy Sheriff of Dade County and State Investigator for the

race tracks. Walter Clancy was also selected and Jack

Warren of Chicano. We were the trio.

Now, Walter's time, his 20 years were up in the department.

He wanted to open an agency and called me about assistance,

advice and what to do, and we, together, drew up what he put

together, an excellent agency, made some money with it. He

had a retired policewoman. They got good publicity and good

cases. In later years he kept on hiring different fellows

from different countries. And Walter dropped dead, and a fellow
named Joe, one of his employees, bought the business out. And I was up there and I saw Smith, I think, the second time.

Smith is supposed to be a foreign agent. He puts on a lot of phony stories. Now, my daughter was working for an art company, purchasing. She's quite an artist, and she was doing the purchasing, and these people had security on their business, and Smith happened to run into her, and he said is your Dad the inspector and she said yes, and from then on nothing would do but he'll have to go to work for them. And she was excited enough to think that it might be good.

And then they were uce -- and so she went to work for them, and they were using her to get information that I might have about a lot of things, and they did really try to work the Watergate on a lot of angles, and they put out a lot of bad stories on the Watergate as being authentic. He's wrong.

I just told my daughter, out, get out of there.

Mr. Postal. What stories was he wrong about, to your knowledge?

Mr. Shimon. He was planting stories about McCord. They planted -- oh, I forget, offhand -- and there was another fellow that used to do Bobby Kennedy's political work up in New York. He was feeding him some poison, I forget his name. I know I did a job for him in Detroit.

But he is supposed to be -- and I got this from another source -- he's supposed to be an English agent of some kind.
He’s on somebody’s payroll because he’s not making the money in the business, and he says he has a rich wife. That’s neither here nor there. But everybody I talked to, my contacts in the field say he’s strictly poison, what is your daughter doing there, including some FBI guys that had to go in there and ask a question about something. They said, whoa.

So I just told her to get out of there, and she did.

Mr. Postal. They smelted a rat as soon as they walked into the place?

Mr. Shimon. I think they were doing a background on him. I don’t know. And when they saw my daughter in there, they didn’t think that she should be there. But they were working her. I could tell by the things that she would call me and ask me.

Mr. Postal. Things like what?

Mr. Shimon. Not pertaining to government stuff. Looks he wanted people, backgrounds on somebody, freebie stuff.

There was something else I was trying to think. One of the partners skipped with all of the money.

Mr. Postal. Do you know what his name was?

Mr. Shimon. There was another partner with Wilson, and he skipped and signed a lot of bad paper, and he went out and Smith couldn’t prosecute him. Actually, the guy said go ahead, forget it. There’s nothing we can do about it.

Mr. Postal. To your knowledge, does Bob Maken have any connection to Smith?
Mr. Shimon. He didn't when I knew him.

Mr. Postal. What about Bellino?

Mr. Shimon. I don't know about Bellino. No, I know Bob wouldn't have any connection to Smith because a lot of things Bob wanted from time to time in New York I would have done through Walter Clancy and Walter Clancy's successor, so he never got a chance to meet Smith, and I did most of it on the phone. And my daughter was working there, I might fly up and catch her for lunch, you know.

Mr. Postal. Do you know a guy named Al Lonnick? Palm Springs?

Mr. Shimon. No, but the name is familiar. I might have heard it. Betty lives there. Johnny spends a lot of time there when he's on the West Coast, and he knows a lot of people in Palm Springs. He might have mentioned Lonnick to me. The name is so odd I think it strikes a bell, that's all.

Mr. Postal. Tell me something, if Johnny and Sam were going to communicate, is it possible that they would use a cutout, somebody as an intermediary when they would talk to each other?

Mr. Shimon. Johnny and Sam haven't seen or talked to each other for ten years.

Mr. Postal. How about back when?

Mr. Shimon. Way back, that would be done directly on the phone, you know, what the hell is the organization.
Vegas, the Strip. Well, anybody could have been.

Mr. Postal. Did they ever use women, to the heat of your knowledge, to act as a telephone conduit?

Mr. Shimon. I'll let you in on a little secret on those boys. They don't trust women from here to here.

Mr. Postal. Do they ever use them?

Mr. Shimon. No, no.

Mr. Postal. What about Sinatra?

Mr. Shimon. He should be hustling pool. This is an awful sad shit, Joez. I mean, this is disappointing to read about him and then suddenly get in a room with the bum and watch him and listen to him, and then look what he did at the Cai. Jeez, that's one weekend I missed. I'm glad I missed that weekend.

Mr. Postal. This was --

Mr. Shimon. You know, when he was --

Mr. Postal. Sam was there.

Mr. Shimon. What the hell, what brought the heat on was when he was doing, putting on a show, showing a bottle up some gal's ass with an audience. Come on, this is a bad guy. Botton.

Even Sam, and yet, it's a funny thing, he is so anxious to be identified with big shots and mobsters, I think this comes as a lack of security. He likes to be identified with some-guy. I'll get the mob after you. This is what he said to the head of the racing commission, you know, when they were
going to take his license away, I'll get the mob after you.

When we went to dinner the night of our trip to Miami,
Sam and Johnny and I, you know, we arrived early at Maxines,
so in came Frankie with all his gang, walked up to Sam, oh,
I finally got you. You've got to hear this. So, anyway he
walked up and hello, hello, and suddenly Sam, purposely, and
changed his ring finger that night. Johnny wanted to wear
his ring, and he said, go ahead, because Johnny was going to
meet a girl later, some doctor's wife. So Sam said, I'll put
on that ring that Goddamn Sinatra gave me,
worn it. So he put it on and Sinatra said, so you finally wear
the ring. He said, I've been checking up on you. So you
finally put it on. Just like a little girl, and I couldn't
help but, hey, are you two queers for each other? And I thought
Sam would drop dead. He got to laughing. He walked away. He
said, he's that crazy Guinean son of a bitch, he gave me a
ring. He gives everybody a ring, you know, he loves that,
falls in love with them. You know, he said, look out for him.
He says, look out, don't open your mouth. This guy is lucky
Luciano up. Yes, Lucky sneaked back into Cuba, you know.
Lucky was deported, sneaked back, was working out of Cuba.

Somebody told him, Lucky, you know, he wanted to go down
and meet Lucky. So he brought Lucky a present, a solid gold
case, to Lucky with love from Frankie or something. They ne
showed it to everybody around New York and said I'm going to meet Lucky, you know, the big mouth. So the word went, you know, they went right with him. He sort of walked right into Lucky's room and gave him the case and the cops walked right into the room right after him and busted him.

So after that, you know, so Sam said, look out for this guy, but anytime he got into trouble he always would be flaunting my friend Sam, and he had a lot of people intimidated that thought that, you know, Sam was his big boy.

Mr. Postal. Well, isn't it a fact that Sinatra and Sam had business interests together?

Mr. Shimon. Well, not only Sam. I think everybody that had any money invested in the so-called Syndicate all financed Sinatra to put him on his feet. Sure, there's no question about that because he was stone broke. Suddenly he got into the recording business and they bought his way back into the movies, as you know. They bought him the parts. And in fact, you know, that's why, for instance, why Johnny went away. You know, he was working with the unions, with Belloff. Those unions were running the show. They were telling the movie producers what to do and how to do it.

Mr. Postal. The unions were.

Mr. Shimon. Yeah. Go on.

Mr. Postal. Were the mobs running the unions? Were they financing these unions or were the unions financing the mobs?
Mr. Shimon. The unions had a lot of mob members. Johnny was in one of the unions. He was an enforcer. You know, he went to prison. Bielloff went to prison first. They let him off. Bielloff squealed and the other seven went to prison. That was it.

Mr. Postal. What about Sam. Did he have any ties to Hoffa?

Mr. Shimon. No, no. I would have known that because, see, before Hoffa went to prison I saw a lot of Jimmy. In fact, I did some work for Jimmy's lawyers. In fact, I did some stuff for Jimmy.

Mr. Postal. What about Moe Dalitz? Do you know him?

Mr. Shimon. Moe, I met Moe, yeah.

Mr. Postal. He was a friend of Sam's, wasn't he?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, formerly a friend of Sam's.

Mr. Postal. They had a break?

Mr. Shimon. Sam broke with all of them. Sam broke with all of them. When Sam cut out for Mexico, he cut out all of the things. See, there was a great deal of --

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Shimon. I had a long talk with Sam. You know, he had some problems with his estate. You know, he had a big estate, you know, and he had all kinds of problems with the employees, and he said look, why don't you come on down and spend a few weeks, help me straighten up, give me some advice?"
things, you know. I've got to get this thing organized down there. It isn't bad but it's getting out of hand. And I said, well, why don't you give it up and go back to Chicago, and he said, I'm all through with all of that, Joe. This has been over a year ago. He said, I don't even want to see Chicago again. And the only reason he went back to Chicago is they kidnapped him and brought him back, took him out of his bed, put him on a pair of pants, took him across the border and hit him with a subpoena, because he called me and told me about it.

Mr. Postal. Well, what about the old days? Bobby Kennedy came in; two people he went after were Sam and Jimmy Hoffa.

Mr. Shimon. Well, he went after Sam because Sam was supposed to be the Godfather of the whole deal, and Sinatra was identified so closely with Sam at the time.

Mr. Postal. Well, why would he go after Sam if Sinatra was close to him?

Mr. Shimon. When you get to Sam you get to Sinatra, you get the whole bunch.

Mr. Postal. Well, did Bobby want to get to Sinatra?

Mr. Shimon. Well, let's go off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Postal. I think we should put this on the record.

Mr. Shimon. Bobby Kennedy's sister, you know, is married to Peter Lawford. She is a swinger. She is alleged to sleep
around a lot of guys. Peter, of course, is identified as a
double-gaited guy, so it didn't make any difference anyway.
They've separated now.

Frankie cultivated her and was sleeping around with her,
had a perfect in, and during the campaign, if you remember, the
Kennedy campaign, he was -- here was Sinatra working in all
directions, working for the Kennedys. The idea was once Kennedy
won, Sinatra was going to be able to take care of all of the
boys. And this was his full control, sleeping with the daughter,
sleeping with his sister, stay in there.

And the Kennedys accepted Frankie. They had him up their
with him and they were inviting him to the White House, and
oh boy, what a great fellow. But the FBI had a lot of phone
tapped. Vegas, Chicago, and pretty soon they're hearing
conversations between Frankie and Sam about, hey, when are we
going to get something done for the boys, you know. And then
they're talking about the sister, and in not nice terms, you
know. I've got to sleep with this goddamn bitch until I get
something going.

These tapes were played back to Bobby and Bobby went, 'wow',
and overnight you saw Sinatra out. You remember, and
no more White House, nothing.

'Mr. Postal. Well that was late, that was like March of
'62.'

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, but he didn't get to see those tapes.
until then. Bobby was Attorney General when he finally got to hearing some of these tapes and seeing transcripts. However, he did get the information, and all of a sudden he shut Sinatra off.

Mr. Postal. Well --

Mr. Shimon. Well, they found out that Sam, well, not Sam alone -- Sam at that time was the top man. They were going to run the big show and have full control with the blessing of the Attorney General. That's what they were shooting for.

Mr. Postal. This was Sam in Chicago.

Mr. Shimon. Sam, Hoo, and everybody involved. And all of the fellows that had an interest in the west.

Mr. Postal. Do you think Hoffa was into this?

Mr. Shimon. Hoffa wasn't into that. Hoffa wasn't into that circle. Hoffa got in into the other circle that got into the Caesar's Palace. Now, that's another crowd entirely.

Now, those, what the hell are the names of the people that are the suspects in the Hoffa case? I did a job for them, Giacalone. The Giacalone had no, nothing to do with Sam.

Mr. Postal. Well, almost as soon as Bobby came in, the records indicate that Bobby Kennedy went after Sam.

Mr. Shimon. That is as soon as he found out what was going on over those telephone wires.

Mr. Postal. So, in other words, it must have been late.
immediately upon becoming Attorney General.

Mr. Shimon. Somebody had to inform him that he was being -- that they were using his family and his sister in order -- and Sinatra was carrying, you know, he was going to run the whole show because he's got the sister in the bag.

Mr. Postal. Well, why would they hold on to Sinatra once they found out about the stuff that they were saying on the telephone?

Mr. Shimon. Sinatra had all the money in his name.

Mr. Postal. Well, I understand that, but they certainly had enough money that they could have supported the sister.

Mr. Shimon. No, it never happened. They shut him off and didn't even let him in the White House anymore.

Mr. Postal. But that was later.

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, but they had to, so it gradually.

Mr. Postal. Could it have been something else that prevented them from shutting Sinatra off until later?

Mr. Shimon. It could have been, but the story I got in the way I'm telling it to you. This is the way I got it, and this was -- again the story was that Sinatra and his big mouth.
Mr. Postal. Okay. We have Sinatra with a big mouth, and we've got him on the phone taps or the bugs, and he's saying thing's about Bobby Kennedy's sister, and you know, maybe Bobby comes in, and he already knows about Sam obviously. Sam's a big guy. Bobby's going to go after the rackets.

Mr. Shimon. And he's supposed to cool Bobby out.

Mr. Postal. Sinatra?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah.

Mr. Postal. And so Bobby hears that on the telephone taps that Sinatra is talking to the mob saying I'm going to cool Bobby Kennedy out?

Mr. Shimon. He says, I'm in. I'm in, he says. I've got 'sister.' I've got the family.

On while we were at the Fontainbleu, Sinatra's time to up, you know, his number of appearances, and he calls down and says hey, when are we going to get together, to Sam, and Sam says, well, we're kind of busy. And he says, you know, I'm due at the White House tomorrow morning and I want to see with you. And Sam says, well, it's impossible because we've got some things we've got to do.

So Sam said, oh, to hell with the White House. I can be there anytime. I'll wait for you. That's how sure he was of himself.

Mr. Postal. Sam said this?

Mr. Shimon. So, no. Frank said this.
Mr. Postal. All right, now, this is now in March 1961.
Mr. Shimon. Yes.
Mr. Postal. Okay.
Mr. Shimon. He was supposed to be there that morning, so he automatically says okay, he'll cancel it and he can go there anytime, he'll wait to see Sam.
Mr. Postal. Okay. So either Bobby Kennedy either hasn't had the logs or read the logs yet or there is another reason.
Mr. Shimon. At that time he still is welcome in the White House.
Mr. Postal. Right. And if our information is correct, he was welcome in the White House for another year.
Mr. Shimon. Yes.
Mr. Postal. About that time the following year was when they made the break.
Mr. Shimon. It was less than a year. They were already cooling him out. They didn't want a sudden break. You see, keep in mind, it took them -- now, for instance, Joe Dalti's wire was covered for a year, so was Rudy's at the desert Inn. Keep in mind now, a long time before Mr. Hoover let him see anything, remember that.
Mr. Postal. Is that right?
Mr. Shimon. Oh, come on.
Mr. Postal. Well, really.
Mr. Shimon. Well, there was a terrible feeling between.
Kennedy and Hoover.

Mr. Postal. From the start?

Mr. Shimon. From the beginning. Hoover did not like Hoover and didn't want him in there. Long before he even took office, and they were that far apart, and I can see where Hoover had a hell of a lot of stuff and didn't give it to him. If he had given it to him from the beginning -- I think he just let it build up, build up, and finally walked in and threw it at him to embarrass him.
That's the kind of guy Hoover was, you know. You've got to look in and make a little study of the rivalry, the hostility between Hoover and Kennedy was --

Mr. Postal. Well, I want to develop this a little bit. After all, if we talk to people at Justice, we get one side, if we talk to people at the Bureau, we get the other side.

Mr. Shimon. Well, this is the problem and you don't get it until you talk to people after they leave the Bureau. That's the trouble. You're talking to a guy at CIA. Some guys will talk to you about the CIA, some guys will not talk to you about CIA regardless.

Well, that's what you get. But I know this, I know it and I heard it -- Hoover hated Bobby Kennedy and Bobby Kennedy hated Hoover.

Mr. Postal. Did you ever hear that Hoover kept information from Bobby?

Mr. Shimon. Oh, he didn't tell Bobby anything unless Bobby solicited it.

Mr. Postal. So then let's say, for example, that in October of 1963 Kennedy made certain statements that Hoover knew about, say, may 63 had been talking about bibles and control of, perhaps Hoover knew the CIA was or was not involved in the visit, would he have told Bobby?

Mr. Shimon. Well, I don't know.

Mr. Postal. Is it possible Hoover told Honeymoon
bootstrap Lobby?

Mr. Chiron, I think Hoover would have done anything to embarrass the CIA because there was a hostility there too.

Hoover would have moved, he would have moved heaven and earth to embarrass CIA if Kennedy would permit it.

Mr. Postal. Which would he rather get, CIA or Kennedy?

Mr. Chiron. Well, you see, he couldn't publicly go out after CIA unless Kennedy agreed to it. You know that.

After all, Kennedy was still boss. So he was caught between two people he hated. It's that simple.

Mr. Postal. So you never heard of anything else that either Sinatra or the mob had on Kennedy?

Mr. Chiron. Other than it was such a girl thing. You know, going out with his sister, and of course the murder of someone, and of course they were furnished dates. But that the hell, that's nothing. We don't know exactly what that was with the after dinner. Kennedy, that sort.

Mr. Postal. Well, I'm not terribly interested in who was doing things in their social lives. It's more important to know whether you ever heard that they used their

Mr. Chiron. Oh, they didn't get a chance to use it. One of that. The more they made out a chance to use it, the more Kennedy put his nose to work.

That was the one who knew our Sinatra, many times, but Chuck...
Mr. Postal. Well, if we place the time when Sinatra was cut out of the Kennedy White House as March of 1962, and Kennedy came in, of course, January, 1961, so it's about a year and three or four months, and if we say, for example, that Sinatra was still in with the White House up until say the summer of '61 —

Mr. Shimon. He must have been because he was doing the White House in March of '61.

Mr. Postal. Okay, so for months after that he was still tight, we'll say.

Mr. Shimon. Well, I think what you're getting at is they were making the log, making the town, putting together one hell of a big story.

Mr. Postal. This is the Bureau?

Mr. Shimon. Sure. They had -- they had that place wired like a spider web.

Mr. Postal. To your knowledge did the Bureau ever use wires?

Mr. Shimon. I don't know why they wouldn't. Everybody used wires.

Mr. Postal. So is it conceivable that Hoover would have used wires to his own political advantage?

Mr. Shimon. No, not Hoover personally.

Mr. Postal. I'm not saying Hoover personally.
Mr. Postal. Did you ever hear about any incidents?

Mr. Shimon. No, but inferences, rumors, you know, like of every big guy you hear a lot of stories, and what the hell, if you're not interested in them, you don't care. You know, in every walk of life and everything you can sit around and hear a lot of things, so you know, and you have to retain none of them, forget none of them, justify none of them, and justify why they are being told, you know. The older you get, the more you hear, the more you discount, particularly about big people, prominent people, and people that do make mistakes and people that do make a lot of noise, there's no question Hoover made stories, no question about it.

Mr. Postal. Is it just trying to understand if Hoover said something on the telephone, you wouldn't know if it's true?

Mr. Shimon. He couldn't very well say it while Jack was President. He didn't have that kind of aura.

Yes, Jack was a fearless guy, you know. He was an idealist.

Mr. Postal. Is that right?

Mr. Shimon. Yeah, that was his philosophy.

Mr. Postal. You usually hear about Jack being the liberal one.

Mr. Shimon. If he was ever liberal he didn't think of it.

I mean, Jack was the phony, powerful guy that everybody
play with because when he pulled the string on you, it was
tight. Bobby would threaten you. Jack wouldn't threaten you.
Jack would do it to you. There's the difference.

You know, I came originally out of Massachusetts, all
my friends, my brother-in-law, you know, they know these
people like the chief of police in Hyannisport, remember Jack --
what's his name -- the state policeman was the old man's
bodyguard. I used to go to Hyannisport and spend all the
weekends and hear all the gossip about what's going on in the
Kennedy household. I could have told you every morning what
went on the night before.

This is how I got to know the different characters as
you talk about them. Jack was a strong, deep, silent guy,
really more so than people realize. Bobby, sure Bobby would
holler, scream, threaten you, kick you, anything. You know,
Jack wouldn't do that. He'd just pull that string and you're
through. And Teddy, of course, I don't know. I don't go
up there anymore. I don't hear anymore. I don't go to
Swampscot. I don't go to Hyannisport.

I guess I could.

Mr. Postal. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Postal. I would like to thank you for coming down.

Mr. Shimon. Well, I know your job. I've worked on a
lot of jobs as an investigator, and when you've got a job to
do you've got to talk to people, and I know how difficult it
is. I never want to make it hard for a guy to accomplish
what he has to do.

I just want you to understand that. I always believe
in helping the other guy do his job because a lot of people
can do it to me.

Mr. Postal. Well, you've been very cooperative and
we really appreciate it.

Mr. Shimon. Well, the only thing -- I'm sorry, it's
too bad Sam's dead. That's all. That shocked me up. Sam ha'
something to tell me, but they got him 'fore he could tell
me.

Mr. Postal. Perhaps you might want to explain that.

I knew you told me that Sam called you shortly before he
died.

Mr. Shimon. He called me about four or five weeks be'
t he was killed and I was on my way out of the country the
next morning. He was always laughing. He always started his
conversation with a laugh and a joke. So says, hey, what it
you know? You know, you got --

And I said, well, in fact, I'm leaving tomorrow mornin'.

And he said, are you going to be available or are you going to
be tied up? Can you get loose at any time?

I said, Sam, I can get loose at any time you call me.

As you know, or you get loose and come here. You know, you
have more ways of getting around than I have, and you know
I have plenty of space. I can always take care of you in
the country.

And he says, I know. What's the number there up in the
country? Give it to me again. He said, stay loose, we'll
get together. I have something to talk to you about.

Mr. Postal. Did he sound urgent?

Mr. Shimon. No, very -- you know, well, how's Jennie.
what's going on, what do you hear from Johnny? Yes, he
hasn't seen or talked to Johnny for ten years himself, and he
said, what's happening to Johnny's case, the deportation or
I said, I don't know. Nothing's final yet, that's --
he said, okay, we'll get together. I'll call you.

Of course, the next time I see him, his picture was on
television, he was dead. But if he were around he would tell
to you now, today. He would. It's too bad. Jeanie is:
Imagine Johnny will talk to you, but for years he wouldn't
talk to anybody. The race is over.

Mr. Postal. Okay. Thank you.

(Conversation, as 9:30 a.m., check made, the interview is "
above-mentioned matter was completed.

Mr. Postal.)