

makes a powerful explosion. There's a backwash of blood and tissue." *And yet:* everything was remarkably clean; there was little blood anywhere. There were no pools of blood around the body, no mess, no splattering of blood on face or shirt, no blood on the gun.

No blood anywhere; no bullet; no mess; body lying rigid and straight with gun clutched in hand; what does all this imply? These facts all strongly imply that Vincent Foster, Jr., was shot and killed by person or persons unknown, his body transported to Fort Marcy Park, laid straight on the ground, the gun placed into his hand and his fingers wrapped around the gun. Clearly, there would be no blood and no bullet if the murder had taken place elsewhere.

Was there time for all this? You bet. Vincent Foster was last seen leaving the White House at 1 P.M., July 20. He was killed, apparently, between 4 and 5 P.M. and his body reached by police and rescue workers just after 6 P.M. There was plenty of time unaccounted for, to commit the deed and transport the body. Furthermore, there is no evidence that Vince Foster owned the fatal 1913 Colt .38 revolver that did the foul deed. No member of the Foster family has been able to identify the gun as his. So: not only no bullet and no blood, but no Foster gun.

If Vince Foster was murdered and his body transported to the park, where someone, no one knows who, reported a body to a

second person who called the police; if this is what happened, does anyone in his right mind think the killer was a "lone nut"? Why would a lone nut take the trouble to move the body and make it look like suicide? What would be the lone nut's motive? A lone nut murderer of Vince Foster is about as likely as the notion that the guy who banged Nancy Kerrigan on the leg was a lone nut. So: if the murder of Vince Foster was, say, a contract hit, in light of the *WSJ* chronology, does anyone have an idea of *who* might have taken out the contract?

Enough! We need an independent, tough, no-holds-barred Congressional investigation, armed with subpoena power, financed by as much as it may take, which will fearlessly go into every nook and cranny, and investigate every likely suspect, without fear or favor, and *as high up as necessary*. And following *RRR's* long-time exhortation to "Exhume! Exhume!" the body of every mysterious death suffered by anyone occupying or high up in the White House, the body of Vincent Foster should be exhumed and analyzed by independent and fearless experts. *And this time*, let's not get

deflected by any phony, coverup, "Rehnquist" Commission. This time, let's not get distracted by the moral equivalent of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee, or by the Russian Embassy, or Castro, or Sam Giancana or Jimmy Hoffa. This time, let's dare to think the unthinkable. ■

**And this time, let's not get deflected by any phony, coverup, "Rehnquist" Commission.**

## More On Who Killed Vince Foster? by M.N.R.

The stunning article of Christopher Ruddy in the *New York Post* (Jan. 27) casting strong doubt on Vince Foster's "suicide" brought forth a storm of calls upon the White House for comment. Curiously,

the White House referred all inquiries to well-know Pittsburgh forensic pathologist, Dr. Cyril Wecht, who maintained that a suicide who shoots himself in the mouth is often found with his hand clutched around the weapon.

The odd part about the Clinton Administration using Dr. Wecht as their Court Pathologist on this issue, is that Wecht is well-known to Kennedy

Assassination Revisionists as an intrepid champion of the idea that Jack Kennedy was *not* killed by a "single bullet" fired by Lee Harvey Oswald. It was Dr. Wecht, too, who first called attention to the fact that Kennedy's brain is missing in the federal archives. So, how come that an intrepid revisionist in the Kennedy matter leaps up to become a Clintonian apologist on the Foster case, *and does so without having bothered to see the autopsy report*, which has been sealed from view? Could it possibly have anything to do with the fact that most [though not all] Kennedy Assassination Revisionists have been leftists, whose conspiracy analyses have focussed generally on the CIA, and not on leftist forces? Whereas the Clinton Administration is beloved by the Left? Dr. Wecht, it might be added, was once a Democratic candidate for the U.S. Senate.

In an important follow-up to his original article, Christopher Ruddy ["More Questions About Foster's 'Suicide'", *New York Post*, Jan. 31] mentions the Wecht comment, and rebuts it by pointing out that the park police had claimed that Foster had fired the gun with his thumb, which is appar-

ently quite common for a suicide shot. But various homicide experts pointed out to Ruddy that it is highly unusual for a gun fired by a suicide into his mouth to wind up clutched in his hand. Thus, Dr. Lester Adelson, highly respected forensic pathologist and a medical examiner for the city of Cleveland, pointed out the absurdity of thinking that a person could shoot himself in the mouth, firing it with his thumb, "and then change his grip and move the weapon to his side." Said Adelson, "Nature is honest. Use common sense. I think that if a person shot himself in the mouth with a .38, they are not going to be able to carry out purposeful acts."

In addition to effectively rebutting the Clinton-to-Wecht ploy, Christopher Ruddy has carried his inquiries to a further stage:

Who reported the Foster body? It turns out that at about 6 P.M. of that fateful July 20, park worker Francis Swan was in the parking lot of a maintenance facility about two miles away from Fort Marcy Park. Swan was sitting in his truck with a co-worker "having a beer after work." At that point, a white utility

van, driven by a heavy-set white man in his mid-40s, with

graying hair and dressed in work clothes, pulled up to the truck. Speaking through the van window, the heavy-set driver told Swan: "There's a dead body by the cannon up in Fort Marcy. Will you call the Park Police?" At which point, the man drove off. Swan then went to the pay phone in the parking lot and called 911, setting off the chain of events that brought the police and paramedics to the site where Foster was found.

But several critical questions rush to the fore; (1) Who was this driver? (2) Why didn't he make the call himself? (3) It turns out that Foster's body was not visible from the main trail that runs through Fort Marcy Park. But this means that the van driver would have to have been out of his van and off the main trail to spot the Foster body. What was he doing in Fort Marcy Park? It should come as no surprise that the U.S. Park Police have been unable to locate the driver. Clearly, the driver, if ever found, might be able to shed light on key questions, in addition to who he was and what was he doing in the park, such as: Did he see Foster alive? Did he hear the fatal shot? It would also be interesting to know if said driver has any political connections.

Another mystery about the 911 call about Foster's body: George Gonzalez, the Fairfax County paramedic who was the first rescue worker to examine Foster's body, distinctly remembers a 911 call about Foster made by an "unidentified

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woman." The Fairfax County 911 dispatch unit says that Swan's call about the Foster body was the only one on record, but it admitted that they "only keep [a record of] the first call that comes in." Unfortunately, all tapes of 911 calls for that night were destroyed, as per usual practice, 30 days after the night in question.

Surely, all the investigative resources of the government should concentrate on finding the unidentified driver, as well as the mysterious woman.

Fostergate grows curiouser and curiouser. When will the veil over Fosters demise be ripped off? ■

## Within a Month! The Bringing Down of Bobby Ray Inman by M.N.R.

On December 16, President Clinton named retired Admiral Bobby Ray Inman to fill the post of Secretary of Defense. To say that the nominee was universally hailed would be a masterpiece of understatement. To pundits, media people, politicians, and leading "well-informed sources" inside the Beltway, Bobby Ray Inman could walk on water: He was the perfect choice to bring order and prestige to Clinton's troubled and screwed-up foreign and military policies. Bobby Ray was brilliant, sober, knowledgeable, the

Insiders' Insider, Mr. Intelligence. When Bobby Ray retired from many years of public service in Washington in the early 1980s, and returned to Texas, the reporters at Austin put on an affectionate show in his behalf, singing, to the tune of "Jesus Christ, Superstar,": "Bobby Ray, Superstar/Are you the messiah that they say you are?" Clearly, Washington greeted his return on December 16 with the fervent answer, Yes!

Moreover, Inman had come highly recommended. The main person pushing for his appointment within the Administration was Clinton's First Friend in the Trilateralist Establishment, Rhodes Scholar and Oxford roomie Strobe Talbott, now Deputy Secretary of State, and Secretary of State-in-waiting. Inman's coronation seemed secure.

And yet, in just three weeks from that date, on January 6, Bobby Ray Inman, reeling from bitter attacks by *New York Times* columnist Bill Safire, attacks seconded by a couple of other media people, decided to withdraw from the fray. He waited a couple of weeks to tell the President, until Clinton's mother's funeral and his Russian trip were out of the way, and then Inman went out in a blaze of fury, in a remarkable televised press conference on January 18, less than a week before his Senate confirmation hearings were slated to begin.

The almost monolithic response by the media was the most instructive and revealing aspect of the Inman Affair. Almost exclusively, the media

focused on speculations on the supposedly odd psychological state of mind of Admiral Inman. How could Inman retreat just because Bill Safire and a couple of other columnists were criticizing him? How could he possibly conjure up a "conspiracy" between Safire and Senator Dole to attack him and besmirch his character? Inman talked about "sources" but he couldn't *prove* his charges, could he? Inman was denounced as remarkably "thin-skinned," his behavior in charging conspiracy treated as "weird" and "bizarre," and the general reaction echoed that of Senator Dole: that someone harboring "fantasies" of this sort was not really equipped to be the captain at the helm of America's defenses. In the psychobabble beloved by the media, it was noted (which Inman had never denied) that Inman was always reluctant about taking the job, and that therefore these fantasies and this thin skin were really excuses for Inman's not taking the position.

Amidst all the stress on Bobby Ray's supposedly fragile psyche, it was overlooked that very little space was devoted to the content of the charges that Safire and the others were levelling against Bobby Ray; and virtually *no* space to Bobby Ray's explanation of the hostility that Safire and the others had long harbored against him, and which led to their anti-Inman campaign.

The media accounts all stress that no Senators were opposing the Inman nomination; but the Senate staffers were pre-