

To the best of my recollection, the following statements are true: Charles Norman, my husband, and I arrived in Chile on June 7, 1972. We had left the United States on December 3, 1971 with plans to travel through Central and South America. When we arrived in Chile after long months of travel, we decided to stay. Our decision was based on our need for rest as well as possibilities for employment. We took up residence at Paul Harris 425 in Santiago. We remained at that residence until September 6, 1973, when we moved to Vicuna MacKenna 4126.

Charles had been in the United States during August 1973 visiting family. He returned on August 31, 1973 to Santiago with our mutual friend of many years, Terry Simon, who was on vacation for one month and had decided to visit us. Since the first week of Terry's visit was taken up with our moving preparations, Terry and I decided to visit Fortillo for a rest. We left on September 7th and returned to Santiago on Sunday, the 9th. Charles remained at home to finish moving in and straighten up the house. We learned on Monday, that Terry would be unable to change her tourist visa and would be required to change \$20 a day, so a quick one day trip was planned to Vina del Mar, a nearby beach resort, after which Terry planned to leave Chile for Peru. Since I had to take care of renewing my resident's visa in Santiago, I decided to remain at home. On the evening of September 10, Terry and Charles left for Vina del Mar. The morning of September 11, I was about to leave the house when I

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learned by radio of the coup and of the orders given for all people to remain in their homes. Due to the curfew and the state of emergency, it was impossible to leave the house from September 11th to the 15th. On September 15th I left only to buy vegetables directly across the street; there was no way of contacting anyone outside of Santiago since phone communications had been cut off. I could not find out how or where Charles and Terry were.

September 16:

Charles and Terry called our landlords, Dr. and Mrs. Nunez, whose home was right next to ours, and asked them to advise me that they (Charles and Terry) were safe, in Santiago, and on their way over to the house. They arrived at 12 noon. Charles and I went into a room to talk and he related to me what he had experienced in Vina del Mar.

While trapped in Vina by the coup from September 10 to 15, Charles and Terry stayed at the Miramar Hotel. They met, by chance, several U.S. military officers. They conversed with them, were entertained by them and were brought back to Santiago in a car driven by the chief of the U.S. military mission, Captain Ray E. Davis. Charles told me that the U.S. military officials exhibited much enthusiasm about the success and smooth operation of the coup. (Charles quoted Art Creter, a retired U.S. naval engineer, who claimed he was on a Chilean naval ship in the Valparaiso harbor during the coup). He also told me that they expressed a high level of antagonism towards the former Allende regime. He said that he had been told by the same military officers that the Chileans were expecting aid from the United States, to be channeled through the U.S. Naval Mission. The three names Charles mentioned are: Capt. Ray Davis, Col. Patrick Ryan and Art Creter.

Later that evening we all discussed our situation in Santiago, as we saw it. Foreigners were being denounced and arrested by the military. Private cars and public vehicles were being searched and any irregularities of personal or vehicle documents were sufficient basis for arrest. Books were being burned in the streets and any literature

...pertaining to Chile's government of the last three years found in any  
...labeled the resident as an "extremist" and guaranteed his  
...rest. Given these circumstances, we decided that Charles would  
...company Terry to the Embassy the following day to inquire about  
...we might all leave the country as soon as possible. Terry  
...pressed a desire to have a hotel room downtown in order to be closer  
...the necessary offices and not to have to worry about transportation  
...back and forth. We agreed that the next day I should buy food for the  
...house and visit friends to see if they had had any problems. We all  
...looked over books, papers, etc. which we had in the house to see if  
...there was any literature which would "offend" any military person  
...who might search our home.

September 17:

Charles and Terry left for downtown at about 12 noon. I went out that  
...to purchase food and to visit friends to see if they were safe.  
...transportation was very poor and around 6:30 PM it became clear to me  
...would not be able to reach home before the 7 PM curfew. At the time,  
...as with a friend and we decided to go to an acquaintance's apart-  
...t which was within walking distance and spend the night there. No  
...was at home so we knocked on another door. The people there were  
...terrified to allow us to stay, since they were foreigners also and  
...thought it would be too risky. We spent the night at the top of  
...stairwell of the building, hoping the police or military would not  
...by.



September 18:

At 8AM I took a bus to my home, arriving at 8:30. The front gate was unlocked, the lock and chain on the ground but there was no indication that the gate had been forced open. I walked back to the house and discovered that it had been ransacked and many things were missing. Shortly afterwards, 3 people came to the house from a neighboring lot. They told me that the military had come last evening two or three times. The man (of the group) identified himself as the owner of surrounding properties and urged me to leave immediately to stay at another place since he thought the military would soon return. They left and I wrote a note for Charles. At the time I thought he had the same problem I ran into the previous night, and had not been able to return to the house due to curfew regulations and lack of transportation. As I headed to the front gate, someone standing in a bread line motioned to me not to exit from the front of the house. I did not understand the significance of his gesture but was frightened enough to go back and leave through the rear gate. This gate was open although normally it is firmly closed. At that point I noticed that Dr. Munez' house had been broken into from the rear also.

I went to a friend's house by bus. I tried to call other friends to see if I could locate Charles. I was exhausted from not having sleep the night, and very upset about not being able to find Charles on account for the ransacking of the house. We called another friend Mr. M., who asked me to come talk to him but since I was near a member of the family where I was staying went over instead. A member of this family, Mrs. F., a trained psychologist, decided

was crucial that I rest and gave me a sedative.

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Later, the person returned with information from Mr. M. Mr. M had been very unnerved by receiving a phone call from the military and threatened with his life if they found out he was lying. He said they had called Charles an "extremist" and wanted to know how Mr. M. had known Charles.

Mrs. F. called a secretary in the U. S. Consulate, who is a personal friend, reported that she had heard that Charles Horman was missing, taken by the military, and inquired about what could possibly be done. The secretary said that Charles Horman was not registered at the Consulate and that his wife (I) should come there to report. (I later found out that another friend, Mr. A., had received a message from SIM to report to the nearest police station to answer questions about Charles. Mr. A. reported the message to Purdy on Sept. 18th).

#### September 19:

I went to the U. S. Consulate. I told the secretary I wanted to speak to someone and report that my husband had been taken by the military. The secretary asked if Charles was registered and I replied that I was not sure. She said they did not have a card on him and asked me to fill out a form. She then asked Mr. Hall to speak to me.

Mr. Hall came out of his office and walked over to the desk where I was seated. He explained to me that the Consul, Mr. Frederick Purdy, was busy and that he (Mr. Hall) would help me. I told him my husband had been taken by the military, the house had been ransacked, and that I wanted help locating my husband, that I wanted them to find him. Mr. Hall inquired about the circumstances of Charles' disappearance. He asked when Charles had been taken. I replied, "Last Monday." Then he asked: "Was there anything in the house that might have



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irritated the soldiers?" I said "no, absolutely nothing" and after thinking further mentioned that Charles had a short study on the Viaux/Schneider case. (It came to mind because the previous Sunday, we had gone through the house looking for any thing that might prove offensive in any way. Charles and I decided after some discussion and after looking at the pages, that all the information included was public and common knowledge so we had not destroyed it). Mr. Hall seemed interested in finding out more about these pages. Mr. Hall asked what Charles had been doing in Santiago, and I gave a detailed explanation of Charles' work. He specifically wanted to know about the film Charles had worked on about Chile.

I also explained to him that a friend of mine had been called by the Chilean Military and asked about Charles. Mr. Hall gave me a form for reporting stolen articles and I asked him if I could bring it in the next day because I did not want to do it right away.

I asked him if he had an address for Terry Simon. He located her card and told me she was staying at the Hotel Riviera. Mr. Hall did not mention calls of the previous day re Charles' seizure.

went to the Hotel Riviera and found Terry there. We went over to the Carrera Hotel together in search of another friend and I waited there while Terry went over to the US Embassy (around the corner) to inquire about his home address and telephone number. As she was leaving the Embassy to return to the Hotel Carrera, Terry had bumped into Captain Ray Davis coming off the Embassy elevator. She had met him in Vina del Mar and Capt. Davis told Terry to contact him if she needed anything. Terry and I decided to call on Capt. Davis. We passed him at the Embassy and so telephoned him later that evening from our hotel. (I had moved into the Hotel Riviera where I stayed with Terry.)

Terry Simon phoned Captain Davis sometime after the curfew on September 19 to ask for his help in the case. Terry explained the facts of the case and mentioned that Charles' wife was very concerned. Davis replied that he did not know that Charles was married. "Yes," Simon replied, "she's here now." She went on to explain that we were good friends. Captain Davis then asked if Charles was involved in anything which would explain his arrest by the Chilean authorities; whether he was affiliated with any political party in Chile or if he had had any weapons in the house. All the answers to these questions were negative. Captain Davis then said that he would



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he could find out and that Simon and Joyce Horman should go to his office in the Embassy the following day (September 20).

September 20:

Terry Simon and I went in the morning to the office of Captain Ray Davis, 10th floor of the Embassy. Capt. Davis was not there when we arrived and we spoke briefly with Col. Uribe, and the secretary gave us coffee. Davis arrived and we explained what we knew to him.

We explained to Capt. Davis everything we knew of Charles' capture, the home being ransacked, and my friend who had been called by Chilean Military authorities about Charles. Capt. Davis called the Consul, Frederick Purdy, asking that Charles' parents be notified, giving him Charles' passport number and my address at the Hotel Riviera. He then called Admiral Huidobro of the Chilean Navy and asked the Admiral to come by his house for dinner that night or, if that were not possible, to stop by for a drink. Capt. Davis then invited us to come for dinner, since, he said, it would be helpful for us to talk to Admiral Huidobro. He suggested, due to curfew that we plan to spend the night at his house. I asked Davis to provide an escort for me to return to my home to pick up some of my belongings; explaining that I was scared to go alone.

Captain Davis' chauffeur drove Capt. Davis, Terry and me to my home. We were escorted by three armed Chilean soldiers who followed us in a van. We retrieved a few personal belongings from the house.

On the way back to town Captain Davis again invited us to his home for dinner repeating that a personal interview with the Admiral would be advantageous. Terry and I expressed our concern that perhaps we would miss telephone calls concerning Charles' whereabouts if we were not in the hotel. Capt. Davis assured us that he was in close contact with Mr. Purdy on this matter and that he would be called immediately by Purdy if there were any developments. He said that if we wished to return to the hotel after dinner it could be arranged because he had a pass to drive after curfew. He did not recommend it, however, stating that even with a pass it would be dangerous.

Terry and I were dropped at the Hotel Riviera. That evening we went over to Capt. Davis' house for dinner and spent the night.

Terry Simon and I arrived at Capt. Davis' home a little before



six PM (1800). We spent the night there because Capt. Davis told us it was dangerous to travel in the streets after curfew even though he had permission to do so. The following are a few relevant conversations which I recall from that evening.

Shortly after we arrived Captain Davis suggested we go upstairs to listen to the news, from Panama, as I recall. He had a large radio setup in a room just outside his bedroom. He listened to various reports and afterwards Capt. Davis said, see --they really do not know what's happening in Chile; they don't even care. Capt. Davis then asked us if we knew that the new Chilean government was getting some bad press. He replied that we had not heard anything one way or another. Comments were exchanged between us to the effect that it was impossible to know what was happening from what appeared in the Chilean press at that time. Capt. Davis also stated that a CBS reporter in Chile had been responsible for some of the bad press.

Davis' housekeeper, Mrs. Paris, came in and spoke to us. She expressed sympathies to me and said that my husband would surely be found and that I shouldn't worry. Capt. Davis asked her how long she thought the curfew would last..six months? She said perhaps. She drove home shortly before curfew.

Capt. Davis then asked us if we hadn't known that there would be a coup. He said everyone else knew so we must have known. I said it had seemed likely but I did not know when nor did I expect it would occur with such violence. Capt. Davis said surely I could understand that the military was just protecting itself, that it had uncovered a plot against military leaders. He added: "It's just like when a person is backed into a corner and threatened with his life; he lashes out with all the power he can to defend himself." Capt. Davis said that I must know what a big job the military had to do here in Chile. He asked me what I thought the Chileans felt, then he commented on how badly the Allende administration had managed Chile's economy. He asked me what I was doing in Chile, where I had gone to college and what I had studied. Capt. Davis asked the same questions of Terry Simon.

Capt. Davis received a call from Admiral Huidobro expressing his regret that he could not come by.

At dinner the woman serving also expressed to me her sorrow that my husband had been taken but told me not to worry because he would be found. During dinner Davis commented to us that we should remember to stay ahead of the power curve. He inquired about what that meant. He said it was a saying that pertained



to the planes that landed on aircraft carriers. If a pilot was ahead of the power curve he could pull up and out safely if anything went wrong. If a pilot were behind the power curve, he would crash into the side of the ship.

After dinner Davis asked us if there was anything we needed. We said Charles. He said relax and don't worry, that everything would be O.K. Then he asked what we needed besides that, soap? toothpaste? He said he had some we could have. I asked him if he thought the rate of escudos to the dollar would rise since I needed to change some dollars. He advised me not to go to a bank but to contact him about that.

September 21:

In the morning we called Capt. Davis who was at his office and he sent his driver to get us. We dropped Terry off at a friend's, and the driver took me to my home to interview neighbors. The landlord, Dr. N. told me that someone had followed the truck which took Charles away and saw the truck enter the gates of the National Stadium. Dr. N. told me he would try to arrange a meeting with this person for me. I also spoke with Neighbor A. who told me she had seen Charles being taken by the military.

The driver took me to the house of the friend who had received the call from the Chilean Military, Mr. M.

Neither Mr. M. nor his wife were there but his mother-in-law told me that Mrs. M. had answered the phone first and the military had told her to be careful of what she said and to tell the truth because the conversation was being taped. Mrs. M., said fine, proceed. They asked her why an extremist had her telephone number. The Military then described Charles' physical appearance and occupation. Mrs. M. explained that Charles and I had lived nearby and that we did not have a telephone and that we had used their telephone regularly. At that point, as Mrs. M.'s mother described it, Mr. M. got on the phone and spoke with the military. The Military had identified themselves as SIM--Military Intelligence Service. SIM wanted to know who he (Mr. M.) was and why he knew the person described, where he worked and if he were an extremist. The Military said to Mr. M.: "If you're lying you'll have to run for your life." Mr. M. returned and confirmed his mother-in-law's story.



Shortly thereafter I gave this information to Captain Davis. He told me that if SII should call any more of our acquaintances, they should be referred to Capt. Davis himself or to Admiral Huidobro or Colonel Hon.

That night at the Hotel Riviera I received a phone call from Charles' father, Edmund Horman from New York advising that I contact Mr. James Nelson Goodsell, Latin American correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor who is a personal friend of his. I telephoned Mr. Goodsell at the Hotel Carrera.

Mr. Goodsell told me that he had been trying to reach me for some time. He said that when he called the U.S. Consulate to ask my address, they replied that I was staying in a hotel on Vicuna Mackenna Street. Goodsell, unable to find any hotel on that street, again called the consulate. This time, he told me, the consulate said that I was staying at the Hotel Ritz in the center of town.

#### September 22:

In the morning Steven Volk, a friend, came by the hotel to accompany Terry and me to the U.S. Consulate. We arrived at about 11 AM and were struck that during such a period of emergency, there were only two secretaries and Mr. Purdy working.

I asked to see Mr. Purdy and shortly thereafter was told: "Mrs. Horner (sic), you can come in now." I told Mr. Purdy that somehow Mr. Hall had taken down the information about my husband incorrectly the previous Wednesday. I had heard that the Consulate was saying that Charles had "disappeared" on the 10th of September. I explained that when Mr. Hall had asked me on which date Charles had been taken, I had replied to Hall "last Monday." I had had no idea what date it was because I had been extremely upset. I suggested to Purdy that Hall had been very imaginative to think that Charles had been picked up by the military before the coup, and that I had decided to wait one and a half weeks before reporting it.

I told him that friends of mine had received incorrect address

telephone number accurately on his cards.

Mr. Purdy asked why I had not reported in on September 20th as I had said I would. I explained that I had been with Capt. Davis who had assured me that he was in close contact with Purdy's office and that he would receive any important communication from Purdy immediately. I had been investigating on my own to find Charles and that had seemed much more important to me than filing a stolen-article report as requested.

I also asked Purdy if he had been to the National Stadium to ask about Charles. He stated that the computer lists issued by the military as yet had not included Charles' name.

After this conversation I returned to the reception area of the consulate where Terry Simon and Steven Volk, who had accompanied me, were waiting.

At that time Mr. Purdy asked if I could give him Charles' passport number. I replied that I could, but asked if Capt. Ray E. Davis had not already done this. (Terry and I had been present when Capt. Davis telephoned the passport number to Purdy.) Mr. Purdy replied that Capt. Davis must have sent the number over by mail. When I showed surprise that he sent this by mail rather than picking up the telephone, Mr. Purdy angrily replied, "Mrs. Horner (sic)...I mean the Embassy mail. Now listen, you can read anything you like into what I say, but if you people don't think I've been doing my job...I haven't had a good lunch with my friends for the past 11 days, and I missed my baby's birthday on the 18th and I've worked late two nights."

I was extremely shaken by this hostile outburst and apologized to Mr. Purdy for anything I might have said and added that we were probably both tired and under pressure. Terry Simon then read him the passport number which he recorded. When Steven, Terry and I left the consulate I was in tears and near hysteria.

After leaving the U.S. Consulate, Steven Volk and I went over to the Carrera Hotel to look for Mr. Goodsell. Upon entering we met Capt. Ray Davis who was wearing a sports shirt and had a camera around his neck.



looked surprised at our request. As we looked through the cards, we noticed the following phrase: "Journalist... working on (maybe as) extremist." I said; "hat is this?" I repeated the phrase to Mr. Schaffer who said that that must have been a reference to Charles who said that that case and he said that the people who killed General Schneider were extremists. I also saw that it was noted on the cards that Mr. A. had called the consulate on the 18th and on the same day an Embassy secretary had reported another call from a friend of hers, (Mrs. F.), saying that Charles was missing. ✓

I recollect Mr. Schaffer suggesting to me that Charles was in hiding because he did not want to see me. I assured Mr. Schaffer that this was impossible. ✓

After leaving the Consulate, Terry and I went to see Capt. Davis.

I asked for the use of his car to go to the Dutch Embassy and also to visit the two U.S. citizens Schaffer had told us about. Captain Davis arranged for his chauffeur to drive me.

We went to the house of the 2 Americans but no one appeared to be home. As we were leaving, a car drove up to the house. I approached the people, inquiring about the two Americans released from the Stadium. I was told: "If they didn't answer the doorbell, then no one is home." I gave them my name and address, and asked them to have the Americans call me. (I explained that I was looking for my husband.) They never contacted me.

The person who answered the door at the Dutch Embassy said that neither he nor anyone else in the Embassy knew of any Dutch person who had entered the stadium.

I asked the driver to take me to the stadium to see if I could enter or at least check the list of names. When I asked the guard there if I could enter, he said absolutely not, and that no one was being shown the list of prisoners at that time of the day.

river took me back to the Riviera Hotel. That evening Capt. called.

Capt. Davis called and asked if it were possible that Charles had been involved in some political activity without my knowing it. I said that was absolutely impossible. Davis replied that I should not be so sure. He asked if I had ever heard about the most famous Russian spy who ever lived. I said I had not. He said that his wife had never known what he was doing. I laughed and said: "that doesn't say much for their relationship, does it?" He said, now look, "you're an intelligent, young, pretty girl with your whole life ahead of you." He told me to look forward not back. Don't forget that if there is anything I can do for you, be sure to let me know.

ember 25:

ceived a phone call from Major Luis Contreras Prieto who said had been contacted through Edward Bennett of the Irving Trust in York. Prieto had been told that we were at the hotel and that should come by to help us with our problem. He said he would be shortly.

Major Prieto arrived dressed in military uniform accompanied by a man in civilian clothes. He explained he had been wounded during one of the first days of the coup which was why his foot was in a cast. He explained our problem to him and he said we should be calm because he would have information concerning my husband by tomorrow at the latest. He seemed very confident and said that if I had not heard from him by tomorrow that I should call him. He wrote down his name, address and phone number for me and I wrote down Charles' name in full for him.

ember 26:

nt to see Ambassador Nathaniel Davis a little before 1 PM. The ptionist said that she would try to get through to his secretary that the line was busy. I sat and waited. After 15 minutes I requested that the secretary try to get Amb. Davis for me. had been a mixup and the secretary had returned the call to the aboard rather than to the receptionist. Another call was made,



d then the Ambassador's secretary, Joan Scott, came down to the caption area and said that the Ambassador would return in about minutes. I went to the canteen with Miss Scott, and then proceeded alone to the Ambassador's office. He returned shortly.

When he entered, he said, How do you do?...I understand that Capt. Ray Davis has been working with your problem. Would you mind if I call him in? If you would like a private audience, that can be arranged. I said it made absolutely no difference to me, so he then called in Capt. Davis. When he entered the three of us went into Amb. Davis' conference room. Amb. Davis asked Capt. Davis to report on the case.

Capt. Davis said he had asked his friends in the Chilean Military if they knew anything of Charles Horman. He reported that Charles' name had not appeared on any of the lists at the stadium, and that Capt. Davis' military friends had told him the military had no knowledge of Charles Horman.

Amb. Davis then inquired? "What more can we do for you?" And I said, "Well, has anyone from this Embassy gone into the stadium? Because I understand that other ambassadors have gone to the stadium and have gotten their people out." I asked if it were possible to arrange for someone from the Embassy or for me to go to the stadium and look. I added that it seemed possible to me that there is such confusion there that Charles' records might have been lost or he might be misplaced. I wanted to look. Amb. Davis said that we don't want to ask favors of this government. If we get favors, everyone else will expect to get them too. We do not wish to do possible damage to our relations with this new Chilean government. I repeated my question, not understanding why that meant we could not go to the stadium and inquire. Amb. Davis said: "Now just what did you wish to do in the stadium? Would you like to look under all the bleachers and into all the corners?" I answered that that was exactly what I would like to do and I saw nothing wrong in that. Amb. Davis told me, in what I felt to be a cold and condescending manner, that I had to be patient. I broke into tears and said I felt I had been more than patient.

At that point, Capt. Davis made a comment to the effect that I wanted results. I agreed. Amb. Davis then agreed to ask Col. Espinoza (at the stadium) to check the stadium lists again. I apologized for taking up so much of their time.



I accompanied Capt. Davis to his office

I had forgotten to ask Amb. Davis and therefore asked Capt. Davis if someone could take a picture of Charles over to the Capt. Davis said he would come over to get it and would then make copies. He reassured me that his military friends were telling him everything they knew and that certainly they were not lying to him. He also said that I should let him know if I learned any more from the neighbors.

I then told Capt. Davis about Major Prieto's call and visit of the day before. Capt. Davis' reacted more quickly than he ever had before. He said that this was a very important piece of information. He said we should get on it right away. He tried calling Prieto immediately and when he received a busy signal on the line, went to the next room and told his assistant (a man with a black patch over one eye) to telephone Major Prieto right away. I gave them Major Prieto's address and telephone number.

Then Capt. Davis drove me to my hotel. I gave him a copy of Charles' passport picture and then returned to my room to wait for Major Prieto's call. The picture was returned to my hotel later that day.

At 4:30 I called the Prieto home. Mrs. Prieto answered and told me that the Major was <sup>at</sup> the doctor's and that he would call me when he returned. She had heard no news from him about my husband.

At about 6 PM Mrs. Prieto called me back; the Major was in bed due to the doctor's orders. She said that my husband was alive and well but that he could not be located until they found out what charges were being held against him. I asked her if the Major had any objection to my reporting this information to my consulate. She said none.

#### September 27:

In the morning, I called the consulate and gave the Major's information to Consul Purdy. He took the Major's telephone number and said he would check on the information.



At 1:30 Purdy called me (this was the first time since Charles' seizure the Consul had contacted me) to tell me that I had misunderstood the Major's wife and that, in fact, the Major had no information about my husband. Purdy said he was going to check the morgue. He also told me he had received telegrams inquiring about Charles, and I could have a list of who sent them.

I called Mrs. Prieto and she told me that I had not misunderstood her previous report but that they had had the wrong name. (I had given the Major Charles' name in writing on the 25th of September.) She stated that the information had been correct but was about another person.

Terry left at this time to return to New York.

September 28:

I went to the house on Vicuna MacKenna to pick up a few more of my things. Dr. N. was not there.

Capt. Davis sent enlarged copies and the negative of Charles' passport photo to me at the Hotel.

September 29:

returned to Vicuna MacKenna to speak with Dr. N.

Dr. N. stated that there had been witnesses to the raiding of the house and the arrest of Charles. He added that a wife of a friend of his (a Colonel Lagos) had suggested that Charles might have friends on the left and might be hiding with them. He said many people had come to watch the soldiers, that it was impossible to confide in anyone these days and that I should be very careful.

I called Capt. Davis to report what I had learned and he told me he had been assigned officially to the case and would I come in the following Monday for an interview.

Dr. N. called me to tell me he had heard that the stadium would be open the following day for visitors and that I should go and ask about Charles.

September 30:

Steven Volk accompanied me to the stadium. We found out that "visitors" day was for the soldiers who had been on continual guard duty but not for the prisoners.

October 1:

I moved out of the Riviera Hotel and into the house of some friends, the Armstrongs. I then went to see Captain Davis.

When I entered, Captain Davis asked for a detailed description of Charles, - height, weight, clothes, identifying marks, beard, glasses. He said it is very important that we learn all we can about your husband. He added that he had spent some time as a research analyst for the Pentagon and that he knew how these things worked. He said it would be very helpful if I could give him a resume of all my husband's past work experience and a list of all his friends here in Chile with information about what each one was doing here. I said that I would provide the requested information but that it did not seem to be the most important information for determining where the military were keeping Charles. He asked me what Charles was really like and I asked him what his impressions were since he had met Charles. Capt. Davis said he thought Charles was an introvert, semi-intellectual who did not say very much.

Later that afternoon I returned to my home and spoke with Dr. N. who had arranged for me to speak with the person who had seen the soldiers take Charles to the National Stadium. Dr. N. was present at this meeting.



The lady told me she had been visiting her mother who lived across the street. She had been calling a taxi just as Charles was being loaded into the truck with the soldiers. She said she caught a taxi as the truck was pulling away. The route of the taxi to her own house accidentally coincided with the route of the soldiers' truck to the National Stadium. I asked her if she could remember anything distinctive about the truck and she replied that it was an ordinary transport truck; nothing unusual. I thanked her for the information. I asked her if she would mind repeating this to an American official. She said she wouldn't mind, but that they wouldn't believe her because she had supported Allende. She left to go to her home.

Before leaving, Dr. N. told me that two men from the U. S. Embassy had come to interview him last Sunday (9/30). He stated that he could not remember their names, but that one of them was blond.

I phoned the information given me by the woman, to Capt. Davis when I reached the Armstrong house.

#### October 2:

General Camilo Valenzuela Godoy, who had been contacted through a Chilean friend of my father, came by the Armstrong house and introduced himself. He explained that he had been retired under the Frei regime but that he still had many friends in the Chilean military. He said he would surely be able to find Charles so I wrote Charles' name down on paper for him.

I went to Capt. Davis' office for a meeting at 1 PM.

He asked me if I had prepared the resume and list of Charles' friends. I explained that I had not had the time. He said that he thought it was important for the investigation to talk again to the lady who had seen the truck which took Charles away and had entered the National Stadium. I told Capt. Davis that it seemed more important to interview neighbors to see if we could



identify which military group had arrested Charles as I had already spoken with that woman at length. (At a later date, an investigator spoke with Dr. N. who confirmed my report.)

The investigator assigned to the case, Lluís Blaney, arrived at Davis' office to accompany me to my neighborhood to interview the neighbors. He was a Chilean, employed for some time by the U. S. Embassy. I do not know in what section or with what responsibilities he had been employed.

The investigator and I left in an Embassy jeep; the next hour or so was spent in driving to another part of town for gasoline. I asked him what he knew about the case and he replied: "Everything." I asked him what he meant by everything and he said that my husband had disappeared. I then repeated to him what I had already told many times to the Embassy personnel, the consulate personnel and Capt. Davis.

At about 2:30 PM we arrived at the neighborhood of the Vicuña Mackenna house and we spoke with two women.

The first woman, Neighbor B, was working in a liquor store two doors away from the gate to our house. She stated that 10 to 15 soldiers had arrived in a truck. They had first asked the location of a parking lot of a gas company. They had come to her store to ask some questions but had passed on without too much discussion. She said that the captain of the group had fair hair and was somewhat taller than average with an average build. She said the truck was green and that it was not a standard Chilean military vehicle -- more of a civilian transport type. The truck was open and not covered.

The second woman, Neighbor A, we talked to said that the soldier had rung the bell at the front gate of our house and that no one answered. She brought them a step ladder so that the soldiers could climb over the fence. They kicked in three doors before reaching the door to our house. Shortly thereafter the soldiers brought Charles to the front gate and he unlocked it. Then they put him in the truck with a box of books and took him away. She said that she was sure they were regular soldiers because her brother is a soldier and she knows army uniforms. She said that Neighbor C, who lived next door, had talked with the group's commander at length. Dr. N. said that Neighbor C worked, and could only be reached very early or very late in the day.

I told Dr. N. to try to contact the woman who had seen Charles take to the National Stadium. I told him to ask her if she would talk to Embassy officials.



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Before separating, I asked the investigator to meet me there again at 8:30 in the morning to talk to Neighbor C who left for work early in the morning. He was very reluctant but finally agreed to do it. I returned to the Armstrongs by bus. Capt. Davis called to invite me to dinner, but I declined.

I telephoned my father-in-law, Edmund Horman, at his home in New York and asked him to please come to Santiago and help.

October 3:

In the morning I went directly to the Vicuna MacKenna neighborhood. The Investigator arrived late and the woman we wanted to speak to had left for work. I attempted to speak to some other people in the neighborhood but they were not cooperative; they said they had seen nothing. The investigator left.

Edmund Horman called and asked me to get a report of the data acquired by the Consulate. I told him that the Chilean investigator working on the case the previous day had frightened the neighbors with his manner and that today he had not arrived on time. He suggested that I request another investigator.

I called Purdy who told me he had gotten Charles' fingerprints from Investigaciones.

He said something to the effect that there were a large number of bodies in the morgue. Purdy also said that photos of Charles were circulating in Investigaciones, INTERPOL, the Stadium and the morgue. He told me that James Anderson was one of the men who had visited the vicinity of my home last Sunday and that he had learned that the neighbors saw the soldiers on the 17th of September, a green truck, and that Charles had not been beaten and that the military had taken a box of books with Charles when

they arrested him. He added that the neighbors had been reticent about talking.

I requested another investigator and was given the name of Donald McNally and his telephone number. I called McNally morning.

I revisited Neighbor A. She said she would ask around to see if anyone had more information. She seemed to want to help me.

I went to the home of Major Prieto. He was still in bed as the doctor had ordered.

He said they had no new information. I said that I was interviewing the neighbors to try to identify the group of soldiers who had picked up my husband. The major wrote me a letter of introduction to Colonel Ewing, the Secretary General of the Government and stated that Ewing would be able to locate the group immediately. The major suggested that I go with a member of the U.S. Embassy Military group to assure an audience. He also said that Col. Hon had contacted him and had gotten information on the contact originally made through someone at Irving Trust.

I returned to Vicuna MacKenna area and called the investigator Blaney.

He said he could not come there at 5 PM to meet the woman because no one at the Embassy works past 5 PM.

I spoke with General Valenzuela who reported that a personal friend of his working at the International Red Cross said that Charles had been released on September 21 and was seen heading in the direction of Curico. He said the Consulate had been notified of this. I called Purdy who said the consulate had not received any such notification.

The General telephoned again and his daughter repeated the same story in English and said that I should check with the downtown office of the International Red Cross.



I called McKally and asked him to meet me at 4126 Vicuna Mackenna at 8:30 the next morning.

October 4:

At 8:30 I went to Vicuna MacKenna and met Blaney and Donald McKally. We interviewed the woman next door who confirmed the description of the captain of the group of soldiers, and the number of soldiers. She said that Charles had not been beaten, and that he had been taken with a box of books. She could not remember the license plate number of the truck and did not know the name of the Captain. I spoke to Dr. N. briefly.

At 9:30 AM I went to the Provisional Seat of the Government and asked to see Col. Ewing.

I was allowed to go up to his office but had to leave my passport as identification with the guards below. Col. Ewing was not there nor was his secretary. I returned again at noon and he was still not present. I returned once more in the evening but I was not allowed to go upstairs. I was told at the desk on the first floor that I should leave my letter of introduction and that they would send me an appointment date through the mail. I explained the urgency of my situation and left a note to that effect with my letter of introduction.

I called the International Red Cross to arrange to speak with someone the following morning.

October 5:

I went to the International Red Cross and spoke with Mr. Leman about the story told me by Valenzuela two days earlier. He telephoned two nurses, neither of whom had information on Charles. He said he would contact a third nurse.

I saw a letter on his desk from Mr. Purdy dated October 2. It mentioned Charles had disappeared on the 17th, that Frank Teruggi had been arrested and that they would appreciate any help they could

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get locating either of the two men. Mr. Leman said they had received no word of Charles but they would look.

I went to the Armstrong residence and moved my things to the Hotel Crillon where I had made reservations for myself and my father-in-law, Edmund Horman, who was arriving that day. Mr. Purdy met Mr. Horman at the airport and brought him over to the hotel. We then went to the Embassy for a meeting. Present there were Mr. Horman, Col. Hon, Amb. Davis, Mr. Purdy and myself.

Ambassador Davis said that the Embassy feeling was that Charles was probably in hiding. My father-in-law replied that this seemed implausible, that even if Charles had been afraid to call me directly, he easily could have passed a message through one of our friends.

Edmund Horman went on to ask what had been done to follow up on the probability that Charles had been seized by the Chilean Military Intelligence as had been indicated by the evidence of neighbors who witnessed his arrest, and of friends who subsequently had been called by the Chilean Military Intelligence Service. Amb. Davis looked at Mr. Purdy and asked if he knew anything about the telephone calls. Purdy said, "No sir." I then reminded Mr. Purdy that two calls were recorded on the Consulate note cards being kept on Charles' case. (I had seen them during the interview I had had with Mr. Schaffer.) Purdy went to get the cards. He came back confirming that both calls had been noted. Davis wondered whether the calls had really been as Mr. Horman described them, so my father-in-law suggested that Davis have them checked immediately. The Ambassador ordered Purdy and Hon to do so. Mr. Edmund Horman also checked the calls himself. (On the following day, October 6, Mr. Purdy told Edmund Horman that both people involved were interviewed. Their accounts of the calls matched the description we had provided. The Consul stated that Col. Hon would ask Chilean Military Intelligence for a report on these conversations.)

#### October 6:

I called Purdy to give him the number of the Pentax camera which had been taken from our home. The number had been requested as one possible means of tracking down the people who arrested Charles.

X



I went with Edmund Horman to see a United Nations official who had been working hard trying to locate missing persons. They told us they would do all they could to locate Charles but that most of their efforts were channeled through the Refugee center and we should check there. I called Mr. Leman at the International Red Cross. No one there had heard of or come across Charles. He said they were checking the lists of freed prisoners now and that they would call me the next Tuesday. He also said they were searching the National Stadium.

October 7:

I called Gen. Valenzuela who gave me the name and phone number of the person he had spoken to earlier who had told him that Charles was released September 21.

I called this person, Maruja de Tapia, a nurse with the Red Cross. She said that she had asked for information concerning Charles Horman and that a military official had told her that Charles had been released on September 21, further adding a comment about someone having seen someone heading in the direction of Curico. She said that probably had nothing to do with Charles. She said the official must have been mistaken about Charles. She did not remember who the official was.

I do not recall the precise date but around this time Mr. Purdy told me of an official notice from the Chilean Military that Charles had been picked up on the 20th of September for infringement of curfew and released on September 21st. (These dates correspond to the arrest and supposed release of Frank Teruggi, according to the report only recently issued by the Chilean Military.) Purdy said, referring to

this official note, that it must be mistaken, that this doesn't correspond to facts, does it? I said of course it does not and the matter was dropped.

Also-around this time I requested that Mr. Purdy phone Col. Ewing for an appointment since I had had so much trouble myself.

I explained to him what Major Prieto had said about the possibilities of his locating the Captain who had arrested Charles. Purdy asked his secretary to do so. Purdy did not seem anxious to accompany me but offered to arrange for someone else to do so. The secretary at the consulate reported that Ewing's office said they would call back. Ewing's office never called back and to the best of my knowledge the consulate never attempted to make another appointment with Ewing.

October 8:

I went back to Vicuna MacKenna with letters asking neighbors to call the Consulate anonymously if they had any more information about Charles' arrest. The Consulate never reported any such calls.

October 9:

I went to the Embassy to speak with Public Relations Officer Halsema to see about getting information about Charles into the Chilean newspapers.

I spoke with Public Relations Officer Halsema's assistant, Mr. Don Flanty. He sent me with two Chileans to the office of El Mercurio. I had a short interview with people there and they accepted information about the "disappearance" of Charles (not of his arrest.) They said something would go into the paper. As I left with the two Chileans I remembered I had forgotten to mention the reward offer. The two Chileans promised they would see to it that something to that effect got in the paper. The article about Charles' "disappearance" and our search for him appeared in El Mercurio, but did not mention a reward.

October 10:

Mr. Purdy called Mr. Edmund Horman concerning a fingerprint check at the morgue. Edmund Horman and I went to the Argentine Consulate hoping



that they might know something or that Charles might be inside. We also went to speak with the Vicar General, but he had little information to offer. I went to the Refugee Center and they had no information.

I went to see Charles' dentist, Dr. Abud Tapia.

I asked for Charles' dental records. He said that he had destroyed Charles' file two days before. I explained that Charles had been arrested and had been missing since the 17th of September and that we had to check the morgue. He said he worked for the military and would ask his military friends if they had any news.

October 11:

No new information.

October 12:

I begin procedures to get a safe conduct pass out of the country.

Edmund Horman went to the National Stadium.

October 13 and 14:

No new information.

October 15:

Edmund Horman went to the Refugee Center early in the morning and told me that a woman, Nora, reported to him that she had been advised by an officer at the Stadium that Charles Horman had been there but was no longer there.

At 2:30 PM: I went with my father-in-law to the home of Major Prieto.

The Major said that his original report, that Charles was alive and well, was based on what his sources in the military had told him and that the military's story had changed when he called them back for more information. The Major stated that the military interrogators were supposed to have called their foreign prisoners' consulates during the interrogation.

In response to a plea for information by Charles' father, the Major called the Military Intelligence Service and arranged that

two investigators meet with me and my father-in-law the following morning in our hotel. The Major suggested that Charles might have been killed by left-wing extremists.

Edmund Horman then spoke with Mr. Purdy and reported to me that he (Edmund Horman) had asked Mr. Purdy what he thought of the Major's assertion that Charles may have been killed by left-wing extremists. Mr. Purdy said that he doubted that either left or right wing groups had been involved. Edmund Horman also inquired as to the use of civilian trucks by the military. Purdy agreed that this had been common practice.

I spoke to a woman, Joan, who worked at the Refugee Center.

She said she would ask Nora which officer had told her that Charles had been in the Stadium but was no longer there. Joan called back later and said that Mrs. Halsema, wife of the Public Relations Director at USIS, when asked why there had been so much difficulty locating Charles, had responded by commenting: Yes...I wonder just what naughty thing he was up to.

#### October 16:

In the morning two people from the Chilean Military Intelligence Service came by the hotel to speak with Edmund Horman and me. They wanted to know about the circumstances of Charles' arrest.

Ultimas Noticias, a Chilean newspaper, interviewed me. I attempted for a second time to get information into the press about Charles, offering a reward. An article appeared but contained no information about a reward.

#### October 17:

Mr. Horman had a meeting at the Ford Foundation and came by to meet me afterwards, around 11 AM. One of the men he had interviewed had



stated privately to him that he had heard from a friend (an officer in an English-speaking Embassy) the following: that this person had been told by a friend, a Chilean General, that Charles Horman had been shot in the National Stadium on or before September 20.

The two men from the Military Intelligence Service returned. They stated that a body with the same approximate height and weight as Charles had been brought to the morgue on September 18. They described the clothes, but only the underwear was similar to clothes Charles owned. The weight was 5 or 6 pounds light but they explained that might be due to loss of blood.

October 12:

At 10:40 in the morning, the two police inspectors came to my room with a summons for me to appear at the National Police Headquarters in twenty minutes. They were harsh and frightened me. My father-in-law, after calling Mr. Purdy who said that nothing should be done until Purdy called Edmund Horman back, suggested that I go across the street to wait at the Lufthansa office. He told me to go to the U.S. Embassy and ask for protection if he did not come back in thirty minutes.

Mr. Purdy and Edmund Horman went to see Inspector Rojas. A Mr. Errol Rainess came by the Lufthansa office and took me over to the U.S. Embassy. At noon my father-in-law and Mr. Purdy returned to the Embassy. I went with my father-in-law over to the National Police Headquarters but they had shifted our appointment to 4 PM.

At 4 PM we returned to Investigaciones. While Rojas interviewed me, Purdy telephoned my father-in-law who afterwards informed me that the

Embassy had been told by the Chileans that they had made a positive fingerprint identification of the body of a man who had been shot in the Stadium on September 18th and who had been interred in the wall of the National Cemetery on October 3rd. We telephoned and arranged to have Charles' dental records forwarded to Purdy via Charles Anderson of the State Department.

October 19th:

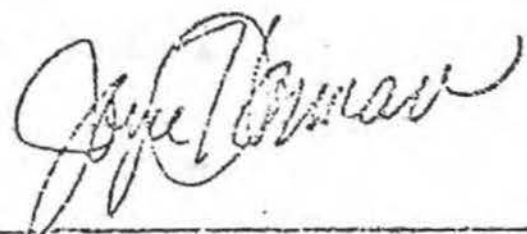
Two Military Intelligence Officers confirmed the identification in a visit to my father-in-law.

Purdy also telephoned to confirm the identification on the basis of a fingerprint check by Embassy personnel. Purdy said that he considered this identification entirely conclusive and said that, although he had received the dental records, he did not believe that this further check was necessary.

October 20th:

Inspector Rojas of Informaciones came to the hotel and confirmed the identification to my father-in-law.

M. Horman and I left Santiago on a 6 PM flight.



Mrs. Joyce Horman