

I may have been there one time that I stayed all night. I received the same pay there I received at Old Forge Crossing. At both locations I understood I was there primarily to watch the building material, the machinery, and to prevent vandalism. At West Village there was a chain across the driveway and there may have been one at Old Forge Crossing also. At West Village I either sat in my personal car inside the chain or I sat inside the building in a room that was finished. I could see all around from the room. Altogether I earned maybe \$150.00 to \$200.00 for the time I spent at the two apartments.

Last Sunday (24 FEB 74) I was working and I received a call from retired Cpl. Beninatto. He told me Lieut. Carcaci wanted me to call him. I called the Lieut. on Monday night and he told me he would probably have to mention my name when he was questioned. I told him that if I was questioned I was going to tell the truth. He said he might also have to mention Viglione's name and I told the Lieut. I was going to call Viglione and tell him to tell the truth also if anyone questioned him. Lieut. Carcaci sounded pretty upset when I was talking with him.

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In the spring or summer of 1969 I first became aware that GREBAS was helping Sgt. Carcaci. Grebas and I roomed together and one time when he stayed out all night I asked him where he had been. He told me about helping out at the apartments. Maybe a month or two after Grebas had started helping the Sgt. I began helping him out also. I don't remember whether Grebas or Sgt. Carcaci first asked me if I was interested but after that it was always Sgt. Carcaci who did the asking.

The first place I helped out was at West Village Apartments. I would go there maybe one day in one week and then there might be an interval of a few weeks before I went there again. My primary responsibility was to watch 2 furnished apartments they had there to show to people. The apartments weren't completed so there were no residents in the buildings. I was only to West Village 1 or 2 times as I recall. I would work on patrol until 11:00 P.M. and then I would go to West Village and sleep in one of the furnished apartments until 5:30 or 5:45 A.M.. Then I would go to the barracks and take a shower and go on patrol at 7:00 A.M.. It is my recollection that I was being paid \$1.25 per hour and I was being paid in cash.

Maybe 1 or 2 month after I had been to the West Village Apartments I was asked by Sgt. Carcaci to help him out at Old Forge Crossing Apartments. It was probably during the summer of 1969. I'm placing the time by the month that Cpl. Grebas bought his new car. He didn't want to take his new car to the apartment construction sites to get it all muddy so he used to borrow my car. At Old Forge I spent my time in a furnished townhouse. They had 3 of the townhouses furnished but there was no one living there at the time. I went there 1 or 2 nights and then Sgt. Carcaci asked me to work there while I was on vacation. Both Grebas and I had a weeks vacation and Grebas wasn't going to be around during that week. The Sgt. talked me into staying at the townhouses 4 nights in a row, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Then he had someone else to take over the job. I received \$1.25 an hour there also. The coverage was supplied from the time the workers left the townhouses in the afternoon until they returned the next morning.

Old Forge was covered by two men, each working 8 hours. A couple of times I relieved Grebas at mid-night and a few times he relieved me. I never got to know the other men that I relieved or who relieved me but I think they were mostly relatives of Sgt. Carcaci. I remember the name Steve. I helped out this way for a 2 or 3 month period at Old Forge.

After that I helped the Sgt. out several times again at West Village. That was some time in 1970. He would ask me to cover the gate for a couple of hours because he had to go some place. I'd go there and later the Sgt. would come and relieve me and take over the job himself. The last time I was at West Village I either went there to watch the gate for Sgt. Carcaci or to see Sgt. Carcaci. When I got there I found Rocco Urella Jr. there. He told me he was home from Italy. I don't know if he was there working or waiting for Sgt. Carcaci. After a while Rocco left and someone came and took over. I would have to assume it was Sgt. Carcaci because I don't remember that it was anyone else. When I went to West Village to watch the gate for Sgt. Carcaci I wasn't being paid.

Altogether while I worked for Sgt. Carcaci I probably earned between \$50.00 and \$175.00 with a top maximum of \$200.00. I considered the work as being that of a watchman. I was to make certain no one took the furniture out of the furnished apartments. ||

It seems the only time Sgt. Carcaci asked Grebas and I to help out was when he couldn't get anyone else, especially his relatives. I used to duck him when I would see him in the barracks and I would hide when he would page me on the loud-speaker. Grebas would laugh when he would see me trying to duck the Sgt.. When the Sgt. would catch me and ask me to work I would give him all kind of excuses but sometimes I would run out of excuses. He knew my work schedule. It wasn't the money because the money didn't make it worth while. We helped him out because it was a Sgt. asking us to do something. |

Cpl. Grebas called me last Sunday (24 FEB 74) and told me that retired Cpl. Beninatto had called him and told him to call Lt. Carcaci. On Monday Cpl. Grebas called me again and told me he had talked to the Lieut. who said that Rocco Urella's son had remembered my name and had mentioned it at some kind of hearing or during questioning. Later the same evening I called Lt. Carcaci at his home. He told me that Rocco's son dropped the dime on me and I might have to appear some place to testify or I might be interviewed. I told him that I intended to tell the truth.


Robert G. Shuck, Captain