

Mr. Fahey felt that the FBI and LAPD Investigators did not believe his story.

Fahey admitted his reason for picking up the woman was motivated by sexual desire.

Fahey told Gugas that he told his wife of his experience before going to the FBI.

He also stated that the waitress at the Trancas Restaurant had remembered him.

He claimed to have been hypnotized by Dr. LaScola and as a result had remembered additional details, i.e. The woman had told him of having a husband on Guam or Taiwan and a daughter in school in the Eastern U.S.

He admitted he never saw Sirhan at the Ambassador Hotel on 6-4-68.

He denied having sexual relations with the woman.

Mr. Gugas was questioned regarding his professional evaluation of the polygraph exam. He stated that he was not immediately impressed with Mr. Fahey but as a result of their conversation had altered his opinion and was now of the opinion that Fahey was an intelligent person. He cross-examined Fahey extensively and Fahey had total recall of the events contained in the transcript. He was impressed by Mr. Fahey's account of the woman's knowledge of a method of obtaining a passport. He felt that Fahey could not have possibly imagined that.

Mr. Gugas evaluated his polygraph charts and came to the conclusion that Fahey was truthful on the questions asked. He was of the opinion that no person could tell such a convincing story and be such a good polygraph subject unless he was telling a truthful story. He admitted that his tests had not contained sufficient questions to fully evaluate Fahey's truthfulness and expressed a desire to re-examine Fahey.

When pressed, Mr. Gugas stated he felt definitely that Mr. Fahey was truthful about having picked up a woman at the Ambassador Hotel and having spent the day with the woman. He explained the reaction obtained on the question, "Were you followed on 6-4-68?-- Yes" as possibly being due to Fahey having imagined that this occurred. He had no explanation for the extreme response to the question, "Do you feel that your life was in danger on 6-4-68?"

When Mr. Gugas pressed Fahey on this point, Fahey mumbled something to the effect that he thought the man following him in the V.W. was going to shoot him.

Mr. Gugas stated that he has called Fahey in an attempt to re-interview him and that Fahey has become un-cooperative. Fahey will not discuss the matter further and told Gugas that he has resolved the matter with the Los Angeles Police Department.

Mr. Gugas' interview was concluded by with the statements that he has not examined any other person in connection with the Kennedy case and that Time-Life Magazine was paying for his services.

INTERVIEWS

TAPE #29588

TRANSCRIPT #54

PERSON INTERVIEWED: FAHEY, John

DATE/TIME

9-9-68

X M RACE Cauc. HAIR Gray EYES Hazel HT 6-0 WT 190 DOB [REDACTED]RESIDENCE ADDRESS 1030 North Harbor Street, L.A. PHONEBUSINESS ADDRESS 1833 North Eastern Avenue, L.A. PHONE

INFORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW)

TAPE #29588, TRANSCRIPT #54. THIS IS A TAPED INTERVIEW OF JOH FAHEY BY SGT. ALEXANDER AND LT. HERNANDEZ.

On tape and transcript subject states that he "picked" up a hippie-type girl at Ambassador Hotel on June 4, 1968; that this person said or made some disparaging remarks about Kennedy and Senator McCarthy. That while he was with this girl that it appeared that he was being followed by a blue Volkswagen. As Kennedy was shot at Ambassador Hotel on 6-4-68, subject thought there may be a connection with this girl and the shooting. Subject stated that Fernando Faura contacted him and made him believe that this girl was involved in the shooting. Subject thought that Faura was working for San Fernando Police Department. Faura took subject to a hypnotist, Dr. La Scola, who was supposed to hypnotize subject and help him recall the girl's name. Subject does not believe he was hypnotized. Faura then took subject to a polygraph examination where Chris Gugas administered a polygraph examination. Gugas told subject that he was telling the truth when he stated he thought this girl was connected with the shooting. Faura took subject to a Lt. Stein of San Fernando Police Department, made a composite of the girl in question with an Ident-a-kit. Faura then told subject that a witness named Chuck identified the picture as being the girl involved. Faura also told subject that the hotel maitre d', Di Pierro identified the picture as the girl involved in the shooting. Subject stated that Faura told him things which subject came to believe actually happened or were connected.

On tape and transcript is subject's admission that this person is not to his knowledge connected in any way with the shooting; that this girl is just a girl he picked up for a "date."

scr/11-13-68

INVESTIGATORS MAKING INTERVIEW:

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

APPROVED BY:

845

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INTERVIEWS

FILE #

SUPPL INT VIEW

PERSON INTERVIEWED: FAHEY, John

DATE/TIME 9-19-68 5:55pm

SEX RACE HAIR EYES HT WT DOB

RESIDENCE ADDRESS PHONE

BUSINESS ADDRESS PHONE

INFORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW)

TAPE INTERVIEW #29285

Subject was interviewed by Sgt. Alexander. Subject again relates the incident of him picking up a young woman at Ambassador Hotel on 6-4-68.

Subject also informs Sgt. Alexander about the fact that Fernando Faura is constantly calling and verbally harrassing him about his changing his story. Faura also went to subject's place of business and threatened subject for telling him a phony story.

Sgt. Alexander informed subject regarding his right to make a 415 P.C. complaint and if Faura persists to make a citizen arrest for 415 P.C.

bjv/11-3-68

846

INTERVIEWS

FILE # T-4311

PERSON INTERVIEWED: SMITH, Ray Mr.DATE/TIME 6-9-68 2pm
9:1
1.7

X M RACE HAIR EYES HT WT DOB

RESIDENCE ADDRESS PHONE

BUSINESS ADDRESS 1833 N. Eastern Ave. PHONE
LOS ANGELES ONLY

INFORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW)

TAPE INTERVIEW #29286 -- TRANS. #66

On Monday, June 9, 1968, at 2 p.m., Lieutenant Hernandez and Sergeant Alexander interviewed Mr. Ray Smith at his place of business, 1833 N. Eastern Avenue. (Cal-Tek Industries). Mr. Smith was John Fahey's employer on 6-4-68. It was learned that John Fahey was a salesman for Mr. Smith and was working in that capacity on 6-4-68. Investigating officer obtained four Accomplishment sheets dated June 3, 4, 5, and 6, 1968. These statements were submitted by John Fahey to Mr. Smith and are the work record of business calls Fahey claimed to have been made on the above dates.

The following information is contained on the accomplishment sheet dated June 4, 1968, which was signed and turned in by John Fahey. This accomplishment sheet lists a record of calls claimed to have been made by Fahey on that day.

<u>TIME</u>	<u>LOCATION</u>	<u>PERSON CONTACTED</u>
8:30 AM to 9 AM	UCLA Medical Center 680 Buenos Ayres, L.A.	Mrs. Bryden
9:25 AM to 9:45 AM	Plane Service 7240 Havenhurst, Van Nuys	Joe Cottle
10:05 AM to 10:30 AM	Skyways Inc. 16700 Roscoe Blvd, Van Nuys	John Van Horn
10:55 AM to 11:30 AM	Ken Aire Inc. 7965 San Fernando Rd, Sun Valley	Paul Woo
11:45 AM to 12:10 PM	Burbank Hotel 215 So. Golden Hall-, Burbank	Manager
1:30 PM to 1:50 PM	Jameson Mfg. Co. 15814 Strathern, Van Nuys	E. Handy

bjv/11-4-68

CONTINUED

2:15 PM to 2:30 PM

Alumina Ferrite Corp
14742 Arminta St., Van Nuys

Dick

Entry after 2:30 p.m. "Was on the way to Rocket Dye Co., in Canoga Park, my car broke down, transmission and a flat tire." (Verbatim)

INTERVIEWS

SON INTERVIEWED: ~~HANDY~~, William Edward

DATE/TIME 9-18-68

M RACE cauc HAIR brn EYES brn HT 5-8 WT 160 DOB 20 yrs.

B approx 1948

IDENCE ADDRESS

PHONE

INESS ADDRESS 15814 Strathern, Van Nuys Calif

PHONE 787-1998

FORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW)

Investigators have obtained the daily work record of John Fahey from his place of employment (Cal Tec Industries). The purchasing agents for the companies that Fahey alleged to have contacted, were interviewed in an effort to either verify or deny the fact that Fahey was at these locations on June 4, 1968.

Handy was interviewed at his place of employment on 9-18-68. Handy's name was listed by Fahey as the person he contacted. Handy was shown photographs of Fahey, but cannot recall him. Handy did recall talking to a salesman from Cal Tec Industries, and upon checking his files, he located a business card of Fahey's from Cal Tec. Handy Cannot remember having a conversation with Fahey, nor can he recall when the Cal Tec salesman was there.

kv/9-19-68

849

INTERVIEWS

SON INTERVIEWED: COTTLE, JosephDATE/TIME 9-18-68 12:00 NoonM RACE cauc HAIR grv EYES blu HT 5-11 WT 170 DOB [REDACTED]

RESIDENCE ADDRESS _____ PHONE _____

BUSINESS ADDRESS 7240 Havenhurst, Van Nuys U-4, 8 PHONE 786-1410

INFORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, WHY & HOW)

Investigators have obtained the daily work record of John Fahey from his place of employment (Cal Tec Industries). The purchasing agents for the companies that Fahey alleged to have contacted, were interviewed in an effort to either verify or deny the fact that Fahey was at these locations on June 4, 1968.

Mr. Cottle was interviewed at his place of employment on 9-18-68 in an effort to determine if Fahey had made a service call at that location on June 4, 1968.

Cottle does recall talking to a salesman from Cal Tec industries regarding chemical cleaners, but cannot recall the date or month. Cottle was shown two photographs of Fahey. He stated he honestly couldn't recall the man he had talked to, but that the photos were not familiar.

kv/9-19-68

INTERVIEWS

FILE # I-3826

PERSON INTERVIEWED: BRYDEN, Agnes E.DATE/TIME 9-18-68 1:00PMEX F RACE cauc HAIR grv EYES blu HT 5-4 WT 135 DOB B approx 1915 53 yrs

RESIDENCE ADDRESS _____

PHONE _____

BUSINESS ADDRESS Housekeeping - U.C.L.A. MedicalPHONE 825-5001Calif
Center

INFORMATION: (WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, HOW)

Investigators have obtained the daily work record of John Fahey from Cal Tec Industries, his place of employment. The purchasing agents for the companies that Fahey alleged to have contacted, were interviewed in an effort to either verify or deny the fact that Fahey was at these locations on June 4, 1968.

Agnes Bryden, the head housekeeper for U.C.L.A. Medical Center, was interviewed at her place of employment on 9-18-68. She can not recall the exact date, but does remember talking to a representative of Cal Tec Industries "around that time". She recalls discussing Steamite (all purpose cleaner) and asking about drum pumps. When shown Fahey's picture, Bryden stated she couldn't recall him, but that he may have been the salesman she talked to.

Bryden cannot recall the exact date that she talked to the salesman, but it could have been the 4th of June, as she was working on that date.

kv 9-19-68

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

INVESTIGATORS MAKING INTERVIEW:

APPROVED BY:

1911

FAURAS INTERVIEW
WITH FAHEY

Bernardo: I would like your full name.

Fahey: John Henry Fahey.

Fdo: Now Mr. Fahey, where do you work?

Fahey: I work for Cal-Tech - it's a chemical company.

Fdo: Mr. Fahey, were you at the Ambassador Hotel on the day - the night that the shooting occurred? Which would be the 4th.

Fahey: Yes, sir, I was there.

Fdo: About what time were you there?

Fahey: I was there at 9.15.

Fdo: In the morning or the evening?

Fahey: A.M.

Fdo: OK. Now from 9.15 in the morning, tell me exactly what happened, who you met. Tell me in your own words the story as to how it went.

Fahey: Well, I had pre-arranged the prior day to meet another salesman of my company there. His name is Mid White. I can give you his phone number and verify this.

Fdo: Tell the phone number on the tape.

Fahey: I don't have it with me. It is at home. I was to meet him at 8.30 in the morning at the Ambassador Hotel and as it turns out I got there late, because of heavy traffic and I left the house late. I took my wife to work.

Fdo: About what time did you get there?

Fahey: I got there about 9.15. And so I parked in back of the hotel, which would be 8th Street where it has 1 hour parking, or 2 hour parking, I forget which. I proceeded up the back stairs of this hotel, which has many stairs as you go up, and as I was walking, ahead of me were a couple of fellows that were, I thought perhaps at the time, Spanish. And with my casual glance at them I thought perhaps they worked there. I paid no attention to them, but they were walking ahead of me. I got to the top of the stairs and started to walk down the side of ... I guess you'd call it the pool wall or something of this nature -- toward the hotel and there was a small entrance going elsewhere other than going into the hotel. They had stopped there and they were talking but I couldn't make out anything they were saying.

Fdo: Were they talking in a strange language?

Fahey: In a strange language.

Fdo: Did it sound Spanish? Are you familiar with Spanish?

Fahey: I'm familiar with Spanish. It was not Spanish. It was too fast and close er so I didn't pay any attention, I still felt that they possibly worked there, maybe as porters, I didn't know what they were doing there, maybe as kitchen workers. I proceeded under down under the hotel as the stairs go down, and I was proceeding to the coffee shop. You go down this long corridor along where there's all these shops in there, and then there's the coffee shop, etc. I went into the coffee shop to look for my man, thinking maybe he was still there and I didn't find him so I stepped back out of the coffee shop and waited in the hallway, which I guess you'd call it a concourse or something of this nature.

I was looking into this drug store window like. There was two shops there. One was a clothing store, one was a drug store and I looked this lady in the eye. She was working in the drug store at the time. She seemed to be the only one there and I was sort of window-shopping there, thinking he might come along, because he did have an appointment with the housekeeper, Mrs. Paul because we were been trying to gain this account. But apparently he had made his appointment and left. In so doing I was unaware of this, thinking he would maybe still come along so I was looking in this window, and this lady came along in this window, and as a man I ... with ladies, with women, you see a pretty lady you "Pick one out ~~thun~~ they're all good dances" and this is what I said to the lady and she smiled and said, "Yes".

Then all of a sudden she turned to me and said "Do you know where the Post Office is?" And I said "My goodness, this is a hotel. I didn't realize there was a Post Office in the hotel".

So, she stepped forward and went up about maybe 15 feet toward the stairs as you go up into the lobby, and there was a little sign there says about something "Kennedy Reception" and gave the room - or whatever it was - I forgot that. Anyway, she asked some gentleman up there a question, and I guess it was the same question she asked me - where the Post Office was. So with that I decided to go into the coffee shop and have myself a cup of coffee and I sat down at the bar there, the coffee bar. And I was all alone and there was finally a gentleman came up on my left and he was an elderly gentleman. He said "Good Morning" and I said "Good Morning".

Finally, this lady came back - oh, I'd say about 10 minutes later and she sat down at the side of me, and here I am drinking my coffee. She proceeds to start talking to me about me asking her if there was a lot of good dances in the window. She made a remark and I can't remember that

remark.

Fdo: Did she speak good English?

Fahey: She spoke very good English.

Fdo: Did she have an accent at all?

Fahey: Er, when she wanted to, yes sir. She did have a slight accent. It was hard to make it out. It was er hard to say just what nationality it was. So we started to talk and I asked her if she was in the hotel and she said "No." So it kind of threw me off. I thought maybe she works around here or something. I said "Do yo work around here?" and she said "No." I says, "Do you live around the hotel?" and she says "No." And then she says, "I haven't been but 3 days here," she says. I said, "Oh! Where are you from?" And she said "Well I'm from Virginia".

Well, it kind of struck a coincidence with me because my mother was born in Virginia and I proceeded to tell her this that she was from Richmond and I gave her the street and the address. Then she said that she didn't know anything about Richmond. She said that she was from New York. So finally I says, "Well how are things in New York," and we got talking about New York and she said that she hadn't been long in New York, she had just come in from (Elock? Iran? Iraq?) and she named another - I don't know if you'd call it a ~~xxx~~ township or a country or a small - something like Beirut or something like this - is there a Beirut?

Fdo: There is a Beirut but that's a city. *Country*.

Fahey: So anyway, she mentioned Akaba. - she had travelled all over through the ^{countries} over there and she had come in to New York and I proceeded to ask her name and she gave me her name as Alice. She wanted to know my name so I told her my full name and she asked me where I worked and I told her and what I did for a living. I told her.

And then she told me, she says, I was asking her what she was going here. She says "Well I don't want to get you involved", she says. At that time, I figured it was a casual statement so I let it go. She says er - "I don't want to get you involved." So I says er, "Who? What do you mean you don't want to get me involved?" "Well," she says, "If I tell you too much they're liable to be watching me." And I says, "Well, who?" And then she said "Well I don't want to get you involved." Er - rather than say "involved" she said, "I don't know if I can trust you," this was it. And she proceeded to tell me that she needs some help. Then she became very nervous and her hands were shaking. She was wet on her hand because I did feel her hand and she was moist. And I asked her "Is there something you can tell me?" And she says "I don't know if I can trust you."

So we get talking and I says, "Well how about moving to a

table," I says. By that time the counters filled up with all the people drinking coffee and I says "How about moving to a table?" She said she wanted to eat some breakfast.

So, fine, she says we moved to a table. So with this we moved - there's a cashier as you go in the door. We went up by the cashier and the hostess took us to a table in which it was - on the right hand side. This was in a booth, and a blond waitress came over to wait on us. I didn't order any breakfast. I ordered toast and coffee. She ordered scrambled eggs and sausage I believe and toast and coffee. We stayed there quite a while. We were there at that booth about an hour and 15 minutes and we talked, er, at that time she told me that she didn't know again whether she could trust me and I told her that. I let her know that I was a salesman on the road and that I had run into people before with problems and I figured this was something small. And she said - that's when she said "Well my name isn't Alice, my name is Jean." And I says - "Well", and she says "There's reasons why I had to give you different names." She says "I can't go by my real name." And I asked her why and she says "Well, I don't want to get you involved. I don't know if I can trust you to tell you the whole thing."

So then, by that time, she says "I think we're being watched." And she looked out the door - straight ahead. And as she looked out the door, I looked out the door. And here's where I saw this gentleman. He was, I thought perhaps at that time a Greek fellow, or a Spanish fellow, I couldn't put my finger on it. But it was one of the fellows that I had seen as I came in the rear entrance. It was taller than the gentleman - the assassin - I mean he was taller than him. His hair was straight back, little sideburns down here, and as I looked at him - from what I've seen in the past - why I have a feeling it's one of the brothers. I think I could recognize him.

Sideburns

So I immediately came back to her and I says "Well, what are they gonna do?" And she says "Well - er - I don't want to get you involved". Always throwing this at me - "I don't want to get you involved." And I said "Well you can trust me." I says "Is there something I can help you with?" and she says "She was real nervous and sweaty. She she's eating her breakfast and she proceeds to tell me that she has to go away to Australia, that she wants to get away from these people, that she has to go to Australia and that she needed a passport. And she asked me if I knew how she could get a passport, real quick."

So I says - just like this - it kind of shook me up a little bit. I says "Well, I don't have any experience with passports." She said "Did you ever have one?" I said "No, I never had one." I said I was in the service and we didn't need one. So she says "Well, I know how to get a passport." And she proceeds to tell me that she could take a deceased person's name, use his social security number, write to wherever he was born and get his birth certificate and get a passport made under those circumstances.

So, I threw ~~it~~ out because I thought ~~me~~ the girl - at first I thought she was a prostitute, but sex was out of the question. This girl ~~was~~ was shook up, she was in trouble, her hands were moist and wet and her attitude was she needed some help. And this is the way she asked me. She really wanted to - for someone to help her but she didn't know if she could trust me. So as it went on, she told me she wanted me to come that night to the winning reception; as she stated, Kennedy's winning reception and watch them get Mr. Kennedy, and I said "What do you mean?" And she said "Well, they're going to take care of Mr. Kennedy tonight." I says "What do you mean?" She says, "I don't want to get you involved." And I says "Well, you can trust me. Tell me. I'm for McCarthy." And just like that I threw it off. And she says "Well they're going to take care of Mr. McCarthy tonight" - excuse me - "Kennedy" - "take care of Mr. Kennedy tonight." So I says "Well who?" And she says "I don't know if I can trust you." She always cut me off with these "I don't know if I can trust you."

So I tried to make her relax and she says "Well I'll tell you later on." She gave me this bit. So then the circumstance went on to - er - at that time, I was making up my mind - er - I wanted to leave really but, being a gentleman, we were having breakfast, and I didn't want to cut it off or dump her. And she told me that we were being watched and I did see this guy watching us. So then she said that she didn't know what she was going to be doing that day but she had to be back at the hotel and she asked me what I was doing. I said "Well I'm a salesman on the road again, and I'm going to ^{Lowry} Oxnard & Ventura. I've got some accounts up there that I want to call on. So she invited herself along and I said "Good enough." I said "If this will help you, fine. Come along with me. And be company for me."

So she agreed and she finished her breakfast and she wanted to leave, and in doing so the chap that was watching us moved over closer to the door and he looked right down on us, and he realized that we were making a move. So I asked the waitress for the bill and she says "No, I'll pay for it." And she brings out her wallet out of her purse which was a foreign looking purse. She had fine clothes on and she had a foreign looking purse and she brought out this wallet and she had a fistful of money in it. And this was big stuff - 50 dollar bills - hundred dollar bills and I says "No, no, I'll take care of it," I says "I invited you here at the booth - that's my responsibility. As a gentleman I'll pay for your breakfast." So I paid for the breakfast and we got up and went to the cashier, paid the cashier. And that blond, I'm sure, wherever she is, she'll recognize that we sat there, because we sat there about an hour and 15 minutes.

So I paid the bill and went out and we went to the right and we went all the way down the concourse and as I got down the middle of the concourse I turned around to see if this chap was still watching us and he had disappeared. So there was

a a stairway. She took me up. She said she knew a way to get upstairs, rather than go out all the way and go up. She cut a sharp right - or something like this - we went up a stairway and here we were in the lobby. So I said "Oh, you've been here before?" I says "You say you're not staying in the hotel." She says "No. I've been here a short time," she says. "I've got to go to Australia," she says. I said "Well come on, let's go get my car and we'll leave."

So we proceeded to go out the back way. And we go out the back way and we get in my car. There was no-one out there at that time. We got in the car and we left and we headed - I got over on Wilshire Blvd. and went all the way up Wilshire Blvd. and we were talking and she thanked me for offering her along or bringing her along because she wanted someone she could talk to, someone she could be with just to talk to and er - I told her that I had to call on some accounts up in Cxnard.

So anyway, we got on to Santa Monica Blvd. off of Wilshire and we headed off towards Santa Monica. We dropped down under. We went up Coast Highway I. We were going along Coast Highway when I picked up a blue Ford. I guessed this was a 67 or a 66, had a flat front to it. There was a slim man driving it and he was right on my tail because I speeded up, he speeded up, I slowed up, he slowed up. It was a surging affair as we went along. When we got above Malibu

Fdo:

Did you take a look at the man? Other than he was thin. Could you tell whether he was dark - Caucasian or?

Fahey:

This man was a light Caucasian and he had grey hair. So we got above Malibu. So anyway as this man was following me in a surging affair, the lady in my car acknowledged to me that I was being tailed. She said that if they found out that she was to get me involved, they would take care of me let alone her. Incidentally her - her description is - er - she looks Caucasian but she has an Arabic complexion, very light. She speaks very good English, she has a little accent when she wants to put it on. She admits being from that country. She's - her age is around 27-28. She is a dirty-blond hair - the color of the hair is dirty-blond. She has it in such a way - it's not made up with a wig - it's not curled or anything - it's just straight back in a bun and it comes down around here when she wants to put it down here or she can put it up on her head.

Fdo:

Like a pony tail over the side?

Fahey:

Right. Right. So, her clothes were tan color, her shoes were tan color, a light tan, her purse was a tan color - it was of a foreign make. You could tell the stockings on her feet were not of the nylons the girls wear here in America. She even had an aroma about her. She was nervous, sort of a halitosis smell - and odor. She wore lipstick - er

She was a very pretty girl. Her nose was of - on the hooked fashion where you can realize that she was from the Arabic world.

Fdo: Was it a prominent nose - a larger nose than usual?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdd: Hooked?

Fahey: Hooked - yes. And er as she had acknowledged to me that we were being tailed

Fdo: What was her weight more or less?

Fahey: I would say about 127 - 125 - 127.

Fdo: Shapely?

Fahey: Er, she had a framed body. She wasn't heavy set, she wasn't too thin but there was a frame there. And the style of dress that she wears wasn't a mini or anything like this, it was a regular A-style or whatever it is, comes down to her knees and that's it.

Fdo: Anything - any other detail on her appearance, you know perhaps on her ears or her hands, any marks that you might have noticed?

Fahey: Her fingernails were very close. She wore pink colored nail polish but her nails were real close, shorter than mine, as a man. And very nervous. You could see that there was something about her that she was on the run or whatever it is.

Fdo: OK. Let's go from there back to the chase.

Fahey: Now after she had acknowledged that we were being tailed, and she knew that we were being tailed, she informed me of such and she told me to hurry up and speed up and get away from this guy and she says that even if he does leave us someone else will pick us up. So then I proceeded to do thusly, and first thing you know all of a sudden here's a blue Volkswagen right on our tail. So then she says to me - er - oh - I says to her, I says "What is all this, what's the trouble here. Can't you tell me?" She says "Well, I don't want to get you involved. If I get you involved they'll take care of you and you'll wish that you never got involved." Then she told me real quickly - she says "They're gonna take care of Kennedy tonight." And I said "Well, what do you mean?" and she says "I can't tell you, I don't know if I can trust you," she says. "If they knew I was telling you this they would take care of you."

So I'm going along up to Malibu, so as we are going along I become a little alarmed and I says "Maybe this is talk, maybe

this is something else - I figured maybe she was mixed up in an armed robbery or something like this because she had a lot of money on her. Then again I don't know what to believe. So as we get up above Malibu heading towards Oxnard, we ran into - there's a big rock on the left hand side and there's a little rock to the left of it and you can drive in and look out over in the ocean. So I says "Well the best thing to do to find out if this guy is really tailing me - shoot into the rock - into the parking area there and if he pulls in behind me we'll shoot back out." She says "Well you'd better do something," she says "because they're really tailing us."

So as I pull into this parking area by the main rock, he pulls in behind me and pulls around 25 to 50 feet to my right hand side, and he looks right down at me, and her and right across to me and he had blue eyes, he was a Caucasian, he had hair like yours - it was dark but much more grey, salt and peppery like, like mine. I realized that he was really after us because he really looked straight at me in my eyes and it shook me up because I hadn't done anything wrong for the man to be chasing me so I knew it had to be on her. He never said a word. He got out of the VW, he walked around the other side, he stretched his arm out like this, he turned around he looked at us again, he came back around the VW, he got in, he started it up, he backed it up, he came across my tail, stopped then he proceeded and he went around this little rock, and he hid behind it with his VW. And I can take you there and I can show you. So I became alarmed. So I proceeded to get out of my car because I wanted to go behind that rock and to see what he was doing. He didn't go down the highway, he just remained right there. So as I started to get out of my car, I glanced at my keys and I caught her glancing at my keys, and so I - I was halfway out of my car so I got back in my car realizing that she may have, could have possibly taken my car.

So I said "I'd better not go." So instead he didn't come out, so I decided to start my car real quick like. I backed up in a circle and I pulled out in a C-like and I pulled around and I headed towards Oxnard, and he was still there. So in doing so, I was heading right towards Oxnard, he disappeared I never saw him again. So we're going through Oxnard and in the meantime - on the way to Oxnard she's telling us that they're really tailing us and that - er - they're out to get Mr. Kennedy tonight at the winning reception. She always called it a winning reception, and also that she changed her name again to Betty, this time it was Betty and really I never knew what her name was at that time.

So I get up into Oxnard and I pick up this Ford again! the same car - the first car - that was following us. She saw it first and she was shook. And she says "They're really after us." And I says "Well what are we gonna do? Would you like to go to the politico?" She says "No, no, no. Just take me back to Los Angeles." Well I was concerned myself. I says "Well I want to call on some accounts." There was one account called Cal-Rad-Rambler up there. Down-Wendy-McGee Buick was another one. Then I decided against it - to go

out to any company. I felt that maybe while I was in the company they get her or something - I don't know what would happen. This Ford was on me so I decided to proceed right on to Ventura which is 6 miles away. So I get to Ventura and here's the Ford still on me. So I did a couple of figure 8's in some side streets and I thought I had lost him and proceed back through Ventura and as I get back on the point - I go through Oxnard Blvd., get over on Point Magoo which takes you over to Coast Highway 1, so on the way back I thought I had lost him, he was gone, then she relaxed a little bit when she realized we weren't being tailed then. Er- she proceeded to tell me that her real name wasn't Betty or Jean or wasn't the other name she'd given me either. Her real name was Gildeen Uppenheimer - Gilda Dean Uppenheimer (Oopenheimer), and she said it real easy, real softly, she says that she was mixed up in something that she couldn't tell me about and it concerned what was gonna happen tonight and I sort of believed her almost then - er - and this was on our way back from Oxnard heading towards Malibu.

I had a flat tire then so I pulled over to the right and proceeded to fix my flat tire and this truck driver came over, he stopped, he left his truck and he came over to help me, and another car was going in the opposite direction, he helped me, they saw the lady sitting in the car. So they fixed my car and I offered to pay the gentleman, and he said "No," he said "One good turn deserves another," he said, "next time it may be me." I says "Thank you Sir," and I went back on the road. So we proceeded down the highway heading towards Malibu, when just a little north of Malibu there's a restaurant called Transers or something of this sort.

Fdo: Trancas.

Fohey: Trancas - right. She was hungry. At first she wanted a cocktail and I said, "I don't drink," I said "I don't care to drink. I seldom have a drink with my wife" or something - she knew I was married. So - er - then she said she was hungry so we went into this restaurant and as we went in the restaurant we sat down, I said I wanted to go to the gentlemen's room, so she went to the ladies' room. In the gentlemen's room there was a phone - I don't know - perhaps there was one in the ladies' room, but we both went to the bathroom. I came out first, she was still in there. Er - she finally came out and sat down and we ordered Filet of Sole. We both had Filet of Sole. Now she didn't completely eat her meal. This lady was pretty well shook and she ate half her meal yet she said she was hungry. Er - I ate mine pretty well and the waitress there was a brunette. She served us and I'm sure she's still there. Er- I asked her, I tried to ask her more about this - what was gonna happen tonight, and she informed me - "If you'll come to the winning reception, you'll see for yourself." And I said "Are you going to be there?" and she said "Well, certainly, you're gonna take me back now, I've got to be back there."

So we had spent I'd say about 45 minutes maybe or 50 minutes in the restaurant and we headed back and I took her down

to Wilshire Blvd. I dropped her off in front of the hotel and she invited me to come with her and I refused her and she got mad at me because

Fdo: What time was this now?

Fahey: This was about 7 - 7.15 pm and she was sort of angry with me because I wouldn't come with her. This lady wanted help and incidentally, on the way back, she told me where she had lived. Er - she wouldn't give me the address, but she said that she had lived - she was staying on Kenmore St. because on the way back she asked me where Olympic was. She said "Near Olympic" and she says "I'm on Kenmore but near Olympic." And I says "Its not the Kenmore Hotel, is it?" She says "No". She says "It's close to Olympic." She says "I can't give you the address." She didn't want to give me the address. She knew the address. Er - so she invited me to come that night and she was quite upset with me because I refused to come. I refused to go with her and she got out and she slammed the door and she left. And this is the way the story went.

Fdo: Is that the last time you saw her?

Fahey: That's the last time I saw her.

Fdo: Did she mention any other place where she had lived or she might have lived, or anything else about where she was staying in Los Angeles?

Fahey: No, she had come from New York. She actually made me believe in the end that she came from NY City. She was coming through New York City.

Fdo: She was coming through N.Y.

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: She didn't mention - other than mentioning Olympic and Kenmore -?

Fahey: I asked her in our first conversation at the coffee shop in the Ambassador if she had stayed in the hotel. No. Did she work around or at the hotel. No. Was she living around the area of the hotel. No. Then she told me later on, on the way back from Oxnard, that she was staying on Kenmore St. whether it would be a room or apartment, I don't know what it is. I knew this, that she had a lot of clothes, she said that she had a lot of clothes and she had to move fast and get out of here and go to Australia because she said they couldn't touch her there. And I asked her "Who" and she said to me at that time "The Chinese". Whether or not that was something to throw me off or what - but er - that's when I was calling her Gilda then, because she told me her name was Gilda Dean. I was calling her Gilda then, and she acknowledged me in my conversation, with the name Gilda.

Fdo: She said the Chinese could not get her to Australia?

Fahey: Right. Right. Definitely.

Fdo: Is that all you can remember now?

Fahey: That's about it at this time.

Fdo: Give me the description of the man that got out of that VW.

Fahey: The man that got out of the VW, he opened his door, he looked pretty stocky and when he got up he was sort of a short. (End tape)
(new tape) As he was getting out of the car he seemed to be pretty well built. He stood up after he got out. He was a sort of a short, stocky, well-built chap. He had blue eyes. His hair was dark, and grey salt and pepper fashion. A real heavy set character. He kept his eyes glued on us.

Fdo: How was he dressed.

Fahey: He was dressed in a grey pair of slacks, a dark sport coat on. He had a blue shirt with a dark tie. He had no moustache and he proceeded to walk along the car.

Fdo: What was the skin? Was it ruddy skin, very pale skin?

Fahey: Very fair Caucasian skin.

Fdo: In the neck, did it look like a fat neck, could you tell?

Fahey: Strong thick neck.

Fdo: Could the man be described as fat also?

Fahey: No. This man was well-built.

Fdo: Muscular?

Fahey: Muscular, he was in shape.

Fdo: Anything else you remember about him?

Fahey: No. Except that he was pretty well built and he kept his eyes glued on us.

Fdo: OK. Thank you. Tell me. Which was the manner in which the FBI questioned you?

Fahey: Well, they let me tell my story and then they - er - Agent McCarthy asked me questions, particularly details about leaving Wilshire Blvd., Santa Monica Blvd. and the Coast Highway, and upon being recalled Friday last he asked me about my time elements in the hotel, at the coffee bar, in the booth, how long I was in the booth, what time we left the hotel and how long it took us to get to Santa Monica, what was said en route, time limits heading towards Malibu,

time - how long it took us to get to the rock up Oxnard, what time I arrived in Oxnard, what time I arrived in Ventura, turned around to come back to Los Angeles, what time - how long it took us to get to the restaurant, how long we stayed at the restaurant,

Fdo: How long did you stay at the restaurant?

Fahey: I'd say we were around 5.15. We must have left there around 6 o'clock. Maybe a little after, and we ended up getting back at - er- the hotel around 7.10.

Fdo: What was the name of the other FBI agent that questioned you?

Fahey: Lloyd Johnson.

Fdo: McCarthy, what is his first name?

Fahey: Gene Brian McCarthy.

Fdo: Gene Brian McCarthy. Anybody else question you?

Fahey: No sir.

Fdo: Did they tell you to go to the police?

Fahey: They said - Mr. McCarthy said at the time that I should report this to the police and that they were gonna - wanted to have me come down and report this and I said that I didn't want to go down there because I was kind of skeptical, and I was - I'm scared. I was pretty appalled at the situation because of what I had seen on TV and what I heard on the radio, it just rung a bell and I was pretty well shook about it, and the information that I had at this time - I'm pretty careful who I give it to. I don't even discuss it with my neighbor or anyone.

Fdo: Have you told this story to your wife?

Fahey: Yes I have, not all of it. Just only half of it. While being at the hotel. I didn't want to embarrass myself with her about being en route to Oxnard and Ventura and back.

Fdo: I see. In other words you told her that you had met this young lady at the hotel and that you had a brief conversation with her at the table.....

Fahey: My wife is also aware of the fact that we are being tailed.

Fdo: I see. You have been tailed since then while you have been alone?

Fahey: I've been tailed subsequently.....

Fdo: Now are you being tailed after, were you being tailed before you talked to the FBI back in town?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: In other words, when you returned to this town and prior to going to the FBI you were aware that you were also being tailed?

Fahey: Yes. I've been tailed ever since that day.

Fdo: Did you tell the FBI that you were being tailed?

Fahey: No sir.

Fdo: You didn't tell the FBI that you were being tailed?
I don't remember

Fahey: I believe I might have, because I didn't think too much about it at that time. Over the weekend and particularly Monday when this man made it very apparent - it was the same Ford, the same man and he came right up on my bumper. I was on the San Bernardino Freeway on the way to my company when this happened.

Fdo: The same Ford that had tailed you before?
en route

Fahey: The same Ford that had tailed me/to Oxnard that Tuesday.

Fdo: Was there any identifying marks on the Ford that would lead you to believe that it was the same Ford?

Fahey: The flat front, the color, the shape of the guy, the feeling.

Fdo: It was the same man?

Fahey: Same man. XXXXXXXXX

Fdo: Now the FBI is not aware that you are being followed?

Fahey: No sir. There are so many things that transpired, our conversation, that you just don't forget a look when you see one

I don't know

Fahey: Not that I know of - no. /I mean there are so many things that have transpired - I mean - our conversations - that you just don't forget a look when you see one - I mean - there's no similarity - this is the real thing - you don't forget it when you see it again under the circumstances.

Fdo: Right. Did your wife also become aware that you were being followed. Was she in the car at one of these times you were being followed?

Fahey: Er - (long pause) - No Sir.

Fdo: Then why do you say that she is aware. Is it because you

told her?

Fahey: I believe there was one day, Saturday she was with me.

Fdo: And you told her that you were being followed and she became aware that you were being followed?

Fahey: Right/ Right.

Fdo: And by this time she knew that you know this information?

Fahey: This lady, this lady, I'm sure that if I were to retrack my steps with you in person and show you, I'll be glad to take a day off and show you my steps and have the people verify that I was with them with the blond lady and if we could go with some authority, a policeman or a plainclothesman and try to dig this woman out, we could possibly find where she had stayed if she has taken off already. And - er- because she had a lot of clothes, so she stated and she was en route to Australia real quick and I'm sure that - er

Fdo: Are you afraid to go back to the Ambassador? Could you and I go back to the Ambassador and retrace your steps?

Fahey:

Fahey: I wouldn't go alone. I would go with someone yes.

Fdo: Would you go with me?

Fahey: I would go with you - yes.

Fdo: OK. Let me ask you another question.

XXXXXX Er - did you come to the Press because we thought that we could give you some protection?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: OK. Now, you've heard of Life Magazine of course?

Fahey: I get Life Magazine every day - I mean every week - excuse me.

Fdo: OK. Now. Would you be willing to - er - I'm very friendly with the Bureau Chief of Life Magazine, and that is a very powerful and big magazine, as you well know. If I invited him - him representing Life and myself representing the newspaper - the three of us could go and retrace your steps through the Ambassador and over to Ventura and see the rocks, and so forth, and see if we could locate those waitresses that served you. Are you willing to do that?

Fahey: I'm willing to do that. Providing that I get protection. I don't want to be got up and routed to Oxnard because I'm scared of that rock. There's something between Malibu and Oxnard. I just don't want to get caught up there alone.

Fdo: Wait a minute. No. You will be accompanied. There will be two of us....

Fahey: In fact I have accounts in that area. I have accounts in the Valley and I'm afraid to come over into the area alone, even as a salesman for my company because of what has taken place.

Fdo: How long have you been with your company?

Fahey: About a little over 3 months.

Fdo: Where did you come from before?

Fahey: Well - San Francisco. ~~From~~ I used to -- I'm an ex-employee of Bank of America. And - er....

Fdo: How long were you with them?

Fahey: I was with them about a year and a half. Prior to that I was with a jewelry company for about 6 years. They went bankrupt and I....

Fdo: In San Francisco?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Now please give me a description of the first two men you saw at the hotel when you were entering from the parking lot.

Fahey: Right. The two men that I had - as I was walking up the stairs going into the hotel, I was following, they were proceeding as well, and I thought perhaps that they worked at the hotel. As we came to the swimming pool wall, there was a little passageway there. They had stopped and were talking. As I caught up with them - I couldn't make out what they were saying because it was real fast, it was a language that I just didn't understand. My casual glance was that they worked there as a porter or something of some nature. One was taller than the other.

Fdo: What size? What height??

Fahey: The short guy was shorter than you. His hair was kinky. His characterization about himself was that - well - he wouldn't be sitting here with you and I talking because he's strictly out of character. The other gentleman was much taller than he and he had - er - well as I see now - it was Arabic features. And his hair however was not the same as the little guy, it was straight back. And er.....

Fdo: The hair of the little guy, the little guy was thin also? Kind of frail looking?

Fahey: Yes, yes, right. Fair and frail. I guess that's a good description of him.

Fdo: His skin was fair or was it, what was it?

Fahey: Well - uh - I saw the gentleman in the corridor. I thought at first he might have been Greek, Spanish, or something.

Fdo: He was darker.

Fahey: Right, he was a little darker, yes. And

Fdo: And his hair was kinky y say?

Fahey: Kinky.

Fdo: Now you have seen the pictures of the accused assassin?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Was it that type of hair?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Or straighter?

Fahey: No. The taller guy was straighter. The taller gentleman

Fdo: No. Let's stick to the small guy.

Fahey: Small guy.

Fdo: Kinky hair you say, or he had hair like Sirhan?

Fahey: Well, like, ^{a negro} he has his hair done and trimmed, you know, its kinky hair. I don't know how to describe it..

Fdo: Did Sirhan's hair look longer from the pictures that you've seen? Did this man have shorter hair than Sirhan?

Fahey: No he had a pretty good crop of hair.

Fdo: Are you now believing that this man was perhaps Sirhan?

Fahey: From what I've seen on TV, and from what I've heard, and from the description that I recognized that day, this was the gentleman.

Fdo: And you've seen the pictures in the newspaper and you believe that that was him?

Fahey: Right. Right.

Fdo: OK. Let's go now to the big man. The big man was about what height. About your height?

Fahey: Perhaps pretty close to my height.

Fdo: How tall are you?

Fahey: I'm 5 ft. 10-1/2.

Fdo: Was his hair black?

Fahey: His hair was black.

Fdo: And it was straight back?

Fahey: It was straight back.

Fdo: What was the color of his complexion?

Fahey: Er - sort of fair - olive color. Light olive.

Fdo: Did he also look foreign?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Was it more or less the same color of the small man or was the small man darker?

Fahey: I think the taller man was darker.

Fdo: The taller man was darker than the smaller?

Fahey: Right.

Fdo: Was he thin, the tall man?

Fahey: The tall man was very thin.

Fdo: Did you give me your height?

Fahey: 5-10-1/2.

Fdo: You figure that he was just about your height?

Fahey: He looked pretty close to me.

Fdo: When you say pretty close, was he a little shorter or a little larger?

Fahey: Little shorter.

Fdo: Did he look delicate - or did he seem well built, muscular, even though he was thin?

Fahey: Thin, lankyish, I don't know how to describe it - leanish.

Fdo: Do you recall how they were dressed?

Fahey: Casual clothes. I think one of them had a jacket he had a sweater underneath, he had a brown jacket with a sort of a different color in here, in the vest part, in a sort of a square striped - it was a different, lighter color. It was still brown.

Fdo: This was the small man or the big man?

Fahey: This was the small man.

Fdo: He had a jacket and a shirt underneath?

Fahey: Right with buttons that came up the opening.

Fdo: And the jacket - was it like a pullover - like one of these golf jackets?

Fahey: Just a casual regular jacket. I didn't pay too much attention....

Fdo: When you say jacket, was it a sports jacket?

Fahey: I guess it would have to be a sports jacket.

Fdo: Its a jacket like this but a sports jacket?

Fahey: Right.

Fdo: And the shirt inside had these two stripes running down just about.....

Fahey: The shirt of the jacket - excuse me - the jacket had two stripes running down the on the outside.

Fdo: Oh the jacket had two stripes. How about the shirt? Do you recall?

Fahey: It was a sweater he had on - it was a sweater.

Fdo: Do you recall what color that sweater was?

Fahey: No. I really don't.

Fdo: Do you recall the color of the jacket?

Fahey: Brown. A-brownish-a-

Fdo: Solid Brown?

Fahey: A brownish affair. I...

Fdo: What about the two stripes running down?

Fahey: They were light brown.

Fdo: They were light brown?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Two tone brown jacket - long sleeves?

Fahey: Long sleeves.

Fdo: What about the taller man? How was he dressed?

Fahey: I believe the older man had a white shirt.

Fdo: Did he have a jacket on?

Key: He he had a sweater on.

Fdo: He had a sweater on. What type of a sweater was it?

Fahey: This is what made me feel that they worked there because this man having a white shirt with a sweater on because I felt that maybe he was going or he was coming and I felt that maybe he worked there, both of them and that's why I didn't pay any attention at the time, I just - a casual glance - I realized there were a couple of guys talking there - I couldn't understand them - I proceeded - I was walking slowly, I wasn't walking fast, because I'd just come up a bunch of stairs and I was - um -....

Fdo: Do you recall the color of the jacket? The sweater that he was wearing?

Fahey: Er - it was of a dark color - I didn't get the color.

Fdo: You don't recall? He had a white shirt, no tie?

Fahey: That's the way I looked at him. As I believe he had his back to me. / The gentleman - the smaller gentleman was facing me as I went by.

Fdo: I see. Did you take a look at the shoes?

Fahey: No. I was going where the voice was and that's the way I stayed. I mean you just don't notice those things as you walk by because you're unaware of anything that's going to happen.

Fdo: Now let's go back over the dialect that you heard. You say that you would recognize if somebody was talking Spanish.

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: Spanish accent you're aware of?

Fahey: Yes. I've worked with Spanish people before - with Bank of America - the wonderful people that worked there and I've heard them. They used to tease me and call me Gringo, but I mean that's.....

Fdo: And you say that it definitely was not a Spanish accent?

Fahey: Definitely. wasn't Spanish. It was some other language.

Fdo: Anything else that you remember at all?

Fahey: Not.....

Fdo: What about when the girl took you upstairs and you noticed that she had been there before, you asked her "You say you're not staying here but you know the hotel".

Fahey: Yes because she had taken me up a set of stairs that

Fdo: She said - "I know the way to get out", she said?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: How did she explain that, or did she give an explanation?

Fahey: Well it made me feel funny going up a set of stairs that we were - don't normally go up I guess - I don't know whether it was a public thoroughfare or not, but it had carpet on it and I was unaware of the stairs being there and I said to her, I said "Gee you don't stay at the hotel but you certainly know how to get around." This is what I said to her and she said "I know a way to go out - we'll go out the back way". Well she was unaware at the time that my car was parked out in the back also, and when I told her that my car was parked out in the back on the street then she acted like she knew the way. We went out the back together, no questions.

Fdo: And she didn't offer any explanation on how she knew the way out or anything. How she was so familiar with the hotel?

Fahey: No sir.

Fdo: At any time did she indicate to you that she had been at the hotel prior to that day?

Fahey: No sir.

Fdo: You did not return to the hotel that day?

Fahey: No sir.

Fdo: In other words that night ~~xxxxxxx~~ you were not there.

Fahey: I was not there.

Fdo: But she did say that she was going to be there?

Fahey: She said she was going to be there and she invited me to be there and I said "NO" and she became very perturbed because I wasn't going to be with her.

Fdo: Now her hair was long? Sort of in a pony tail in the back?

Fahey: Well, not in the back, the pony tail came down the side, where you could bring it up and roll it real quick in a bun.

Fdo: Did she at any time roll it up in a bun while she was with you.

Fahey: Yes, yes. Up in Oxnard she had rolled it in a bun.

Fdo: She did? Then she let it down again?

Fahey: Then she let it down again. She had a little clip she'd put on it when it was down, and it came right down to the -- almost touch her shoulder but not quite.

Fdo: Now she - when you left her at the hotel, what time was that?

Fahey: When I left her at the hotel? I pulled up in front on

Wilshire Blvd. This was approximately 7.10 pm.

Fdo: 7.10 pm.? She did not ask you to take her home?

Fahey: Sir?

Fdo: She did not ask you to take her home?

Fahey: No. She asked me to take her to the Wilshire Blvd. entrance of the Ambassador Hotel.

Fdo: She asked you to leave her there?

Fahey: This was up when we left from the restaurant.

Fdo: When you left Trancas restaurant?

Fahey: Right. How do you pronounce that?

Fdo: Trancas -

Fahey: Trancas.

Fdo: Do you recall any other conversation on the way down from Trancas?

Fahey: Yes. We had quite a conversation going up and coming down. It--- both up and down pertained to getting a passport, getting out of the country--er- she had a lot of clothes to be shipped - she was coming from New York and she didn't want to stay in Los Angeles - she wanted to get out real quick because she was involved with an organization that was following her, watching her, and she had -- she told me she says for me not to repeat my conversation to no one because if they knew I was involved they would take care of me and that they certainly would take care of her. She felt that she was being watched and she proved to me that we were being tailed, and we were tailed and I became a little alarmed about it.

Fdo: Did she give you any indication as to where she expected to get that passport?

Fahey: No. Other than take a deceased person's name and their S.S. number and write for their birth certificate and proceed to get a passport - and how they do this I don't know.

Fdo: And she didn't know - she didn't give you any indication....

Fahey: I explained this to Agent McCarthy and he said this would have been fraud - and as I can see it now - it would be - it would be larceny.

Fdo: Now did she say that she was leaving Los Angeles immediately after Kennedy was taken care of?

Fahey: Er- she wanted to get out the very next day. It was in her

attitude and her approach to let me know that she was hot and she wanted to move and she said that she had to -- she didn't know whether she was going to go by ship or go by plane but she was going to Australia because they couldn't get her there and I said "who?" She says "The Chinese", because I kept saying "who" and all she would offer was "I don't want to get you involved" - "I don't know if I can trust you" - through the elevation of the day this is what she threw at me every time I would throw a question at her - "Who?" "Why?"

Fdo: In thinking back, if you had to find that girl again, where would you start?

Fahey: Over on Kenmore Street, and I would take Kenmore and two - three blocks, and I would start with the Ambassador Hotel, go across the street from the Kenmore Hotel and I would go all the way down to Olympic Blvd. on both sides of the street, and hit every landlady.

Fdo: Could you describe the girl well enough to have a composite made of her?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: ---a reasonable facsimile of this girl?

Fahey: Yes. Now her eyes were blue, but if she was nervous and you look at her real quick you'd think they were brown. They were changeable eyes - green, brown and blue eyes. There is a name for that, I just can't put my finger on it. But you look at her for one instance, the way she was talking, and her eyes would be brown.

Fdo: And her nose was prominent enough that.....

Fahey: Prominent enough where you could see - er - that she was from - er -

Fdo: From the Middle East?

Fahey: Right - from the Middle East.

Fdo: Would you describe it as a Nasser nose?

Fahey: Not as big - not as big - but similar.

Fdo: Now other than what she said, other than starting the search at Kenmore and Olympic, what other - you know - sometimes we get a feeling that - if you were going to look somewhere - where would you look?

Fahey: I'd check travel agencies - I'd check hotels all along.....

Fdo: No - we know how to go about that but what I was thinking was

that during the day she might have mentioned a restaurant, a cocktail lounge, a dress store,

Fahey: Several times on the way back from Ventura that she wanted to have a cocktail and I said "NO. no, I don't want a drink." I said "I'm going to take you back to where you came - where I found you and ~~xxxxxxx~~ that's it and I'm gonna leave you there." And she became very perturbed - "I need your help," and - or -

Fdo: Did she get the impression at the time that you were trying to get rid of her?

Fahey: When I turned her down for a drink - in fact I turned her down for something to eat because, I became - I was scared - I was - at the time because this VW shook me up.

Fdo: This was before the Trancas?

Fahey: Yes before the Trancas.

Fdo: So then you decided to have something to eat?

Fahey: So I decided to - I was pretty shook myself - so I says "I want to get off the road for a while. I've been driving all day". And I wanted to cool it for a while.

Fdo: And then from there on down she kept talking about the passport and so forth?

Fahey: Right. She always would say - "They're gonna get him. They're gonna take care of him." And I would say "Who?" "I don't want to get you involved." Then she'd say - "I want you to come with me tonight to the winning reception. They're gonna take care of Mr. Kennedy." That's the way she would talk. I didn't believe it. I figured the lady was either nuts, sick or drunk or something of this nature but she wasn't. Now her hands were very nervous - they were soaking wet, in fact you could see water visible with the naked eye on her hands. That's how nervous she was when the VW was behind us - the Ford was behind us. She was really shook and she made me shook. And I've been tossing it around - in fact I toosed it around for a couple of days before I went to the FBI about it, because I didn't know which way to turn. I knew.....

Fdo: Did the FBI ask you back again?

Fahey: Yes. They called my company and they left a message under another company's name for me to report to them.

Fdo: Have you been there since?

Fahey: Yes.

Fdo: No - I mean since the second time?

Fahey: No.

Q: Have they asked you again?

A: No. No, they haven't.

A-2 Los Angeles Times Herald 3-A

Monday, June 17, 1963 BY TAVKA

Anti-Kennedy Blast By Sirhan Reported

Sirhan Sirhan, accused assassin of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, has been quoted by a national magazine as shouting, "Kennedy should never be President...he's just using the poor."

The magazine said a report of Sirhan's rage toward Kennedy and California School Superintendent Max Rafferty, Republican nominee for the U.S. Senate, came from a Mexican and a Puerto Rican. The story said the pair encountered Sirhan on the night of June 4 in the lobby of the Ambassador Hotel, about three hours before Kennedy was shot.

The report to Life Magazine came from Enrique Rabago, 35-year-old unemployed mechanic, and a second witness identified only as a Puerto Rican.

The article followed by less than a day a statement by gunshop owner Ben Herrick, 42, that Sirhan and two other swarthy men bought four boxes of .22 calibre shells at his San Gabriel store June 1.

The magazine said Rabago and his companion volunteered to tell about their encounter with Sirhan at 9:15 p.m., June 4.

The two witnesses told Life that Sirhan, wearing white pants and a white shirt without a tie, had just been ejected from a Rafferty victory party. Sirhan told the pair he had been refused a drink by a waitress and was tossed out when he made a fuss and contemptuously tipped \$20 "for nothing."

Rabago and the second man told Life Sirhan went into a tirade against "the rich Rafferty people who step all over the poor." Rafferty had just defeated incumbent U.S. Sen. Thomas Kuchel in the Republican primary.

Rabago said he (Rabago) nodded toward the Embassy Room, site of the main Kennedy victory celebration, and told Sirhan, "Robert Kennedy might help the poor."

The statement, according to Rabago's account to the magazine, sent Sirhan into a rage.

"Kennedy, Kennedy, he should never be President. You think he really wants to help the poor?" Sirhan was quoted as shouting in a quavering voice.

"Kennedy helps himself. He's just using the poor. Can't you see that?"

Meanwhile Herrick, owner of the Lock Stock and Barrel gunshop, said Sirhan and two others asked for armor-piercing .357 magnum ammunition at the same time they purchased the four boxes of .22 caliber shells.

"I told them we didn't have it," Herrick said of the heavier ammunition, used by the California highway patrolmen for their .38 calibre revolvers.

Herrick explained: "I don't like to sell that kind of stuff to guys like that," although he does stock the .357 shells. He said he sells them only to police.

Herrick said police told him the ammunition was traced through an invoice for the sale found in Sirhan's car near the hotel after the assassination.