



Central Coast Edition

"Facts do not cease to exist, because they are ignored." - Aldous Huxley



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Fifty Marines Lost for 72 Years were Found by BUSTER

The Marines shown below, are among the first to finally come home. The same dog (BUSTER) that found our Marines also alerted multiple times behind the Flores home in Arroyo Grande, California. Marine families finally have closure, while the family of Kristin Smart languishes without answers.



By: David Smallwood

November 1943, America was at war. The Marines had orders to seize the tiny South Pacific island atoll of Tarawa. The Battle of Tarawa was the first American offensive in the Pacific. We desperately needed an forward airbase for fighter aircraft to protect the bombers heading to Japan. The attack on Tarawa was one of the most brutal and bloody of the war. Within the first three days of fighting, 6,400 would die on both sides on an even smaller island in the atoll called Betio.

The Marines reported losing 1,009 with 2,101 wounded. Many more were killed than the Marine Corps was willing to admit to. This explains why the government was in no hurry to find any more Marines after the battle was over. Instead, they chose to just dump these brave men into a hole and cover them up in an attempt to forget the carnage which occurred because of very poor strategic planning. The excuses given for their careless burial methods were:

- A. They were in a war and in a hurry to get the runway built,
- B. The stifling heat of the tropics created a health hazard from all the decomposing bodies,
- C. Just a simple oversight.

Military members are always taught that we never leave a fallen comrade behind. While this applies to the military, the rule didn't apply to the United States government. After the battle was won, the Marines received orders for their next assignment and responsibility for the re-internment of our Marines fell on the U. S.

government. We dug a bit further and heard from people on the inside that one of the reasons our Marines on Tarawa were not discovered in 72 years was because government employees responsible for finding the Marines were more interested in duty assignments in Vietnam. They looked for any reason possible to avoid the hot, mosquito infested island of Betio in Tarawa.

The reason for avoiding Tarawa: the hookers and nightlife in Vietnam were much more exciting than on Tarawa. It all makes sense. Our own Department of Veterans Affairs allows our aging military veterans to suffer, waiting in line until they die. Remember the Veterans Health Administration scandal of 2014, where government employees were falsifying records and patients were dying while on a waiting list to see a doctor. If our government doesn't care about military members while they're living, why should they be concerned about finding our dead Marines from a war occurring seven decades ago?

Folks, I know this is painful, but we have to start dealing with the truth. The bottom line is that we did leave our brave Marines behind and people should be ashamed. Unfortunately, government employees rarely feel the emotion of shame. Many are only interested in a paycheck. When the clock strikes five, they race home to sit in front of their big-screen TV. Unfortunately, this is the result when people cannot be fired for failing to do the job they were hired to do.

It was not until a Peace Corps member noticed local children playing with human skulls did a non-profit organization called History Flight begin looking for the lost Marines. History Flight called in its very best searcher - BUSTER the grave-detection dog. Forensic Anthropologist Kristen Baker said, "BUSTER zeroed in and alerted directly on top of the Marines." Each of the Marines has a great and wonderful life story. Sadly, we cannot report on each of their life stories, but here are a few representative of the reunions taking place all over the country.

PVT FRANK F. PENNA

Fred Penna of Canastota, New York received a call from the

Defense POW/MIA Accounting Agency (DPAA) saying that after 72 years, they may have found his brother Frank's body on Tarawa. Frank and Fred Penna had grown up together working on the family farm. Fred had received a deferment because he was a farmer. Policy at that time required leaving one son behind to tend to the farm. DPAA requested DNA samples from Fred in order to positively identify his brother's remains. The DNA matched and arrangements were made to return Frank to his home town of Canastota.

Frank Penna's remains were placed on military transport and flown from Hawaii to Atlanta, Georgia. There, his casket was changed to a civilian air carrier enroute for New York. Fred's daughter Sharon Humphries, was eagerly awaiting the return of her son David from Chile, and much to her amazement, her son was scheduled to take the same flight back to New York which was also to carry the body of his great-uncle Frank. The pilot announced over the intercom that David Humphries was escorting his great-uncle Frank Penna back to be properly buried in his home town. A very close family friend, Thomas Mariano, said that his father and Frank Penna had been best friends and had joined the Marines together. Mariano's father survived the war, but unfortunately his best friend Frank Penna did not. Thomas Mariano became an expert at putting out oil well fires, working for a time with the famous Red Adair of Texas. Thomas helped put out the numerous oil fires in Kuwait ignited by Saddam Hussein's thugs when they were allowed to return to Iraq.

Thomas described the excitement when Frank Penna's remains finally came home. Fire departments strung out huge flags and children lined the roadway waving small flags. It was an event most befitting a hometown boy who was finally coming home to rest. Frank Penna died on the first day of battle, November 20, 1943. Fred Penna, now at 92, was in awe of the turnout. Thousands of people turned out to pay their respects for his brother Frank. Hundreds of people whom he had never met, crowded into the funeral home to also pay their respects. The Marines brought in their burial detail to

give a 21-gun salute. On September 17, 2016, almost 73 years after his death, Frank Penna was finally laid to rest in a proper and dignified way. At the end of the Catholic Mass celebrating Frank's life and contribution to the war effort, Fred was brought up to the lectern by the priest to read a poem, and say goodbye to his beloved brother. The last stanza of the poem said it best: "Oh, it's true what they say, when we arrive on Heaven's scenes, we will find the gates are guarded by Frank Penna and his Marines."

PFC JOHN SAINI

On September 27, 1887, Mike Saini (pronounced; sigh-ee-nee) was born in San Ruffino Di Lievi, Genoa, Italy. In 1906, after the great San Francisco quake and fires, Mike Saini immigrated to the United States and began working as a garbage collector. In those days, they called the refuse collectors "scavengers." In 1922, Mike Saini became one of the founders of the "Scavenger Protective Association." With his brother-in-law, John Cuneo, they purchased a ranch in the Dry Creek Valley in Healdsburg, California. Mike wrote to his mother in Italy for her to send him a wife. P.S. - This service is not yet available from Amazon.com.

His mother sent him a beautiful 19-year-old young woman from his home town of Signorina Maria Solari, Italy. Mike and Maria had three children - Virginia, John (nicknamed Bocce) and Eugene. In February 1943, John enlisted in the Marines. Two days before Christmas 1943, Mike and Mary Saini received the dreaded telegram that their son John had been killed in action on Tarawa. Mary had been coming out of the milk barn when the news about John arrived. But, life had to go on. Through the 1940's,

1950's and 1960's, Mike and Mary raised their own animals, including chickens, hogs, dairy cows, rabbits, steers, sheep and pigeons with horses to plow the land. They had their own vegetable garden and were pretty much self-sufficient, even having their own blacksmith shop. Over the years, the Saini Family grew as they farmed prunes, walnuts and wine grapes.

The rigorous demands of running a farm did not remove the grief of losing John. Family members recalled wondering why their grandmother never put up a Christmas tree. Mary explained that she had been preparing for Christmas when she received the telegram about John's death. Celebrating Christmas just became too hard. It reminded her of the pain of losing her beloved son John Saini. She never put up a Christmas tree from that day forward. John's sister Virginia had a lifelong commitment to find her brother's remains, and before her death, she gave all the research and correspondence to John Eugene Saini (her nephew), asking him to keep searching. Sadly, both Virginia and Eugene died not knowing their brother would ultimately found and returned home.

In a tragic irony, John Eugene Saini was on a tractor, just fifty feet from where his grandmother received the telegram seventy-two years ago, when he received the news that the remains of his uncle were discovered on Tarawa. On June 11, 2016, PFC John Saini was laid to rest in his home town of Healdsburg, California, finally bringing closure to the Saini family. As a side note, if you are a connoisseur of fine wines, you should try a bottle of wine from the Saini Vineyards, truly an excellent wine.

SGT Fae V. Moore raised their own animals, including chickens, hogs, dairy cows, rabbits, steers, sheep and pigeons with horses to plow the land. They had their own vegetable garden and were pretty much self-sufficient, even having their own blacksmith shop. Over the years, the Saini Family grew as they farmed prunes, walnuts and wine grapes.

He was accepted for enlistment in Rapid City, subsequently traveling to Minneapolis for a physical examination and processing on August 18, 1941. Three days later, 21-year-old Marine Corps Private Fae Moore was in San Diego, California for basic training at the Recruit Depot. He was assigned to the 1st Recruit Battalion and then the 3rd Recruit Battalion.

After just a week in boot camp, he wrote to his sister Hazel Moore Moss in Nebraska that "the Marines are a lot tougher and stricter than the Army or Navy... I don't get to leave this post for seven weeks and after that they may send me somewhere else. The Marine Corps keep their men on the move all the time."

By December 2nd 1941, Fae Moore was, indeed, "on the move." He received orders to Company "E" (Easy Company), Second Battalion, Eighth Marines. Five days later, on December 7, 1941, the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, and the United States declared war on Japan the next day. The Japanese had also assaulted and captured Wake Island, where 49 U.S. Marines were killed. The Sunday after Pearl Harbor, Moore again wrote to

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For God's Sake Sheriff, Investigate the Backyard and End the Suffering!



All Signs Point to the Backyard

By: Nelson Sloan

In 2013, BUSTER, the world's most famous grave-detection dog, detected the odors of human decay from those lost since 1943 on a small, distant island in the Pacific. BUSTER had been credited with finding over 250 bodies, many lost from World War II. San Luis Obispo County Sheriff Ian S. Parkinson disregarded BUSTER's multiple alerts behind the home of Susan Flores in Arroyo Grande, California. On June 2, 2014 and again on August 1, 2014, BUSTER tried to tell us that he detected the scent of a decaying human body near the rear left corner of 529 E. Branch Street in Arroyo Grande.

BUSTER's alerts behind the Flores home just weren't good enough for Sheriff Parkinson get a warrant and search that rear left corner once and for all. Instead, he decided to dig great big holes at the Cal Poly campus. Parkinson stood at the podium on September 6, 2016, backed by a 25-member law-enforcement team who arrived from all parts of the country to assist in the Big Cal Poly dig.

Unbeknownst to the general public, in January 2016, the FBI secretly brought in their search dogs from Quantico, Virginia. Based on alerts from the FBI dogs, and probably other evidence, a massive search team mapped out a strategy to dig on the Cal Poly Campus and other secret locations.

The big Cal Poly dig (and other digs) turned out to be complete failures. If they had found anything related to the Kristin Smart disappearance, they would have had follow-up press conferences to tout their incredible police work. Instead, the FBI quietly left town, and the sheriff held no more press conferences. Can you imagine the cost for all this? There were airfares for those who were flown in and mileage for those who drove in. Then there are hotel rooms and per-diem payments. Heaven only knows what the final price tag was for the Big Cal Poly Dig.

I crossed my fingers hoping they put the search team up in the dormitory rooms on campus to save us taxpayers some money. With or without the dorm rooms, it still is a lot of money to assemble a team of that size for a 4-day dig, and we have nothing to show for it. A friend laughingly said, "And, don't forget these were government employees, so factor in the cost of hookers also."

All signs are pointing at the rear left corner of 529 E. Branch Street, Arroyo Grande. For one reason or another, the Sheriff is completely avoiding Susan's backyard. Maybe he has about twenty or thirty million reasons to avoid the Flores backyard. Can you imagine the anger of the Smart family if their beloved daughter if finally discovered in the backyard of the Flores home? The parents of Kristin Smart might start to come to the conclusion that three sheriffs in a row have been lying to them. Could it be that three sheriffs in a row always knew what happened to Kristin Smart, deciding to not retrieve her body in order to protect the "good name and reputation" of the university, as well as stave off any legal retribution against the county and university for as long as possible. Why does this paper believe Kristin Smart's body is in the backyard of the Flores Arroyo Grande home? Let's count some of the reasons...

1

BUSTER'S ALERTS

BUSTER passed away in April 2016, but before he died, this incredible dog had amassed over 250 documented finds of clandestine graves. The remarkable legacy of this dog cannot be understated, as

he has helped to provide closure for literally hundreds of people longing to have their loved ones returned. Michele, living in the North San Luis Obispo County, read an issue of The California Register and called her brother, retired Police Detective Paul Dostie who owned and trained BUSTER. Detective Dostie called this reporter and offered his grave-detection experience and BUSTER's incredible nose to help locate the body of Kristin Smart. Dostie made the seven-hour, 400-mile drive from Mammoth Lakes, California to Arroyo Grande on June 2, 2014. BUSTER was taken to the backyard of the home directly behind 529 E. Branch Street belonging to the Flores family. BUSTER was ordered, "GO FIND," and away he went howling up a storm and sniffing the soil for volatile organic compound (VOC) gases that result when a human body decays. Within less than a minute, BUSTER spun around, went into a trance stare locking his eyes with Detective Dostie. This was his full alert posture when he detected gases associated with only human decay.

Dostie pointed at the area where BUSTER alerted and said, "Trust me, there is human decomp (decomposition) in that soil." Dostie then led BUSTER around to the adjacent property in the area kitty-corner to the left rear corner of the Flores property. BUSTER once again alerted. Dostie said, "Let's put BUSTER back in the truck and take some soil samples." Just as we were doing that, the owner of the property came roaring in his car demanding that we leave the property immediately. He said, "I never gave permission for anyone to search my property." I said, "Your wife Joy gave us permission." To which he immediately snapped back with, "She's not my wife and that's not her house."

We had made the mistake of assuming they were married and that Joy had cleared the matter with Mark (the owner) before giving us permission to search. Dostie and I pleaded with the owner, but he said, "No! This is all in God's hands now." We put our soil sampling equipment back in the truck and departed. After the confrontation, Dostie said, "I don't know what he was frightened of, but I've been a police officer for thirty years, and I can tell you he was definitely frightened of something." Dostie and BUSTER hit the road for home. I decided to contact the owner of the adjacent properties; 523 E. Branch Street and 520 Crown Point Street for permission to search.

She was very kind, and reluctantly gave her permission. She described how the Flores had run off other renters with bizarre and intimidating behavior, and that she did not want to lose her renters once again. She also mentioned how her daughter, who went to high school with Paul Flores, heard many disturbing rumors about Flores. Dostie immediately pulled a U-Turn and headed back to Arroyo Grande. By the time he got back, it was 9:30 pm. He decided to leave BUSTER in the truck and just take soil samples instead, since BUSTER had already alerted twice. BUSTER also had a tendency to make quite a bit of noise when he went into search mode and we didn't want to wake up the entire neighborhood. The soil samples were extracted and sent to forensic anthropologist Dr. Arpad Vass at Oak Ridge, Tennessee. The Smart family attorney was promptly told about BUSTER's alerts. He contacted Sheriff Parkinson about BUSTER's alerts and the Sheriff chose to do nothing.

Two months later, BUSTER and Dostie arrived again in Arroyo Grande. This time BUSTER had the opportunity to search the neighbor's property at 523 E. Branch Street where only soil samples were extracted before. Upon entering the backyard of the neighbor's home, BUSTER immediately picked-up the scent of a decaying human body, going directly to the concrete block wall



which separates 523 E. Branch from the Flores property at 529 E. Branch Street. BUSTER plopped down between the citrus tree and block wall, staring directly back at Dostie signifying yet another strong alert. This time, the alert was witnessed by the Smart family attorney. Information of BUSTER's second alert was conveyed to the Sheriff, and again, the Sheriff did nothing. He was disinterested because BUSTER was not a "certified cadaver dog." For some unexplained reason, the Sheriff did not bring in his own certified cadaver dogs to verify BUSTER's alerts, nor did he bring in the FBI dogs over to the Flores property when they arrived in town in January 2016. What's more crazy is the fact that owners of properties surrounding the Flores property have never been contacted by anyone from the Sheriff's office about conducting a voluntary search of their respective properties. Each neighbor was willing to give permission for a voluntary search potentially alleviating the need to obtain a search warrant.

2

EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT

An eyewitness at that time who lived at 532 E. Branch, across the street from the Flores property was a 21-year-old prep cook. He recalled being at home, standing at his kitchen sink. He told reporter M. L. Nestel at the DailyBeast.com that he watched Paul Flores and a friend labor until late at night digging and pouring concrete in the rear left corner of the Flores property.

Flores, and an unknown "young man with dark hair," took turns shoveling and wheelbarrowing to create a gaping four-foot-deep hole in the recesses of Susan Flores's backyard estimated by how high the ground was when someone jumped inside the hole. They worked by the retaining wall at the rear of the backyard for almost five hours, working late into the night. The eyewitness describes that in the middle of the work, Paul and his friend picked up a rolled-up rug with something "heavy inside." He saw them backfill the hole with soil they dug up, then pour concrete on top to create a patio slab.

3

UTTERANCE BY RUBEN FLORES

Christopher Garland was parking his car at the Santa Maria Walmart when another couple noticed the "Justice-for-Kristin" bumper-sticker on his car. The couple was Elmer and Jeanette Rice of Arroyo Grande. Elmer said to Christopher, "They'll never find Kristin," or words that effect, which started a conversation. Elmer shared with Chris Garland that he and Jeanette were at a

party years prior and Ruben Flores (Paul's father) who appeared to be under the influence of alcohol. Ruben allegedly told Jeanette Rice, that Kristin's body was rolled up in carpet and buried. Chris Garland conveyed the information to Dennis Mahon, who immediately passed the information to the Sheriff, either directly or through Denise Smart (Kristin's mother).

The Sheriff allegedly dispatched a deputy to find Elmer and Jeanette Rice in Arroyo Grande to obtain a statement and to warn them not to talk to any pesky newspapermen. The old Greek saying, "in vino veritas" (in wine, there is truth) may apply. It's very possible that if the recollection of Elmer and Jeanette was accurate, old Ruben Flores may have been actually telling the truth when he blurted out that Kristin was rolled up in carpet and buried. This tended to corroborate the eyewitness who saw Paul and helper moving a rolled-up carpet.

4

REAR LEFT CORNER WAS NEVER THOROUGHLY SEARCHED

The suspicious rear left corner of the Flores property has never been properly investigated. In fact, it appears that law enforcement is intentionally avoiding the rear left corner of the Flores backyard. There have been a total of three so-called searches on the Flores East Branch Street property.

The first search of the 529 E. Branch Street property occurred on or about March 1997 which brought in some search dogs and Gary Mann who examined the concrete with his ground penetrating radar (GPR). We received one report that search dogs "gravitated" towards the rear left corner but did not alert. Then, former FBI agent Jack Schafer told Denise Smart in an email that he heard that one of the dogs did alert. The GPR examination was inconclusive. Gary Mann used a 200 mhz antenna when he actually needed a 400 mhz antenna for proper examination of the concrete. Gary Mann considered the search of the property as "unfinished business."

The next so-called search of the Flores 529 E. Branch Street property occurred on June 20, 2000. Once again, sheriff's deputies avoided the excavation of the rear left corner of the Flores home. When Smart family advocate Dennis Mahon asked then Under-sheriff Steve Bolts why they did not dig up the concrete planter box in the rear left corner of the property, he said they took a vote and he was outvoted. It was law enforcement conducting a search by committee.

What Undersheriff Bolts told Mahon didn't jive with what he told San Francisco Chronicle reporter Stacy Finz. When she asked why they did not dig up the rear left corner of the property, Bolts said it was because FBI agent Jack Schafer had written the

search warrant to narrowly precluding a thorough search of the rear left corner. Schafer said he wrote the search warrant specifically to dig up the concrete planter box in the rear left corner. In an email to Denise Smart (Kristin's mother), Schafer said that failing to dig up the concrete planter box was a "missed opportunity."

The last so-called search of the Flores property occurred on May 23, 2007. Unlike the search before, this was a voluntary search given by the Flores family under the proviso that certain areas of the property were not to be searched. What law enforcement officer in his/her right mind would agree to those terms? But, they did. The rear left corner again was not thoroughly searched. The excuse this time was because they could not get excavation equipment in that area of the backyard patio.

This newspaper requested a copy of the search warrant from June 20, 2000, and San Luis Obispo County denied our request. It's pretty crazy to think that a sixteen-year-old search warrant could potentially damage an alleged ongoing investigation. Was access to the search warrant denied because it would reveal the court did demand the rear left corner be investigated. Would it reveal the investigators ignored the command of the court as written in the search warrant?

P.S. Any lawyers out there who like the 1st Amendment should know the Smart family sued to obtain a copy of the police file on the case and it was denied at the appellate level in an unpublished decision. If you want to help this newspaper obtain a copy of the search warrants on all the Flores properties, give us a call.

5

IGNORING FORENSIC SCIENCE

One of the soil samples came back from Dr. Vass as a weak-positive for human remains. Dr. Vass and retired police detective sergeant Paul Dostie believe they would have obtained much stronger samples, but the concrete footer supporting the block wall around the rear left corner may be blocking the normal migration of human decontaminates through the soil. Contaminating chemicals from a decaying human body will break down and move in the soil using moisture as a transferring medium towards lower elevations. Sheriff had someone speak to a lab assistant who frankly didn't know very much about that specific sample or the case. No one from the Sheriff's office ever spoke with Dr. Vass directly. They just weren't interested in the soils science or what he had to say.

6

UTTERANCE BY PAUL FLORES

Paul Flores tells his roommate Derrick Tse a week after Kristin disappeared, "Yes I killed her and brought her to my mom's and she's still there."

7

THE "BLOODY" EARRING

Joe and Mary Lassiter rented out the Flores home at 529 E. Branch Street after Kristin disappeared. Mary found a turquoise earring on the back patio laden with what appeared to be dried blood. The earring was handed over to a sheriff's deputy, then it vanished. No one from the sheriff's office contacted Kristin's parents about the discovery of the earring. She found out months later during a deposition when Mary Lassiter tapped her on the shoulder and asked, "Was the earring I found, did that belong to Kristin?" Mrs. Smart responded, "What earring?" It was the first time the Smarts had heard anything about any earring. The

sheriff's office had been concealing the fact that an earring had been found on the patio of the Flores home. When it was described to Kristin's mother Denise, she said it sounded very much like an earring, which was one of her favorite pair that she wore frequently. The Sheriff's office not only did not disclose the existence of the earring, but stonewalled Kristin's parents after they found out about the earring. Finally, they had enough and drove from Stockton to San Luis Obispo to view it personally for themselves. This is when the Sheriff's office disclosed they had allegedly "lost" the earring. No one, as far as anyone knows has ever been disciplined for losing such a critical piece of evidence. And the deputy who received the earring from renter Mary Lassiter has never come forward to set the record straight on who he gave the earring to when he got back to the Sheriff's office.

8

BIZARRE BEHAVIOR

Always pay attention to, not only what is said, but what is not said, and not only what was done, but what was not done. If Kristin Smart is not buried on the Flores property, then it's logical to believe the Flores family being suspected, would scream their innocence, and demand authorities dig up the yard to clear their name. And, even though private entities have offered to repair or replace for free anything disturbed by a search, the Flores family will not let anyone near the rear left corner of their home. Instead they installed video cameras to keep watch.

When the Sheriff discovered BUSTER had alerted behind the Flores home, he did not call Detective Dostie, he did not call Dr. Arpad Vass, he did not bring in his own "search dogs" to prove or disprove BUSTER's alerts, he did not contact any of the neighbors who own property around the Flores home. What he did do was deny our readers access to a 16-year-old search warrant fearing it could potentially harm his investigation. Maybe, we were denied because it could have potentially exposed how pathetic the investigation has been through the years. Who knows? More recently, the Sheriff was made aware of a young woman who came forward to say she was drugged and raped by Paul Flores when she was a 15-year-old sophomore in Arroyo Grande High School. No one from the sheriff's office, as far as we know, ever contacted her.

Then there's the bizarre behavior of the "cognizant few." People among us have information, possibly critical information, to help resolve this case. They are content to remain quiet. Take the deputy who received the "bloody earring" as potential criminal evidence. Surely, he knows what is going on, but has failed to come forward with detailed information. At this point that deputy is surely retired. He continues to remain silent.

Then there's the bizarre behavior of our very own County Grand Jury. Every year in July, this reporter submits a formal complaint to the Grand Jury. For some unknown reason, they have not ordered the Sheriff in to explain, they have not summoned Detective Paul Dostie or Dr. Arpad Vass who would gladly testify.

SUMMARY

ALL SIGNS POINT TO THE REAR LEFT CORNER OF THE FLORES' PROPERTY. Even twenty years later, it appears there are forces in our community that just want the Kristin Smart case to go away. They want it gone, without lawsuits, and ugly headlines that might reveal the seedy underbelly of San Luis Obispo County. Yes my friends, there is much more in the Kristin Smart case than meets the eye. \$\$\$



Victims of Alleged Rape and Sexual Assaults by Paul Flores



The Female Victims of Paul Flores

By: David Smallwood

An excellent reporter with the on-line news source DailyBeast.com has been doing some digging and interviewed several of the women who claim to have been victimized by Paul Flores. M. L. Nestel, by his diligent reporting, has begun to establish a prima facie case, that Paul Flores is a serial degenerate, or worse. Below are excerpts from the DailyBeast article about the women victimized by Paul Flores...



JANE DOE #1

She remembers being dragged down Elm Street in Arroyo Grande, California as she violently vomited, and propped up by Paul Flores and his pal who could only snicker and curse. **"They were giggling as they were dragging me,"** said the now 39-year-old mother. **"I was throwing up and they were saying, 'This bitch better not throw-up on me.'"** Jane Doe #1, believes she was drugged, raped, and discarded on her mother's doorstep. After the alleged sexual assault Paul Flores and his nameless friend took steps to avoid getting nabbed.

Two years after this alleged rape, Flores would go on to enroll at Cal Poly State University in San Luis Obispo, California and continue his predatory style of courtship.

Jane Doe #1 went on to describe what happened. **"They left me there and knock on my mom's door really hard and then ran off,"** Jane, who is telling her story for first time, said. **"My mom opened the door and she cries, 'Oh my god! I told her, 'Mom he raped me.'"**

While Flores wasn't charged and tried for raping Jane Doe #1 back in 1994 — it's highly conceivable that, had he been held accountable in a court of law and received a just punishment for rape, Kristin Smart would still be alive today.

Jane Doe #1 readily admits she was a naive 15-year-old sophomore attending Arroyo Grande High School. She was frequently walking to or from school or splitting time between divorced parent residences. Her mother's home was located on Elm Street in Arroyo Grande.

"That's how we met—I was walking and he pulled over and said to me 'Hey, I'll take you to school,'" she remembered Flores' asking her. **"We both were kids at the same school and so I felt comfortable accepting his offer. It wasn't like some older guy or anything."**

Back then, Jane Doe #1 remembered Flores pulling up to her on multiple occasions behind the wheel of a green pickup truck. She recalled one creepy situation that should have raised red flags. **"It was never like 'Hey you want to go hookup?' He never made advances and he would just say 'Hi' at school."**

Well into the school year, she was congregating with friends by the school's cemented quad area when she was approached by a friend who warned her about Paul Flores. **"This boy walked up to me and said 'Oh hey, you need to be careful of that Paul Flores, I think he's stalking you. He was writing your name like 150 times on a piece of paper and he kept circling it.'"**

She admitted feeling that kind of behavior was "kind of weird." Still, the rides together were uneventful; Flores never put any moves on her. He rarely asked anything beyond **"How are you doing?"** or **"What did you do last night?"** The idea that he would write her name 150 times was still disconcerting by not enough to decline offers for a ride to school. **"High school boys are weird anyway,"** Jane thought at

the time. **"So maybe he had a crush on me. I wasn't freaked out."** After another Flores carpool drop off at her mom's home— Paul made his move on the unsuspecting, naive 15-year-old. **"Hey, I'm going to be hanging out with my friend down the street... we're going to go there and chill. You should come over,"** she recalls him saying. Since it was Friday night and nothing better to do, she said, **"Okay, come and get me."** She recalled the night was chilly because she wore jeans, a long-sleeved shirt and a **"big, green jacket."**

She recalled the moment Flores pulled up to her mom's home in his green pickup truck. **"He was wearing a white t-shirt like always, and he had that smile on his face."** They drove to his friend's home which she described as a sparsely furnished. **"The living room had a TV, one sofa and the floor was white. It was in a duplex located up Elm Street from where her mom resided. It was just the three of them standing in the kitchen."** As she entered the kitchen, Paul Flores wasted no time to get a drink in her hand. **"He was like 'Hey, have a drink.'"**

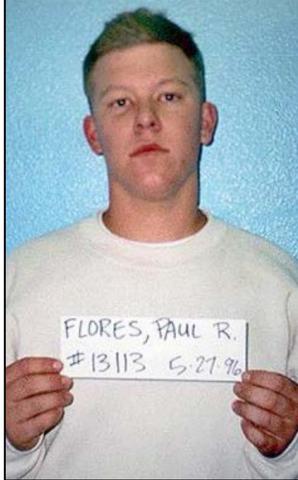
The cup was plastic and there wasn't any ice in it. **"I drank this drink and I don't know what it was, but let me tell you something, the next thing you know I was passed out,"** she said. For a few moments, she would regain consciousness and saw Paul Flores having his way with her. **"I remember opening my eyes and seeing a blurry, dizzy Paul Flores on top of me,"** she said. She could feel, but couldn't speak.

"I was lying down on my back. He's on top of me. I know I didn't have any pants on and he was in me and I could feel him," she painfully recalled. **"He was staring at my face looking at me and he was enjoying himself."** After that she blacked out.

The only thing that she remembered next was being dragged in the barely lit street by her alleged rapist on one arm and his consorting pal on the other. She remembered loud knocks, presumably on a door and the sound of their feet running away. **"They took off running,"** Jane said. **"I remember thinking: 'If my mom's not home I'm going to die right here.'"** Her mother opened the door to see her baby girl laying on the doorstep semi-conscious at this point. Her mother frantically phoned her father. The drugged and raped 15-year-old was immediately taken to Arroyo Grande Hospital where presumably a rape kit was administered.

The hospital recently indicated to Jane Doe #1, that due to Health Insurance Portability and Accountability Act of 1996 (HIPAA laws), which among other things protects the privacy of a patient's health information, her records could not be released without a court subpoena, not even to the victim herself. As she was recalling the events of that fateful night, Jane Doe #1 felt her account of events was falling on deaf ears. The Arroyo Grande cops, she says, were unwilling to hold Flores accountable for raping her. **"The next thing I know is, the cops telling me 'We can't do anything because [Paul] and his friend are saying she was drunk and it was consensual.'"** She fought to get them to reconsider. **"I was like 'It wasn't. I blacked out and didn't consent to anything.'"**

No matter how hard she and her father demanded that something be done, the cops felt it was just a case of he-said, she-said. Jane Doe #1 was recently made aware of the Kristin Smart case when the Sheriff embarked on the Big Dig at Cal Poly. Even though she now lives on the East Coast, she became aware of the news about the Cal Poly dig. She decided to come forward getting in touch with Dennis Mahon through the Kristin Smart website. Dennis immediately contacted the Sheriff and the Sheriff indicated, they would get right on it, but they didn't. As far as we know, the Sheriff has yet to contact Jane Doe



Paul Flores as he appeared on Monday, May 27, 1996. He turned himself in to Arroyo Grande Police, two days after Kristin Smart disappeared to address outstanding warrants possibly for past DUI arrests. The discoloration under his right eye he said he received from an elbow at a basketball game, but when the players did not back up his story, it changed. The next explanation was that he accidentally hit his head on the steering wheel of his 1985 Nissan pickup truck while installing a stereo. The truck was never searched. Several months after Kristin disappeared when law enforcement finally got around to asking where his truck was, he said he believed it was stolen. People have speculated his black eye was from Kristin Smart's elbow as she was flailing and gasping for air, struggling for her life in his dorm room on May 25, 1996.

#1. It appeared to Jane Doe #1 and her father that Paul Flores had the law on his side. From that point on, she would live with her father and was ordered to have nothing to do with Flores or his friend (accomplice) again. **"I never talked to Paul again,"** she said. **"He was dodging me and wouldn't make eye contact. And whenever he saw me or was coming one way and he would turn and walk the other way."**

The victim admitted the method saved her from certain embarrassment. **"I honestly was scared of him; scared he would start rumors at school. That was my biggest fear."** She kept this secret for years—even from her husband. **"I don't like to talk about it to even him,"** she said. **"I don't like to talk about that day."** Two years later, when Kristin Smart came up missing and when suspicion quickly fell on Flores, she realized that she may have been one of the lucky ones that was still living after her encounter with Paul Flores. **"I remember being home watching the news about Kristin Smart and there goes Paul,"** she recalled. **"And it all came back to me. I was like 'Oh my God. That could have been me.'"**



JANE DOE #2

Jane Doe #2 believes that Paul Flores was stalking her. She recalled that he was a "constant" around her when attending Cal Poly. Paul and a friend would jump from one party to another, always turning up at parties she was attending. **"I would turn around and he would be right there stalking me,"** the now 41-year-old woman recounts. She pegged Flores as the recurring "lurker" of the parties and it was his eyes that she won't ever forget. **"He had crazy eyes,"** she said. **"We were always socializing, laughing, and hanging out and [Flores] wasn't doing any of that. He had a strange look on his face."**

She remembered two events where Flores and his portly, sloshed sidekick "with the beady eyes" decided to do more than just stare. One was at a Halloween party in 1995. Jane Doe #2 and her friends dressed up as St. Pauli girls, clutching frothy beer mugs and the whole bit. While on the dance floor, Flores allegedly grabbed her crotch. **"He grabbed me down**

there and while I'm yelling at him, my girlfriend threw a piece of gum at his face and he pushes her down." At this point every male at the party joined in to "jump" Flores who fled. "Boom, he disappeared."

The second incident with Paul was when he pursued her at a friend's birthday party the same year. **"I go to use the bathroom,"** she said, noting the long corridor of the "old rickety house" and how packed it was. **"I get into the bathroom and lock and then the door gets kicked open."** It was not more than "five seconds" before Sarah says Paul Flores crashed opened the door and stood in the frame of the doorway. **"I remember thinking he was right behind me in the doorway and I think he was trying to get to the door before I could shut it."** Flores stood there staring at her and he did not appear to need to use the restroom.

While she had yet to undress, she was quickly manhandled by Flores. **"He slammed me and then pushed me up against the inside wall by the toilet, his hands were on my upper arms and he started telling me all these sick things he was going to do to me."** Flores described how he would "rape" her, spitting out the words. Incredibly, she turned the tables, kneeling him in the groin and kicked him in the shin before dashing off into the party screaming rape. **"I fought like I had superhero muscles and like crazy, I ran."** It turns out her ex-boyfriend arrived at the party. He and his friends went to teach Paul Flores a lesson. **"I got in his face,"** the ex-boyfriend said, **"I told him, 'You never do this again! You never look at her again! If you come near her again, I will kill you!'"** Paul was pushed real hard falling through a desk and took off running. Jane Doe #2 never saw Flores again until they read The Daily Beast story where Flores's mugshot appeared. It dawned on him: **"I never realized it's the same guy that harassed her."** Jane Doe #2 fervently believes that had she not bravely fought back, she would have been raped by Paul Flores. **"It was doomsday,"** she said. **"That moment was the culmination of everything; this is what he's been after all this time. I knew this was no joke and I knew I was toast."** Her scarred memory reminds her of Paul Flores whenever she's in a public place and has to use a restroom. **"Still to this day I am afraid to go to the bathroom by myself in public places,"** she said, admitting she still asks her husband every time to stay sentry at the door when she has to go. **"I have this PTSD fear of someone kicking the door in."**



JANE DOE #3

Even female relatives of Paul Flores were not safe. One female relative recalled him exhibiting unconscionable behavior whenever she came in contact with him. **"Me, my sister, my cousin—Paul has no limits,"** she said. On a camping trip in Fresno, California, Flores and his female cousins who weren't even teenagers yet were walking to a liquor store to purchase slush puppies. One of the cousins somehow got control of Paul's wallet. **"Oh, I'm gonna get my wallet,"** Flores declared. The mood was jovial at first but quickly turned dark. A relative said **"Paul had this look on his face."** He ran after the cousins who were clad in shorts and bikini tops and retrieved his wallet. **"He threw [my cousin] to the ground and got on top of her and putting his hands down her top even after he got his wallet,"** the cousin said. **"He had pinned her down and had his hand down her bathing suit groping her."** A woman nearby screamed at Flores to "get off her" and threatened to call the cops. The cousin was "crying and freaked out." Paul Flores was ousted from the camping trip never offering an apology.



JANE DOE #4

During another family function, the cousin's 8-year-old sister was alone in a room with Paul Flores, the one relative she didn't trust. **"I was keeping an eye out,"** the cousin said. **"I'm very close to my younger sister. I'm more like a mother to her."** At one point in the night the new teen realized her bedroom door was locked shut and panicked. **"I'm knocking on the door and she isn't answering. I yell, 'Open the door!' And, Paul was in there."** Not only was Paul Flores in the room but his pants were down, his penis was exposed. Paul wanted her to believe he was going to urinate in a red Dixie cup.

"His back was turned but I can see his hands below his belt and my sister is sitting on the edge of the bed," she said. **"I asked him 'What are you doing in here?'"** His signature stuttering response was, **"What? She's my cousin. I had to go pee. It's okay if I pee in front of her."** **"He felt it was normal for him to be locked in a room with a little girl with his penis out and pee in a little cup."** Paul Flores apparently felt it was OK to expose himself to an 8-year-old girl, because she was his relative.



JANE DOE #5

In 2002, Paul matriculated at Los Angeles Harbor Community College (LAHCC). One late night at a Hermosa Beach bar, Flores courted a 21-year-old student (Jane Doe #5). They would date and end up living together. Jane Doe #5 had been estranged from her parents, living with her aunt. She remembered her first date to see a movie with Flores became a "fiasco" because his black Chevy Blazer broke down. **"He ran out of gas and my step-dad had to pick us up."** They would go out on more dates, ultimately moving in together along with a "gay male" roommate and a dog they adopted in a two-bedroom apartment in Lawndale, California. She said Flores worked a construction job while attending school, but that he was "very secretive" and she suspected he was attending "college forever so that his mommy kept paying for his housing and classes." Jane Doe #5, as his first live-in girlfriend, vividly remembers meeting both Flores's parents during a visit to their Arroyo Grande property. It was during this visit, Jane Doe #5 noticed the giant Kristin Smart billboard erected in front of attorney Jim Murphy's office. **"I asked about who that girl was on the billboard because it was in front of their house and Paul just danced around it,"** she said, of his quick dismissal. **"Paul told me 'Oh, I don't know it's just some girl who's been missing.'"**

She recalled the first time she met Paul's parents, saying, **"The first time I met them, his dad goes, 'Are you paying for this girl? Don't be spending money on her! 'I was taken aback and Paul didn't say anything to defend me.'"**

She discovered Paul Flores was a closet drunk. She grew weary of all the hidden beer bottles and cans all over their apartment. Plus he had been inexplicably blackballed at countless local bars. **"I remember going around with him in Hermosa Beach and some bars he wasn't allowed to go into anymore,"** she said. He never told me why. **"I was young and dumb."**

The booze paled in comparison to his cheating. **"He was seeing someone on the side who he called his friend,"** she said. **"He would tiptoe around everything. I believed him, but he was probably cheating on me."** And there were those nonstop tales of Paul getting touchy-feely with her friends. She

regretfully denounced them as cruel rumors at the time. **"I would hear many of my friends tell me 'Oh he grabbed my butt' but I never believed them. I always said, 'He wouldn't do that.'"**

Sexually, she remembered Paul Flores as "very experienced" and maintaining a very "healthy appetite" for sex. In bed, Paul had to be told to heel. **"It would get too aggressive and at times I had to say, 'Hey, calm down.'"** One time they were wrestling in bed and Flores "got too aggressive and grabbed a butter knife and pushed it against my face." She says she kept pleading for him to settle down. **"I said, 'Stop it. Stop!' and then it became 'Stop!!!!!"**

The moment was saved by their male roommate who barged in because of her blood-curdling screams. **"Our roommate came in and yelled 'Leave her alone. Get off her.'"**

"I remember one night I had been waiting all night for him to come home," she said. **"He was so drunk and he was just like 'I did something really bad. I can't, I can't tell you.' 'He was crying. He was a very emotional man once he got to that alcohol level. He wanted to tell me but he couldn't."** She thought, at the time, Paul was wrestling with the guilt of being a philanderer. But after learning about his potential involvement in the Kristin Smart case, she wasn't certain, but that he was trying to confess.

"He fell asleep on the floor crying and here I am thinking he was cheating on me not knowing there was this whole other world going on." Still she stuck around until Flores allegedly laid his hands on her aggressively again. **"We were standing by the washer and dryer and we were arguing and he shouted, 'No!' and slapped my arm,"** She recounts, **"I was like, 'Who the hell do you think you are?'"** That night she crashed on the couch. Just as she was moving the final boxes out of the apartment Flores made one last try at his version of peace. **"I remember saying goodbye and he wanted to be quickie friends telling me, 'You know we could always say goodbye one last time!'"** **"He wanted to hook up again."** But, she had enough of Paul Flores.

In time she did a little sleuthing and discovered her ex-boyfriend Paul Flores was associated with the Kristin Smart disappearance. Realizing that her former live-in boyfriend could have killed Kristin and discarded her body still haunts her. **"My heart dropped,"** she said. **"I called my mom. I was crying."** She finally put the perverted pieces together. **"After I read what he was accused of, I know in my heart he did all the things I doubted before."**

ANGIE CARDENA INCIDENT

Angie Cardena, living in the Los Angeles Metroplex, decided to use an on-line dating site so she could meet some nice guy. She met a guy through E-Harmony and they began to hit it off, dating several times. Being a smart young woman, she decides to Google the guy's name and discovered that his name was associated with the Kristin Smart disappearance.

The guy she had been dating was Brett MacArthur who became part of the Flores family by marrying Ermalinda Flores (sister to Paul Flores). MacArthur attended Cal Poly. He and Ermalinda reportedly lived at 2200 Loomis Street where the stolen electric golf cart was discovered parked near by, the weekend Kristin disappeared. After Brett and Ermalinda got married, they ended up living in Los Angeles and Paul Flores lived with them for a time. Everything was just peachy until Brett found out that Ermalinda was pregnant with another man's child. No surprise to anyone, the two ended up getting a divorce. Ermalinda went to live in the Washington, Oregon area leaving

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Hazel.

"I guess everybody is worried, but I can't understand why. We aren't... most of these boys have or had pals over on Wake Island, and they are crazy to go over and get even."

Shortly after enlisting, Fae had taken out an allotment from his monthly pay to help his folks, who were struggling a bit in keeping their farm and ranch operation going on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation. Finally, however, with their children grown and gone from home, Alonzo and Mary Moore sold their place in South Dakota and moved to a small house in Chadron, Nebraska.

Back in the Pacific, the Second Marine Division was tasked to drive the Japanese from tiny island of Tarawa. The Marine assault was scheduled for Saturday morning, November 20, 1943. Its code name: **"Operation Galvanic."** The Japanese were heavily entrenched with several thousand troops and an extensive network of tunnels and caves. U.S. forces conducted air attacks against the island for several weeks prior to the amphibious assault, but the caves protected the Japanese from the relentless air assault and naval bombardment.

One report indicated that as much as four million pounds of explosives had been dropped by air alone. On November 19, Navy ships bombarded the island with even more ordinance. The air and sea attacks caused extensive damage. The American military believed that half of the enemy forces on the island had been killed. Those estimates could have been just American propaganda. Many bomb-proof shelters and pillboxes remained intact. The surviving enemy troops concentrated their efforts along the only beach where a landing was possible.

After four hours of early morning bombardment on November 20th, the amphibious

assault on Tarawa began. The down and dirty part of Operation Galvanic was underway. Fae's 2nd Battalion, Eighth Marines launched the first wave, supported by covering fire from Navy destroyers. Fae's unit landed on northeast Betio beach, dubbed "Beach Red 3," before the Japanese could man their weapons. That allowed the amphibian tractor landing vehicles (LVDs) to carry Fae's Echo Company – along with two or three other companies – directly on to the beach. Some Marines advanced as far as the airstrip. But, Operation Galvanic was in trouble.

Tides were extremely low, and subsequent assault waves used traditional "Higgins Boats," (LVCDs) which did not have the "tracking" ability to carry them over the outlying coral reefs. Consequently, hundreds of Marines had to wade through chest-high water for 600 to 1000 yards to shore, many getting mowed down by Japanese machine guns and artillery before ever arriving at the beach. Although Fae's unit made it ashore and secured a portion of the airfield, they were unable to hold their positions. Simply put, Operation Galvanic did not yet have enough men or equipment on the beach. It was not until afternoon that the 3rd Battalion, 8th Marines came ashore. They, too, suffered heavy casualties, but both battalions were able to gain control of "a large portion of Beach Red 3 and part of the Japanese airfield" by nightfall.

Within 76 hours, the Marines took control of Betio, one of the Tarawa outer islands – but the cost was extraordinarily high. Official U.S. Marine history lists 1,027 killed. There is a belief the Marines actually lost as many as 1,500 plus. The actual facts of the slaughter was suppressed to protect senior military officers and minimize the impact of the carnage to the American people. The landing was so badly botched, the American military should have court-martialed the commanders

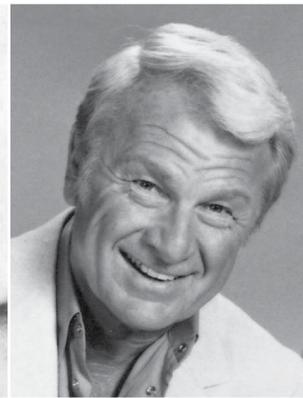


Edward Albert Heimberger (AKA: Eddie Albert). Died May 26, 2005, from pneumonia at age 99. Albert was awarded the Bronze Star for his actions during the invasion of Tarawa when, as the pilot of a landing craft, he rescued 47 Marines stranded offshore (and supervised the rescue of 30 others), all while under heavy enemy machine-gun fire.

who came up with the assault plan, and those who ordered the plan executed. Decaying bodies in the incredible heat of a tropical island totaled about 6,400, that included our Marines, Japanese military personnel and Korean slave laborers. Thousands of decaying human bodies posed a serious health issue for survivors of the assault.

Many Marines were buried where they fell, and others were gathered and stacked like cord wood to be buried in big trenches the military called "cemeteries." Tarawa was one of the bloodiest encounters of the war. While there continued to be sporadic pockets of Japanese resistance for several days, the battle for Betio Island and the Tarawa atoll was effectively over by November 24. Despite winning Tarawa and its strategic airstrip, there was only mild criticism about the planning of Operation Galvanic. The assault was ill-timed and planners significantly underestimated the strength and resolve of Japanese combatants.

Back in Nebraska, while Operation Galvanic was still underway, Sergeant Moore's



T. Holcomb Lieutenant General, USMC The Commandant, U.S. Marine Corps

mother and father in Chadron were making preparations for Thanksgiving – perhaps having their daughter Helen Denton and family for dinner at their Ann Street home in Chadron. But, the Moore family was unaware that their Marine son was in harms way. For several days, the Associated Press, United Press, and other news services had been feeding information to radio stations and newspapers across the country, including those in Nebraska, about massive U.S. air strikes in the Pacific.

Although there was no news yet of any invasion at Tarawa, the November 19th Nebraska State Journal headlined a story with "Liberators hit Japanese bases in the Gilbert and Marshall Islands," and reported on the low altitude bombing and strafing attack at Tarawa, where there was "no enemy interception" and "weak antiaircraft fire from adjacent Betio Island." Of course, the Moore family had no way of knowing exactly where in the Pacific theatre their son was serving. Little could they have known those air strikes were a prelude for their son, and two full divisions of U.S. Marines

to become engaged in one of the fiercest battles of the Pacific war. Thanksgiving came and went. Then, on December 23, 1943 – two days before Christmas – a telegram was received by Mary Moore at 229 Ann Street in Chadron, Nebraska. It read:

We deeply regret to inform you that you son, Corporal Fae V. Moore, USMC was killed in action in the performance of his duty and in the service of his country.

To prevent possible aid to our enemies, please do not divulge the name of his ship or station.

Present situation necessitates interment temporarily in the locality where death occurred and you will be notified accordingly.

Please accept my heartfelt sympathy. Letter follows.

T. Holcomb Lieutenant General, USMC The Commandant, U.S. Marine Corps

Mary Moore (Fae's mother) sent a return telegram that same day to General Holcomb:

Send my son's body back to us if possible. Mrs. Mary M. Moore

Then came the unpleasant task of notifying Fae's brothers and sisters of his death. Almost immediately after the fighting had let up on Tarawa, Navy SeaBees were rushed in to rebuild the battered airstrip, which had been all but destroyed by relentless U.S. bombing and artillery fire. Tarawa was transformed into a vital way-point for the Allies on their westward trek to invade Japan. In their haste to quickly rebuild the runway and out-buildings, much confusion prevailed regarding exactly where the bodies had been buried. Quite honestly, keeping track of where they buried people was a very low priority. Bodies were strewn everywhere across the island. Sergeant Moore

was initially reported buried in Division Cemetery #3 on Betio. His certificate of death indicates the burial at "#13, Grave 'A', East Division Cemetery." A letter to that effect was sent from Marine Corps Headquarters to his mother on February 26, 1944, further indicating that **"upon cessation of hostilities it is the present intention of the Navy Department to return to this country the remains of military personnel who lost their lives in the service of their country, if the next of kin so desire."** There was still hope that the remains of her youngest son would soon come home for burial. But, that never materialized until 72 years later when BUSTER, the super grave-detection dog arrived on Tarawa to aid in the search for our missing Marines. It's remarkable how BUSTER can detect those volatile organic compounds (VOCs) rising up from the soil even after 72 years. Experts say that a dog's nose is hundreds of times more sensitive than the human nose, having millions of more receptors. They say that dogs "smell in color," meaning that different odors are detected much in the same way our eyes see color differences, but even more so.

The stories of those who died for their country in faraway places are generally not of any value to some Americans. But at this paper, their lives were very important, therefore their stories are important. Stories of those who were caught up in war, are mere footnotes of history they can't be bothered with. Sadly, many Americans are more interested in the latest app for their cell phones, rather than the history of those who sacrificed their lives. As Rudyard Kipling wrote;

"God and the Soldier, we adore, in time of danger, not before. The danger passed and all things righted, God is forgotten and the Soldier slighted." \$\$\$

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Brett MacArthur and Paul Flores as roommates for a time. MacArthur ended up moving to Oklahoma accepting a teaching job, but returned to the Los Angeles area a few years later.

Angie decided to let MacArthur tell her in his own good time about his involvement in the Kristin Smart case. After all, he wasn't the prime suspect. That chance came when they arranged a date near the Santa Monica pier. She noticed he was walking with someone and recognized him immediately from Internet photos. It was none other than Paul Flores. MacArthur introduced Paul to Angie by saying, **'I'd like you to meet Brian.'** Not only was MacArthur still apparent friends with the prime suspect in Kristin's disappearance, but he was also lying to her, by making up the name Brian. Angie felt so uncomfortable with this revelation, that she feigned a headache and got the hell out of there as soon as possible. When MacArthur later called her on the phone, she let him have it with both barrels. She confronted him with all she had discovered and asked why he felt it was necessary to lie to her. It was a big fat red flag that understandably gave her concern about the guy she was dating. MacArthur said, **'under the circumstances I don't think we should see each other anymore,'** or words to that effect. Brett MacArthur apparently placed a higher value on his friendship with Paul Flores, than his burgeoning relationship with Angie Cardena. It's very likely Brett and Paul stayed in touch with each other even when Brett was teaching in Oklahoma. When Brett returned to Los Angeles, the two friends got back together. Brett MacArthur and Paul Flores appear to have been friends and occasional roommates ever since Kristin disappeared from Cal Poly. Our attempts to locate Brett MacArthur to obtain his version of events were unsuccessful.

LESSONS LEARNED

This story is no longer about

a missing college coed from Cal Poly, but more about the bumbling ineptitude, or out-and-out corruption of local law enforcement. They either do not have the wherewithal to properly prosecute a missing person's case, or it's corruption manifested in a massive cover-up to protect the "good name and reputation" of Cal Poly. The cover-up is designed to forestall a massive lawsuit for two decades of needless suffering endured by Kristin's family, not to mention many in the local community who have somewhat been on the same emotional roller coaster.

On June 16, 2015, I asked Attorney General Loretta Lynch to intervene with the hope she would direct the FBI to take over the Kristin Smart case. No response was ever received. Each year in July, on behalf of our readers, and as a citizen of San Luis Obispo (SLO) County, I personally submit an official complaint to the San Luis Obispo Grand Jury in the hope they will summon Detective Paul Dostie and Dr. Arpad Vass and start demanding answers as to why the evidence pointing to the backyard is being ignored. So far, the Grand Jury has done nothing with regards to the Kristin Smart disappearance. Most grand juries are extremely busy and their work load is sometimes enormous. But, given the fact the Kristin Smart case is very much a high-profile case, one would think the SLO Grand Jury would make solving the case a top priority. Each year, just like clockwork, I submit an official complaint to the SLO Grand Jury demanding their intervention. So far, only silence from the Grand Jury.

On September 6, 2016, the San Luis Obispo sheriff held his big dog-and-pony show press conference. Then, a twenty-five plus member search team went out to dig and found nothing. Oh yes, they reportedly found "remains" and sent them off to the lab as the FBI quietly left town. The news generated from the big Cal Poly dig reached the four corners of the earth and Jane Does began to come forward. The most egregious was the revelation of Jane Doe #1 who



The Most Recent Picture of:
Paul Flores - October 2016

Courtesy: Daniel Shapiro

believes that Paul Flores drugged and raped her when she was a 15-year-old sophomore at Arroyo Grande High School. Has Paul Flores committed additional alleged sexual rapes and assaults? Are there other women with a story to tell, but have decided to remain quiet?

One of the stalwart supporters of the effort to find Kristin Smart notified us that after the Sheriff and his excavators completed their work at Cal Poly, they went to the locally famous Octagon Barn on South Higuera Street to commence yet another dig. Normally, on any dig and search for human remains, a forensic anthropologist would be available at the dig site. A forensic anthropologist could, within a few seconds, determine if any discovered remains were human or animal. We are pretty sure the remains the Sheriff's team found were not human, because if they were, the FBI would have remained in town. There would

have been two or three more press conferences with law enforcement proudly touting their success. But, there were no press conferences, and the FBI quietly slipped out of town without fanfare.

There is a small cadre of people who believe in BUSTER's nose, and believe Kristin Smart was rolled up in carpet and encased in concrete behind 529 E. Branch Street. It's logical to assume that university and police authorities probably knew within a week after Kristin disappeared, what had happened. Contrary to what some believe, our law enforcement officials are not stupid. Authorities knew when four cadaver dogs independently alerted on Paul's dorm room, that she was most likely murdered inside Paul's dorm room. After Mary Lassiter turned over the so-called bloody earring to a sheriff's deputy, and after the neighbor across the street saw Paul digging a deep hole in the rear left corner of his mother's home, authorities probably figured out rather quickly that Paul probably killed and buried Kristin Smart. It does not take a rocket scientist.

On September 12, 2016, M. L. Nestel published an excellent article concerning Kristin's disappearance on DailyBeast.com. He then followed up with an article about the women who were victims of Paul Flores. Many excerpts from his article were provided here. The mystery of Kristin Smart's disappearance continues, but the mystery of where her body is located, is a foregone conclusion if you believe in BUSTER's nose. Unfortunately, the so-called investigation may very well continue into the next century. At this rate, Kristin's body may not be recovered for another decade or more. The sheriff is content to ignore BUSTER's alerts near the Flores backyard. Maybe it's because his predecessors "searched" it and that's good enough for him. But we believe those "searches" were to give the appearance of searching and buy time. They weren't searches at all, just a stratagem. Law enforcement officials know that time has a corrosive effect on the memories

of witnesses, thereby weakening the investigation with each passing day, month and year. Why in the world would law enforcement officials subtly sabotaging their own investigation, one might ask? Maybe law enforcement knows Kristin's body is back there and want to drag this out for another decade or two. The more time between her disappearance and the discovery of her body will diminish the legal liability for Cal Poly and San Luis Obispo County, because with each passing year, the case becomes harder and harder to prosecute. If enough time occurs, then maybe few people will actually care when her body is finally recovered. Sorry if that sounds cynical. It's hard not to be cynical these days.

Some people believe that because California recently removed the statute-of-limitations with regards to rape, Paul Flores could very well be in handcuffs today for the rape of Jane Doe #1. Unfortunately, the law does not grandfather in those who were raped before the law was changed.

It's vitally important for all women to be on-guard, because their are sexual predators among us. Women are being raped and assaulted everyday, and sometimes institutions cover-up while law enforcement looks the other way. Again, Jane Doe #1 was underage and therefore unable to give consent for sex, but Arroyo Grande Police let him get away.

Let's review... Sexual assault can occur between people of different genders (sex), or of the same gender. Even if the person was your date, boyfriend, girlfriend, spouse, or someone you live with, they still need your consent. Here's a short review...

Sexual Assault Includes:

1. Being forced to watch porn when you don't want to.
2. Being touched in a sexual manner against your will, regardless of where you were touched.
3. Being prevented from using a condom or other protection during sex.
4. Someone putting a penis, finger or object in your vagina, mouth

or anus when you didn't want them to.

You Did Not Give Consent, if You:

1. Were pressured, intimidated or forced to do sexual things you didn't want to do.
2. Were incapacitated due to drugs or alcohol.
3. Changed your mind about engaging in sexual activity.
4. Coercion in Rape and Sexual Assault

Coercion is being pressured or forced to do something sexual you did not want to do. Any sexual activity that involves coercion is sexual assault.

Examples of coercion are:

1. Use of threats (i.e., if you don't do this, I'll get you in trouble)
2. Intimidation (with looks, gestures, or body language)
3. Encouraging or forcing you to drink or do drugs
4. Use of a weapon
5. Underlying threat of violence if you don't submit (if there's been violence in the past, for example)
6. Not respecting someone saying "no" or "stop"
7. Making you feel like you owe the person sex.

THE BOTTOM LINE

For those who believe in BUSTER's nose; Kristin Smart is (or was) buried in the rear left corner of 529 E. Branch Street. The home was and is owned by the parents of Paul Flores, the last person seen with Kristin before she vanished. For whatever reason, BUSTER's alerts are being ignored by the sheriff and his local news media, principally NBC affiliate, KSBY TV. Law enforcement never pursued the alleged rape and sexual assaults by Paul Flores. In the case of Jane Doe #1, Arroyo Grande Police favored Paul Flores's story that a 15-year-old girl gave consent. Some fine police work there. We believe a cover-up of the Kristin Smart case has been in effect since the day she disappeared, and remains so to this very day. \$\$\$



American History & Bobby Lee Hayden



Bobby Lee Hayden at age 27, conducting the "death watch" in the Capitol Rotunda, November 23, 1963



Bobby Lee Hayden, a witness to, and part of American History

By: David Smallwood

This story is about Mr. Bob Hayden's part of American history, and the shell game with the President's body when Air Force One landed back in Washington with Lyndon Johnson and Jacqueline Kennedy. It's also about the mysterious death of Mr. Hayden's commanding officer, Captain Michael D. Groves. The clandestine movement of the President's body is pretty much taken from the research done by research authors David Lifton and Douglas Horne. A Grover Beach, California resident came forward with information about the death of Captain Michael D. Groves, leading us to contact Mr. Bobby Lee Hayden in Huntsville, Alabama. And, our story begins...

Some people feel the Kennedys were just a bunch of power-hungry individuals that should have never gotten into the White House. For others, President Kennedy was a new beacon of hope. Over the years, my research of President Kennedy and his life, revealed that he was a very strong leader, but his philandering while he was court-martialing military officers for fraternization shows an above-the-law arrogance that cannot be denied. President Bill Clinton, for example, court-martialed over 300 military officers while he was having "fun" with Monica Lewinsky. Remember the old adage, *"If your wife can't trust you, then why should I?"* Kennedy's support of the unionization of government employees was a very big mistake, because it deprived the taxpayer of a seat at the table during negotiations. The end result was, just print more money, and give away more bonuses regardless of the quality of work you provide. When government employees cannot be fired, and receive bonuses for poor or no work, the taxpayers get screwed. But, make no mistake, JFK and his brother Bobby were definitely leaders. In a world that has traded-in leadership for political correctness, President Kennedy's legacy of leadership is extremely refreshing.

CHANCE MEETING WITH GROVER BEACH RESIDENT

A crotchety old-timer, named by his father after Franklin Delano Roosevelt (FDR), approached me as I was leaving the Grover Beach Post Office. He said, *"Hey, you're that guy who writes for the California Register, right?"* I nodded yes and he said, *"Please wait, I want to talk to you about what happened to Captain Groves."* I'm thinking, "who the hell is Captain Groves?" As I stood outside waiting for him to complete his business in the post office, I was wondering: 'What in

the world does this guy want to tell me.' I decided to keep an open mind and listen to what the gentleman had to say. Del White explained that many years ago, he had been transferred from California, moving into a two-story home in Birmingham, Michigan in 1971. One morning, Del White was on the second floor of his home and noticed through a window a man lying face down in the neighbor's backyard. He went to knock on the door of the home and the man's wife sheepishly admitted, *"Yeah, I know. That's my husband Don. We drank a bit too much last night and he passed out in the yard. He was too heavy to move, so I just left him there to sleep it off."*

From that point forward, Del White and his neighbors Don and Gladys Groves became friends. One evening Del was invited over for dinner and noticed a picture on the fireplace mantle. It was their son, Army Captain Michael D. Groves. As the night wore on and drinks began to take effect, Don and Gladys Groves began to share the sad story about their son Micheal.

Michael D. Groves was no ordinary Army captain. He had been hand-selected by President Kennedy to head up Honor Guard Company, which among other ceremonial duties, helped to provide security for the White House. In those days, the White House was not just a home, it was an Army post. Captain Groves was very loyal and dedicated to the Kennedy family. Del White explained that he was eighteen years old when President Kennedy died and was always interested in the various aspects of the assassination. He sat in amazement and listened intently as Don and Gladys Groves shared their suspicions about their son's death. They made it very clear, that they thought their son was murdered for something he knew or witnessed in the White House. We attempted to find anyone who was alive back then that may have known Captain Groves and stumbled on Mr. Bobby Lee Hayden of Huntsville, Alabama.

BOBBY LEE HAYDEN

President Harry Truman issued Executive Order #9981 on July 26, 1948, saying the military must immediately integrate. The integration order was intended to plunge a dagger in racial discrimination within the American military. Eleven years before the issuance of that order, an African-American child was born on May 20, 1937, in Huntsville, Alabama who would be directly affected by President Truman's executive order. His name is Bobby Lee Hayden, the son of Oscar and Sandy Hayden. It would take fourteen long years before the military would finally carry out President Truman's executive order. It was a difficult thing to fully integrate the military since it had been segregated, going all the way back to the founding of the country. Part of the reason integration of the military was taking so long was because Eisenhower and a majority of the politicians weren't in a hurry to implement Truman's desegregation order. It took fourteen years for the military to implement the President's order to desegregate when it should have only taken six months or less.

On January 20, 1961, a new young President was sworn into office. The President's wife, Jacqueline Kennedy noticed there were no Black faces in Old Guard Army unit that provided security and conducted ceremonies for the White House. She said to the President, *"You're going to take care of that aren't you Jack?"* It was an "executive order" to the chief executive to correct the segregation around her. Following his wife's instructions, President Kennedy issued orders to the military. On March 16, 1962, the word went forth to every American military unit in the world, if you were Black, over six feet tall and had a college education, you were to apply for special duty in Washington D.C. And, that was about all they were being told. Bobby Lee Hayden fit the bill perfectly, and appeared before a panel of officers who were screening eligible personnel for duty in the Old Guard. Bobby Hayden said, *"You couldn't have even a traffic citation on your record, or you would not be considered."* Being from the segregated South, Bobby



President John F. Kennedy

Hayden understandably had a bit of an attitude. When he was interviewed for the job, one of the officers detected his rebellious attitude and asked, *"If you were to see the President, would you salute him?"* Hayden said, *"No Sir."* The officer immediately determined there was a discipline problem with Bobby Hayden, ordering Hayden to 'drop and give him twenty push-ups.' After completing the twenty push-ups, he was asked again if he would salute the President, and once again he replied, *"No Sir!"* This continued from about four in the afternoon until midnight. Hayden said, *"I think I counted a total of 1,060 push-ups I had done."*

Hayden explained that African-American military members, like everyone else on active duty, were sworn to protect America against all enemies foreign and domestic, but couldn't even leave the base to have a sandwich. The "Equal Justice Under Law" credo chiseled in the fascia of the Supreme Court, was just one big lie to victims of racial segregation. Bobby Lee Hayden was approved for duty in Washington. The cynical side of me believes he was approved, not only because he was well qualified, but perhaps also because they thought his rebellious attitude would get him in trouble, making it easier for the segregationists to lobby against having Black members in the Old Guard.

THE OLD GUARD

Hayden received orders to report for duty with the 3rd U.S. Infantry, traditionally known as "The Old Guard," the oldest active-duty infantry unit in the Army, serving our nation since 1784. To put things in perspective, George Washington died in 1799. Since World War II, The Old Guard has served as the official Army Honor Guard and escort to the President. In that capacity, 3rd Infantry soldiers are responsible for conducting military ceremonies at the White House, the Pentagon, national memorials and elsewhere in the nation's capital. In addition, soldiers of The Old Guard maintain a 24-hour vigil at the Tomb of the Unknowns, provide military funeral escorts at Arlington National Cemetery and participate in parades at Fort Myer and Fort McNair. The black-and-tan "buff strap" worn on the left shoulder by each member



This picture was taken at approximately 6:15 pm, Friday, November 22, 1963. It's was a "melee," when federal agents pushed the Honor Guard away to take control of the bronze casket. The casket (in this photo) is believed to be empty. The President's body was secretly being transported to Bethesda via helicopter for the first of two autopsies. The first one to conceal evidence that President Kennedy was shot from the front. The second autopsy, to support the theory that Lee Harvey Oswald was the only shooter.

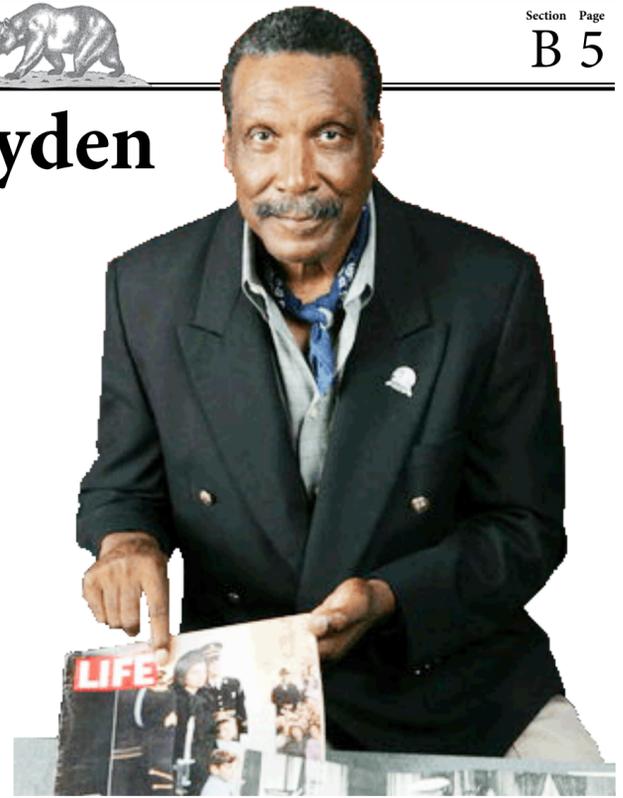
of the 3rd Infantry is a replica of the knapsack strap used by 19th-century predecessors of the unit to display its distinctive colors and distinguish its members from other Army units. The present buff strap continues to signify an Old Guard soldier's pride in personal appearance and precision performance that has marked the unit since the very beginnings of America

On June 1, 1962, Bobby Lee Hayden reported for duty at Ft. Meyers, and on the following day, he was taken for a tour of the White House. Eventually, he was assigned to duty at the Washington Monument. His first duty at the White House wasn't until August 1962, beginning as a valet for the General Earl Wheeler who was the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. As a side note, General Wheeler had a staff member by the name of Lieutenant Colonel Colin Powell. When the general's limo arrived for a ceremony at the White House, Bobby Hayden opened the door, took two steps back and snapped a crisp salute. General Wheeler exited the limousine and said, *"Welcome aboard new ass!"* Wheeler may have heard about Bobby's thousand push-ups. Maybe it was a setup to see if Bobby's resentful attitude would spill out with a little prodding so they could get rid of him. But, Bobby Hayden didn't fall for it, maintaining his composure and giving no response.

General Wheeler attended because President Kennedy was receiving Konrad Adenauer, the first post-war Chancellor of Germany. When the ceremony was over and General Wheeler came back for his limousine, Hayden once again opened the door, took two steps back and rendered another perfect salute. This time General Wheeler returned his salute and said, *"A job well done new trooper!"* Two hours later, General Wheeler sent over a commendation for Bobby Lee Hayden. Normally, military personnel do not receive commendations for opening doors, so it's likely General Wheeler felt a little guilty for his attempt to goad Bobby Hayden into breaking his military bearing. Hayden was beginning to realize that his new duty assignment was not about him, but about representing all Black people. Not only were Generals trying to trip him up, but there was other resistance as well. Bobby Hayden made history by being the very first African-American to be assigned to the Old Guard. He clearly remembers when he was taken over to the barracks and assigned a bunk. Even though the room was filled with people, you could have heard a pin drop when the Black man walked in. He said, *"I was there five days before anyone would speak to me."*

THE MAGNIFICENT SEVEN

As time went on, other Black soldiers arrived for duty, but many would not last. Only the cream of the crop were allowed duty with the Old Guard. Eventually, the Black contingent numbered seven, and they named themselves, *"The Magnificent Seven."* Not only did they have to be



Bobby Lee Hayden

in top physical condition, they had to be very smart to remember every step, signal and maneuver of over 130 different separate ceremonies. Company Commander Captain Michael D. Groves quickly developed a great respect for all the trailblazers called the magnificent seven, but especially for Bobby Lee Hayden, because he was the first trailblazer. Captain Groves treated them all with respect and kindness, more importantly, he treated them fairness and dignity. That's all they wanted, just an even chance to demonstrate just how good they really were. Many in the Army were secretly hoping one or all of the Black contingent would screw up and fail. These men were truly the magnificent seven, the best of the best, because no one would give them any break for any mistake, no matter how slight it may have been. Can you imagine the pressure?

Hayden remembers being invited over to the home of Captain Michael Groves on more than one occasion. It was there, his troopers were able to relax from their stressful job to enjoy hamburgers, hot dogs and beer. African-Americans weren't welcomed off the base at many of the eateries, but Captain Groves and his wife Mary sure made the Black contingent of his Honor Guard feel welcomed at their home. For hours they would laugh, joke and tease each other, which made the Honor Guard members that much more of a close-knit team. Captain Groves was sticking his neck out by having these little backyard soirées. Had the military wanted to, they could have court-martialed Groves for fraternizing with enlisted personnel. In those days, fraternization was considered a misdemeanor punishable by one year in Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas detention barracks. When Ronald Reagan became President in 1980, the punishment for fraternization was doubled. Today, according to the Uniform Code of Military Justice, fraternization is punishable by two years, and is a felony conviction. The military law with regards to fraternization is routinely applied only to those the military considers a threat, whistle-blowers and the like.

Not long after the Magnificent Seven were assigned to the White House, President Kennedy instructed his staff that he wanted to speak to all newly assigned Black soldiers in the Oval Office. Bobby Hayden clearly recalled that, for thirty-five minutes President Kennedy told them what he expected of them and reminded them *"Be at your best at all times,"* the President said. Remembering all the push-ups and his statement to not salute the President, Hayden was beginning to change his attitude. He felt this was a man he could proudly salute. Hayden and his compatriots began to realize that they were saluting the office of President, and not the man. President Kennedy had discovered from an interview that Bobby Lee Hayden had gone to school with, Vivian Malone Jones, who was one of the first two African-American students to enroll at the University of Alabama in 1963. She ended up being the university's first African American graduate. She became famous when

Governor George Wallace blocked her and James Hood from enrolling at the all-white university. One day, President Kennedy asked Bobby Hayden what he thought of Governor George Wallace, to which Hayden responded, *"Governor Wallace takes care of everything south of the Tennessee River, and I take care of everything North of the river."* When President Kennedy visited the Redstone Arsenal to dedicate the Marshall Space Flight Center on September 11, 1962. It just so happened that the Marshall Space Flight Center was in Bobby Hayden's home town of Huntsville, Alabama, so President Kennedy made sure Bobby Hayden went with him on Air Force One. While President Kennedy was shaking hands and giving speeches, Bobby Hayden got to visit his family and friends.

PARTICIPATING IN MORE HISTORY

In the early morning of June 12, 1963, literally hours after President John F. Kennedy's nationally televised



President and Jacqueline Kennedy as they arrived in Dallas.

Civil Rights Address, Medgar Evers pulled into his driveway after returning from a meeting with NAACP lawyers. Emerging from his car, carrying NAACP T-shirts that read "Jim Crow Must Go", Evers was struck in the back with a bullet, which ripped through his heart. He staggered 30 feet before collapsing and was taken to the local hospital in Jackson, Mississippi for treatment. He was initially refused entry because of his race. His family pleaded for his entry into the hospital, and was finally admitted. Medgar Evers died in the hospital fifty minutes later. Bobby Hayden and the rest of the "Magnificent Seven" were ordered by President Kennedy to wear their Class "A" uniforms and attend the funeral of Medgar Evers. There was a special place marked off for the Magnificent Seven by Medgar's graveside.

When Dr. King gave his "I Have a Dream" speech at the Lincoln Memorial, Bobby Hayden was part of a contingent that guarded the entrance to the podium. Hayden was there and got to see Dr. King when he approached the podium to give his famous speech.

On the Wednesday, November 20, 1963, two days before President Kennedy would be gunned down in Dallas, Hayden participated in a ceremony in the East Room of the White House. Bobby Hayden and his comrades had done such an excellent job, the President ordered they be given the next 72 hours off; a little vacation

CONTINUED ON PAGE B-6...



At approximately 6:15 pm, November 22, 1963, Jacqueline Kennedy is attempting to enter a Navy ambulance after arriving from Dallas. Secret Service agents and General Godfrey McHugh placed a bronze casket from Air Force One in the rear of the ambulance. According to research author, Douglas Horne, the casket placed in this Navy ambulance is empty.

for a job well done. It was during that 72-hour mini-vacation when Bobby Hayden became aware of President Kennedy's death. He was enjoying his time off by taking a little afternoon nap in his bunk when Earnest Brooks, one of the Magnificent Seven said, "Bobby, wake up. The old man's been killed, we've got to get ready for the ceremony." Hayden initially thought he was joking and shrugged it off because people were always playing practical jokes on each other in the squad bay. Bobby thought it might be a ploy to get him up out of his bunk. Brooks yelled over to another soldier Alan Hammond, "Hey Hambone, turn up the TV so Bobby can hear what's going on." Hayden laid in his bunk listening in a state of utter shock and disbelief. After about five minutes, Hayden got up and walked into the showers, wearing his clothes, and began to run the water. Someone shouted, "You fool, what are you doing taking a shower with your clothes on?" Hayden didn't realize he had not undressed before running the water. All he was thinking was that he had to get ready for the funeral procession of his life. Lt. Bird quickly assembled two casket teams, an "A" team and a backup team. Bobby Hayden was on the "A" team. Both teams got in their Class A uniforms and boarded a helicopter at Ft. Meyer for Andrews Air Force Base awaiting the arrival of Air Force One from Dallas.

In a crazy way, Hayden felt guilty. The primary mission of the Old Guard was to protect the President. Hayden felt they had failed in their primary mission of protecting the President. Obviously, he and his fellow soldiers were not in Dallas, and could not have prevented anything that happened that day. But, nonetheless, the guilt he felt was strangely real. As bad as the President's death was, the worst was yet to come for Bobby Hayden.

Over the course of the next 3 1/2 days, Hayden and his fellow soldiers would literally either march or stand at attention in their dress uniforms, twenty-four hours a day, only taking catnaps when able. Once the burial ceremony concluded, the American flag draped over the President's coffin was removed by Bobby Hayden and the other casket team members, then carefully folded. The folded flag was solemnly handed to Jacqueline Kennedy as dignitaries from throughout the world looked on.

THE FIRST TO GUARD THE FLAME

Captain Groves received orders to post a guard at the eternal flame. The guard had to be posted before the sun went down. After three days of little to no sleep, Bobby Hayden and his compatriots were completely exhausted. They couldn't wait for the



Even though Bobby Hayden said he was told Captain Groves died on the same day President Kennedy was laid to rest (Monday November 25, 1963), his grave stone says December 3, 1963, a different date for his death.

opportunity to have eight hours of uninterrupted sleep. That dream was shattered for Bobby Hayden when, right after the President's burial ceremony, he heard Captain Groves say, "Bama, I'm going to make you part of history. We have to assign someone to guard the eternal flame at the President's grave. You will be the first one to guard the flame. It must be manned up before the sun goes down." Captain Groves knew that if he asked any of the others he might get some sort of excuse, like they didn't have a uniform ready and therefore couldn't do it. Captain Groves knew he could always depend on Bobby Hayden. He said, "Are you up to it?" Bobby Hayden, even though he was terribly exhausted told Captain Groves he had a fresh uniform ready-to-go and replied, "Sir, I don't give orders, I just carry them out." Hayden had about two hours to rest and get in his fresh new uniform; a jeep would be waiting to return him back to the eternal flame at President Kennedy's grave. After Hayden donned a new dress uniform and prepared to return back to Arlington, Sergeant Henry Bayles appeared in the squad bay. He thought that it was mighty strange that Bayles was back in the squad bay after he had already gone home. Hayden stood his watch at the eternal flame, reflecting on the events of that nightmarish weekend. He looked forward to getting out of the cold night air and returning to the barracks to snuggle up in a warm bed for a full night of uninterrupted sleep.

CAPTAIN GROVES DIES

When Hayden arrived back at the barracks, fellow soldier Allen "Hambone" Hammond told Hayden to get some chow and get showered up, that he had something important he wanted to tell him. Hambone, and everyone else knew how tight Captain Groves and Bobby Hayden were. They had to break some very bad news to Hayden, that no one really wanted to convey. Once Hayden showered and relaxed a bit, several individuals stood around Hayden quietly looking glum. Hambone finally mustered the courage to tell Bobby Hayden that his highly respected company commander, Captain Michael D. Groves had died. Hayden was told that Captain Groves suffered a heart attack at the dinner table and died that same evening at his home. Groves was survived by Kelly Ann his daughter, Mary Francis his wife and a baby still in the womb.

This was a double kick in the gut for Hayden. By late Monday evening November 25, 1963, Hayden had lost his beloved President and the captain of the guard he so deeply admired and respected. But for you historians out there, this is where the red flags go up the pole. Hayden and Groves were almost the exact same age (27), spaced apart by only 30 days. Every member of the Old Guard were handpicked, partly because they had top physical and mental conditioning. Did Captain Groves actually die of a heart attack at age 27? Yes, people do die at young ages for a variety of reasons, but for a member of such an elite military unit to suddenly die of a heart attack at age 27 is difficult to believe just on its face. Capt.

Captain Groves was buried in the same section of Arlington National Cemetery (ANC) as was President Kennedy. Hayden clearly remembers, that Capt. Groves was buried three days after he died, on Thursday, November 28, 1963. But, according to the official White House logs and his grave stone, Groves died on Tuesday, December

3, 1963, and was buried on Friday, December 6, 1963. The discrepancy remains a mystery unto this day.

Hayden was told that Captain Groves died at home right at the dinner table, falling over into his plate in front of his pregnant wife and daughter. His body was allegedly taken to Walter Reed Army Medical Center where the government determined that cause-of-death was a heart attack. Hayden said they moved his body from Walter Reed to the cemetery chapel. Hayden said Captain Groves' body lay in repose at the Third Regimental Head Quarters until his burial on Thursday, November 28, 1963. On that day, there was a symbolic funeral procession from the White House to Arlington National Cemetery with the burial caisson and Blackjack the riderless horse. The funeral procession was exactly the same given to President Kennedy three days prior with minor variations. Blackjack the horse had the symbolic boots in the stirrups reversed, but a different blanket. A different blanket is used for field grade officers, major and above. Groves was a captain and therefore did not rate the field-grade blanket on Blackjack. Different dates given for the death and burial of Captain Groves is very curious. Some say, it's just a simple mistake on the official White House log. Bobby Hayden was very clear, and has never changed his story as to when he was told Captain Groves had died. He emphatically states, without reservation that he was told Captain Groves died on Monday, November 25, 1963. This was the same day President Kennedy was buried, and the same day he completed the first watch at the eternal flame, something he'd never forget. Again, it's interesting to note the same mistake



Godfrey T. McHugh Brigadier General & Military Aide to President Kennedy

about Captain Groves' date of death, (if it was a mistake), was also inscribed on his grave marker, December 3, 1963. Did Captain Groves die when they told Bobby Hayden he died, or did he die on December 3rd as stated in the White House log and on the grave marker? In another strange event, on December 12th, nine days after the government said Groves had died, his possessions and mementos--which had been sent home to Birmingham, Michigan--were destroyed in a suspicious fire of mysterious origin.

No one to this day really knows why the dates are wrong, either on his grave stone and in White House logs. It makes us wonder if Captain Groves fell victim to someone intent on silencing him forever. Did Captain Groves know or witness something that could expose how and why President Kennedy was killed? We can conclude that because of his absolute devotion and loyalty to the President, Groves would not hesitate to divulge anything he felt was important for the assassination investigation. It's possible CIA got rid of Captain Groves, just like some believe they got rid of his boss, President Kennedy. They have all the diabolical toys to kill people, and Groves could have consumed a delayed action poison which made it appear he had a heart attack. Who knows? It's all conjecture. All we do know is that Bobby Hayden was told Groves had died on Nov 25th, but his grave stone says he died on Dec 3rd. We are told he died of a heart attack at age 27, and that his personal effects were destroyed by a suspicious fire, a week after the date given for his death on his gravestone.

The White House is technically a military post and the Old Guard is there to protect the Commander and Chief of the Armed Forces. Upon the death of the president, the Captain of the Guard assumes command of the White House until such time as he is relieved of by the newly sworn in President. In this case, Captain Groves and the Old Guard would have seized control of the White House from the time they heard the President was declared deceased,

until they were relieved by President Johnson around 7:00 pm on the day. That would be roughly six hours or so. One wonders; did Captain Groves witness something during that time period where the CIA felt he had to be murdered? Or, did Captain Groves witness something President Johnson did or said, which cost him his life?

PARENTS OF CAPTAIN GROVES

Del White had many conversations with the parents of Captain Groves. They always believed their son was murdered for something he knew or witnessed in the White House. Del White said that when he first met Don Groves (father of Capt. Michael Groves) in 1971, Don was working for Ford Motor Company in their heavy truck division in Pontiac Michigan. Don was promoted to an executive position with Ford, and one of his perks was a new car every year. Although he drove a Mercedes, he was entitled to a new car every year, due to his newly acquired executive position with the company. Don would order a customized Lincoln Continental with the worst interior/exterior fabrics and paint job you've ever saw. According to Del White, "it was a real pimp mobile which he kept parked in front of his house at 251 Euclid Avenue in Birmingham, Michigan just to make a point." It appeared to Del White that Ford Motor Company may have been forced to keep Don Groves employed, no matter what he did. "It was almost as if they sent him a paycheck regardless of whether he showed up for work or not." Del White believes that Don Groves ordered his company car in the most outrageous colors and configuration to make a statement, and embarrass the Ford Motor Company. "People would have been fired for doing much less, but not Don Groves. No one knows why Ford put up with behavior which begged for his dismissal from the company." According to numerous conversations Del White had with the Groves family, they all made it abundantly clear that Captain Michael D. Groves was murdered, but were not sure the reason why. Del White said, "Most of the neighbors on Euclid Avenue told me that it wasn't a good idea to associate with the Groves family. To my mind they were wonderful people who were terribly disappointed in the government and the powers that be. It was readily apparent to me, the Groves family was under a lot of pressure to keep quiet."

Darba Groves was very vocal about what she perceived as the "murder" of her brother Michael. Del White said, "She told me that "they" tried to get her committed, and "they" told her if she didn't "shut up" she'd never see her kids again." Del White, with a steely eyed stare said, "Although the specific circumstances are unknown, it came as no surprise to that Darba died before both of her parents in 1978 at age 37, and only five years after she discussed her strong belief that her brother was murdered for what he knew about the Kennedy Assassination."

RELATIVELY NEW INFORMATION

Everyone has their own theory as to what happened in Dallas. Oswald may not have had anything to do with it. He probably was in the lunchroom drinking a Coke as he said he was. When the Dallas Police did a paraffin test on him to see if he had recently fired a weapon, it came up negative. It's basic physics, that when struck by an object like a bullet, your body will generally move in the same direction as the bullet. President Kennedy's head snapped back and to the left indicating that he took a bullet from the gassy knoll area. This means there was more than one shooter, and therefore a conspiracy to kill President Kennedy.

In 2013, author Josiah Thompson of the book, "Six Seconds in Dallas" came forward to admit he had made a serious mistake in his investigation of the Kennedy Assassination. In 1967, Thompson introduced a "fact" into evidence, which was wrong. Thompson had worked for Life Magazine who owned the famous Zapruder film. He has access that few others did to a high quality copy of the Zapruder film. He examined carefully the moment of impact of the killing bullet in frames Z312 and Z313. Thompson measured the distance from the President's head and fixed points on his limousine. He discovered the distance from the back

of the seat to the President's head increased forward 2.18 inches in 1/18 of a second, between frames Z312 and Z313. After that, the President's head snapped back and to the left. Two inches was an enormous change in distance occurring in 1/18 of a second making him believe the President got shot from behind pushing his head forward two inches, then a fraction of a second later, the President head explodes. They incorrectly concluded the explosion of the Presidents right temple was the "exit" of a bullet. WRONG!

A system's engineer from Eugene, Oregon instantly saw the mistake. He noticed the gleaming sunlight from the chrome of the limousine was smeared in frame Z313, but not smeared in Z312. The young systems engineer concluded that between frames Z312 and Z313, it wasn't the President's head moving, it was Zapruder's camera that moved. Someone from the grassy knoll area fired a shot just over Zapruder's right shoulder which startled him. The gunshot made Zapruder lurch creating the optical illusion the President's head had moved forward, when it did not. The head movement forward did not occur, and it wasn't recognized until 2008.

STARTLING AUDIO EVIDENCE

In 1978, the House Select Committee on Assassinations were presented with a stuck-microphone recording which gave an audio witness of the gunfire. A police radio was stuck in the "on" position for 5 1/2 minutes during the gunfire in Dealy Plaza. Acoustic scientists used the gunfire and resulting echoes to pinpoint the location of the stuck-mic and where the gunfire was originating. It was concluded there was a gunman firing from behind the fence which would have been just to the right of where Abraham Zapruder was standing. When Josiah Thompson merged the Zapruder video with the audio from the stuck microphone, it created an audio/video clock which all lined up. There were four shots, and one or more of those shots came from the gassy knoll area which is powerful evidence of a conspiracy to kill the President.

DOUG HORNE & DAVID LIFTON

Doug Horne worked for the Assassinations Records Review Board (ARRB) from Aug 1995 to Sep 1998. He became the chief analyst for military records. In Nov 2009, he published a five volume book (Altered History) on what he had discovered during his time on the ARRB. In his book, he presents his conclusion about the medical cover-up, about the alterations made to the Zapruder film and about his opinion as to why President Kennedy was killed. He concludes the Kennedy Assassination was not the random act of a lone malcontent devoid of meaning or political consequences. This is what the Warren Commission wanted the American people to believe. Instead, it was a domestic Coup d'Etat, carried out by a cabal of individuals representing elements of the national security state, in reaction to JFK's foreign and military policy, which was covered up by



Lyndon Johnson on the tarmac of Andrews AFB after arriving from Dallas. Many believe to this day, that LBJ was complicit in the Kennedy Assassination

elements of the Federal government. Mr. Horne's extensive investigative work help to place things in perspective after we had located Bobby Hayden, one of the guards on the President's ceremonial detail.

THE SHELL GAME

Since murder was considered a state crime, the state of Texas wanted to take control of the President's body after he died for an autopsy. Other than the tracheotomy, there was no surgery done by anyone at Parkland Hospital in Dallas. The secret service attempted to wheel his body out of the hospital, en-route to the airport. The coroner, Doctor Earl Rose stopped the secret service agents saying that by Texas law, the President's body would have to undergo an autopsy in Dallas. This created a tense standoff as to who would control the President's body. At the time, the assassination of a president wasn't a federal crime, and technically speaking, murder was subject to Texas state laws. Doctor Rose was entirely within his rights to demand that an autopsy be performed in Texas. Had he been allowed to do so, all of American history would be different today. The cover-up of the JFK Assassination would not have been possible. But, the secret service denied Dr. Rose from conducting an autopsy. With lots of profanity being exchanged, Secret Service agents pushed Doctor Rose out of the way, but he resisted. They told Doctor Rose if you do not get out of the way, we are going to run you over with the casket. This was the recollection of Dr. Paul Peters who was interviewed in 1988 for a documentary. After brandishing their weapons, they were allowed to leave Parkland Hospital, thereby stealing the President's body from competent authorities in Texas who actually had legal jurisdiction. The moment the bronze casket was loaded onto Air Force One in Dallas, researcher and author Douglas Horne believes President Kennedy's body was removed from the ceremonial bronze casket and hidden before (or during) the swearing-in of Lyndon Johnson. After Johnson's swearing-in everyone went back surrounding the casket



The Kennedy Funeral on Monday, November 25, 1963. After the funeral ended, Captain Michael D. Groves told Bobby Hayden, that he was going to be the first one to guard the Eternal Flame. Later that evening, after Hayden completed his watch, he was told that Captain Groves had died of an alleged heart attack. The Captain's parents and sister believed until they day they died, that Captain Groves was murdered.



Bobby Lee Hayden and the joint service casket team are moving President Kennedy's casket from the Capitol to St. Matthews Cathedral

to conduct an "Irish wake." In other words, they all sat around the casket drinking alcohol telling stories about the President. Author Doug Horne believes the body was removed from the bronze casket out of fear that Texas authorities would show up to claim the body for an autopsy in Texas. Once, Johnson was sworn in, Air Force One departed Dallas en route for Andrews Air Force Base near Washington D.C.

MELEE AT ANDREWS AFB

First Lieutenant Sam Bird was the platoon leader of the Honor Guard Company and designated as the OIC (officer-in-charge) of the Joint Service Casket Teams. Two, six-man units were created to remove the bronze casket from Air Force One into a light gray Navy ambulance. At 4:30 pm, Lt. Bird and his pall bearers flew from Ft. Meyer on two H-21 helicopters to Andrews AFB arriving before Air Force One arrived. After the helicopter landed, they were joined by personnel of other services to form a joint service team.

As the baggage door would open on Air Force One, the plan was to have a casket team on the truck pass the casket down to the primary casket team on the ground. But, the plan never materialized. When the baggage door to Air Force One actually opened, General Godfrey McHugh, who was on board, told Lt. Bird that he (McHugh) and Secret Service agents would unload the bronze casket. This was an affront and breach of protocol. Waiting until a President dies, is not the time to start training, so Lt. Bird's men drilled four times per month on how to properly receive Presidential remains. Training for these situations were continually conducted by the Old Guard. That is what they were paid to do.

PUSHED AWAY BY THE SECRET SERVICE

Secret Service agents and General McHugh didn't care much about protocol, or having a dignified ceremony to receive the President's remains, so they pushed aside the military casket team. There was a five foot drop from the cargo lift to the tarmac. General McHugh and the bumbling Secret Service agents had great difficulty moving the casket down to ground level from the lift truck. This makeshift team of inexperienced secret service pall bearers interfered with planned activities, and damaged the casket. The most galling part was the fact this secret service wrecking crew destroyed the dignity and respect that should have demonstrated when the casket was offloaded from Air Force One. Their haphazard manhandling of the bronze casket was all caught on live television for the entire world to see. All Lt. Bird and his crew could do was to march ten paces back and do an about-face. Lt. Bird was seething as he watched these secret service keystone cops manhandling and bumping the coffin as they removed it from the lift truck. They could only stand at attention and watch this horrible and degrading spectacle unfold.

It's very possible McHugh and the Secret Service did not want the military casket team to notice the casket was not as heavy as it should have been. They might start to suspect the President's body wasn't in the bronze casket. According to author Doug Horne, the President wasn't in the bronze casket, but actually in a body bag, waiting to be secretly transferred to a helicopter bound for Bethesda Naval Hospital. It was too risky to have a professional casket team which carry caskets all the time notice this particular casket was lighter than expected. Pall bearers Felder and Mayfield had literally been involved with hundreds of funerals. The cover-up conspirators could not

risk anyone suspecting the casket was empty. There might be questions, and those questions might raise doubt. So, Secret Service agents shoved the professional casket team out of the way, and moved the bronze casket all by themselves.

After LBJ made his first speech as President on the tarmac, he got on Marine One for the White House so he could start moving furniture out and measuring for drapes. The primary casket team, including Bobby Hayden and five others, boarded their helicopter bound for Bethesda. The secondary or backup casket team manned up a military pick-up truck to follow the light gray Navy ambulance to Bethesda. Doug Horne states that another light gray Navy ambulance, a carbon copy of the one Jacqueline Kennedy entered, was set up as a decoy. It sped into the night with the backup casket team in hot pursuit. According to the driver of the truck, the ambulance even turned off its lights in an effort to get away from the truck carrying the military backup casket team. The plan for Lt. Bird was to properly remove the bronze casket from the Navy ambulance when it arrived at Bethesda. Eventually, the military truck carrying the backup casket team lost the decoy ambulance in the dark, and decided to reroute for Bethesda. In the mean time, a black hearse from Gawler's Funeral Home



President Kennedy's favorite rocking chairs were ordered removed from the White House by LBJ on the very next day after the assassination. Picture taken Saturday, Nov 23, 1963

secretly met another helicopter in the Bethesda Officer Club parking lot. How and when the President's body was transferred to an aluminum cheap shipping casket is unclear, but we know it was in the shipping casket when it arrived at the morgue loading dock at 6:35 pm according to one of the Navy sailors who was pressed into service as a pall bearer.

President Kennedy's body actually arrived before the casket teams arrived and before Mrs. Kennedy arrived in the Navy ambulance carrying the bronze casket she thought was carrying her husband's body. The shipping casket with the President's body was quickly offloaded by Navy sailors and placed in the anteroom of the autopsy area. The sailors set down the shipping casket, and were immediately ordered to leave. The official motorcade, with the empty bronze casket and Jackie Kennedy arrived at 6:55 pm. The cheap shipping casket had the President's body because Bethesda's Dr. Boswell confirmed that information with one of the sailors who offloaded the casket. The President's body being in a zippered body bag inside the shipping casket is significant, because the President was not placed in a body bag at Parkland Hospital in Dallas. Doctors at Bethesda had no way of knowing that. So how did the President's body arrive at Bethesda twenty minutes before the motorcade with Jackie Kennedy?

TIME LINE

Air Force One landed at Andrew AFB at 6:00 pm, on the blocks at 6:04

pm. The bronze casket, along with Jackie Kennedy left for Bethesda at approximately 6:09 pm. The newly sworn LBJ makes a brief statement at 6:13 pm. Then LBJ's helicopter takes off from Andrews at 6:19 pm. Immediately following his departure, the TV Klieg lights were extinguished. LBJ landed at the White House South Lawn at 6:26 pm, a seven minute trip. JFK's body in a body bag, at some point was placed in a cheap shipping casket, and prior to arriving at Bethesda. A helicopter takes off from Andrews AFB at 6:20 pm, en-route to Bethesda. It was an 8-10 minute trip. JFK's body, now in a cheap shipping casket arrives at Bethesda Officer's Club parking lot at about 6:30 pm and is met by a black hearse from the Gawler Funeral Home. The aluminum casket bearing President Kennedy's body is driven to the morgue loading dock. The black hearse carrying the President's body arrived at the Bethesda's morgue loading dock at precisely 6:35 pm.

When the official motorcade arrived, Jackie Kennedy and others from the Kennedy entourage entered the hospital for the VIP waiting room. The Secret Service and FBI agents show the Navy ambulance driver where the morgue dock is located behind the hospital. Four federal agents (two FBI, and two Secret Service) moved the empty bronze casket from the Navy ambulance to the morgue anteroom. This was recorded at 7:17 pm. Dr. Humes who was Bethesda's chief pathologist later told his neighbor, the federal agents who brought in the bronze casket were denied entry into the morgue, and required to stay in the anteroom with the bronze casket.

They may not have known the casket was empty. But, during this time, Navy doctors, Humes and Boswell conducted surgery on the President to get any bullet or bullet fragments out of his head as soon as possible. They were attempting to remove any evidence the President may have been shot from the front. The small bullet hole near the President's Adam's apple had been enlarged in Dallas by surgeons administering a tracheotomy, but it was really opened up by doctors Humes and Boswell. After doctors felt they had effectively removed or covered up any evidence there might have been another shooter from the front, the President's body was once again wrapped in sheets as it was when he left Dallas and reinserted back into the bronze casket, which had just arrived with Mrs. Kennedy. The bronze casket now with the President's body again was placed in the anteroom awaiting the Honor Guard to arrive.

When they arrived, Lt. Sam Bird and his casket team were surprised to find the Navy ambulance which carried the bronze casket was empty. Lt. Bird went into the hospital to discover General McHugh all alone in the anteroom with the President's bronze casket. General McHugh was, "sitting on the floor with a sheepish look on his face." McHugh may have been very satisfied because they had secretly rushed the President's body to Bethesda in enough time for Navy doctors to remove evidence, and placed his body back in the bronze casket before the Honor Guard had arrived. At 8:00 pm, Lt. Bird's casket team secured the bronze casket and carried it into the hospital's autopsy room, where the second "official" autopsy was performed in front of witnesses whom believed they were watching the first and only autopsy on the President's body.

Thirty-five people had assembled in the viewing seats above. The autopsy room was frequently used to train young interns on the proper way to conduct autopsies, and therefore had many seats for fellow doctors to view the President's autopsy. People in the gallery did not know a clandestine autopsy had been conducted an hour before hand. This made the President's body a crime scene. The people in the gallery were being made part of the cover-up by acting as unsuspecting witnesses that saw the President's body being removed from the bronze casket, the same bronze casket that left Dallas earlier in the day. Navy doctors Humes and Boswell had already conducted a secret probe on the President's body, now they were acting as if they were conducting the first and only autopsy. Photographs taken of the real wounds the President suffered during the shooting in Dallas, before the clandestine autopsy was conducted,

never made it into the official record. Illicit surgery was performed on President Kennedy to radically expand the cranial wound and remove evidence of shots from the front. The government was doing all they could to pin the blame on Lee Harvey Oswald and keep with the theme there was only one shooter. Researcher Doug Horne said the broken chain of custody with the bullets, and the President's body means the autopsy and everything else from that time period is suspect. What exactly happened to the President's body between 6:35 when it arrived in the cheap shipping casket, and 8:00 pm when the honor guard brought him into the autopsy room in a bronze casket.

Navy doctors were obstructing justice by creating false forensic evidence that only one shooter was involved. Authors Doug Horne and David Lifton have been able to piece many parts of the puzzle from the medical evidence and testimony of the people who were there at that time. While the second autopsy was being performed, the backup casket team had finally arrived after chasing a decoy ambulance for an hour. Lt. Bird and the casket teams met with Mrs. Kennedy in a room that had three new caskets. She asked them which one of the three would they recommend to carry the fallen President. When Bobby Hayden conveyed this information, he began to choke back some tears as he remembered that solemn moment with Mrs. Kennedy. A beautiful, but very heavy mahogany casket was selected.

After the official (second) autopsy was completed, Gawler's Funeral Home embalmed the President's body and placed in the new mahogany casket. At 4:00 am the casket team carried the new mahogany casket to the Navy ambulance and drove behind in a second vehicle to the front entrance of the White House. The casket team bailed out at the White House gate and marched behind the ambulance carrying the President's body. The casket team recalled the incredible weight of the mahogany casket. It was beyond all expectations, weighing a purported 1,300 lbs. When the casket team struggled up the steps to the White House, because of the enormous weight of the casket. Pall bearer Douglas Mayfield worried the casket was going to drop, blurted out "Lieutenant!" Upon hearing that, Lt. Bird quickly stepped forward to grab the end of the casket providing the additional muscle necessary to negotiate White House Steps. The heavy mahogany casket was placed on the catafalque in the East Room of the White House.

Later that morning (Saturday), the President's body was carried out

of the White House and taken to the Capitol Rotunda. The Honor Guard posted death-watch guards. On Sunday morning, the casket was taken to St. Matthews Cathedral. After the service, the President's body was returned to the East Room of the White House. On Monday morning, the President was slowly taken on a caisson to Arlington National Cemetery for burial. Bobby Lee Hayden remembers it, all too well. Hayden recalls very clearly that he was told Captain Groves had died on the same day he helped to lay President Kennedy to rest, and on the same day he stood the first watch at the Eternal Flame. Bobby Hayden's recollection of the events in Washington was convincing. We believe his recollection to be credible. Based on Hayden's eyewitness testimony, blended with the coincidental fire of Captain Groves' personal documents and mementos, and the strong belief from Don, Gladys and Darba Groves that Captain Groves was murdered, we are inclined to believe something suspicious happened Captain Groves. We found it strange that none of his relatives could be found and there were no pictures of Captain Groves available anywhere. Usually, when people are in the military, family and friends love to take pictures of a snappy uniform. This would especially true if that person was part of the famous Honor Guard at the White House. There would have been hundreds of pictures of Captain Groves, but none could be found anywhere. It's almost as if some entity wanted to erase the memory of Captain Groves. While young people occasionally will die of heart ailments, we seriously doubt that Captain Groves died from a heart attack. With all of the physical and mental conditioning his elite unit would receive, it's very strange that he should die at age twenty-seven years of age, of a heart ailment.

Bobby Hayden was not only a witness to history, he was part of it. Hayden and many others were confronted with ingrained, institutionalized, in-your-face racism. He must laugh when he hears young people today speak of racism. They have no clue as to what life was like for Black Americans in 1963. There is no question that racism was pervasive in those days. But, now a days, when people don't get their way, they carelessly and recklessly accuse racism. I believe racism should be dealt with harshly. And, those who accuse racism where it does not exist, should be dealt with just as harshly. Bobby Lee Hayden is truly a great American who served his country with extraordinary fidelity. He fought racism by being a great role model. He deserves our deepest respect and highest honor. We thank him for his service to America. \$\$\$

From the Editor



David Smallwood

All of our articles are "Op-ed." Op-eds occasionally express opinions of the author. We utilize the op-ed style because it gives us more flexibility. It allows us to convey more of the story by interpreting the validity of information we receive.

Articles we prefer to publish are about people with captivating personal histories, who quietly live among us. Does that mean we only write stories only about senior citizens? Anything is fair game, but our seniors have more life experience, and consequently more personal history. Email us with ideas for stories. If you know of someone with a colorful and interesting past who might be willing to give us their full story, please contact us. We cannot publish all suggestions, but we do guarantee all suggestions will be considered.

The California Register believes in the rule-of-law. Regardless of who you are in society, if you break the law, you should be held accountable. The ultimate check on our government is a free press. The framers wanted the American press to be unbiased referees of the government. We have a free press, but unfortunately, the press is also free to be unfair and terribly bias. The American people unfortunately have routinely been lied to through omission and commission by corrupt politicians and bureaucrats. Now it's worse, because many referees in the news media are absolutely corrupt. Talk-show host Chris Plante always says, that the most insidious power of the news organization, is the power to ignore. When the American news media ignores facts in favor of "their" narrative, they lie by omission, just like the politicians do.

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We love people who love to read, and thank you for your continued support. The Register was originally designed for distribution only to senior homes, but we discovered that many others enjoy reading it as well. While we still concentrate on getting our paper to all seniors, we have also made it available to everyone else through various pickup points. If you have a business with a high volume of customers that you feel would enjoy our paper, please contact us.

If you know of a senior home that should be receiving our paper, please let us know. We love our seniors and want them to have a great quality of life. Having lots of things to read raises their quality of life and keeps their minds sharp. With any luck, all of us will be seniors one day. Reading exercises your mind. So, not only is our paper educational, it's also therapeutic. Reading a great newspaper is good for your health, it's writing it that kills you!

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805-541-7935
Staff: contact@californiaregister.com
Editor & Publisher:
david.smallwood@californiaregister.com

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