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IPS-1-16

I left here in my car about 3:00 p.m. on Thursday.. The chauffeur took a turn here goes from the San Clemente to the Voluntarios de Patria it goes just by the Escola Joaquim Abilato Borges. I don't know the name of that street, but its a short street connecting Sao Clemente with the Voluntarios de Patria. About half way down the street a VW, a blue VW, pulled out from the right and crossed in front of us and stopped. The chauffeur, of course, stopped the car. And then at that moment several people with revolvers and pistols surrounded the car and opened the doors. Two of them got into the back seat with me two of them got into the front seat and pushed the chauffeur into the middle. The two in the back seat forced me onto the floor with my hands behind my head and said "Somos revolucionarios Brasilieros." The man who had taken the wheel drove the care very rapidly around several turns. I din't see where we were going, but it seemed to me we were going possibly up the Sao Clemente again but I'm not sure. We drove for several minutes. We went up the hill and the car - they stopped the car in a deserted area, grassy area which was on an incline. And then said to me "close your eyes." Well, I didn't know what they had in mind and I didn't close my eyes. And I began resisting and struggling with one man and pushed his revolver away lkeeping him off when I got a blow on the head with a pistol butt. And I was stunned and of course I was bleeding considerably and they dragged me out of the Cadillac at that momout. They put me - it was a Station Wagon with three doors on one side if you know what

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 IPS/CR/IR by R. Zorn Date: 1/13/00

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The front door for the front seat and then two doors that opened like this on the side. But the two doors that opened like this were tied shut and so they pushed me into the front seat and said "climb over the front seat and lie on the floor" which I succeeded in doing. And then they covered me with a tarpolin and we started off. Of course I don't know where we went, but we didn't go very far because as I say I think this happened about 3:00p.m. and by 3:25 or thereabouts it seems to me we had arrived at our destination. The car was driven into a garage, I was then told to sit on the seat facing the front and that if I looked around I would be killed. Now I noticed in back I could see for a few minutes, before they turned the mirrors, I could see something in the rearview mirror. It seemed to me there was a grillwork, a cross grill sort of a wire grill or something. No, No, it wasn't crossed, it was a grill like this, a sort of a chicken coop thing. In back of me, I mean there must of been something let down behind the car as a door or a to prevent anyone from coming in or going out. (You didn't see a yard or garden or anything beyond that?) I was told to face forward and if I turned

No, nothing beyond that. Unfortunately the mirror from where I sat which was two seats back wasn't at the right angle. And, lets see, I told you I was told to sit there. They said I would stay there until about half past six, which meant three hours sitting in the car. I oh, when they first told me to sit on the seat and look forward, I noticed that somebody was burning something in the car itself just in back of my seat and, of course, I thought possibly I was going to be blown up in this garage, I mean I had all kinds of

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very strange and very wierd ideas I suppose. The thought of course had occurred to me many times that this was an assassination attempt and so until I was reassured to the contrary, because they had never said anything to me and they never permitted me to ask any questions up to this point. They said keep quiet and keep your head forward. I wasn't sure, naturally, what their intentions were. Then, one of them said, I finally managed to ask "What are you going to do with me and he said, "Don't worry, nothing is going to happen" in Portuguese. I must say this didn't reassure me very much, but I was bleeding quite a lot and I had blood all over my face so I asked if I could have some water to wash off the blood and also some water to drink. And they got it. They brought out a bucket of water and put it beside me and a towel and I managed to get some of the blood off anyway. They took turns sitting behind me. I mean two or three of them, they would change places. One would sit outside, inside the garage and one would sit on the seat behind me. It was almost, it was 7:00 I think when they finally said we will now go into the house. And they put blinkers on the glasses that were covered so that I couldn't see anything and led me out of the car and into the house and we walked up the stairway and we turned and then we walked up two more stairways. I was somewhat disoriented, but finally they allowed me to take the blinkers off and I found myself in a room about three meters by four meters, completely bare except for a folding cot and a little stool. (If the police could show you this room, this stool, this bed or a stool and a bed, you would recognize it wouldn't you sir?) I'm very well acquainted with both of them. (The color of the walls?) Color of the walls. The floor was a parkay floor of this kind of wood.

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I was not allowed out of that room until I came here tonight, except to go to the bathroom, which was just across a little hallway. (There were no windows within this room?) The window, the blinds were shut in my room and there was a glass. Obscure glass, what do you call that. Opaque. Opaque glass in the bathroom. It was a louvered thing, but the louvers were closed. (The color of the walls?) They were cream and the ceiling was white. (And the bathroom?) The bathroom was blue tile. It had a bathtub, a separate shower and of course a john and a wash basin. (All blue?) No the wash basin was white and the bathtub was white, it was a blue tiled room. (And its walls were white?) Blue tile. (Blue tiles, all of them) Well, above I suppose they were white. But arriving in that room they said this will be your room and you will be here maybe for 24 hours or so. And here is a stool, and I sat on the stool, I had, incidentally, removed my jacket, my coat in the car because it was very hot sitting inside the garage in the car and I took it off and they took it in the back and they removed my lighter. I had a gas lighter, a Dunhill lighter. I have it back, but they took it away. Of course, they had examined me for arms when they first took me, but they also took my briefcase. And they examined the briefcase thoroughly. I don't think there was anything they shouldn't have seen in the briefcase. But after I had arrived in this room that same evening, a few minutes later they brought up some medicines that I had been carrying around and they thought that I would need them so they put them on the window ledge which I thought was rather encouraging in a way. I still didn't know why I was there. They said "You will be told soon." Well, I was told about 3:00 I should think.

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these this mask and two men came to talk to me. And they told me that I was a pawn which they were using with the Brazilian Government to obtain certain demands that they would make. And I said "Have you made them?" And they said "We will make them now". I say this was about, I should think, I don't remember exactly but this must have been about 8:00. And they told me that among other things they asked me questions they were obviously interested in American activities in Brazil. And they told me that unlike the Brazilian police, begging your pardon, they did not like to resort to torture. I think somebody better translate that, now, before we go any further.

I didn't know exactly whether they meant not to torture me or to torture me I wasn't sure. The conversation, which lasted for about an hour I would say, was not very illuminating except some of the thoughts expressed by the two, there were two interrogators, made me think they were more than just leftists, they sounded to me quite Communist in their opinions and in their outlook. They left me after about an hour and said I'm sure you're very tired and would like to go to bed and I said yes I would. They asked me if I wanted any food and I said no I'm not, I have no appetite. So they left. I was then permitted to take off these dark glasses and I went to bed and tried to sleep. I didn't sleep very well that night, but in the middle of the night, why I don't know, one of these guards, or whatever you might call them, came into my room and sat on the floor, held his pistol pointed at me. I was lying in the bed. I don't know why this was. I imagined that somebody had descended downstairs, that there was an

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interruption, that there was something that they didn't like that happened and they were going to see to it that I would not make any disturbance, and this man came in and sat there with that gun. I became pretty tired at this gun business. Guns were pointed at me all the time. Everybody carried a gun during the first two days, everybody always had a gun in his hands. The man outside the door, my door was kept constantly open so that he could look in had a gun in his hand. Well, from that moment on I was treated very well, I must say, that if I ever have to be abducted or put in jail I would like to be treated in the way that I was treated from that time on. The next day they were very pleasant, attentive, they tried to do what they could to see that I was comfortable. It wasn't very much, but I mean they had limited means I suppose. And it then became obvious to me that they were, that I was, it was beginning to dawn, it was beginning to dawn on me that they meant what they said although at no time during the entire detention did I really feel at ease. I had conversations with them. (Sir, may I interrupt, did they ever use, did you ever here a name as they spoke to one another?) Never. They called me Mr. or they called me Mr. Elbrick or they called me Sr. Burke, but I never heard a name. Now, as I say the guards, they changed the guard every hour. And I talked to them, one spoke English, one spoke Spanish, he was not Spanish - he spoke because he thought I spoke Spanish better than Portuguese which is true. It seemed to me that he was from the south of Brazil, but I'm not sure of that. The others all spoke Portuguese. And I can assure you as far as I am aware there were no Venezuelans in the bunch as the press claimed. As for the type of people, they were young, quite young.

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They were intelligent. I would call them intelligent fanatics. They are dedicated, according to what they told me, they are dedicated to the revolution and they said even if it takes 10, 20, or 30 years the revolution will succeed in Brazil. I asked them for reading material. They would not give me the newspapers. But they gave me some old magazines and a book in English "Ho Chi Minh on Revolution" which I think in itself is very significant. But I want to stress one thing, they said to me each of them in turn we are revolutionary we feel that the government in Brazil is not responsive to the hopes and aspirations of the people. We are for political and social reform and we intend to fight until we get it. I suppose this is not news to anybody, but at the same time I was impressed by their dedication, their discipline, apparent discipline and their ability. Now these people have engaged in bank robberies and the various things that you've read about in the press. (Did they admit to this, sir?) Yes. I asked them, well they told me they told that - I didn't have to ask them. They told me that we have started only two years ago, we had to get arms in order to do what we are doing now. We would get one pistol from a policeman another pistol from another policeman. And with those two pistols we could possibly get a machine gun and we have built up not enough but quite an armory of weapons, including mortars. They were very proud of this, and this is where the bank robberies comes in, I said you probably have money because I've read about the bank robberies. And they said yes, but we don't have enough money. That's the way it came out. Now, as for my impressions, the three days passed, following these first events, passed without any incident. As I say I was treated

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very well, the food was not of the best but they apologized and said were not very good cooks, we don't do everything. And they even went out they were very attentive and bought cigars for me. They didn't ask me, I didn't ask them they went out and did it and came in and gave me cigars because they notice that I smoke cigars. My impression of these people is that they are very as I said very intelligent young, very young people. And they are very dedicated to whatever it is they are doing. I tried to tell them I said I deplore violence in any form and I think that everyone is better advised to try to solve problems in a peaceful way. And they said that they thought there was no hope of solving the problems in a peaceful way in this country. They said that they I asked them if their numbers were increasing and they said yes. I said they must lose quite a few people in these various things that they engage in and they said for everyone we lose we gain 100. Now, and they said that they have now quite a large organization all over Brazil. I suppose this can be disputed. I don't know anything about it. As for the windup that is the release, I was told yesterday that the Brazilian Government had agreed and that the prisoners the 15 prisoners that they had demanded, mind you I knew nothing about this I knew nothing about their demands until after the Brazilian Govt had agreed then they told me what the demands were. Of course, meanwhile I had imagined all kinds of impossible things and I felt that probably that I would probably never get out of this place again, but they told me that the Brazilian Govt agreed and that 15 prisoners would be released and sent to Mexico. And they said as soon as we have

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confirmation of this fact you will be released. I was never sure until the final moment when I was released that this was so, but they assured they continued to assure me that they meant me no harm they had nothing against me at all, but I was a means of accomplishing their purpose and so tonight at about a quarter to seven I was taken to, blindfolded down the stairs into a car which I think was a Volkswagon. And two men one driving one sitting behind me took me to a street in Tijuca. It was called Rua Eduardo Ramos, very near the Conde de Bonfim - And they asked me, they told me I should remain for 15 minutes after they had deposited me at this point and then I would be at liberty to communicate. Or do anything I wanted to. (How long did you calculate the driving time from the place --?) Well, it was about 15 minutes. About 15 minutes I would say. And, I did wait the 15 minutes, needless to say, and I walked to the Conde de Bonfim and there finally I got a taxi, principally because the taxi driver recognized me and stopped and said you are the American Ambassador and he brought me home. Now there is probably a great deal that I have left out so if you have any questions about it I would be glad to (Mr. Ambassador, you kept mentioning two people here and two there, how many different people were involved in this all together?) I would say six were my guards. (All male, sir?) Yes. (No females at all) No, no. (This is six, plus the two that came into your room the first night at 8:00?) Yes, yes I don't know who they were. They were quite different, I mean, they came, they seemed a little older and they came from somewhere else and I never saw them again. (Would you be able to recognize any of those individuals, sir?) No, because they wore masks, I mean they, their faces were covered

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when they were talking to me. (They had their hair, you could see their hair and their eyes?) (Their eyebrows?) (These were the two people only, you're not talking about the guards they weren't masked were they?) Not all, but those who came in and I could look at always had masks on. (You don't feel there is any possibility of being able to identify even one out of this group?) Would there be anything unusual about the eyes, the nose and the hair, the exposed portions that might give you an idea as to the person, or the voice?) Well, I don't know, but its hard to say, but I don't, I don't remember anything very distinguishing about anybody. They usually didn't want me to look at them anyway. And when they talked to me they sat facing the same way so I never had much opportunity to examine their features. (How about when they first got into the limousine?) Well, I only remember the fellow who said we are Brazilian revolutionaries, but he looked like a hundred other people I've seen. I mean, I don't know what people's reaction might be in cases like that, but mine was one of terror I can assure you. (Were these people well dressed with suits or sport shirts?) No, no they were in shirts, they didn't have suits. (Now the ones that abducted you were the same ones that guarded you or were they different people?) Well, I'm not sure, I'm really not sure about that but I think they probably were the same ones. (Did you hear a telephone ring in the building, did the house have a telephone?) No, I heard a typewriter, I heard a children playing in the garden and I heard a lot of traffic. It must have been on a fairly important street. (Like they were climbing up a hill?) No, not climbing up, it seemed like straight traffic. And occasionally there would be a buzz three buzzes.

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I think it was the signal to open the door, I mean, I couldn't I don't know. But it sounded very loudly in the house. It was quite a substantial house, I mean well built. It was not a flimsy sort of a place and there I do know that there was I did manage to look out through the blinds that pointed down when I was walking back and forth on my beat. I tried to walk as much as possible in order not to lose the use of my legs. Now I looked down, there were trees, there was a little garden around the place. At least where I was. (Were you looking toward the interior of the building or was this out to one side or another. Did you notice if the sun came up on that side or?) No I didn't, I couldn't see the sun come up, the blinds were closed, oh lets see now, no I can't tell you because there was windows in the staircase which was beyond my room, the stairs went down. In fact the stairs were just opposite the entrance to my room. (Would you sir be able to give us) There was a sort of a stucco finish to the staircase and a wooden railing on top of the stucco. There was a window apparently on the landing you see the staircase went down twice, I mean two steps and this is the only way I knew that the dawn had come because there was a light that came from that direction, but I had no idea of the orientation, I mean I don't know whether I was facing north, south, east or west. I didn't see the sun's rays at all. (Would you be able to give us a diagram of the room and anything that you remember in that later?) Yes, I can give you an absolute diagram of the room. (And the picture, the bed and the little stool - an exact sort of drawing of that more or less?) (Sir, you said there was traffic noise, would it have been stopping and starting as if you had a corner or possibly a light or would it have been going?) No it seemed to go by, it seemed

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to go by. There was quite a lot of traffic and this morning I heard the guns. I suppose it was 21 guns, I didn't count them. At 8:00. This was Independence Day and this was the beginning I suppose of the parade or something. And they didn't sound too far away. But tonight at 6:00 or almost I heard more guns and they were very distant. I think also 21 guns. I don't know if this is import. (You were telling about stairs before, these stairs that you were climbing were in the house or going up to the house from the garage?). Well, in the house I think when I was taken out of the car. But when I went out tonight I think I was taken another way, it wasn't the same, it didn't seem to me to be the same at all. I finally got into a garden so I was taken from the garage into the house originally, but I was taken out into a garden and then into a car. Because under my glasses I could see lights and traffic, you know, passing lights so I was taken outside somewhere. (It would be wonderful later to have a diagram just made of everything when you got out of the car, where you went and perhaps maybe we could get a little diagram of this). I couldn't tell you how I got up, well I remember going up several staircases and being led you know in the dark. (Do you remember when you looked back in the rearview mirror, sir after your arrival in the garage, do you remember the design of the door that was lowered behind you?) It wasn't a door (it was one of those frame?). No, no it was wire, it was wire, it was just (protective grating?) a grating of some kind. It was, all I saw through that mirror was that sort of thing but fairly close together. I mean about maybe an inch -- an inch apart. (Going back there in chronological order, you said you were picked up you thought about 3:00 and you arrived there about 3:25. Did you check your

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watch on this time, sir, or are you estimating No, I looked at my watch. It was, I think, 3:25. (When you arrived?). Yes, it wasn't very long, I mean it didn't take very long considering the traffic of Rio to get there. (You mentioned this man that spoke English, was this man with you all the time? Would you be able to recognize his English again if you heard him speak?) Maybe. Yes, I suppose so. He spoke English very well. (Was he tall?) He was tall, they were all sizes in this group. As I say, they all seemed to be young. (Young, meaning what - 20's?). Well, early 20's, you know, I couldn't, you can't tell. (Would you hazard a guess as to whether they were university educated?). Yes, I think probably some were. They all had been at least through secondary. I don't know where you learn English, but this man had learned English in school. And I think he said secondary school. (You spoke about guns, sir, what type of guns are you speaking of? Were they all revolvers, did they carry submachine guns?). They didn't have any submachine guns, they had automatics and they had pistols, I mean revolvers. (Revolvers, the automatic types? Are you familiar with weapons? Do you know what types they might have had?) Well, one seemed to be a Colt-38 or thereabouts. I remember that very well, that's the one that I struggled with. And others were just looked like sort of western cowboy. They were six shooters. (The typical revolver type weapon?) They had both. (And the automatics) (Short barrel, long barrel?) Short barrel, well the pistols were fairly long, I mean the revolvers were long barrel. I know what a colt looks like and I remember that colt coming at me as they stopped us in the street right here on my side. Well, it was quite a nightmare. (Mr. Ambassador, during this conversation when they were admitting to various crimes, do you remember any specific crimes they admitted to, did they make any

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specific?) No, no never, never. (Did they or name, give you the name of the organization that they were connected with the groups?) No, they didn't they said only that, I asked them, I said are you Communists? And they said no. They said there are some Communists in the organization, but they said we are independence fighters, we are not necessarily Communist, in fact, they said the Communist Party of Brazil doesn't believe in this kind of activity and so those Communists who are associated with us are dissident Communists. I suppose they don't mean they are the Mao Tse Tung variety I'm not sure. One of them did mention the fact that Marighella was a very important man in Brazil. (Did he indicate any sort of leadership or any?) No, he did not. No. No, I was talking about Don talking about were the fifteen (Did they mention how they reached a conclusion as to what fifteen to ask for?) No. And of course I didn't know. They told me who they were. This is before I read it in the newspapers. They said we have asked for fifteen people and they named them off, they didn't name, they didn't have a list they just named them off by memory. And they placed great emphasis on the fact that one of them was a girl. Maybe that was the romantic side. (Mr. Ambassador, you mentioned that they purchased some cigars for you. How many purchases did they make and how long were they gone and what brand of cigars did they purchase?) Well, I didn't ask them to do it. (I see, did they mention they were leaving to buy some - I'm trying to determine how much time might have been involved by the time they left the house until they returned) They never said what they were going to do. They just suddenly appeared. Well, I had a few cigars in my briefcase and

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they brought them up to the room. They had the briefcase. As far as I know nothing is missing from the briefcase. And then as they, they took the initiative, they didn't ask me, I didn't ask them. When they saw that the supply was dwindling, suddenly one of them came up and put down these cigars. (Do you recall the brand name of the cigars?) Well they were from Bahia, they were some very very thin ones, two in a package. Talviz? Yes Talviz. And then there were some larger ones, one of which I have in my briefcase still I don't know where it is. (Mr. Ambassador to get back to the what appeared to be the two pros that questioned you the first night. Their accent, I know you haven't been in Brazil too long, but would it seem as though those men were from Rio de Janeiro?) Somewhere there, I don't know. I found it very difficult to understand them. Now, the two men who no, the two men you're talking about. No they spoke Portuguese that I could understand very easily. (They could have been from Sao Paulo then instead of Carioca Portuguese?) I don't know where they could have been from, but it was very clear, I mean I didn't miss anything. (People from Sao Paulo normally speak Portuguese)

Discussion in Portuguese about accents -----

(Mr. Ambassador, in this car they dropped you off on tonight, do you recall the color and did you get the license number of this vehicle or notice anything unusual about it?) No, it well it was I think it was a Volkswagon a light color, you know, a beige or whatever, a light color. (You didn't note the license number?) No, no. (Where the state was?) No. Anything unusual. No, unfortunately, I didn't. That's pretty stupid I suppose. (Was there anything unusual about this car, sir? A dent in the back

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you might have noticed? (if you stand out?) No. Bill, now tell me there was a hand grip up here. (That a volkswagon) That is a volkswagon. (That is a volkswagon)

Discussions -----

In fact they said that there were no women involved in the organization. No women. They couldn't afford to be involved with women they had no, they did not believe the normal sex life of a man in this organization. They could not afford to. And they could not be married, they could not form any liaison of this kind. (Did you have the impression that the guards, at least some of them, lived in this house or that they were only using the house to guard you there? Would you say that they were resident?) Well, my impression, which isn't worth much I suppose, is that this is a house that they used and had used. I asked them, "I suppose you move from time to time." And they said yes. (Did the house sound empty or as if it had a good deal of furniture?) It didn't sound as though it had much furniture, no. Certainly my room didn't have any furniture. (Were there any - you heard children playing and you heard various sounds?) I heard children playing right against the wall under my window. (Did you hear any sound that appeared to come from the house other than a typewriter? Any noises, any children within the house?) Radio. Radio down below. Music occasionally and news which I couldn't hear, really. Occasionally, I heard a word or two and I knew they were announcing something about the prisoners and Mexico but I couldn't make out. And they were listening very intently to the news of course, but they said when they heard the news they came and told me. They said the 15 prisoners have arrived,

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according to the radio the fifteen prisoners have arrived in Mexico. But then they said we are awaiting news from our own sources, and I wrote - they said please write this - and I wrote this in a letter. (What time was this that you wrote the letter?) 4:30. (In regard to those letters, did they tell you what to write?) Yes. (What approach did they make when they asked you to write those letters?) Well, they made it very clear that I should write these things in order to encourage the Brazilian Government to take the necessary action. And so they told me what to write. They didn't dictate the exact words, but then they looked it over afterwards and approved it. But I wouldn't say, for example, the Brazilian Government should hurry to meet the demands of these people. I mean I wouldn't say this in the letter to my wife, anyway this was what they wanted me to say. (Sir, did they single out any Brazilian official or in particular by name and criticize him?) No, they criticized the military generally. (Sir, when they were criticizing the police, did they mention any specific instance where they were involved, anything that might have happened to them that the police might have done to one of them? Did they use themselves as examples?) No, no they didn't. I said to them, you're leading a very risky life. I wouldn't like to be in your shoes. And they said, yes we are and we run a risk every day all day long. But they never mentioned any particular incident. (Did any of them say anything that might give you an idea as to what they did for a living, mention an occupation?) No. There were

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things I asked them about and they would not answer. I would ask them how old are you and they wouldn't answer. I can't tell you that, they would say. Where are you from? I can't tell you that. You know, that sort of thing. And I didn't know how far I could push this. I mean it was an extraordinary sort of a conversation. (In regard to these children playing, was this normal school hours or after school hours, maybe you were close to a school?) Well, of course I don't know whether they go to school on Saturday or not. (They do in the morning, primary school) Well, maybe they were under school age, I don't know. They seemed to be playing fairly constantly out there. I heard children playing, dogs barking, cars going by. (Were the children playing today?) Yes, they certainly were. (The color of the walls in your room, sir?) Cream color. (The ceiling was white?) (Mr. Ambassador, you said that the guard said we are not Communists but we have Communists in our organization. Was there a difference in the two men, the serious older men that debriefed you during that one session, would they have been more or less Communists than the guards by their attitude?) Well, that was my impression. (That they would be more Communist.) Yes, that was my impression. (They gave no discussion of Fidel as opposed to) No, no. (To the China line?) Well, there was a certain discussion of Viet Nam, but No, I don't. As I say I was given this book Ho Chi Minh on Revolution anyway to read and this was a pretty, well, an indication. (Mr. Ambassador you mentioned that they were interested in American's activities in Brazil. Did they ask any specific

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questions?) Well, no they said that the American Imperialism is a danger for Brazil and that the Brazilian Government is a danger also for Brazil because it accepts the relationship the U.S. and Brazil. This was by way of introduction because then they were explaining to me that I was a pawn in the game and that they could use me because of this relationship between the United States and Brazil to obtain satisfaction in their demands. (Mr. Ambassador, perhaps I could get a little diagram here when the questions are all finished?) Well. (Would you mind doing that, sir?) What's that? (A diagram of the garage and then whatever rooms you may remember, perhaps a diagram as best you can remember of the house.) O.K. A diagram of the garage is not difficult, its just a box. It was a very small garage. And this was the forward part and I sat looking that direction. And this is where that, I assume, sort of a wire grill was lowered behind. (It couldn't possibly have been the back window of the volkswagon, the bus itself that was wired in?) Is that wired? (Some of them could be wired) That I don't know. (Was this a one car garage or a two car) But the light came from this direction, of course, this was a solid wall here. Was there what? (Was this a one car garage or a two car?) One car garage. (What was this made out of, was this a brick?) This section here was painted red. It looked like a steel door, but painted red, but I don't know what it was. In front, and this is the only part that I really saw. (Did you have the impression you drove in frontwards, you didn't back in.) No, we went in forward. Cause I was sitting looking forward in the car, now. (Was there anything else unusual about

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this area that might make it a little different from the ordinary one car garage?) No. And the one guard sat down here somewhere; another one sat - there were these three seats in the car. I don't quite understand, there must have been a compartment back here too. Because there were two doors that opened here, out that way. And another door that opened here and one here, but there was no door on this side where I was. They made me sit right here for three hours or three and a half hours. I guess I got this wrong I was sitting here and the guard was sitting right behind me here and another guard was sort of sitting out here somewhere. And the door was here. (This is the garage door you are describing?) No, no this is the door out of the garage into the house. This is the entrance to the garage. And then there was a door leading up to the house which eventually they took me through and up some stairs. As I recall the stairs went up, not at right angles but sort of like this, taking around up here and then went up there and up again, you see, to another floor. (Is this connected to the house sir is this a door just?) Apparently it is connected to the house, I couldn't see. (Do you recall going out in the sunlight again?) No, no it wasn't it was dark. It was dark. Maybe one of the reasons why they kept me in the car until that time. (Could you describe the glass entirely that you couldn't see through?) Now the room I was in was like this and the door was here and there was a hallway and then there was a door here to the bathroom and down here were the stairs and they turned and went down there again. I came up this way I may have the perspective a little wrong, I mean the exact location into this room and the car and over here. And

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the stool was over here when I came in. And that's where I was interrogated by the two who sat here and here. After (What type of lighting was in the room?) just an overhead ceiling?) No, no there was a light cord and a bulb plugged into the wall socket and hanging over here. Just hanging on a pin on the wall with a little knot in the cord and it was hanging there. Overhead there was a round, well it looked like a how shall I say, a wheel, a cog wheel overhead. And there were wires there, no fixture. (----- without a cover?) Well it was just a round sort of a circle (With spokes in it?) With little spokes in it around. It was a black thing almost flush with the ceiling, and then there were a couple of wires exposed. No fixture. I looked up at that all the time. It looked like a wheel. (Could you draw that perhaps on another page, the ceiling fixture?) Well it was round but it had these things around it. It was all black I mean this what I am drawing now. (They appear to be made of metal or was it paint?) Just black paint I think. And the wires were sort of here. (How big approximately or the diameter of this fixture?) Maybe eight or ten inches. Eight or ten inches I would suppose. (The bed, sir, was it?) A folding cot with wheels on the bottom, you know. But very low, a folding cot the kind you could wrap up and take away. (Metal?) Metal. (What did you have for blankets, sir?) (When I didn't have any, I had a sheet, and a pillow sort of a sponge rubber pillow covered with a white pillow case which was embroidered with little blue embroideries just sort of zig zag lines. (Would you describe that here, sir?)

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Discussion in Portuguese

With a pillow. This is as I recall it, I'm not very (blue embroidery?) Blue. (May we have a sketch of the bathroom?) (I was just going to ask if there were any power failures or anything in the area?) Yes there were. At least the lights went out the first night. It must have been night.

Questions in Portuguese

(When you entered the house did you see anything?) No, because

(When was the power failure?) Well I can't remember now. Let's see. It was the first night, I don't know whether it was before, I think it was after the interrogation, that's a little difficult to remember. I would say the interrogation lasted between 8 and 9 more or less. (Very quick sketch of the bathroom) Now at -- and the basin -- and this was the door leading to it which was always kept open when I was in there -- and there was a tiled thing here -- this is the bathtub here -- this is the toilet and this is the shower over here -- this is the sink right there -- (The floor was all tiled?) (The bidet?) I'm not sure. There's no bidet. But this was the hall and this was the relative location of my room and door. And the stairway was right down here. (The window of your room was here?) Yes, the window was here. And the window of the bathroom was here over the john. (Do you recall anything the most impressive thing in the bathroom when you walked in, was there anything bright colored or something broken that would make this bathroom a little different than other bathrooms with this same principal layout?) Well it had as I say, blue

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white bathtub, shower curtain of plastic sort of figured, black and I don't know what else, but white plastic, translucent plastic with some black and other decorations on it. (Was the floor also tiled?) That I'm trying to think of, I can't remember if it was tiled or not, I'm sorry. (You said a tiled thing?) Well, I think it was a heater, a , they used to call in England a gyser, a water heater there. I think it was gas. (If you were standing here looking at this wall, would you draw a diagram here exactly what you mean, sir?) Standing in the doorway looking in. Well it was tiled up at least up to a certain level. And I think there was, as I recall, some metal business up here, and then this tiled part down there and here was the tub there. (This tiled portion was an extension of the tub) That's right. (Was the wall tiled here?) The wall was tiled up to at least a certain level. I don't know exactly how high. (When you say blue tile, was it a solid color?) Lighter blue. (There was no design on it?) No design. Well I think that is enough for the moment.

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