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The final talk of Robert Trumbull Crowley, former deputy director of underground operations for the CIA on October 8, 2000, Robert Trumbull Crowley, once head of the CIA's clandestine operations department, died in a Washington hospital of heart failure and the ultimate effects of Alzheimer's disease. Known as The Crow at the agency, Robert T. Crowley has joined the CIA since its inception and has spent his entire career in The Directorate of Plans, also known as the Department of Dirty Tricks. Bob Crowley first contacted Gregory Douglas in 1993 when he learned that Douglas was about to publish his first book about Heinrich Mueller, the former head of the Gestapo who became a secret, longtime CIA asset. They started a series of long and often very informative phone conversations that lasted four years. 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Now, we reliably learn, various agencies of the alphabet of Washington are trying to find a way to block the spread of this extremely negative, entertaining and dangerous work, so that to show our solidarity with our favorite leaders and defenders, and our sincere appreciation for their corrupt and coercive actions, we are going to reprint all the work, chapter by chapter. (Full book is available at:   Here's the Eleventh Chapter: Conversation 11 b Date: Monday, April 29, 1996 Beginning: 2:09 PM CST Conclusion: 2:28 PM CST GD: Back Again, Robert. Are you OKAY with the times? I've got plenty of time, Gregory. What's it? UD: I had a chat with Kimmel today and I made a mistake. I read something once about fake evidence and innocently mentioned fake fingerprint evidence used in a federal case. He got really excited about it and tried to lecture me about minding my own business. RTC: That would be a very sore spot with Kimmel. He has to defend his territory. Fake evidence? It is known that the Bureau has repeatedly leaned towards this issue. If they know or believe that you have done something but can not quite get you why and here they find your fingerprints in everything something. Possibly the gun used in the martin Luther King icing, or the blood-stained print at the scene of the mob's murder. Forgery and perjury is nothing new to the Bureau. No one likes to talk about it because of the noise it's going to cause. All kinds of lawsuits from innocent and fake convicts will follow. Kimmel is very protective of the Bureau, but I think he spends more time trying to rehabilitate the admiral. However, I don't know if he has dirty hands with such going on, but he certainly knows about them. I'm certainly GD. Tell me something, Robert. Do you think Kimmel contacted you to spy on you? RTC: Probably, but I never tell him, or Bill, anything. DD: Kimmel was crazy, I'm talking to you. He said you're an old man and you're going to leave you alone. 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If he ever found out how they fake evidence, as I just said, the appellate courts will be stuck for years. XD: I won't say a word. RTC: For your own sake, you don't have to. Okay, here's it. If the FBI has a copy of your fingerprints, they can make shapes out of them and put them on a rubber glove. It goes this way: They do negative prints, make a reverse negative and ... Do you know what zinc is? HD: Yes, yes, Do. It's a metal copy of the negative. I learned this when I was getting some of my previous books printed. They use it for rubber stamps. RTC: Oh yes, that's right. And then they get a pair of surgeon's thin rubber gloves and paint liquid latex on zinc. When you brush a very thin, dried latex from zinc, you glue the prints down on each finger using an alcohol gum. You can buy both liquid latex and alcohol gum in any supply building right behind the counter. DD: Jesus as simple as that, Robert. And you can go to the murder scene in private, say, like an FBI technician, put on gloves and touch things. RTC: I know for sure that there are a significant number of people currently in custody who are completely innocent of the crime but whose fingerprints were found at the crime scene or on other damning evidence. A lot. Now you know why I don't want you to talk about it? DD: That explains Kimmel's campaigning. RTC: Interesting because ... When did he tell you that? UD: Two days ago. RTC: And he called me the next day to tell me that you were in a crazy shelter and I really should stop talking to you. It makes sense. You asked a question about the prints, and he knows what you're digging, so he decided to send you to the pass as far as I was concerned. Doing so with fake prints is easier than getting ordinary perjury from people facing federal criminal charges. DD: I suppose I have to be careful. 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