

DAWSON. I, Lance Corporal Harold W. Dawson, have been informed by Special Agent R.C. McGuire of the Naval Investigative Service, that I am suspected of Murder, Conspiracy to Commit Murder, and Conduct Unbecoming a United States Marine in the matter of Private First Class William T. Santiago. I have also been advised that I have the right to remain silent and make no statement at all.

DOWNEY. Any statement I do make can be used against me in a trial by court-martial or other judicial or administrative proceeding. I have the right to consult with a lawyer prior to further questioning.

DAWSON. I am presently assigned to Rifle Security Company Windward, Second Platoon Delta, NAVBASE, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

DOWNEY. I am a PFC in the United States Marine Corps assigned to Marine Rifle Security Company Windward, Second Platoon Delta. I will have been in the Marine Corps ten months as of August.

DAWSON. I entered Private Santiago's barracks room on the evening of 6 July, at or about 23:50. I was accompanied by PFC Loudon Downey.

DOWNEY. I was accompanied by my squad leader, Lance Corporal Harold W. Dawson.

DAWSON. We tied his hands and feet with rope.

DOWNEY. We tied Private Santiago's hands and feet with rope and we forced a piece of cloth into his mouth.

DAWSON. We placed duct tape over his eyes and mouth.

DOWNEY. I have read this two page statement that Special Agent McGuire has prepared for me at my request, as we discussed its content. I have been allowed to make all changes and corrections, initializing those changes and corrections.

KAFFEE. Have you ever received a Code Red?

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. Would you describe it.

HOWARD. I dropped my weapon during a field exercise one day. We were doing seven-man assault drills and I dropped my weapon. It's just that my palms were sweaty 'cause it was over a hundred degrees and my weapon just slipped, sir.

KAFFEE. And what happened?

HOWARD. That night in my barracks, the guys in my squad threw a blanket over me and took turns punching me in the arm for five minutes. Then they poured glue on my hands.

KAFFEE. Okay, -

HOWARD. It worked too, 'cause I ain't never dropped my weapon since.

ROSS. Object.

KAFFEE. We're gonna have to strike that, Corporal, but it was a nice try. What happened after they punched you and poured glue on your hands?

HOWARD. They took me to the Post 44 and bought me a beer.

KAFFEE. They gave you a Code Red, then they bought you a beer.

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. Corporal, were you acquainted with Private Santiago?

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. Did you come in contact with him every day?

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. You participated in drills together?

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. Your squads were on the fence together?

HOWARD. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. You shared a barracks hall?