

FRANK FOLEY

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

KEENE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

January 19, 1966

Foley: I asked him one question because I was interested... Martin Luther King, whether he felt that he was completely sincere. There are a lot of people who question him. But Jonathan apparently had absolutely no doubt in his mind... doing is for a cause not for political purposes... And he knew him... certainly had seen him apparently.

Mrs. Foley: Well, this is an entirely different topic, and I have no first-hand knowledge, but as I understand from some of the writings that I have read of his, he was very much upset by his father's death. It completely floored him for a time.

S: I think that's true. I think it would almost naturally be true of any child of a figure like Philip Daniels was.

Mrs. Foley: Well, it was much more intense than you would ordinarily expect it to be I think.....

S: Jon was never really a half-way person about anything. It was always kind of all or nothing. And it was usually all and very seldom nothing.

Mrs. Foley: Well, at that time he'd lost his faith completely

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for a time.

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Foley: Why don't you first tell me anything you've got in mind here.

S: I'm just trying to check out Jon's years in Keene and anything else that anybody can tell me--recollections.....

Foley: Is this going to carry through to the end--to his death?

S: Yes. I'm not sure just exactly how the book will shape up...

Foley: The reason why I brought that up is that so many of the town's people's reactions at the time of his death...Of course, being a funeral director, I ran into probably a more intricate part of it than anybody. Whether or not any of these things are factors or not, I don't know. I'm just not sure how it's going to shape up...

I knew him from the time he was a small boy. In his late years, I was well acquainted with his father who was a doctor...
...worked clear through the.....and so on...personal friend for years. As far as Jon is concerned, from where my establishment is, I watched him go to school both to and from...walk through the yard for a good many years every day. Again, always the same type of boy with a wave and a big smile, as everybody though

of him. And he stopped to see me when he was home before going back down to Alabama....

S: Did it surprise you that Jon went to Selma?

Foley: No, it did not. After my conversation with him when he was home. His feelings were so strong that he was doing what was from his heart that it was going to be a help to those people down there. In fact,, at that point he couldn't wait to get back. He was talking about different families. One particular small child that he had thought so much of. Told me of his many accomplishments, that there were thousands more that he felt he could contribute to. Therefore, as I said, his anxiety of getting back and trying to do his share, it didn't surprise me at all. Even through that conversation he,without pinpointing it, certainly didn't hide the fact that this was a dangerous cause and--I think his words were that he could be thrown into jail without doing a great deal; which, as you know, would unfortunately happen just before his death....

S: Any incidents. Anything that illuminates?

Foley: As far as his character...I think that's one of the greatest aspects of his character...the way that he carried on for his mother through his father's long illness and certainly following his father's death. He was a boy who--I don't think anyone who ever knew him....

S: I've been told. I haven't had the heart to ask Mrs. Daniels about this...maybe I can ask you. Did his father die of cancer?

Foley: No. He had kidney complications. This went on for... for awhile it would affect his heart. I think I carried him into Boston at least twice that I can remember by ambulance. In fact, Jon went down both times and his mother too. I think it was a nephritis type of thing. His kidneys just--He was a fellow who you don't see doctors of this nature today--He just never said no. He kept going until he put himself right in the...It was a long illness. By that I mean it ran for probably about three years.

S: Well, I'm glad to get that fact. Somebody, I don't remember who--I've talked to somany people--told me his father had died of cancer. Jon had never told me that.

Foley: He suffered a great deal but it wasn't...I think it was a general breakdown actually. Like everything, something has to give, and in his case it turned out to be his kidneys. Phil was not a very elderly man at the time. I think he was 53 or 54... maybe more but not much.

Well, finding the notification of his death...I will recall so well that Friday night when I was called to go into the house, I wasn't aware of what had happened. Nobody said a thing. When I arrived, there were several people in the meantime who had

arrived. I guess I was called probably within twenty minutes or a half-an-hour after Mrs. Daniels was notified. From the time the word was out that he had been killed, public reaction locally was something that you just couldn't begin to put into words. Within a half-an-hour after this word was out, I don't think that phone of mine stopped. I'm now speaking of the time from approximately 10:00 Friday night through Sunday night until the body finally arrived. The many questions...not when is the funeral...those came after...Is it true that this is what's happened? It was just beyond any words that I could use, the feeling of the local people in this. I don't think in this case, certainly this applies to a great deal in any tragedy, but in this case, here was a boy--his family just were so well thought of due to his father's devotion to the area. But anyone who had ever known him and many who didn't it cast a shadow here that didn't lift for a long while. And in many people it just never will.

Getting back to his character, I think that this all has a big bearing upon it. In tragedy, people always feel sorry. "Gee. This is awful." ...But this boy had left an image with these people that the average person doesn't. The reaction is beyond any explanation...just never let up. The funeral, of course, spoke for itself. We never could keep an exact tally as to how many people passed through the Church here from the time we laid Jon in state. There were thousands. There wasn't

any question. It was continual with no let up. There wasn't anywhere in here (the Church) that you could stand that wasn't filled and outdoors that day there were perhaps two or three hundred that couldn't get into the Church...

Tonight, if I get a chance, I'll go through and see what I have got...Do you have the ones, do you recall, that were taken over in the house? with Mrs. Daniels? This is when the.... I used on television?

S: Is this a picture you are talking about?

Foley: Yes. There were two or three taken at the house and inside with her.

S: I don't think I do.

Foley: It's such a good picture. It shows his mother at this point plus the room where Jon and his sister and his late father...

S: I know I've got those.

Foley: Then there were some carried in the Church Bulletin here. Those were pretty good pictures as I recall. I've got those home. Unfortunately, I didn't see this, but I think it was a week ago Sunday night--I don't know whether it was Channel 9 or what it was--that apparently ran a short recast of what they took and I wasn't aware of this until the following day...They went on to tell me that it showed--they took all kinds of pictures,

but anything they showed at that time was news flashes and they would show just a little bit. Apparently, this particular program that night, I guess it was ten or fifteen minutes, were pictures from the start to the end. I tried to get that film at the time, and then I also wrote to CBS or NBC and asked them if there was any way I could get a copy, but they just don't give you copies. Of a still picture, yes; but their movies, they aren't going to make copies of for anybody.

S: You don't know who did it? Was it the news service of CBS?

Foley: A good many of these were taken by a fellow who is a free-lancer for all of them. And he lived in New Hampshire. He took the TV movies in the house over there. He was here the morning that we brought Jon into the church. He was also here during the funeral. This fellow would have a better record of them than anybody. I remember the day of the funeral--of course, we had all kinds of police around--there were a number of plain-clothesmen just to be sure they could take care of any situation that might arise. I had to give these men at the time the different names of the newsmen that I knew were present. And I did have all those names. Whether I still do, I don't know, but I can trace this fellow down without any problem.

S: I would like to see his spread of pictures

Foley: Yes. I think they would be worthwhile. He was there

right off. He was there first thing at 7:30 Saturday morning... At that point...twenty minutes of movies in the house. These I didn't see but once, and they only showed a little of it, of course. I remember him bringing in and showing me the questions that he was going to ask Mrs. Daniels. And I got together with him first and scratched some of them I felt were a bit personal or actually weren't important. So I did have quite a lot to do with this fellow. He came and there were three others with him to set up the equipment, etc. And I can get his name without any problems. I know that he lives up North here somewhere, in this state. And I recall asking him what network he was representing, and he led me to believe he was a free-lance kind of a man for any one of them....

S: I understand you had a fairly difficult time getting Jon's body up here.

Foley: One of the big problems was that--I have this air service if someone dies or we use it as ambulance if we need to; the air service is out of Bradley Field in Connecticut and they go most anywhere in the country. And I asked them, but you couldn't get anyone to land a plane down there. I tried Boston--I tried every air service I ever knew and they would be all happy until you said Alabama..."Where?" "Alabama." "Well, that isn't this boy that was killed?" I said, "Yes." And they said, "No thank you." It would end right there. To a point I don't blame them. At

that time I think what they were afraid of was that people down there would be awarédthat they were going to fly him out and be there at the airport and possibly cause some trouble. It wasn't very far-fetched. This is actually what was expected. It was from Friday night at midnight until Sunday night at approximately 6:00 before we could do anything--get anybody to go in there. It turned out that this Reverend Morris finally got me someone to fly out of Georgia. So, this fellow flew out of Georgia to Alabama. And they flew the body from Alabama back to Georgia. Then John Morris came himself with Jon in the plane from there up. That was on Sunday night. They had bad weather at Washington and they had to land there. And the plane was apparently a bit obsolete and they had no instruments and so on. So they couldn't get into Boston and they switched there to one of the airlines--I don't remember whether it was Eastern or Northeastern--and finally landed in Boston at 5:00 Monday morning. I know we met them at either 4:00 a.m. or 5:00 a.m.

S: Wouldn't any of the Commercial airlines fly him out of Georgia-- I mean out of Alabama?

Foley: There weren't any close enough...I think...mortuary is in Whitesville which is in a suburban area of Selma. You couldn't get anybody to do a thing. Even the mortician was as cooperative as he could be, but he was also very apprehensive about much of it. He had been involved in the woman--Mrs. --and during her

that time--her death--I think theyor something. They made a real spectacle. And he was naturally...I probably would feel the same way. There was no personal interest on his part other than the fact that the poor boy had been killed. He was as cooperative as he could be, but he just didn't want to get into trouble. And it wouldn't have taken much to get it going. That was for sure. And we were even leary here, when several at the funeral that arrived from there, who we felt were all friendly and so on; it turned out that they were, but there were some telephone calls and things that led us to believe that possibly we were going to have problems. Fortunately they didn't arrive, but we were prepared at all times if they did. In fact, actually, I don't know how many people know this. Following this, Mrs. Daniels got several letters and cards. They were most disturbing as you may have heard. Fortunately, through the funeral she had enough problems. We didn't have any problems that way. The Church was guarded. The home was guarded. Of course, we were fifteen hundred miles away, fortunately, from the hot spot.There were no pictures taken in the Church. We made a hard and fast rule on that. And actually the morning of the funeral, we closed the casket at 11:00 and it remained closed; it wasn't reopened. There were several of your big newscasters were most cooperative, no problems. But there were a few of the smaller ones locally and so on that couldn't wait to get on their feet with a camera.....But I'm sure that this one of Mrs. Daniels in

the house would be most important.....

He was an awfully hard-working boy. He worked at the hospital one summer and he worked at the Howard Johnson's. He worked for , the contractor. He never questioned what the job was as long as it was going to help him to get himself through school and to help his mother and so on, which is--there are many boys particularly brought up in the type of family that Jon was.. He wasn't a spoiled boy, but like any doctor's family, he wasn't brought up with a pick and shovel and to turn around and not hesitate to use one or get his hands dirty....Going back... you asked me about his character. This is the type of boy he was. How well did you know him?

S: I knew him very well for two years. We spent a lot of time together and long hours together.

Foley: Well, I've heard his mother speak of you, of course, many times. Oh, school-wise, he was so active and quick in anything. Did you talk to Harold Drew at all? You did? You probably hit about anybody I can think of.....

This Snowman is a very close second, but far beyond that he has been a most devoted man to this family. All through this, aside from a very few hours, from Friday night right through the funeral, one of us was there with them all the time. I can remember when Mrs. Daniels came over to see Jon for the first time, he came. It was she and I and he and--can't remember...

John....ordained in December...can't remember...Anyway, I know that that morning Dr. Snowman, myself and Mrs. Daniels and this man came over and he offered prayer and just the four of us. Snowman has been a most dedicated man here as far as this family... and, as you probably know...In my position here as well as Snowman's, it was more than a case of a fellow who was a funeral director. They've had much trouble.....Jon's sister in an institution. I've taken her everywhere. It's been a pathetic situation all along. I don't know how she...First, it was Phil and his illness and then he no sooner than passed away when this poor girl started having her problems. Then losing Jon... how she ever holds together the way she does I don't know. She went through this like you just couldn't believe. Nobody could. And above all, me. As I said, I was there from the minute this happened until the poor boy was lowered into the ground. I wouldn't want to go through it again, I'll tell you. There were some pretty hard moments. It was terrible, absolutely terrible. And then that night before the funeral when we got word that we might have problems. This was so untimely; this was at the same time, this funeral was on a Wednesday afternoon...but the Sunday that we were trying to get Jon back here was the same Sunday that they had the racial march in Springfield, Massachusetts. Of course, the papers were full of nothing but Jon's death. You didn't know any minute whether some of the kids were going to decide they ought to come up and march in Keene at the funeral or what to expect. But police-wise it was covered to the point

far beyond what anyone knew. There were Secret Service men around that even I didn't know I'm sure. They did point out a few to me that were here, but there were certainly others that I didn't know. Every little while you'd see somebody go over and just tap a fellow on the shoulder and take his camera and set it down. I just assumed this...there were never any questions asked...then the weather came in on us, so everything went wrong...not wrong, but every possible problem you could have came up. But, as I said, the unfortunate part of it is that--I wish I could word it better--the blanket that covered the city--the feeling. I'm sure it's never happened before and I hope and pray to God it will never happen again. It was wonderful the way they rallied, but it was such a sad way to have to come to the support that they certainly gave...phenomenal.

S: Jon apparently knew people of all ages.

Foley: He knew everybody. That is right, and you never saw Jon...I don't care how busy I was or anything, he was always the same. Hand was always so automatic. Always that big smile. He knew the older people; he knew the kids. There wasn't anybody he didn't know. All you had to do was watch him walk down Court Street like I've done for years. Someone would go by and toot the horn on the car. I watched him 12 or 15 years while he was going through school.

S: Do you consider this unusual, or do you--just because this was a small town...?

Foley: No. It's unusual, most unusual. He was this type of friendly boy. Otherwise,--he was this type of person. If he was walking down the street--and I've seen him do it. I've been walking down Court Street when he did it.--And some woman might be walking up the street, coming along the sidewalk; he'd always say, "How do you do? How are you...What a nice day it is," whether he knew them or not. And automatically that same person after awhile would say, "I wonder who that boy..." This is how I think many people who didn't know the Daniels' learned to know who Jon was. And his friendship toward everybody created a feeling which is completely unusual. Keene is a city of 20,000 people, and....I've got four sons of my own and I know...as I said, he was most unusual that way...complete stranger and he was going down the street, if he was passing by he'd always hello. This after awhile, I think, in any place...people say to themselves, "I wonder who that boy is?" Before you're done, after awhile, they know who he is. And this is what I think...the blanket that fell over the city.

S: I was interested in Miss Raymond saying that every once in awhile she'll still look out her window because when Jon would come home, he'd always look up and wave. That struck me as a

little bit unusual...most kids don't go by their teachers house and...

Foley: Miss Raymond lives right across from where my funeral home is--directly across the street. And he'd come through my driveway from high school, and when he'd get just about half-way through that driveway...he'd be facing her house....But as I've said, I've been walking down the street with him when someone came along. I didn't know who it was myself. And I said to him one day, "Who's that lady." "I don't know." He'd keep right on going. He was that type of fellow. I can remember so well, one night it was raining. We were having an awful storm. It was in the summertime. This was about two years ago. And I had calling hours there and we had a full house. And this car pulled up. The lightening was flashing and so on. As I watched the car pull up, I went back in and got my raincoat because they were elderly people, and there was quite a little water in the road. They had to get through to get to the curb. I don't know where Jon came from that night. But, by the time I got my coat on and got out there, he was over at the door helping them out and so on. He would rally to a situation like that. And, again, when you ask me was I surprised when he went to Selma, the many things that I've just said pertain to what the boy's feelings were. There wasn't any doubt in my mind. I remember saying to him that day when we sat in the office, "My God, Jon, I should think you'd want to think about it. From what I read and what you see on television, you could be in an awful dangerous spot." He

"There isn't any doubt about that. Down there they are apt to throw you in jail for nothing." Then he referred to this family. He referred to the little girl and how little he had done but how much good and how well it made him feel to be able to do what little--as he worded it--"what little good I have been able to do and I just can't...get back. I know I'm going to be able to do some more." That's why anybody who said to me...you did hear this...people who felt very sorry still said, "Why did he ever go down there? My God, he knew this." This is the one thing that people who didn't know him and hadn't talked with him in the short period that he was back here in Keene--and it was a very short period--he was here so short a time that he didn't have time to see many people. Any one of these persons who said, "Gee, I wish he had thought before he had gone back,"...if they had listened to his story with me, they would have completely understood why he went back, because this boy would have never been happy...nothing else that would ever have come up would have made him feel any different. He had been there; he saw what little he had accomplished and what had to be done. As he told me, it would be a good many years, but somebody has to start somewhere. That's when I said, "My God, don't you realize how dangerous it is." And his answer was, "Well, if everybody looked at it that way, nobody would be able to help them." And you stop to think. We're talking about a young boy....pretty deep thinker. Trying to think when that was. His mother would know. It was

the day before he left here to go back, and he stopped in just to say hello, and I guess before we got done we'd talked a couple of hours.....

S: In a sense, this same kind of thing you've just been describing, the way he was out helping those people in the rain, was really largely the context in which he died; that is, because he responded so quickly to what was happening, he saved another person's life. I think Jon would have done this no matter where he had been; if he had seen somebody else's life threatened, he would have interposed his own rather than...And I don't think this was a civil rights thing. This was Jon.

Foley: That's why I cited, for example, that night of the storm. This was a terrible storm. Oh brother! It was one of those downpours where the sewers wouldn't take it quick enough. You could have almost put a boat out. And he's wading right through, no rubbers, no nothing. Again, somebody needed some help. Boom! That was it, like that. Again, as that day I walked down the street--Court Street--the elderly woman was coming up...It was a point of curiosity in my own mind, I guess, to say, "Well, who is that?" He didn't know. That's Jon, again. It was automatic; he was that friendly. And I think you brought up an awfully good point just now. It wasn't necessarily a case of the civil rights. It was a case that here were people that needed help, I think I can help them, and this is what I'm going to do.ever letting him go back there. I'm sure had it

meant giving up school or anything else, he would have gone. There isn't a doubt in my mind about it.

S: No, I know that's true. I know myself because I spent a lot of time with him before he came back here to Keene, talking to him about reconsidering. I had very particular reasons for this; not that I didn't want him to go back because of danger or anything else, but I felt that there would be certain things that he could do at this point that were fairly important. And he came back to see me a couple days later after we'd had this conversation. He told me he'd think about it and he did. Then, he came back, which was very typical of him too--he never forgot--and said, "I made my decision. I have to go back." And he said, "I have promises to keep." I think a lot of people don't realize that he went back because these were friends. These were really his friends. He couldn't violate the trust that he had shared with these people.

Foley: He had promised this family and above all this little girl, "Don't worry. It won't be long and I'm coming back." And hell or high water, you couldn't have stopped him...God knows or ever will know. Had he that afternoon in Selma not jumped to save this girl...he sure did...who knows, but he well might be here today. Whether this fellow would have got off more shots. Whether he was going to get them all then...Who knows. He knows, but no one's every going to know. Again, it points out

the type of fellow he was.

S: Well, Jon wasn't going to wait to find out...at any rate. I could just see him. His reactions and responses were so quick. I can see it as it's been described. He saw the gun coming up, and bingo! That was it.

Foley: As soon as he saw the gun, this is what he did. There's no question in my mind about it. Mrs. Daniels and I spent an evening with Senator McIntire after he'd been down there...investigating. I think we were both a little disappointed. We felt he was going to be able to throw a little more light than he did. In fact, I wrote yesterday to McIntire to, if possible, get from the FBI or whoseever hands have the complete investigation of it. There are many things involved financially here that certainly make a big difference. As far as I'm concerned, I'm not a lawyer, but he jumped in the line of this fire to save this girl and accidentally got hit. There are thousands of dollars depending on the fact of whether they would in any way say that this was an accidental death. They're saying 'no.' He didn't have to jump in the line of the fire; therefore, in other words, if he'd been going down the street and this fellow was standing there and the gun automatically went off--the guy drops his gun and it went off and shot him--then it becomes accidental. Well, that's an awful hairline interpretation in my own mind. However, there's no question; he did jump in front of the girl. But,

again, at that point, in my own mind. Here's what I don't know any more than they do, but here's what I'm trying to get at. Did the fellow fire it once, miss...I don't know. Did Jon get the first one. I don't know. You can read all you want in the papers, but it doesn't mean anything to me. You hear first of five shots being fired, then of two. I still would like to see exactly what happened if there is such a thing. But I question very much after that trial and reading the trial as I did.

S: Did you ever see a full transcript of the trial? Because I've tried to get one and I haven't been able to.

Foley: No. But I'll see what I can do because I told McIntire what I wanted.

S: You asked him for a transcript? I wonder if he can get one.

Foley: Well, I should have an answer by the first of next week. If I can get my hands on one...This is what I want. I'm working for his mother in part...There's too many things that we assumed from what we read...And is scot free. Probably the things that would and can make all the difference here are not going to show up in the transcript. I don't know. It hardly seems if they did that he'd be walking around.

Do you intend to talk to the priest with him?

S: I hope to get out to Chicago soon.

Foley: I would think that this would be most important, because his story won't only be of what happened there but of his last days with Jon. After all, they spent some pretty rough hours from what I would gather.

S: Of course, we have the transcript of the tape that the kids who were with him at the time--in jail with him--made. Have you seen that? It's a fantastic document.

Foley: I was at the house through some of the conversation they had with Mrs. Daniels, but we were getting ready for the funeral and I was pressed so I wasn't able to hear a great deal of it.

S: This was made the day after--that night of the funeral in Cambridge.....Stokley Carmichael. I remember I drove Stokeley back from the cemetery, and I said to him--I wasn't driving--I was in a friend's car and he was sort of standing there. Of course, I didn't know who he was from Adam. I didn't know until long afterwards that he was the same fellow that Robert Penn Warren wrote a whole chapter on in his book, LEADERSHIP IN THE SOUTH. But he got in the car, and on the way back into Keene I turned around and said, "Stokeley, were you one of the people that was with Jon when he was killed--or when he was in prison." And he said, "yes I was." And I said, "Well, tell me, how was he during those last couple of days?" And his eyes just glared at me and he said, "If you knew him, you'd know." I guess I knew Jon well enough to be able to react very quickly and I said, "Because I

knew him I don't know, because he was not always just that predictable. And I am, as a friend, interested in knowing what he was thinking about and what kind of a contribution he was making in the prison experience. I could assume certain things and I'm probably right, but I'd like to hear from someone who was there first hand." Then he completely dissolved and told me. He was quite open, but he was really testing at that moment. Well, then they went into Cambridge, as you know. That night I was in Maine, so I went directly back to Maine instead of going back to Cambridge. So I was not in on that conversation, though I have heard the tape. In fact, have heard it a couple of times now. It is a very interesting document because they recount from their side exactly what happened...everything. Of course this never made any difference. And, of course, Marstrom never made a statement at all because they wouldn't hold up the trial. I suppose the only one who knows and whose word would be accepted ironically enough is Coleman himself. If he would come out and say, "This is exactly what happened," everyone would have to believe him. And yet, it's sort of strange that it would work out that way.

Foley: The one thing...comes back to whether or not Jon would be here if he hadn't jumped in front of the girl. The odds are probably pretty good that he might not or he certainly would probably have been severely wounded as the priest was. He obviously--Coleman obviously didn't intend to shoot only Jon. I wouldn't think. The results of what happened...I wonder...I

never actually heard or read anywhere any accounting that the priest ever gave. He must have given one. Of course, at this time he was still down. He was critical there for so long. In fact, I don't think he was even brought into trial.

S: They tried to stay the trial in order to wait for his testimony and the court wouldn't do it. I mean that in itself is highly unusual, when your key witness is not....

Foley: The key witness. And, of course, this Coleman was so close. My God. This is the sickening thing. A blind man couldn't miss. If you handed him the gun and said, "Fire," he couldn't miss. I've forgotten. I did know the measurements. He waited until they were right on him....cold-blooded...This wasn't there at the shooting, was he?

S: No, I don't believe he was at the shooting, but some of the others who were here were.

Foley: Oh, yes. I talked with this girl that was there, the one whose life he saved...not on that basis. I didn't feel that this was the time for me to ask any personal questions. She was obviously shaken beyond any realm of imagination. We asked McIntire different questions. After all, he went down there supposedly to investigate completely the Jonathan Daniels' killing. One of my big questions was, where were the police? How long was it before help was there? We got no answers....No. I think that's

the whole answer. He didn't get any. Tom McIntire, from the conversation we had with him, Mrs. Daniels and myself, that night at her house--he didn't throw any light on it. I don't think he knows any more than we do...maybe in some places quite as much. And I think probably some of the results of the Coleman trial...how long before there were police and help and so on. What a terror...That isn't even the proper word.

S: It's a system. It's a whole...It's organized, and everybody knows what to say and what not to say, and that's why McIntire probably couldn't get anything because they have lived this way for years, and you just don't say, "I'm going to go down and find out everything, because.".....

Foley: It's just like when trouble starts, if you are not a deputy, why automatically you are. Don't worry about it because you are deputized. Whether you are taking the oath or anything doesn't. I don't think we realize how fortunate we are.

S: No. And I think we operate from a position that just doesn't fit the situation; that is, it is almost a naivete of thinking-- I don't mean to criticize the Senator but--to think that you can go down and get the information. And yet, he's probably always been able to get what he wanted. When he went down there he was operating under a view that just doesn't apply.

Foley: The same thing...going back to getting Jon's body back

here. I've never had any trouble in this country getting a body out of here. But, 'oh no!...trouble with the fellow down the street. No, Sir. I'm not going to do this.' I spent hours on that telephone, saying look! "Wait a minute. You mean to tell me you won't take a hearse from here to there?" "I can't"..It was that type of thing all along. Boy! You could just see what was happening. I didn't at first....When I first talked to the mortuary that night, I was too upset myself to coordinate what names might be...I just kept thinking, "What in the hell is the matter with this guy. It shouldn't be this hard to get this body back. Then, the next day, after I had calmed down a little myself, you could see actually what he was up against. They know where to tread and where not to tread...What the results may be if you do.