

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date of transcription 11/2/81

On December 7, 1979, Norman Bonneville had a personal conversation with Bruno Favasuli, during which time Bonneville was wearing a tape recorder with his consent.

The following is a transcript of that conversation:

Investigation on 12/7/79 at Harrisburg, PA Philadelphia
by SA James I. Haltermas File # 183-398
Date dictated 11/2/81

This is SA JAMES I. HALTERMAN at Harrisburg, PA. The date is December 7th, 1979. I am about to place a body recorder and a transmitter on the person of NORMAN BONNEVILLE (NB) for purpose of recording his conversation with BRUNO FAVASULI (BF) others:

Voices: Inaudible

BF: Boy, I'll tell you, looks like both of us are done.

NB: I went home, I laid down, get some Peratrate, that didn't do much good, got some Nitril, that helped.

BF: What the hell's the matter with you.

NB: I don't know.

I don't know what they got.

I didn't want to say nothing yesterday, I didn't want to upset you. So when Don says, I called Don last night, so he called me early this morning and he said your phone must be tapped, and they're watching your place, he said when he came out, he had somebody in the car with him and he seen somebody pull in, and I don't know whether he said he followed him or they followed him when he left there. I don't know.

BF: What the hell can they have. You never took anything.

NB: I did, yeah.

BF: From what?

NB: From Rudy up there.

BF: Yeah, but you went to the track with that money.

NB: Well, yeah, but you know I used to stop in there-

BF: That, right but -

NB: He'd give me like \$10, \$20, something like that usually.

BF: So, what the hell?

NB: A week or a couple weeks, there was never really any serious

BF: We never did 'em any favors.

NB: No.

BF: Inaudible - What the hell can they do?

NB: We don't know what these guys have told them over there now.

BF: Bunch a son-of-a-bitches.

NB: One day I was over and they asked me about all that stuff up there and they got a new guy there, I don't know who he is. And he hammered away at me. He just don't believe anything you tell him.

BF: Tell him to go fuck himself.

NB: So then I was back again, they called me back again he told me right out they didn't believe me. And they wanted me to take a polygraph test. Then they started about the Mayor's campaign fund.

BF: Well what the hell, anybody can give to that.

NB: That ended that. Did he take any money from any of them. I don't know whether - how much them guys told them, what they told them, or anything else, but they must have.

BF: That fucking Dominic, boy, I am telling you - inaudible - cocksuckers - I told you from the beginning they were rotten bastards.

NB: So that's one of things I went out on and talked it all over with my wife. I'm going over and talk with the preacher and I'm going to talk it over with him and I don't know what I'm going to do yet.

BF: I wouldn't let them, I'll tell you, you told me not to let them get me, but boy, I'll tell you - the hell with them. I wouldn't -

NB: I don't know - I think I - It's like I told her its I'm - tell them everything get it off my chest. We can't refuse to take a polygraph test. We gotta take it.

BF: What can they do?

NB: That's what Don said - refuse to take it. I said Don, you can't - a police officer can't.

BF: But, I'll tell ya

NB: They can get - They can nail us if we don't take it.

-1

BF: I'm so goddamn weak, I don't know what to do. Do you want a cup of coffee or something?

NB: No thank you, I couldn't keep anything on my stomach if I had to.

BF: Well, I'll tell you. I don't see what the hell they can do to you. They can't do a fucking thing.

NB: Well, you don't know what these guys - if these guys got anything on you - if they - man, that's why I'm going in. I know somebody had to tell them about all that other - that stuff about me. Somebody had to tell them all that. Cause they had it - and it was no doubt about it. I lied to them about it the first time but the second time I told them the truth. But now they don't believe me yet. They want me to take a polygraph test.

BF: What the hell?!

NB: Don kept saying why didn't you come over and talk to me - why don't you come over and talk to me? I said, I've been over and talked to you. So, I don't know. He left me under the impression that if - come over and talk to him maybe they - I don't know. It might be a good idea if you went over and talked to them. At least find out what these guys have put on them.

BF: Inaudible

NB: Don Fisher said he thinks Roberto and Napoli are the ones that gave them all the information.

BF: I know - I'll tell you the ones that give them all the information.

NB: If them guys got anything - then you know they got it. Cause I know Dominic would have known - I'm almost sure Dominic would have known about Rudy up there cause

BF: Yeah?!

NB: Yeah, cause when us fellows from the Youth Bureau used to be - we'd stop in there - you know - and Dominic was probably with us some of the times.

BF: Boy, inaudible, sure is a son-of-a-bitch. I've never seen a rottener bunch of bastards in all my life in that outfit in there.

NB: But now they keep - they talked to me this morning again and kept hitting away at the Mayor's campaign. Wanted to know if I had gotten any money from any of the gamblers for the Mayor's campaign.

BF: You never got any money from anybody.

NB: The only one I did was what I put in myself.

BF: That's all. The hell with them. Hey, the campaign fund is just like anything else. There's no goddamn way they can - you never did them guys any favors. You never stopped them from getting knocked off.

NB: No

BF: Alright then. Remember I sent Dominic out to when whats his name was in business, Jimmy Griffith, out on Berryhill St., I said go out and see if you can get in. He went out, brother, and he couldn't get in. Am I ever happy of that. Cause he probably told them about that, too. Jesus Christ, I'm breaking out in a sweat.

NB: You?! I couldn't sleep last night then I want in there this morning, I was supposed to be over there at 9:00 and the Mayor was having to hear all those grievance hearings this morning. So I called them up and I told them there was a meeting in the Mayor's office and I'd like to go in later. So they said OK come over when you're done. So when I was done I went over there. And again that's when they said they wanted me on the polygraph Tuesday morning. I don't know. But, I guess they are out to get us, and like I said to my wife, this is going to be it. Might as well tell the truth and hope you get some kind of a break even if you don't - you get some kind of probation or something and maybe get off the job. Well they'll probably throw us off if we don't. They got me on that,

BF: What the fuck can they do

NB: They got me on that.

BF: How?

NB: That taken that money, Bruno.

BF: That was two years ago!

NB: Inaudible - over that

BF: Alright then! So what the hell's the difference.

(answers phone:

Hello.

Yeah.

Yes.

Yes.

Yes.

Uhhh.

Yes.

Well, I've known him for quite some time - quite a few years. Very nice person. Yes. Yes.

Oh yeah. As far as I know.

Yes. Right, you bet, bye.)

What the hell can they do?

NB: I don't know.

BF: Get in here. Inaudible - Hey, get away.
Come here.

Christ, I'm soaking wet. I can't see it.

I mean, Jesus Christ, they can get Leroy Zimmerman,
they can get any of them guys, if they want to. Look
at the money them guys took from gamblers and
everything else. Christ, McGees (? phonetic)
look at that money he took from gamblers. Paul
Grant and that gang.

NB: I don't know.

BF: Them cocksuckers are really out to, boy, they really put a fucking job on us.

NB: Uhhh.

BF: I don't know what the hell come over me. Shoo.
Look at that.

NB: I don't know what how they made out with George Werner.

BF: Huh?

NB: I don't know whether they got George Werner yet talked to him. You know his daughter that works in there, that Georgia?

BF: Yeah.

NB: Something, she was off sick I guess yesterday,

I don't know. So she ends up in the hospital, now when this happened, I don't know - an overdose. And they - it's pretty serious. She might die.

BF: George's daughter?!

NB: Yeah, now I understand she's married - she just married just recently, I think. So before I went home had Truscott in there. He was taking this so hard I think he had a heart attack. I don't know, they sent him to the hospital.

BF: Jesus Christ Almighty.

NB: Now whether he was messing around with her or not, I don't know.

BF: I'll be goddamned. Boy, this police department is going to hell fast. What I can't

NB: But Bruno, I, I don't know

BF: Inaudible - What the fuck cover could you

NB: Well, that's it. You know, I guess I been - it was going up there to Rudy's. Really it started with the kid. You know. And Rudy and I got to be friends through helping the kid.

BF: You were, what, that shit you were

NB: Most of what Rudy gave me was made down at the track, you know, going back and forth.

BF: So what?

NB: But I give him almost as much as he has given me.

BF: That's right!

NB: You know loans and things

BF: Sure, what the hell

NB: But there's no doubt it, he gave me money and I guess when you look at, that's what it was. But I guess if we really knew the truth, I guess a whole lot of policemen were getting

BF: Oh!! What in the hell

NB: Here and there and every place

BF: Hell, every place they were grabbing."

MRS. BF: Did you find out who that was?

BF: Yeah, that's that Guillano (phonetic)

MRS. BF: Oh, the one that brought Ken to the - yeah?!
I'd expect that of him.

BF: I broke out in sweat - I'm soaking wet.

MRS. BF: Why don't you make some coffee for him.

NB: Oh, I don't - I couldn't.

MRS. BF: Huh? Don't you drink coffee.

BF: I just tried to eat.

NB: Not too much. My stomach isn't too hot anyway.

BF: I'm hungry - I don't know what the hell it is.

MRS. BF: Well drink a glass of skim milk.

BF: Well give me a glass.

MRS. BF: How many did you eat? You know five of these
is more than a slice of bread.

BF: Oh God.

MRS. BF: Well, that's it. See you don't grill, you don't
that melba toast. Two of those

BF: Inaudible - You don't know what the hell I'm going to -
go back in that hospital again. This has got me
worried.

MRS. BF: Stop worrying about it.

NB: Well, that's like my wife told me. She said no
matter what it is go in there and tell them
everything and get it off your

MRS. BF: Do you want a cup of tea, Bonneville?

NB: No thanks, please.

MRS. BF: Huh? You sure?

NB: Yeah, I couldn't - I don't think that I could keep
anything down, really. So I told her, I said, I'm
going over and talk to the preacher and I don't know
if I'm going to even bother with an attorney. Just
go in there and tell it all and that's it - let it
all work - inaudible

BF: Bonny, some of them other guys but I mean what the hell,

NB: Well, that's the thing you know the other guys were there and that of course, you know, I know they've got men. There had to be policemen that had seen these things. You know. And I guess they'd tell. But as far as - see that was the thing - when he'd give it to me and - inaudible - the rest of it. And of course, that might have - inaudible

MRS. BF: (talking in background)

BF: I hope the guy - everybody opened up their mouth over nothing and created this that their teeth ought to drop out. Dirty rotten son-of-a-bitches created all this.

NB: I don't know, I think if you could talk to Don this other guy, he, he is tough - I only wish you know, when I was over and talked to Don the first time and he was decent to talk to and I think he understood.

BF: Where's this guy from?

NB: He said, look - I don't know. This is the first I'd ever seen him was the other day over there. Don says, look, you're wrong - said I'm willing to understand come over and talk to me if you got any problems sit down and get them out in the open. He said, don't make me come after you. I said, alright. He said don't say nothing now - think about it. He said if you want to come back, call me up and come over. So I think I should'a rather than got hooked up with this guy. Man, I think if you think them guys would put anything on you, maybe you could talk to Dominic, some of them, or get somebody to talk to him if they put anything on you. I'd get over to Don - what's his name he thinks Mike Wald's a good guy to talk - I don't know - I don't Mike. But I wish now - I wish this other guy would disappear out of the picture than I could talk to Mike and I think he'd understand.

BF: I'll tell you - these mother fuckers are out to destroy somebody. He oughta that fucking Gibney that day - inaudible - I'll tell you, that mother, son-of-a-bitch- they're rotten. That fucking Dominic.

10

NB: Now see, he, I don't know but well I can't say for sure about fooling with the gamblers but Urich told me one day in here - now of course - I don't know how much truth was in that. And he said Gibney the good one to be talking, he said about him going over to parties over at PeteSmith's. Cause I don't know because I never I know Pete but I didn't know him that well, even to know who was going to the parties and things like that but

BF: I'll tell you, they have certainly created a monster. Inaudible, anything else, anything wrong other than what everybody else on the police force did at that time. At Christmas time, we accepted

NB: Oh man! Christmas time, it was like - I remember the days Christmas time used to be like

BF: Dam right. Christmas time, everybody accepted money.

NB: Look at the set up that Bartel's (phonetic) had.

BF: Jesus Christ! Arch Warner.

NB: Yeah

BF: Ooooh!! Christ!

NB: That's like - you know I think maybe that's where they get this story that I was the bag man at one time. You remember how when I was working with Arch years ago,

BF: Yeah.

NB: It was always a certain day and a certain time that Arch would drop me - Brodacher and them used to laugh about it about him dropping me off at City Hall and then he'd be gone for a couple of hours. That's - I don't know. I don't know where they get it.

BF: Jesus Christ - that's a shame. I don't know what the hell to do.

NB: I don't know. It's like I said, then I told them, this guy just won't believe me after today. Yes, I did all of this couple years several years ago and it goes back for a while beyond that. But since we've had this job, I've stayed clean.

BF: Inaudible. Well he's not on Broad Street anymore.
Is he?

NB: No, I don't know if - I think he's working - I
don't know who took the place over there at Third
Street, whether Goldberg has that now or whether

BF: On Third Street. No, Goldberg

NB: Bobby Sullenberger

BF: Sullenberger was, was not in it.

NB: But, I think Rudy's probably still working for him.
In fact, I think he was up there when they raided
the place, Rudy was up there then. I haven't seen
Rudy since March of last year. The last time I
was at the track, well no, in fact, I was down
at the track the last several times before, yeah,
he wasn't there the last few times I was down.
That was in March. I quit going to the track in
March a year ago when - inaudible

BF: It was only a nickel and dime shit anyhow. That's
all it is. So what the fuck can they do with that?
When Roberto came back and he told me that he told
them about me getting that money for those tickets
from Casey, he says I told them everything. I
even told them that you sent me out for tickets,
with money for tickets for Casey. I should have
known then that's why he was hesitant of that say
from there out. And Napoli opened his mouth and
that's it. And everybody took up the goddamn
baseball. Something, why don't they check on, uh,
Robinson and them. See

NB: Somebody's got, I don't know. That's how I see
it. And it would open, the logical ones would
be the black men. Somebody got to be on Walker's
payroll.

BF: Oh, hell, yeah, but Jimmy Walker is not in the -
inaudible

NB: Oh, isn't he in the - well

BF: Jim's not been - inaudible - from what I under-
stand, the way Stevenson's been telling me, he's
not in the - inaudible

NB: Oh.

BF: He used to come down and see the Mayor, but -
inaudible

NB: Um.

BF: I'll tell you, it's, it's a goddamn shame.

NB: I don't know.

BF: It's a shame, mother fuckers, they had to come -
inaudible.

NB: The guys you think are your friends are your
enemies - that's why I say you don't know what
what's been told, what they got that's why I told
my wife - I said I'm telling them everything.

BF: If we would just tell them to go fuck themselves
about that polygraph.

NB: Well, that polygraph, well we can't do that, Bruno,
and I'm sure not going to take a perjury rap. I
can take some of this other stuff and hope for
some decent judge or something who will give you
a break if it goes that far, but I sure can't take
no perjury rap. I'm telling them the truth.

BF: Oh, hell, you might as well.

NB: Yeah, no sense in lying to them.

BF: I don't know.

NB: I haven't said anything to Hewitt. I guess he's
wondering where I've been last few days. He's
gonna be away Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,
going down to Washington.

BF: Yeah?

NB: On those grievances this morning, the Mayor
give them guys in Youth Aid the five percent.

BF: Did he?

NB: Now if he'd listened to me

BF: From the beginning

NB: And gone with that pay scale

BF: That's right.

NB: He would have saved the City money. Now, he's already spent more money by giving it to them guys in Detective Bureau. Now it's gonna be a couple of thousand more dollars for the back pay for those guys in Youth Aid and then he give in to that five percent for Schulze and Davis, but, uh, with the understanding Nate Waters and I supposed to get together and draw those replies up. The understanding on that is that they, he feels that the work they done, they deserve the money, but it in no way, uh, acknowledges the fact that, uh, they would be considered as detectives. And, uh, it expires as of the time the five percent expires, that's the end of this next pay. But they'll get all that back pay now. Wasn't there agreement with you, I could be wrong on this, but wasn't there agreement with you that they wouldn't claim that five percent.

BF: That's right.

NB: If you gave them that non-uniform clothing allowance.

BF: That's right.

NB: That's what I thought it was.

BF: Sure, but you can't trust them guys, you can't, you know, I'd stopped over at Don's, I drove over to Don's. And there Schulze was sitting there. I said, Aren't you working today, Schulze. Yeah, I go to work at 4:00. I'm just wondering I said what the hell are you doing there. He said, I want to get my car fixed.

NB: Well, he, maybe he's there with Gates. Gates works there, don't he?

BF: No Gates don't work there.

NB: Oh, I thought Gates worked for him.

BF: Yeah, he, uh, he goes down there, inaudible, he bought a new car down there for \$3,000. Gates said.

NB: Yeah, what kind?

BF: I don't know what the hell it was, brand new one. Don said he got a good buy.

14

NB: Hm, man make a little money that way.

BF: I'll be a son-of-a-bitch. Where the fuck do these
 guys get

NB: What'd he say Whitlock's car is, \$6,000?

BF: In damage - Why don't they look into that? See,
 there's a lotta things they ought to look into.
 They're just knitting and picking at us. That's
 all they're doing. The rotten mother fuckers.
 Rotten bunch of rotten bastards. I hope to God
 someday we can pay some of these guys back.

NB: Yeah.

BF: So, Dominic, instead of him being out on the
 street doing some work, he's sitting there. Dickie
 said he was sitting there going over the contract.
 There's a fucking - inaudible.

NB: Hey, but Bruno, you can't do nothing with that
 guy. The Mayor isn't going to let you. He's
 running around the building telling people that
 I'm gonna tell the Mayor we ought to do things
 this way and that way, and uh, when I get to talk
 to the Mayor and all that kind of stuff, hey, what
 chance do we have?

BF: Tell the Mayor he better stop listening to those
 people and I'll telling you if he don't he's gonna
 ruin himself, and he's not gonna make a goddamn
 second, second term. He don't want - inaudible

NB: The day I, I only suggested about, I didn't even
 say I was gonna do it, but I, I told him there
 could be a possible conflict of interest with him
 being the vice president of the lodge and, what's
 he do? Before anything is even done about it, he
 gets ahold of Sam right away to come in and see
 Gibney, and I don't know if he come up to see you.

BF: No.

NB: And he made an appointment with the Mayor, to try
 to stop me.

BF: He won't come to me.

NB: Just try to stop me from moving. Yeah, that really
 wasn't. There was no hard consideration. It was,
 in fact, I told him that it was going be, he'd
 probably have to, if there was a conflict, he would

have to make a choice. I didn't say he was going to be moved.

BF: He does not, he hasn't, he's, he's been out here for about a half hour one day since I been out out of the hospital, both hospitals, and he's called me. I talked to Dickie the other day and then he got on the phone for a minute, that's all. He, he stays away from me. Right now they tell me he's leaning all over Gibney.

NB: Oh, yeah, yeah, he spends quite a bit of time in there.

BF: Sure.

NB: In fact some of the guys have been riding him. Them guys over in Youth Aid have been riding him about it.

BF: Yeah, we oughta, what we should do with him is just stick his goddamn ass right back in that Youth Aid, or else put him back in uniform and let him work.

NB: Well, you couldn't put him in Youth Aid because of that, you'd have to put him down in a platoon as a supervisor. Now, he's been filling in, uh, you know Crawson was in the hospital, and of course, Timmy Zeiders being in, some of the others, we were short of supervisors for a while. He filled in a couple of nights, see, that's what I give him credit for. He came out and worked in uniform and filled in on the street. Oh, I don't know.

BF: I don't know what the fuck.

NB: But I just, I mean this thing with Don telling me this, this morning, he, I don't know what to think now.

BF: I can't see them coming out to your house, though. What for?

NB: I don't know. Well, why he would, unless he was trying to, he kept telling me to get an attorney. Unless he wanted me to get an attorney, maybe he thinks I ought to know something about him and he don't want me to say nothing. But I don't know anything about Don. The only thing I knew on Don is that thing with Newbaum where I wrote that report that time. And made that recommendation.

BF: But I can't see where, uh, he was, those guys would come out to the house. It's no way in the world and I don't think the phones were tapped. I don't think so. Cause if they were tapped, Jesus Christ. Uh, Aldo has called me. K C has called me. Charlie Yenck has called me. All them guys have been calling me here at the house since I've been home. Jesus, I mean, uh, they all of them asking, do you need anything, can we do anything, no, man, you can't do nothing for me. Even Vince Catalanno has been, he's had, Jimmy from Zorba's called me. Charlie called me. They all called me.

NB: I've been, uh, they've, there have been a lot of them called in there asking about you. Yeah. I just tell them, you know, different police agencies, and, I just tell them, call you out at the house. I said he likes to have somebody to talk to.

BF: This fucking thing here's got me worried.

NB: What is it, a growth.

BF: Yeah, it's, see, I'm cut just like that, from one side to the other, and on this side they had a drainage tube in me.

NB: Yeah, right.

BF: Yeah. The drainage tube inaudible

NB: That's the one they had, she messed you up pulling it out.

BF: Now, right below that drainage tube, there's just, the skin is just hanging there. And there's something in it. So when I went over to the surgeon and I told them about it, and he said, don't worry, that'll go away. He said it is healing up good and so then I went up to Zanders, and Zanders told me, he said, I don't like that, he said that could be drainage in there. And he says, that's gotta, we'll give it a week and see what happens to it at the end of the week. I says, and then what. He said then we gotta get it out of there, Bruno. Oh, I said, not back again in that hospital and be operated on again. He said we gotta do something.

NB: Of course, they wouldn't have to go so deep, for that that's just under the skin.

BF: It's just the idea of going back in that fucking hospital again for another operation.

1 /

NB: Oh, boy, I'll tell you wait til you come back to work, the paperwork, it's out of this world.

BF: Yeah.

NB: They want staff surveys on everything. Everything. Every little detail. Management study or a staff survey and your beeper, you got to have that with you all the time.

BF: I don't have any.

NB: You better be getting one. They got what they call, I don't know, did he send one of those books out to you.

BF: Yeah.

NB: Oh, that Continuity of Command, uh, they got to be able to get in touch with you, uh, if you're gonna be going anywhere more than a half hour, then you got to let them know that it's gonna be the next man, that would be me, and if, if I won't be available for anytime over a half hour period. And this from the way it reads to me, this goes around the clock. Then it would have to, uh, fall back to the next man on the list which would be Sweikert. I made that list up, by the way.

BF: Did you?

NB: On a seniority basis, and uh, that's the way it falls down the line for each man. Yeah.

BF: He's got some fluky ideas. He's a nice guy and everything.

NB: I think, I think the guy, uh, uh, when he settles down to the local situation, I think he's gonna be good for our department. Uh, he's trying to get a lot of military stuff in there. Which I, I think is going to be hard to sell these men. But, uh, and I'll tell you one thing. He gets right in it himself. He'd have you walk these alleys. He was up there where they were having them rapes at night. He told me, he says, I thought I was going to get shot. He said I went, I seen one guy sitting in the kitchen. I went up to the back door, he said, the guy came out.

BF: Well, he's crazy, what the hell for.

NB: He was gonna ask him something, I don't know whether he noticed anybody walking through the alleys or something.

BF: Well he better cut that shit out. He'll wind himself up in some goddamn - inaudible.

NB: Now he's, uh, he put in his application that he was a hand-on type of guy, why that's exactly what he is, he's a hands-on. I noticed one thing about him. You, you can explain something to

BF: Something to him.

NB: Him, right, he's not one of these kind

BF: He'll listen.

NB: Right. And, uh, if he sees that your way is a better way, he's not gonna say no, it's not gonna be this way. He's gonna do it that way.

BF: You know where Straub's working. He's

NB: No, but I

BF: Driving a school bus

NB: Well, somebody told me yesterday that he was out at, uh, Lower Paxton to apply for that Commissioner's job out there. I don't know, you know.

BF: It's possible.

NB: But, uh, he doesn't meet the qualifications they had listed in the paper.

BF: They want Herm Faoli to take the job.

NB: Do they?

BF: Yeah, he says the hell with it. I don't want it. But Straub, I was down and got a trim, my hair trimmed, and he gets it cut and he gets his hair cut down there at Rinzoni's, and Rinzoni told me, he says your buddy, he says, driving a school bus for the township. He said, that's all I want to do. Just something to keep me occupied. He said, the hell with it. And Tony Swenson looks goddamn good. Herm said he seen him down at the

NB: I haven't seen him since he was, yeah, one time, since he left down

BF: But he looks, put on about 30 pounds.

NB: That was at Christian's funeral.

BF: He said he put about thirty, he was down at Zimmerman's dinner.

NB: Oh, dinner.

BF: Herm says he looks goddamn good, he put on about 30 pounds. His wife is, she's a lobbyist for restaurants and stuff like that up on the hill.

NB: He's got some kind of a job with this, uh, Pennsylvania Hospital.

BF: Yeah.

NB: Thing or something.

BF: He made about 30 some thousand a year, Jesus Christ. I'll tell you, it takes them kind of people to, and us bastards that beat our brains out and everything else, we get ourselves into more goddamn trouble.

NB: See, there's another thing, this, I don't know why nobody brings up this thing about Stevenson. Now, under that administration somebody had to be getting to somebody about that.

BF: Well, hell, yeah

NB: You know, you tried to get him back in the Bureau there, and Straub wouldn't, first of all Straub was opposed to that. Straub wanted him back in there. Then all of a sudden

BF: They said no.

NB: I remember that staff meeting, you said about bringing him back, you wanted to put him to work as a detective and they said no. And then King mentioned something and Straub said he doesn't report to anybody but me. Something happened there to

BF: I think he's gonna re - I think he may retire after the first of the year. I told him, I said, well, you're foolish if you don't, Joe.

NB: He's giving everybody a snow job. Did you see in the paper the other night where the State Police got the prostitutes up on Third Street?

BF: Hm um. inaudible

NB: Right, said Harrisburg Police, I don't know how it was worded, but in other words, it was with our

20

cooperation. I asked Vajda about it and Vajda didn't know anything about it. I said, did any of your vice men work on this with them. No, he said, we don't, nobody said I'll check on it. So he checked, and he called the State Police. And, I don't know if he talked. I think he said he talked to Herm. And Herm said, well they put it on the bottom of the thing more as a joke, about the Harrisburg Police being cooperating with them, you know. Stevenson sees me yesterday and Stevenson, he's telling me about how he helped them. Now, he's on vacation.

BF: Yeah.

NB: And he's telling me about how he helped 'em set up those prostitutes and they knocked them off up there on Third Street and everything. Now

BF: Well, that's a problem.

NB: Herm could probably tell you. Yeah. But he wanted to carry a lot of that time over and Hewitt wouldn't approve it.

BF: No, hell no, what for? No sir, hell he can't carry that goddamn time over.

NB: I don't know if he's gone out and talked to Herm yet or not, he said he wanted to get out and talk to him.

BF: You know, I'm soaking wet. I wonder if I'm coming down with something. So you think you want to take an attorney with you?

NB: No, Bruno, I'm not going to waste the money on an attorney. What can he do, what good can he do me really?

BF: Nothing, nothing.

NB: You know some of these attorneys, I don't know, you know, they get in there and they'll take your money, and they say don't do this and don't do that, and the first thing you end up in worse shape than I think if you get charged, then it's time to get an attorney. I mean, uh, if some of them want to take an attorney in, that attorney can't advise you not to take the polygraph test. He might in somebody's case like Fisher, but a police officer, you know how the law reads on that. The Departmental investigations, you're required to take it. And another thing, what

21
would it make it look like if they asked you or I to take a polygraph test after we make our men take a test and we'd say no. Inaudible. I, I just wish it was, I wish I could get over there without this Mac, Mac, I don't know what it is, Malarney, something like Jim, Jim, Mac Alarney, something like that, I don't know.

BF: Well, what do the guys, what do the other fellows say about him?

NB: The only one I ever talked to about him was, uh, was Don. And Don said the same thing. He said, man, he's, he said, he's rotten. I don't know of anybody else, I haven't talked to anybody else who's been over. Dominic won't say nothing; Napoli won't say nothing.

BF: No they're not gonna say anything. Why should they? They did all the, all the spilling of the beans. Why should they say anything? They created this whole monster.

NB: And I, I don't know, I'd like to get over there and talk to Don, by himself.

BF: You mean, Don, uh

NB: Redden, you know, Redden, you know Redden.

BF: Yeah, oh hell, Yeah.

NB: Sure.

BF: Why don't you give him a call?

NB: Hm, I might be able to do that.

BF: Hell yes, give him a call.

NB: But everytime, I've been, the last few times I've been over, it's always been this other guy there.

BF: I'd give Don Redden a call.

NB: And I'm gonna tell Don I'll talk to him by himself, that's all.

BF: Sure.

NB: You know, it's, it's, it's a funny thing, in the days when there could have been, this kind of stuff would have been, you know, no doubt, but when you, once you straighten yourself out, and try to go, and then, everything that's in your past, you get hit with it. Inaudible.

BF: I think Bonny that it's just, uh, we're working with a bunch, a bunch of rotten a - They're not human beings, that's all that's to it. None of 'em. They'll hurt anybody they can hurt and they don't give a goddamn. They don't care whether, how they hurt 'em.

NB: Well, I'm gonna try get over there across the river.

BF: Well, if you can get ahold of Don Redden, what the hell. Try to call him at home or something, find out where in the hell he lives.

NB: I don't know, I don't know.

BF: Oh, what the hell's his name?

NB: Don.

BF: What's the other one's name?

NB: Mike Wald.

BF: Mike Wald? Is Don Redden the tall fellow?

NB: Don's the one with the bushy hair, wears glasses. Remember, was over with Mike all the time.

BF: Yeah, yeah, but what's the other guy's name, the tall fellow?

NB: Uh, Brinkley?

BF: Brinkley, Ron Brinkley. Yeah. He lives out in, uh, he lives out Lancaster Street.

NB: Is he working on this thing? I don't think he's working. See, I think originally, well, when they came over with us, it was, uh, Don and Mike Wald. Was on the thing, and Fisher told me last night that Wald seems to be a nice guy to talk to, and he talked to him. But Don knows the whole story, is my part, that's why I say I think if I can talk to him, away, away from this guy. But, if, if you got any inkling that they're gonna talk to you, Bruno, try to get Don, don't, don't get hung up with this guy, cause, man, he's merciless.

BF: I don't know what the fuck to do anymore. You know that? I'll tell you, goddamn shame.

NB: Well, if my wife didn't have this problem, I wouldn't care that much myself.

BF: That's what worries me about her. That's why, my fucking sickness. Cause, Christ, Jesus Christ, they're gonna ask you did you ever take any money off any gamblers. What the fuck, at Christmas time everybody took money.

NB: Well, you know, really, I can almost say, other than what was sent in there, I could say no to that. As far as I'm concerned, cause the only one, well, Rudy there again is the only one. I uh, now I think, uh,

BF: There's, uh,

NB: Some of them had sent some in that I don't recall right off hand, you know.

BF: But I'm talking about, uh, Leon Kramer and that gang. Years back. Going back to then.

NB: Oh, yeah, yeah, them old guys, man, they used to -

BF: Sure.

NB: Yeah, actually, we don't have the ambler's around town like we used to.

BF: We don't have a thing. Oh yeah, there isn't any gambling.

NB: The only one I can remember, remember positively was, uh, Sam Spurrier, getting a Christmas present from Sam Spurrier. And the Ulrich and I emptied these warehouses of all them slot machines. When the District Attorney and the State Police were gonna do so much for us, then we end up with one truck and have to empty that whole warehouse ourself. Hm.

BF: Well, I'll tell you, that's pathetic. They're just knitticking and hunting, just gotta trying to ruin some people's lives. For no, for nothing. I mean if it was big stuff, then I'd say, good. Then you got something. But it's nothing, it's nothing but picayune shit. And uh, you see, Roberto would like to get in here so bad, it's not even funny.

NB: Oh, yeah.

BF: He wants in there the worst way. Even Don Fisher turned against him.

NB: Because Don told, well, I don't know if you know it or not, but Don told me last night, Dominic went against you.

BV: Oh, I don't (inaudible). I know he did it. I told you what he told them he, he told me to my face. He told them about that. Now I don't know what else he said. I don't know what else he said. But he told, he told on everybody. He, hey, he sat in my office one day and he says, I'm looking for a break. He said I'm gonna tell everything I know.

NB: It's like

BV: I said well what do you know.

BV: I couldn't get it out of him.

NB: It's like I told Dominic, er, not Dominic, uh, Fisher, last night, I said, I can understand if Dominic's mad at me, because that one time that I suspended him and then he, he left the job, and uh, I said, I can understand that, but I said, I can't understand why he'd be mad at Bruno. because Bruno's always treated him like a son.

BF: I'm his godfather. But the fucking guy, he told me to my face, he said, I told them everything, even told them about you sending me out to Casey with money for tickets. I said, what did you tell them that for? You gotta be out of your mind, boy. He said, I told everything. I said, well what all did you tell 'em? He said, I told them everything. I said, I'm a dirty son of a bitch. Lord knows how much he lied. See. Yeah, he's one of the fucking instigators.

NB: Yeah.

BF: Well I hope to God they have a Merry Christmas, all of 'em.

NB: It don't look like mine's gonna be too merry.

BF: Well, I wouldn't give up hopes on it. I'll tell you, because

NB: I'll go over Tuesday and take that, and

BF: You can't, look, I'll be goddamn if anybody, you weren't on a payroll.

NB: No, no,

BF: But there you are now so what the fuck. I mean, if you was on a constant - if you protected them in some how, way, shape or form. There's no way in the world,

-2)

BF: that you could have, no way in the world. I mean none of us ever protected anybody, what the fuck, every gambler we knew I sent reports.

NB: Yeah, that's right, I remember we had the State Police in, you gave 'em

BF: Copies of this

NB: In fact, we asked 'em to try to get some of those because we had no way of getting to them.

BF: That's right. We listed every known gambler. On the list;

NB: Especially, uh, Grant, look how we've been trying to get them to get him.

BF: That's right. Now, just, uh, if we was on the payroll, do you think we'd turned them in? See, and I'm glad I did that. I was, hell, he got

NB: In fact I got after Vajda to try to get them guys to get in over there and get him. They say they can't get nothing.

BF: How you gonna get him, he knows everybody. They tell me has a, Gekas is sits in there playing, shooting pool every day. Gekas. They just shoot pool in there every afternoon. You go in there 12:00 and you'll see Gekas in there shooting pool. But they had to brick up the one side, put cinder block on the one side. And here they're playing poker. On Saturday nights, when ever the poker game starts, he makes sure every body's out of there. And if doesn't know you, he won't let you in the game. Hell, he,

NB: That's what Jimmy Griff was doing.

BF: Yeah, well, Jim Griff, he's not, uh, he's out of it, now. He's working Cosalopasus's huh, what the hell's the attorney?

NB: Oh, Costopoulos, across the river.

BF: Costopoulos, yeah, he's working for Costopoulos' pattnor, that other, uh, that other Greek millionaire, he's an attorney, too but they hang out, that's who he's working for, now he got out of the racket completely.

NB: That's what he was doing you know. If you didn't know him, you didn't get in the game. Them guys would say.

BF: Well, when he was out there on Berryhill Street, what's his name went out, Roberto, Dominic went out, I mean knocked and he seen the guys looking out the door.

BF: And he says, man they didn't know me, and they weren't opening the goddamn door. See they didn't know him.

NB: Oh, boy.

BF: They're not doing anything that, uh, that no one knows anything about. They could ask every goddamn, inaudible, all, even the new fellows that's on the job, they could put them on the polygraph and they could get them on something.

NB: Yeah, I believe that, some of them.

BF: Damn right. They're just trying to, just trying to ruin somebody, that's all. Well, you know, they they were out here, they must have been out here sitting, because, uh, uh, what's his name, Harding. Seen one of those. He seen two fellows. This is long ago. She seen two fellows sitting on the corner. I said, yeah, she said, well dressed men. I said, uh, the hell with them.

NB: What I couldn't understand that man.

BF: I don't either, I can't see

NB: I took my wife over that MS patients meeting last night and I was supposed to go to that. I ran her over there and then I came back, now, out there at my place, I don't know if you're familiar with that parking or not, but, uh, you get to know every car that's there.

BF: Sure.

NB: And there wasn't any strange cars around the place.

BF: I think Don, I think Don and them must have surmised something, I can't see it because, why would they want to waste their time? That's all they're doing. Inaudible.

NB: Yeah. Got a pile of paperwork like that to do.

BV: This guy's gonna drive us nuts with paperwork.

NB: Oh, is he ever. I told Kim, I said, wait until Monday morning. You're gonna have so much typing to do, you'll wish you were off. Cause I'll go in like tonight and tomorrow morning, and I'll sit there and dictate all that stuff, cause that way nobody bothers ya. Even those grievances, that the Mayor's supposed to respond to. He gave them to Nate to draw up the response to them and Nate turns them over to me. I'm supposed to make up the response.

NB: But like I said, if you get an inkling that any of them are gonna talk to you, that's the guy to get ahold of.

BF: If they want to talk to me, I'll tell them what the hell, I

NB: Don't get that, if you do, huh, man, no mercy. You know, he don't tell you right out, you're a liar in those exact words, but, you know how he's coming across. And now here it is, two, two days in a row and he still doesn't believe what I'm saying. Wants on that polygraph. Don't you come out if you've been sweating like that, don't you end up with pneumonia or something yet.

BF: Stay in there.

NB: Yeah.

BF: Here I'll open that door for you. Listen, if there's anything you want me to do, you let me know.

NB: Hey, alright, and uh, if that starts giving you any trouble and you need anything, why you whistle right away.

BF: Alright, I'll be home, I'll see you.

NB: Okay, take care of yourself. Yeah.