



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Captain Hanna  
From: PO P Lucas #968  
Date: 12/10/01

Subject: September 11, 2001

On September 11, I responded to the WTC with PO John Skala. We arrived at the scene on West Broadway and Barclay St. Upon arriving at the scene we exited the vehicle and witnessed several people jumping from 1 WTC. We quickly grabbed the Scott air packs and began to walk towards the parking garage on Barclay St. There we met up with PO Kurt Kellinger, PO Barry Pikaard, PO Mike Simons, PO Juan Rivero, PO Jimmy Hall, PO Robert Greff and PO Bruce Reynolds. After giving PO Reynolds some of my equipment for him to secure in his vehicle, PO Skala began to walk back to our vehicle to secure some of his equipment. The last time I saw PO Skala he was handing PO Greff his equipment. We began to walk towards the parking garage when Inspector Fields stopped us. He wanted to enter the Trade Center from the front. We began to walk towards West St, I figured PO Skala would catch up to us, which he never did. I last saw PO Reynolds and Simons by the parking garage entrance. We arrived at the front of 1 WTC on West St. and grouped up at the corner of the building next to 1 WTC. PO Pikaard, PO Kellinger, PO Rivero, PO Hall and I all had the Scott air packs and Inspector Fields told us he wanted us to enter 1 WTC. As we started to run towards the building we had to stop and jump back from a body falling right towards us. Again we grouped up at the corner of the building and now timed our run in between the falling bodies. As we got into the building through a blown out window, a body hit behind us and the body parts flew inside and landed at our feet. Inspector Fields then asked us if we were ready and able to "DO THIS". Someone had stated that there was a possible third plane coming in and there were several other planes unaccounted for. We then paired off and made our way to the emergency stairwell off of the mezzanine level and began to ascend. As we climbed we passed Sgt Prospero making his way down the stairs. We made it to approximately the 24<sup>th</sup> floor where we stopped because a firefighter needed oxygen. We decided to take a quick breather while administering the firefighter the oxygen. There were approximately 10 Firemen from Engine Co #5. As we began to pack up and continue climbing I made it to the doorway when there was a thunderous roar and the building began shaking. PO Kellinger and I jumped into the doorway and it was then I heard each floor start to collapse. At this point I was waiting to die. What seemed like an eternity was a few seconds and the building stopped shaking and a wall of debris, soot and smoke flew across the floor. I also saw smoke and debris coming up the stairwell indicating that we could possibly be trapped from below. We were not sure what had occurred; I thought that a third plane hit us. It was

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Captain Hanna  
From: PO P Lucas #968  
Date: 12/10/01

Subject: September 11 continued

then the firefighters began screaming to get out of the building. Several firemen passed us as we stepped into the stairwell and as we went down one floor there was a large gentleman who stopped on the landing screaming for help as several firefighters passed him by. PO Pikaard stopped to assist and I aided him in carrying him down. As we continued down firefighters were yelling for us to drop him and run.

We were also told by a firefighter that we were trapped on this floor. Knowing I wasn't able to be effective we passed the man off to PO Hall, who later told us the man made it out. I followed a group of firefighters from Engine Co# 5 by their flashlights down a hall into another emergency stairwell. We came out somewhere on the concourse which at this time was filled wall to wall with debris. I got to the front of the building facing West St. and stood in a blown out window and on the ground was a body that was burnt and stuck in the fetal position. Everything on the street was crushed and covered with a foot of ash. There was no one on the street except for one firefighter standing on the corner where we first grouped. He waved me on to run in between falling debris. As I ran and got to the corner of that building & PO Kellinger soon followed. We lost the rest of the group and we began to walk towards Vesey St. and found an elderly woman who told us she was 83 years old and walked down from the 80<sup>th</sup> floor. We helped her to an ambulance near North End Ave. At this point we had no idea that 2 WTC totally collapsed. We then started to walk back to the Trade Center to assist more people to get away from the building. As we got to the corner of Vesey and West St. the ground began to shake and as I looked up a huge cloud began to make its way towards us. Kurt and I turned and began running for our lives. After falling several times I was able to make to the corner of a building and jumped behind it when everything went black. With the help of an NYPD PO I was able to get inside the building. Kurt and I stayed there for several minutes when we made our way out back onto the St.. PO Kellinger had a radio so we were able to find out where we were regrouping and we made our way to Manhattan Community College.

Signature

PO P. Lucas #968  
Capt. N. Hanna

I have read and am familiar with this report

AKB  
1-10-02

Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Capt Hanna CO LT  
From: Sgt. C. E. Derbeski  
Date: 12/10/01  
Subject: Action 9/11/01 WTC

The undersigned responded to the WTC shortly after 1000 hours on 9-11-01. Shortly thereafter P.O. Hall of CVI was met and first aid rendered and EMS called for him. A short period of time later while organizing personnel and equipment on West St #10 E.M.C. The undersigned met with Sgt. Vargas when he was rendered first aid and an ambulance called for him. During this time several portable to portable transmissions were made attempting to locate P.O. Hall to no avail. P.P.O. Vasquez was located and a Chaplain directed to speak with her.

A period of time later the undersigned along with P.O.'s V. Guff, Greenstein and Christman made our way to Barclay and W. Broadway and several PA Police vehicles located. While doing this we located and removed P.O. Kim from the area of seven WTC to first aid along with these vehicles. We returned at approximately 1900 hours.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

*[Handwritten Signature]*  
Capt. W. Hanna

739

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Captain Hanna.

From: PO J. Caccamo

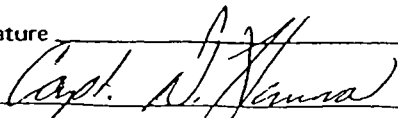
Date: 12/09/01

Subject: September 11<sup>th</sup>, 2001

I was dropped off at my post the morning of September 11<sup>th</sup> by PO J. Skala. At the Open Door, I had two radios, one from the Bus Terminal and the other from the Lincoln Tunnel. The desk Sgt from the Bus Terminal came over the air requesting all units report to the desk. Not sure if I should respond with the BT units, I asked my Patrol Sgt if I should go to the desk. "Negative" was the answer. At that time, the Lincoln Tunnel was unaware of the attacks. Less than two minutes later, my Patrol Sgt instructed me to report to the desk at the Bus Terminal. I was then told to board the bus that transported the units from the Bus Terminal to the scene. Not knowing too many of the officers on the bus, except for a couple of class mates, because of the short time I was on the job, I do remember seeing Antonio Rodriguez. I knew who he was because I met him a few weeks earlier while I was at the open door.

After we arrived at the scene, we all proceeded to get off the bus. At that time, I remember coming in contact with my fellow officers from the Lincoln Tunnel. I recall PO John Skala putting on his Scott Pak and preparing himself to save lives.

Signature





The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

The Sgt. from the Bus Terminal then proceeded to move us west of the Trade Center. The Sgt. felt we were too close to the Trade Center. I don't recall who that Sgt. was, but he saved another 25-30 Port Authority Police Officers. After that, I didn't come in contact with any other of our fallen heroes.

PO

Joseph Caracomo # 2061

Signature Joseph Caracomo # 2061

*[Handwritten initials]*  
Info

**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

**Buckslip**



**TO:** Chief J. Morris  
**FROM:** Michael Edwards  
**DATE:** 01/06/02  
**SUBJECT:** 9/11/01

**COPY TO:** Lt.Gutch, File

On 9/11/02 I was working a 0600x1400 tour at the Police Academy's FTU. P.O. David. LeClaire called me from the parking lot and told me he just witnessed a plane hit the Trade Center. I hung up the phone and went next door to notify the Academy Staff. I then put on my vest grabbed a flashlight and headed to the Trade Center. I know I was with LeClaire, Kruger, Martin, and A. Rodrigues in one vehicle and the rest of the staff took two other vehicles.

We pulled up on Barclay St. by the ramp, There was no direction just confusion there, so after speaking with a bunch of P.A. Cops, LeClaire and I decided it was time go inside to see how we could help. We entered 1 WTC from West St., It looked like a battle Zone people were leaping to their death. We ran inside for cover. While inside I spoke with Gregg Froehner who told me he was going to get his gear. That's when I realized I only have a baseball cap and my gun in a pancake holster to fight this monster.

While escorting people out I ran into Ed. Finnegan who put me and LeClaire in the direction for some gear. Clinton Davis brought us to an E-room I believe in 5 WTC Conrad Krueger was already there putting on bunker gear, Clinton told me that there was nothing that would fit me. While there an FBI agent informed me that another plane was on its way, he was in a panic screaming "Get Out"!

A. Rodrigues and myself carried a woman, who was burnt and couldn't breathe, out of the building .As soon as we got out I heard a rumble, like I never heard before I turned around and the building I had just left was now collapsing and chasing me like a tidal wave I ducked into a building and I was pulling people in, away from the wave. Then there was calm. I started looking for LeClaire but there was no sight of him. We walked around back to West St. As we decide to go back in, the second building came down chasing us. We ran to safety and later responded to the college were the command post was set up. That's when I realized that half the staff I left with that morning I would probably never see again.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Michael Edwards".

Michael Edwards  
Police Sergeant/Police Academy

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Captain Hanna

From: P.O. R. Carbo #1600

Date: 09 / 11 / 01

Subject: 9/11 WTC ATTACK

ON 9/11/01 AT APPROXIMATELY 0905 HRS, I WAS MOBILIZED TO RESPOND TO THE W.T.C INCIDENT/ATTACK. I RESPONDED WITH P.O. GREFF, AND ANELHAM IN VEH #5361 FROM L.T. COMMAND TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE, WE ARRIVED AT SCENE IN THE AREA OF BARCLAY AND WEST BROADWAY. AS WE WERE RESPONDING SOUTH TOWARDS THE TOWERS WITH EQUIPMENT, WE <sup>WERE</sup> SECURING AND ESCORTING PEOPLE OUT OF AREA. WE MET UP WITH P.O. RUSSO, VASQUEZ, CACHAMO, SKALA, HALL, AND NUMEROUS OTHER P.O.'S FROM OTHER P.A. FACILITIES. WE WERE THEN MOBILIZED INTO GROUPS TO ASSIST IN RESCUE OPERATIONS. DURING THIS TIME, I WAS LOOKING UP AT THE TOWERS AND SAW NUMEROUS CIVILIANS JUMPING OUT OF THE UPPER LEVELS OF THE SOUTH TOWER WHICH WAS FULLY ENGULFED IN FLAMES AND BLACK SMOKE. AT THIS POINT, INSPECTOR FIELDS WAS ASKING FOR VOLUNTEERS TO ENTER THE TOWERS. SUBSEQUENTLY, P.O. SKALA, RUSSO, AND MYSELF VOLUNTEERED. I THEN NOTICED P.O. SKALA REACHING TO WHAT APPEARED TO BE THE LAST SCOTT AIR PACK IN OUR AREA. I THEN SAW P.O. SKALA HAND OVER HIS POLICE BELT TO P.O. GREFF. I THEN OBSERVED P.O. SKALA PUT ON SCOTT AIR PACK, TURNED AROUND LOOKED AT US AND STARTED WALKING TOWARDS BARCLAYS GARAGE WITH OTHER P.O.'S.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

This was the last time I saw fellow officer John Skala. I then resumed along with other officers escorting people north and away from hot zone. A few minutes later, LT John Murphy and Sgt Ross instructed us to start walking towards Vessey to assist any injured civilians out of area of Vessey and west street away from W.T.C. Several minutes later, we were directly in front of north tower and saw sharp heavy chunks of glass, concrete and bodies falling in our direction.

Due to the extremely hazardous and dangerous situation of being struck, we were ordered to pull back north and west while directing large crowd of civilians away from towers. At this time, we were informed to keep moving towards riverside due to reports of another jet liner approaching the area. Several minutes later, I then saw and heard one of the towers start to crumble and collapse. I then shouted out and warned fellow P.O.'s to run "HERE IT COMES!" while running and directing crowd to follow us north and away on west street. We then followed LT Murphy into a large complex building and started evacuating people out. Approximately, ten minutes later second tower

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

STARTED TO COLLAPSE AND SAW A VERY LARGE CROWD RUNNING NORTH ON WEST ST AWAY FROM EXTREMELY HEAVY CLOUD PLUME OF DUST AND DEBRIS. WE STARTED RUNNING AGAIN UNTIL WE REACHED THE HOLLAND TUNNEL. WE REGROUPED WITH OTHER PORT AUTHORITY POLICE OFFICERS FROM OTHER FACILITIES AT THIS TIME, WE WERE THEN INSTRUCTED TO GO TO NORTH MOORE COLLEGE AREA AND DO A HEAD COUNT. EVERYONE IN THE GROUP I STARTED WITH WAS ACCOUNTED FOR. HOWEVER, P.O. JOHN SKALA WAS NOT ACCOUNTED FOR AND STILL MISSING.

APPROXIMATELY, 1 HOUR LATER, ANOTHER WTC BUILDING STARTED TO COLLAPSE AND ALL OFFICERS WERE ORDERED TO STAY PUT AT NORTH MOORE. AFTER SEVERAL HOURS, INSPECTOR MORRIS ORDERED ALL OFFICERS WHO WERE NOT ESU TRAINED TO RETURN TO THEIR ORIGINATING COMMANDS AND AWAIT FOR ANY FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS. SUBSEQUENTLY P.O. GREFF, ADELHAM, RUSSO, AND MYSELF RETURNED BACK TO LINCOLN TUNNEL COMMAND IN DAMAGED P.A. POLICE VEHICLE #5361 VIA HOLLAND TUNNEL AT APPROXIMATELY 1900 HRS. NO FURTHER ACTION THAT HORRIBLE DAY.

Signature: P.O. Raymond [Signature] #1100  
Capt. [Signature]

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. GUTCH  
From: P.O. THOMAS JOHNSON #1554 K-9  
Date: 1/10/02  
Subject: 9/11/01

I was on a Blood Day on 9/11/01 and as soon as I heard of the incident I responded to the P.N. K-9 Center for an assignment.

Once there P.O. Teckky, P.O. Hering and myself put some supplies in to a K-9 Veh. and went to the site. We arrived at the site about 1200 hrs and tried to assist in locating victims. The three of us as well as two firefighters then made our way to the Borch St. Ramp and tried to gain access to an area closer to Ground Zero. After about an hour or so we were asked to get out of that area due to a risk of collapse in 7 WTC.

As we got out of the building I found a PAPD Suburban with the engine running and all the windows blown out, so I drove it out of the area and around the block.

I then met up with other officers as well as Sgt. Flynn who asked us to search an area of West St. where P.O. Howard's body was found. We searched that area and several others with no luck. A short time later we were all called to the Gym Area to get further orders.

For the next several weeks I split time at the site and with the outside K-9 Dept.'s own security details at the Holland Tunnel, and other areas.

Signature P.O. 297 #1554

LT Gutch 1/16/02

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

Memorandum



**TO:** Lieutenant Ed Gutch  
**FROM:** Sharon A. Miller  
**DATE:** November 24, 2001  
**SUBJECT:** SEPTEMBER 11, 2001

**COPY TO:**

My recollections of this day is as follows:

It started out as a normal day in the Police Academy. Most of us were in the gym by 6 AM with the Captain showing up at 6:15 as usual. By *most of us*, I mean myself, Captain Mazza, Police Officers Andy Rodriguez, Rich Rodriguez, Jimmy Nelson, Dave Leclair and Sergeants Tom Marten and Conrad Krueger.

After arriving at my desk and beginning the normal routine for the day, Captain Mazza began interviews for the Instructor Development Course that was scheduled to begin the following week. PO Steven Huczko was the first interview of the day with PO Paul Jurgens (responding from JFK) being the second.

At approximately 0850, I received a call from my husband who was in Florida. He stated to me that a plane had hit the WTC. I asked him what he was talking about and he repeated his statement. With that, PO Andy Rodriguez stated that his wife had called and stated the same. At that time, I went into the Captain's office and informed her of what was going on. She immediately stated, "Let's go, lets get out of here." In her office at that time were Lieutenant Bob Cirri and PO Huczko.

PO Rich Rodriguez immediately handed out radios to everyone and we were on our way. Myself, PO's Rich Rodriguez, Jim Nelson and Jim Parham responded to the WTC in Vehicle 5198. We followed the Captain, Lt. Cirri, and PO Eugene Fasano who were in the Captain's vehicle. The remaining staff, POs Mike Edwards, Dave Leclair, Andy Rodriguez, Sgts Marten and Krueger responded in the Suburban. Sergeant Dennis Frederick (assigned to the Police Academy – MR), I believe responded with PO Huczko in his NIA vehicle.

**PORT AUTHORITY POLICE**  
**Pride Service Distinction**

As we entered the Holland Tunnel, we saw the smoke coming from the WTC. We heard numerous radio transmissions indicating that this may be a terrorist attack. Upon exiting the tunnel, the second plane had already hit the south tower.

We proceeded to Barclay Street where we stopped the vehicle. We responded to the Barclay Street Truck Dock where we met Chief Romito. Captain Mazza, Lt. Cirri and PO Fasano who were at this location. Also at this location, I saw Greg Froehner, Liam Callahan and Joe Navas, who went down the ramp to the parking levels. I never saw them again. The Captain sent PO Fasano to retrieve a medical supply bag from her trunk. We didn't wait for him to return. We proceeded to break-in to a WTC Police van to get what gear we could since we had nothing. PO's Nelson and Rodriguez succeeded in getting some of the equipment out of the van which PO Nelson and Parham donned. PO Huczko had all his gear since he responded in his NIA vehicle. PO Rich Rodriguez and myself took additional bottles of oxygen and a medical bag.

At this time, Chief Romito stated, "This is what we're going to do. We're going in, checking the floors for anyone and then we're going to get out." We went up the stairwell adjacent to the old Police Desk and exited on the Concourse by #2. We grouped together to check the radios and decide where to go. I also recall PO Laszczynski being with us at this time. We walked past Citibank and entered #1 through the center doors. We went through the center turnstiles. We entered the stairwell at that time and began the climb checking floors as we went. Fire personnel were also present in the stairwell and on the various floors. Civilian personnel were coming down the stairs in a most orderly fashion. Myself and the other PO's kept telling them what a great job they were doing – they were offering us their water – there was a blind man with his seeing eye dog – people being carried down in wheel chairs - people that I have known for years and they were all just so glad to see us.

On the 22<sup>nd</sup> Floor, there was a large group of people that had been directed to a different stairwell due to congestion and smoke. Myself, Richie, Sgt. Frederick and Chief Romito redirected them to a different stairwell. PO's Huczko and Laszczynski were assisting NYFD with an elevator shaft (I think). On this floor, we also met Mr. Frank DiMola and Dennis Swiatja who asked if they could ascend with us since they knew the building. Knowing them, Chief Romito agreed.

This is where things start to get a little fuzzy. I am not sure if PO's Huczko and Laszczynski continued up with us or stayed with NYFD. The rest of us started upwards once again and then I heard this loud, thunderous roar. I didn't know what it was. After talking and talking about it I remember that I thought that the top floors were coming down. The lights went out and the building shook – shook hard enough that you had to hold on to the railing. Everyone stopped and my only thought was remembering that after '93 they had installed emergency lighting. Sure enough, the emergency lights came on and everyone started moving again. By this time, we had heard the transmissions saying that #2 had come down.

**PORT AUTHORITY POLICE**  
**Pride      Service      Distinction**



The time frame of all this is unknown. The next thing I can remember is at somewhere between the 24<sup>th</sup> and 27<sup>th</sup> floors a radio transmission came over stating All Emergency Personnel get out of the building. I believe I heard it on the NYFD radio since we were ascending with a group of them. Mr. Dennis Switja (Financial Services) has told me that he heard it on Chief Romito's radio. With that, Chief Romito said, Let's go – let's get out of here.

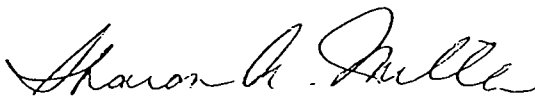
At this time, we began to descend. We were all together. What went wrong, I don't know. I got mixed in with a group of NYFD personnel that had exited one of the floors. Sgt Frederick was assisting with an elderly female so it was a slow decent. At one point, I stopped to wait for my guys and a fire fighter asked me what I was doing. I told him I was waiting for my guys, they're right behind you. He advised me to wait at the bottom on the concourse – he probably saved my life! I continued down the stairwell within the group of fire fighters. One shared his air with me.

When I exited the stairwell I was on West Street – VIP Drive. We stepped out through the broken glass and I once again, waited for my guys. Frank DiMola also exited and I asked him where everyone was and he said he didn't know. I walked to West and Vesey pacing back and forth - cursing them out - wondering where they were.

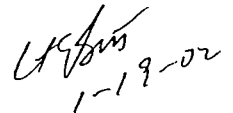
Then people started to yell run – run the building is coming down. With that, everyone started running north on West Street. When I stopped I turned around and saw that cloud still coming and again started running. Approximately 3 or 4 blocks, I'm not sure, I saw Inspector Fields. He was the first one I saw that I knew. I told him everyone that I couldn't find. PO Pikaard was also with the Inspector. He told me he thinks it was Chambers Street or the block before where I met them.

I remember finally meeting up with other Academy members, Mike Edwards, Gene Fasano, Tom Marten and Andy Rodriguez. Dave Leclair was missing and finally found at the gym a few hours later enroute to the hospital. When we went to the staging area at the gym, I found Sgt Frederick. I ran to him thinking he was with everyone else and he informed me that he had just reported everyone missing including myself.

This is my recollection of the events of that horrific day.



Sharon A. Miller  
Police Officer



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lt. Gutch  
From: P.O. Hering 1541  
Date: 1/18/02  
Subject: The 9-11-01 Attack

On 9-11-01 I was working my K-9  
Narcotics Dog with the Task Force at N.J.A.  
When the attack occurred I responded back to  
the P.N. K-9 center for my assignment.

I responded to the W.T.C. site  
with P.O. Techky and P.O. Johnson. The three  
of us went to the Barclay St Ramp to  
get better access to the Buildings 1 & 2. The  
three of us along with 2 Firemen searched  
that area until we were told to leave due  
to 7 possibly collapsing. We later met  
Sgt Flynn and searched West Street where  
P.O. Howard was found earlier.

The next couple weeks I was  
between the W.T.C. site and coordinating  
other K-9 teams at the L.T. and H.T. tunnels.

\* Note - I was unaware of any  
memo that was put out. I was told to  
do a handwritten by other K-9 officers.

Signature P.O. Thomas Hering 1541

L. Gutch

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Capt. D. Hanna

From: PO. B. Pikaard #1167

Date: 12 / 27 / 01

Subject: September 11 2001 lof4

On September 11th I responded to the WTC with PO Russo and PO Vasquenz. We arrived at West Broadway and Barkley St., both buildings 1 and 2 were on fire and people were jumping from the upper floors. PO's Greff, Skala and Lucas had the Scott Air-packs from our vehicles. We met up with PO Kurt Kellinger PO Mike Simons PO Juan Rivero PO James Hall and PO Bruce Reynolds. Inspector Fields separated the PO's with Scott Air Packs into 2 groups. Inspector Fields instructed 1 group with Scott Air Packs and the other Officers to enter 1 WTC from West St. On the way to West St. I stopped and opened the trunk of a LGA Sector Car and removed 2 Scott Air Packs. I put on 1 Scott Air Pack and carried the other to 1 WTC. I handed my hat and gun belt to an Officer from LGA who secured the equipment in vehicle 5211. We stopped under the walkway to the Financial Center and timed the Jumpers so we could run between the falling bodies and enter 1 WTC through a blown out window to the left of the doors. As I entered the lobby 2 bodies hit the canopy and another behind me. Inspector Fields asked me if I was "able to do this" and he said if not he would find another volunteer. We had an extra Scott Air Pack and no volunteer for that Pack. I told Inspector Fields I was OK with this and if I did not go we would be down 2 people. We started up the escalator and entered the stair well on the mezzanine level. Someone stated that some planes were still missing and I might be headed this way. In the stair well I informed people that rescuers were going up and not to push and to exit single file following

Signature P.O. Barry Pikaard 1167  
Capt. D. Hanna

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Capt. D. Hanna

From: PO. B. Pikaard #1167

Date: 12 / 27 / 01

Subject: September 11 2001 2 of 4

the person in front of them. On about the 10th floor 1 man was pushing his way knocking people out of his way. I stopped him calmed him and told him people were helping at the exit and to get back in line , stop pushing and follow the person in front of him. About the 16th floor we put the Scott Pack in the corner in case we needed it later. About the 19th or 20th floor we passed Sgt. Prospero and I informed him that we staged a Scott Air Pack about 2 or 3 floors below and to take it just in case he needed it. We stopped on approximately the 24th floor because a firefighter needed oxygen and we took a breather. As our team attended to the Firefighter I secured cold water from a vending machine for our team. We entered the stair well and started up the stairs when the building started to shake violently and we heard a loud roar. PO Hall and I stood in the doorway for protection from falling debris. The stair well filled up with smoke. A Firefighter running down the stairs said another plane just hit the building. There was alot of falling debris and the floor filled up with thick black smoke. More Firefighters came running down the stairs screaming get out of the building. We were not sure if we were trapped and decided to exit the building. We went down a few floors and encountered a large man. He was screaming "I can't walk help me" I grabbed his arm to help him so I asked PO Lucas to help me and he took his other arm.

Signature PO Barry Pikaard 1167  
Capt. D. Hanna  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Capt. D. Hanna

From: PO. B. Pikaard #1167

Date: 12 / 27 / 01

3 of 4

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

On about the 7th floor he started choking said that he could not  
breath. I gave him my Scott Air Pack for about 1 minute. When we got to the  
mezzanine PO Lucas and I were exhausted and we put him down. PO Hall and 2  
NY EMS people started to carry him out the exit. The Firefighters told us  
to exit to the left crossing over to another stairwell. I screamed to PO  
Hall to follow us but he could not hear me. PO Hall was moving the man and  
I was getting seperated from the rest of our team and in the heavy smoke I  
was losing sight of them. I caught up with the team and we followed the  
Firefighters from Engine CO. 5 to the other stairwell. We exited on the  
concourse level between the elevators. I turned right and exited on West  
Street. The building was covered with about a foot of ash and there was a  
burned body in the lobby laying in the fetal position. I looked up and  
timed my exit between falling debris and bodies. I stopped under the  
walkway that crosses over to the financial center and looked around for  
other members of our team and to see what caused all this destruction  
around me. All I saw was debris and ash covering everything. I was standing  
there about 15- 20 seconds when Inspector Fields ran up to me and said the  
building was going to come down. The ground started to shake, I looked up  
and saw the top of 1 WTC start to colapse. I started to run up the West  
Side Highway. I stopped running between Chambers St. and Harrison St. where  
I assisted

Signature PO Barry Pikaard 1167

Capt. D. Hanna  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Capt. D. Hanna

From: PO. B. Pikaard #1167

Date: 12/27 / 01

Subject: September 11 2001

4 of 4

Chief Morris and Inspector Fields with fresh air from my Scott Air Pack. I then stopped on the corner of Harrison St. and assisted PO Miller with Inspector Fields. After we got help for PO Miller from EMS Inspector Fields instructed me to find him a phone because his cell phone did not work. I asked a worker at Manhattan Community College if we could use his phone. He said yes and showed me where it was. When I exited the College I asked him if we could use his gated parking lot for our Command Center. He said yes and that we could use the Gym upstairs also. I informed Inspector Fields and after his phone call we reassembled with other PO'S and we were told to move more north because of a gas leak. We moved up Canal St. and stayed there until we were told it was safe to return to Manhattan Community College. LT. Stafford set up a Path truck in front of the college to refill Scott Air Packs. I assisted by collecting all the Scott Air Packs and empty tanks I could find in the damaged vehicles on West St. After retrieving several Scott Air Packs I returned to Manhattan Community College and waited for further orders.

Signature

*PO Barry Pikaard 1167*  
*Capt. D. Hanna*

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

# THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ

## MEMORANDUM

**To:** Joseph Morris, Chief of Department  
**From:** R.P. Mendenhall  
**Date:** March 13, 2002  
**Subject:** RESPONSE TO TERRORIST ATTACK- SEPTEMBER 11,2001

**Ref:** AMOF 64-01 Terrorist Attack- September 11,2001

**Copy to:** File

On the morning of September 11,2001 at approximately 8:50 A.M. I responded to the World Trade Center on the information that a small aircraft had crashed into the Trade Center. As I ran from the Port Authority Tech Center I saw fire and smoke coming from Tower One. I jumped into a vehicle driven by Detective Mike deMello. Detective David Rogers was also in the vehicle. As we entered the Holland Tunnel a vehicle driven by Chief James Romito preceded us. I am not sure but I believe that Captain Kathy Mazza was in the vehicle with him.

After exiting the Holland Tunnel we proceeded down Greenwich Street towards the Trade Center. We were approximately three blocks from the Trade Center when a second aircraft struck Tower Two. The fire came directly at us. To the best of my knowledge Detective deMello turned right onto Barclay Street and stopped the truck we immediately and exited the vehicle.

There was of course mass confusion and terror as people were running everywhere. I thought I saw Chief Romito and Captain Mazza in front of the Barclay Street ramp where our ESU team had already begun to prepare to enter the building.

At this time Detective deMello and myself were in the intersection of Barclay and Greenwich when three unidentified white males in business attire ran up to me and started to scream that a missile had been fired into Tower Two from the top of the Woolworth building. I looked up to the roof the Woolworth building and there appeared to be smoke coming from the very top of the building. At this time Detective deMello and myself ran to the Woolworth building. As we entered I immediately asked for the head of security. An un-identified black male in a security uniform ran forward and asked how he could help. I told him I needed a secure elevator to the roof, his response was "follow me". We walked to a bank of elevators when the doors of one car opened. Two men stepped out of the elevator. A man appearing to be Hispanic identified himself as the building superintendent, he was wearing an ID card on his shirt. The Security guard seemed to know him so we took him at his word. He advised Detective deMello and myself that the roof was secure. I told him that we had a report that a missile had been fired from the roof of this building and he advised us that it wasn't a missile it was an aircraft, a big aircraft. He further advised that he was on the roof when it crashed into Tower Two. At this time we left the building and started to run back towards the Barclay Street ramp.

When we arrived back at the intersection Detective deMello brought to my attention that large portions of aluminum chaff were being whipped around by the wind. Someone asked me a question and as I turned to answer I heard Detective deMello scream and as I turned a portion of the sheet metal had fallen and struck a man standing along side the building and decapitated him. At that point detective deMello and my self started to evacuate the North side of Barclay St.

Sgt. Zika then got our attention and told us to begin photo sequence of the plaza area and the buildings. Only a few photos were taken because the batteries failed in the camera. Those photos are in our possession. It was at this time that we noticed that people had begun jumping from the Towers. Several of these people were on fire. We began a count but stopped at fourteen. This was repulsive and a wave of shame came over us because we couldn't help them.

Some period of time passed and we were ordered to regroup at the Mobile Command Post that was parked at West and Vesey Streets. As we started down Barclay Street we noticed that the Path ESU truck had been moved from the Barclay Street Ramp and was parked some distance away. Neither one of us can remember the exact location. As we passed we seem to remember that two to three path Officers were present with the vehicle but we can't remember just who they were.

Detective deMello and I then proceeded to Vesey and West Streets where Sgt. Zika had mustered several Detectives. He was preparing to take the names of the personnel mustered there before allowing us in the building. As we stood there we both noticed a man hanging out of a window waving a white towel. It was apparent that he was trapped somewhere around the nineties in Tower One with no chance of rescue. People were jumping out of Tower One onto the street and the sound was unbelievable. As I looked down towards Liberty Street I thought I saw Officer George Howard of JFK Airport running towards us about one hundred and twenty yards away. Suddenly Tower Two crashed down and this Officer was gone along with all the people behind him. I remember hoping it wasn't George.

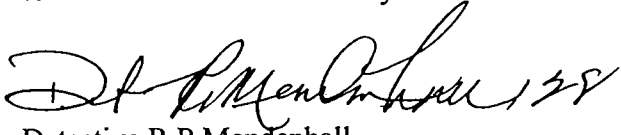
As we stood there the smoke and dust was rushing at us and I heard Sgt. Zika scream "get behind the truck" (Mobile Command Post). At this time I jumped onto the bumper of the vehicle as darkness and silence descended on us. I remember starting to choke so I pulled my coat over my face. It felt like an hour before we could see the ground again. Then we started to walk slowly down West Street. It felt like we walked a mile but it was only a few blocks. I believe it was the corner of West and Warren or Chambers Streets.

While at this location an ESU officer opened a fire hydrant and we cleaned up as best we could then started back. As we approached Murray Street there was a loud crack and as we looked up at Tower One we saw the antennae atop Tower One start to move and the building started to pancake straight down. I remember yelling run Mike, run as fast as you can. We didn't stop running for several blocks.

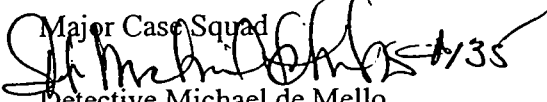
After it was apparent we were out of immediate danger we slowly started to walk back a third time. As we got in the vicinity of Manhattan Community College and Washington Market Park Sgt. Zika told us to follow him that Inspector (now Chief) Morris wanted a head count.



The rest of the day was spent at the Styvasant High School Gym trying to be of some help and wondering why we were still alive and how grave our losses were. At 9:30 P.M. we were ordered to return to the Port Authority Tech Center.



Detective R.P.Mendenhall  
Major Case Squad



Detective Michael de Mello  
Major Case Squad

LT [Signature]  
3/26/02

**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

**Memorandum**



**TO:** Chief Joseph Morris  
**FROM:** Anthony Fitzgerald  
**DATE:** March 25, 2002  
**SUBJECT:** EVENT OF 9/11

**COPY:** file

On the morning of September 11, 2001, my assignment was, Detective Sergeant assigned to LaGuardia Airport. After the LaGuardia command had been notified that a plane had struck one of the World Trade Center towers, you, as Commanding Officer of LaGuardia Airport, ordered a facility mobilization response to the WTC.

I was supervising three (3) detectives working that tour, Det's James Nachstein, George Dorner and Jose Molina. I instructed all three detectives to gather as much crime scene equipment as possible and be ready to respond quickly, as one facility, with uniform personnel from LGA. I then contacted 3x11 Det. John Dotzler and instructed him to respond ASAP to work for coverage at LGA.

Once at the WTC complex, we parked directly across from the Barkley Street entrance to the WTC. We started walking down Barkley Street when someone yelled that the Port Authority Police command post was located on West Street near the foot bridge. Heading down Barkley Street we meet Det's from other commands (D/Sgt Leather & D/Sgt Zika). I also remember uniform personnel exiting a van and I instructed them to follow us to the command post on West Street.

Once at the command post on West Street, looking up, it was clear to see that the fire in tower one was fully involved and there were people at the windows above the floors that were on fire. At the command post were approximately 30-40 PAPD uniform and detective personnel. I remember speaking with Sgt Flynn, we started instructing all personnel to line up so we could account for all personnel at the scene and wait for further instructing from Inspector Morris. As I started writing the names of the personnel at the scene I heard a loud explosion type sound. Looking up at the tower, people were jumping from the tower and the explosion type sound were their bodies hitting the pavement below. I remember seeing at least 10 people jump from the tower.

Suddenly I heard I roar type sound and saw, what I thought was, a piece of tower two falling to the ground (it was tower two collapsing). We all started fleeing north on West Street from the falling debris. I remember stopping when I noticed that Officer John LaSala, from LGA, was having difficulty breathing. I assisted EMS in placing him in the back of an ambulance. I remember that Officer LaSala was covered with debris.

While further north on West Street (cross street unknown) I spoke with Det. James Nachstein and Officer John Curnyn and instructed them and other civilians to proceed further north on West Street, as I feared that if tower one fell, we were not a safe distance away from falling debris. We retreated several blocks, and then tower one fell.

Once back at the College Gym (temporary command post), I started to account for the personnel that I had listed on my note pad from earlier. I started asking other supervisors and personnel if they had seen the members that I had listed or if they had personnel unaccounted for. I remember Lt. Stafford and Lt. Leather giving me names of several members from the PATH command that were unaccounted for. After speaking with as many supervisors as I could find, my list had approximately 32 names of members unaccounted for. I took the names to the command post and spoke with Chief William Hall and gave him the list of names that I had.

We got word that Officer George Howard from JFK had been killed, Inspector Morris instructed myself and the LaGuardia Detectives to respond to Pier 92 and set up a temporary morgue. We responded to Pier 92 and were told that the NYC Medical Examiner Office would be handling all victims. We responded to the ME's Office and spoke with the assistant ME. I told him we needed space to set up a command post and he provided an area for us to work. I had the detectives set up a temporary command post and make proper notifications to the Central Police Desk. That was my assignment for the next several days.

Respectfully submitted for your information and review

*Lt. Anthony Fitzgerald*

Anthony Fitzgerald  
Police Lieutenant

*JG Jones*  
3/27/02

THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ

MEMORANDUM



**TO:** Joseph M. Morris, Chief of Department  
**FROM:** Alan T. DeVona  
**DATE:** March 28, 2002  
**SUBJECT:** PERSONAL ACCOUNTABILITY OF THE 9/11/01 DISASTER

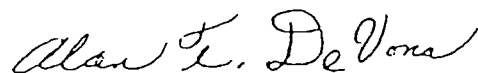
**COPY TO:** File

On 9/11/01 at 0846 hours, the undersigned had just walked out from the Police Desk, 5 WTC when he heard an explosion. Looking out onto the Plaza he saw that it was filled with building debris and had *fireballs* raining down upon it. The undersigned contacted the WTC Police Desk requesting an EMS and FDNY response for major injuries. The undersigned and PO Basic radio the WTC Police Desk stating the top floors of 1 WTC are on fire possible aircraft collision.

The undersigned responds to 1 WTC Fire Desk to man the Command Post and coordinate with incoming rescue agencies. The undersigned radios to have all WTC Police units get Scott Air Packs and begin evacuation of 1 WTC. The undersigned radios the WTC Police Desk to call NYC for every available EMS unit also notifies the WTC Police Desk to call CPD for a job-wide mobilization. The undersigned steps out on to VIP Drive observes several D.O.A.'s when FDNY arrives the undersigned escorts a severely burned woman to the EMS workers. The undersigned confers with FDNY Battalion Chiefs at the Command Desk, and starts to coordinate with them in an effort to begin an ascent up the B-Stairwell. At FDNY's request, the undersigned tried to find a serviceable elevator that they could utilize. The undersigned established an evacuation route using Police Officers and FDNY Personnel to form a corridor from Stairway B into the Concourse and towards the Church Street exit. The undersigned gives an order to release the previously arrested prisoner. The undersigned confers with NYPD ESU Team before they start their ascent of Stairwell B, 1 WTC. The undersigned is approached by numerous PAPD units, as they entered the lobby of Building 1 and dispatches them through the Concourse to evacuate the complex. The undersigned makes the initial call for the evacuation of 2 WTC approximately six minutes before the second airplane collides with that building. The undersigned confers with Director Morrone and Inspector Infante at the Fire Starters Desk of 1 WTC. The undersigned makes a third request to the WTC Police Desk for every available EMS Unit to respond to the WTC Command. The undersigned radios WTC Police Desk that the Heliport will be the staging area for all responding police units. The undersigned informs FDNY Battalion Chiefs of reports of 100 people trapped at the Windows on the World, 1 WTC - 107<sup>th</sup> floor.

The undersigned observes Director Morrone and Inspector Infante ascend up Stairwell B of 1 WTC. The undersigned inquires of the WTC Police Desk if there is any confirmation of the report of missile launches. The undersigned confers with FDNY Battalion Chiefs on the second call from Windows on the World, 1 WTC – 107<sup>th</sup> floor. The undersigned established that no elevators could be utilized as to the request of the FDNY Battalion Chiefs. The undersigned confers with FDNY Battalion Chiefs for the third time in reference to the deteriorating situation at Windows on the World, 1 WTC – 107<sup>th</sup> floor. The undersigned radios WTC Police Desk and requests the entire Roll Call meet him at the Fire Starters Desk, 1 WTC. The undersigned acknowledges Sergeant Kaulfers' offer of assistance at 1 WTC at West Street. The undersigned confers with Chief Hall and Inspector Norris at the Fire Desk regarding the evacuation procedure. The undersigned requests the WTC Police Desk perform an accountability check for all WTC Police Officers. The undersigned radios the WTC Police Desk of actual confirmation that both buildings were hit by aircrafts. The undersigned confers with Inspector Fields and Lieutenant Kassimatis in regards to the evacuation procedure. The undersigned radios Captain Whitaker as to the status of 2 WTC and asks if FDNY are performing evacuations through the Stairwells. The undersigned dispatches Sergeant Vargas to the triage by Victoria Secrets, 4 WTC. The undersigned redirects all PAPD incoming rescue units to report to the Command Post at West and Vesey instead of the WTC Police Desk. PO Davis and PO Houston were dispatched to 4 and 5 WTC by the undersigned to acquire Scott Air Packs. The undersigned acknowledges Sergeant Kaulfers' radio transmission, that he and a six man ESU Team is going to 60<sup>th</sup> floor, 1 WTC. The undersigned acknowledges Sergeant Kaulfers' radio transmission that he has been redirected to 2 WTC.

The undersigned remains at the Fire Starters Desk, 1 WTC at that time he realizes 2 WTC is falling down he can see the thick cloud of black smoke and debris coming through the windows from the Plaza Level into 1 WTC. The undersigned then jumps under the Fire Starters Desk, 1 WTC for protection while wind and debris passed through with hurricane force leaving 1 WTC Lobby in total darkness. The undersigned uses his Sure-Fire flashlight to cut a beam through the darkness. At this time, two people in that area see the light beam and make contact with the undersigned. One person has an injury and is assisted in walking by the undersigned. The undersigned finds a wall and starts to follow it in hopes that it will lead them outside. After a short time he realizes that they have exited the building when he walks into a Fire truck on VIP Drive that he could not see due to the darkness. The undersigned made numerous radio transmissions trying to contact the WTC Police Desk and personnel not realizing that the radios were out of service. They then walk North up West Street where the undersigned is met by EMS Personnel that take the aided from him. EMS then aids the undersigned in washing some of the debris off his face and out of his eyes.



Alan T. DeVona  
Police Patrol Sergeant  
World Trade Center Command

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT Gutch  
From: Sgt Kevin Cottrell #304  
Date: 3/28/02  
Subject: 9-11-01

On 9-11-01 I did respond to Port Newark K-9 Center upon hearing of the first plane crash. I arrived at the Trade Center after the second building had fallen. I swept the area around the Command Center and College with my then K-9 partner Buster #33 for explosives. I then responded down to the site. I was given 2 PAPD gun belts with the guns still in the holsters. One belt later turned out to be P.O. Donald McIntyre's. I believe the other belt belonged to P.O. John Scala. I met up with P.O. Hall and removed a shot gun from P.O. George Howard's vehicle. All weapons and gun belts were turned into the Command post. Later in the night I responded with P.O. GulaKowski onto the remains of the buildings and helped carry P.O. Jimeno part of the way out after he was rescued. I don't remember times for above.

Signature Sgt Kevin Cottrell #304  
KG 4/1/02

**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

**B U C K S L I P**



**TO:** Edward Gutch  
**FROM:** Andrew Rodriguez  
**DATE:** March 18, 2002  
**SUBJECT:** NARRATIVE/WORLD TRADE CENTER DISASTER-9/11/01

On September 11, 2001, I was assigned to the Police Academy and working at the Port Authority Tech Center. At approximately 0900 hours, Officer Sharon Miller informed us that a plane had struck the World Trade Center. We informed Captain Kathy Mazza, who was in a meeting inside her office with Lieutenant Robert Cirri and Officer Steve Huczko. Captain Mazza ordered that all the personnel at the Police Academy on that date would respond to the World Trade Center in whatever vehicles were available. The personnel who responded from our unit were, Captain Mazza, Lieutenant Cirri, Sergeant Dennis Fredericks, Sergeant Conrad Krueger, Sergeant Thomas Marten, Officer Sharon Miller, Officer Dave LeClaire, Officer Huczko, Officer James Nelson, Officer Richard Rodriguez, Officer Michael Edwards, Officer Eugene Fasano, Officer James Parham and I.

On our way out of the building, we were informed (I believe by Sergeant Krueger) that a second aircraft had struck World Trade Center building 2. When we left the Tech Center, I was walking behind most of the people in this group and was about to get into a vehicle with Officers R. Rodriguez, Nelson and Parham. At that time, Captain Mazza ordered me to commandeer one of the Port Authority Shuttle buses parked at the Tech Center. As I was about to pull out with the bus, Sergeant Marten approached me. He said, "Andy, this is a terrorist act. We're going back for our vests!" He was referring to our body armor. On the way back, we intercepted, Officers Edwards and LeClaire and Sergeant Krueger who had also returned for additional equipment. The five of us quickly gathered our police equipment and responded to the World Trade Center in the Firearms Training Unit's Chevy Suburban. We arrived at WTC in approximately 7 minutes.

We parked the vehicle at the corner near the Barkley Street Ramp where we met with Officer Fasano. There were numerous PAPD personnel on the scene including Inspector Fields. Inspector Fields ordered Sergeants Marten and Krueger to respond with Officers Edwards, LeClaire, Fasano and me to WTC 1. En route, Sergeant Marten strongly urged that we all stay together at all times. The rest of us agreed. We walked down Barkley Street, made a left onto West Street and arrived at the West Street entrance of WTC 1 through fallen glass and debris and amidst still falling debris and human bodies. There were personnel from numerous departments inside, just beyond the broken glass panels of the lobby. They were shouting, urging us to hurry inside, as the falling debris was a danger to us. We entered the building to witness a lobby flooded with about six inches of water and filled with numerous FDNY and PAPD personnel. Some of the PAPD personnel I recall seeing at that time was Chief Hall, Inspector Norris, Sergeant Devona and Officers Froehner and Webb. There were numerous others but I cannot recall exactly who.

During the time we were standing in the lobby, we heard at least two additional human bodies land on the ground outside. We were initially under the assumption that the sounds were secondary bombs because of the loud explosive nature of the impacts. From the lobby, we could see their remains on the pavement outside.

Sergeant Marten asked Sergeant Devona where the Command Post had been established and was directed to respond to the WTC Police Desk. Sergeant Marten stated that he would attempt to make contact with the WTC Police Desk. The rest of us would attempt to locate one of the Emergency Equipment Rooms. We walked through the lobby of WTC 1 and met with Officer Clinton Davis who escorted us to an "E" room somewhere in the Main Concourse. There was only enough bunker gear for one officer. Sergeant Krueger began to don the equipment. Officer Davis was about to escort us to another "E" room where he said more equipment was available. At that time, I am uncertain, but I believe we lost contact with Officer LeClaire. He may have gone with Sergeant Krueger and Officer Davis.

We then re-established contact with Sergeant Marten who told us that he had been informed by an unknown FBI agent that there was intelligence stating that a third aircraft was heading for the Trade Center and that all emergency personnel were ordered to evacuate the



building. We then walked through the lobby ordering everyone we saw to evacuate the lobby. There were two WTC Security Guards assisting evacuating near the top of the PATH escalators. As we passed them, I noticed that they were remaining on post. I walked back the few steps and ordered them to come. One of the guards asked, "us too?" I said, yes and they followed. Sergeant Marten, Officer Fasano, Officer Edwards and I exited the building at the Vesey Street exit. We made a left on Vesey and walked to the corner of Vesey and West Street.

At that location, we met with Officer Sharon Miller and Sergeant Dennis Fredericks. Officer Miller informed us that she and Sergeant Fredericks had lost contact with the entire team of officers with whom they had responded. At this point, many of us were attempting to establish radio contact. The 800 MHz. radios we had were not working on any frequency.

Moments later, we heard a gasp from the people in the crowd. We looked up and witnessed the top of World Trade Center 2 begin to collapse. Officer Edwards said, "we better start moving!" As he said this, we could see the roiling, gray cloud of dust and debris heading toward us at a deceptively fast rate. Officer Edwards and Sergeant Marten were behind me and they shouted, "make a right!" We made a right around the next corner (Barkley Street) and watched as the cloud of debris went past us North on West Street. At the time we were not aware that the entire building had collapsed. We continued east on Barkley to the intersection of Greenwich Street and remained at that intersection urging people to continue moving north. We encountered an elderly woman who was having difficulty breathing and walking slowly and a younger woman who was suffering from an asthma attack. We assisted them to an ambulance and left them in the care of EMS. We acquired dust masks and rubber gloves from EMS personnel at that corner.

A short time later, we witnessed the second collapse and were once again forced to run from a cloud of debris, this time North on Greenwich Street. In order to avoid the cloud, we entered a residential building on Greenwich Street. While in the lobby, we made contact with Officer John McDevitt who was on a land line attempting to establish communication with, I believe, radio shop or CPD. We attempted to locate water and other supplies in the

building but were unsuccessful. A civilian male came into the lobby holding his chest and fell to the ground. Officer Fasano and I assisted him until he assured us he was well medically and only disturbed by the events. A man stating he was from the NYC office of Emergency Management told Sergeant Marten that the building should be evacuated. We remained in that lobby for a few minutes longer evacuating that lobby. As we began to leave, I noticed that there were people still coming down from the elevators attempting to leave the building. I learned that many people were still in the building, unaware that they were to evacuate. I notice a family with a baby getting ready to exit the building. I decided that this was too dangerous due to the dust in the air and suggested that they remain in the building until I could determine if it was safe to leave. At this time, I realized that I had lost contact with the other officers I had been with. I exited the lobby and could see that people were still evacuating north. Continuing North on Greenwich, I came in contact with a young mother urging her child to put on his dust mask. The child was crying and the mother was having a difficult time getting him to keep moving. I picked up the child and continued walking north with the mother. A few minutes later, the father caught up and took over the child. I began to look around, attempting to locate the other officers and finally made contact with them a couple of blocks away. Sergeant Marten embraced me. He and the others asked what had happened to me and I told them of the people in the lobby. We all agreed that they would be safer remaining in the lobby.

We continued North on Greenwich until we arrived at Canal Street where a large number of PAPD officers were assembled. The owner of a store-front office on Canal and West Street opened his door to all of us and allowed us to use restrooms, drink water and use his telephones. It was then that most of us were able to phone our families. Supervisors at this location were in contact with the Mobile Command Post. We all remained at this location for some time until we were informed that a temporary Command Post had been established in the gymnasium of the Borough of Manhattan Community College at the intersection of West Street and North Moore Street. We responding to this location where a number of activities were taking place including triage, first aid and equipment and supplies procurement. By this time, we were all under the supervision of upper command staff and were ordered to remain at the Command Post until otherwise directed.

Some hours later, we re-established contact with officer LeClaire who had been buried in the collapse and rescued. We remained at the Command Post until hours later when we were ordered to secure by Chief Hall.

P.O. A. Rodriguez Report

CT/John  
4/11/02

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. GUTCH

From: P.O. McNerney #1605

Date: 2/1/02

Subject: Terrorist Attack - September 11th 2001

On 9-11-2001 I was working at the B.T. and was on patrol at the do of 42nd St. 8th Ave with P.O. Sanchez (COP) and SGT. W. Pass. While there we observed a large plane flying south over Manhattan, we were surprised at how low and the direction of the plane. We discussed the plane and then moments later all police officers were ordered to the police desk and advised of the situation. All personnel boarded buses to the WTC and on our way we observed the fire and numerous individuals jumping from the towers. We then exited the bus and St. McLoughlin, P.O. Simeno, P.O. Levi, P.O. Pezzullo and P.O. A. Rodriguez immediately entered the WTC while the rest of us responded to West St and attempted to enter at that location. Under the direction of LT. J. Murphy we directed fleeing individuals from the WTC to safe areas and kept other individuals from either attempting to enter the WTC or pass it. While there we heard reports of an unknown "fume" in the WTC, a possible third plane coming and that the Pentagon was hit. With this information and the flying debris and jumping individuals we were unable to obtain a safe entry into the WTC. At approx 1000 hours the first tower came down and we assisted in evacuating the residences in the area. At approx 1030 hours we observed the second tower come down as we were evacuating the local high school. We continued to assist people, we looked for other P.O.'s and finally regrouped. At 1715 hours we observed building seven come down.

Signature: [Handwritten Signature] #1605  
4-8-02

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Inspector Morris  
From: P.O. M. Robles 1678  
Date: 4-5-02  
Subject: 9-11-01

From the moment the desk ordered all units to return asap, I knew something big was going on, this was rush hour. I hurried back from my post on the 42 steps and was directed back to the reserve room. The TV was on as a quick return roll call was done. About twenty of us were sent to a bus already waiting on 9<sup>th</sup> Avenue.

The bus followed the marked Suburban driven by Sgt. McLoughlin. The attitude on the bus was restrained. We had seen the damage to Tower 1 on TV so we knew it was bad. Pat McNerney said that he saw a plane fly right over the Empire State Building. He said it was a big plane.

While we were on our way, Tower 2 got hit. I remember being surprised to see both buildings on fire. Lt. Kassamatis made a phone call and we found out about the second plane. At that point we knew this was an attack.

Traffic locked up as we were going through the West Village. A few of us jumped out of

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date:    /    /   

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

The bus to make the cars in front of us clear the way. I was almost a block ahead of the bus when they called us to get back on board. Instead of running back I jumped into the back seat of a Lincoln Tunnel sector car. John Skala was behind the wheel with Pat Lucas beside him. John was driving at full tilt. We screeched to a stop at the corner of West Broadway and Vesey. I followed John and Pat to the trunk where they got Scott Air Packs. I reached in but there wasn't a third. They rushed into the building. I was about to follow but I saw our bus pulling up. I would see Pat later but John never made it out.

I walked up to the bus and, wanting to know what was going on, I fell in behind the bosses. As we waited, we watched. You could tell when it was a body falling because it fell like a stone as opposed to burning material which sort of floated down. I remember thinking of how

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1 / 1 / \_\_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

Had it had to be up there to make jumping a better option.

Guys from other commands were arriving. I remember seeing my buddy and classmate Bruce Reynolds. He was donning a Scott Air Pack. We nodded at each other from afar. I feel bad now that I didn't at least shake his hand or give him a hug.

I fully expected that we were going inside to the Police Station. I believe most bosses on this job would have taken us in. Inspector Fields and Lt. Kassamates had gone off and Lt. Murphy was in charge of our group. We knew that the Pentagon had been hit and there were at least eight more flights unaccounted for. We had no communications with a command center. Murph decided to keep us on the perimeter where we were able to help evacuate some of the surrounding buildings. I believe we owe our lives to the fact that Murph made that decision, and I've told him so.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date:    /    /   

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

When the first building fell we ran like school children. I remember running towards the Hudson being chased by this dark cloud. I was fully prepared to jump into the river. As the cloud subsided it was replaced by a white ash which fell like snow. We didn't know what we were breathing. We were all split up in two's and three's now. People were coming to us for advice and all we could tell them was to walk north.

I don't even remember who I was with. We were asked to help evacuate a building with senior citizens in it and it was from that lobby that I got to call my home. As I spoke with my wife I had to choke back my emotions. I only had one minute, there were others waiting to use the phone. Our cell phones were useless.

We moved from there to the front of Stuyvesant High School where we assisted with the evacuation. That is where I was when Tower 2 fell. The kids were crying as they ran. I heard some

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date:   /  /  

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

distress calls on the city radios but nothing on my own. The silence was disturbing.

Scott air packs were strewn about, their low air alarms going off.

Little by little we regrouped. We were finally mustered together at the Borough of Manhattan Community College. Cops showed up in drabs and drabs, some looking like

ghosts, some apparently in shock. We were taking note of those we hadn't seen yet.

Mike Wholey's brother came up to me and asked if I had seen Mike. I invited him to

wait inside with us since Mike would surely be walking in soon. He waited there all night.

Later we found out that George Howard's body had been recovered.

We waited into the evening. We prepared the gym as if we were under siege but what we

really wanted to do was go back and search. We weren't allowed, they said it was too

dangerous.

Finally we were told that we were going

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1/1/

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

to be picked up. We had to go back without some of our guys. John McLoughlin, J. D., Dominick, A Rod and Will were unaccounted for. That was really hard. It wasn't until the next morning as I was shaving that I had to let it all come pouring out. As I cried I remembered Dominick asking me if he should go back to teaching. I told him to stick it out a bit longer before he made a decision. He did.

Signature

*Michael A. Folles*  
*4/8/02*

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of NY & NJ  
Hand –written Memorandum

To: Lt. Gutch, Headquarters  
From: Sgt. Thomas Marten Jr, #125  
Date: April 6, 2002  
Subject: September 11, 2001, W.T.C. Terrorist Attack, My Response

On the morning of September 11, 2001 at approximately 0900hrs I was at headquarters when there was news of a plane crash at the WTC. I looked out the window of the PATC and I could see flames and thick black smoke pouring out of the upper floors of Building One, with that Chief Romito told me to tell the academy staff to respond to the WTC. I ran to the academy office and told Capt. Mazza, Lt. Cirri and the rest of the academy staff Officers A. Rodriguez, R. Rodriguez, S. Huczko, J. Parham, J. Nelson, S. Miller, E. Fasano and Sgt. Fredrickson what had happened and they all started to grab radios and equipment and headed out to the WTC. At the lobby of the PATC we saw that Building Two was on fire because of a second plane crash. I then met up with officers LeClair and Edwards in front of the PATC. I told officers LeClair, Edwards, and A. Rodriguez to go back up stairs and get more equipment and lets put on our body armor, at that point I knew this was a terrorist attack not just a plane crash (how could two planes hit two different buildings pretty much at the same time).

Arriving back down in the lobby of the PATC we where met by Sgt. Krueger, we all responded with the above officers in the range vehicle to the WTC. On the radio Lt. Cirri told all academy staff to report to WTC Building Seven loading dock area (that was the last time I heard his voice). As we arrived we parked the vehicle on Barclay Street and I asked Insp. Fields what was the plan of action and he directed us to go to the lobby of Building One on West Street.

We attempted to get Scott-Paks from PATH ESU truck, which was at Barclay Street but were informed they had been all given out. At Building

Seven loading dock area I saw Officers J. Rivero, Al Niedermeyer and M. Simons with Scott-Paks on, and they just got back down from one of the buildings and said the situation was very bad. At this point we met up with Sgt. Krueger, Officers Fasano, LeClair, Edwards, and A. Rodriguez, we then proceeded to Building One. As we approached we were waved off by Officers in the lobby telling us to watch out for falling debris and bodies before we entered. We all entered the lobby of Building One safely through a broken out window.

Once inside, I met Insp. Fields, Insp. Norris, and Sgt. DeVona who were working with the FDNY, NYPD and NYC Office of Emergency Management to set up an emergency response to the terrorist attack. At this point not getting any direction I directed the academy staff to look for PAPD Command Post. We walked out of the lobby of Building One into the concourse level where all the retail stores are and started to calm and direct people to the exits, and assist those having problems.

At that time we ran into Officer Clinton Davis, who took us to a Fire Emergency Equipment Room that was in Building Four. There was only one Scott-Pak and Sgt. Krueger grabbed it and somehow he was separated from the academy staff. The academy staff was helping and assisting people get out of the build concourse level where there was deep pools of water all around us and the electrical systems and alarm systems were going on and off all over the place.

At that point I started to think about the incident command system (ICS) and the fire fighting training I had received. While still searching for the PAPD Command Post, that we could not find mainly because the radios were not working at all, we headed toward the Police Desk at Building Five to find out what the plan of action was. Upon my arrival I saw Sgt. John Mcloughlin and Officers William Jemio, Dominick Pezzulo, Angel Rodriguez, Chris Amoroso, they all had Scott-Paks and where headed out to try and help. I asked if there was any Scott-Paks or bunker gear but it was all handed out, bottom line there was not enough equipment anywhere to be found at that time.

I exited the Police Desk area at Building Five and went down the stairs to the concourse level near the retail stores and ran into an F.B.I. Agent who informed me that a plane crashed into the Pentagon in Washington D.C. and there was at least two more planes headed toward the WTC. At that point

we continued to help people get out of the buildings and aiding the injured up to the street level and over to EMS. I walked back into Building Five and met up with Officer Fitzpatrick, we walked from Building Five through the concourse level to Building One to make sure no people were left behind and found nobody around. I left Building One and headed back to Building Five that's when I saw PATH ESU going into WTC Building Five through the Vesey Street entrance.

Somewhere around Building One area I ran into Chief Hall and Lt. Stafford, we walked over enclosed walkway bridge from WTC to the World Financial Center that crosses over West Street. Once exiting World Financial Center I met Sgt. DeMarco and walked over to the PAPD Command Post located on West Street between Vesey Street and Barclay Street. Wreckage and bodies was falling from the twin towers, you could see clearly as it was a very clear day. It was horrible!! The whole area was filled with police and fire equipment and rescue vehicles. Everyone was setting up and going into the twin towers.

Sgt. Flynn told a large group of PAPD Officers that had gathered near the PAPD Command Post to grab Scott-Paks and equipment from ESU trucks. Then I heard a tremendous explosion and I looked up and saw Building Two snap at the top and collapse into it self. The sound of the building falling was so loud that everybody just froze and looked in disbelief (like deer in the head light of a car). Then I started yelling for everybody to clear out and run. We evacuated the area so fast because of the speed in which the building collapsed and the speed of the enormous cloud of dust and debris that was rapidly catching up to us. As I looked over my shoulder I could see the PAPD Command Post vehicle being engulfed in this huge cloud with Officer Accardi seated behind the wheel, and suddenly disappeared into the huge cloud. I reached Murray Street and there was man standing there yelling for everybody to make a right turn. I thank god for this man because as we made the turn the cloud of dust and debris sped past us straight up West Street.

There were hundreds of people just standing around in disbelief. Myself Officers A. Rodriguez, Edwards and Fasano directed bystanders away from the twin towers and to go north and not stand around. There was a woman who was having chest pains and another woman having trouble breathing, we picked them up and moved them over to a waiting ambulance. My wife called me on my cell phone and I told her I was OK.

About this time we heard another tremendous explosion and saw Building One collapse. Once again we evacuated as fast as we could. We were by now trying to outrun the second building's collapse, as we didn't know if the twin towers were falling onto other buildings in the area. The huge dust and debris cloud was too fast and thick to outrun, so we ducked into an office building helping many people into safety. I tried to use my cell phone, a phone in the office building and the radio, but everything was silent and all communication broke down. The huge cloud settled a little and we walked out going north and seeing officers from the Bus Terminal. Military jets flew overhead and we all didn't know what to expect at this time. A Port Authority employee came running over to us and said Director Morrone and Insp. Infante were dead because they were going up in Building One when he was coming down and then the building collapsed.

A large group of officers started to make their way to the Boro of Manhattan Community College where we all started to regroup. We started to assist ESU in their attempt to rescue anyone who may have survived the collapse. We did this by gathering Scott-air bottles and other equipment. Many of our officers were hurting and in need of medical attention and water to flush out the dust from their eyes.

Eventually the supplies and equipment we needed started to show up at the bottom of the stairs and we organized long human chains for the purpose of expediting the materials into the gym. We did this for hours. The smell of dust and burning debris was overwhelming and I will never forget that smell for the rest of my life. A local hospital set up a triage area in the gym and Officers LeClair, Rivero, and K-9 Lem returned for medical assistance. The hard reality that very few of our missing officers were returning hit home. I lost so many friends and classmates. It made me very sad to just sit around and not do anything but wait. I went outside on this terrace that the college gym had in front of it and that's when Building Seven collapsed.

We were all exhausted and covered with concrete dust and dirt from the WTC. Chief Hall jumped up on a table in the gym and told us the situation was very bad, but rescues were still possible. Insp. Morris called all supervisors at the gym to a meeting to talk about what steps the department was going to take. We discussed manpower, twelve-hour tours, rescues and recovery efforts in the next few days and weeks ahead.

All of us wanted to go back to the WTC site to help look for all of the missing officers and people but we were ordered not to return to the site. This probably saved additional lives because there were still fires and many collapses at the WTC site. Insp. Morris then addressed the many officers in the gym and told them what steps the department was going to take in the days and weeks ahead. We were told to go home because the midnight tour was arriving and they want us back at six a.m. in morning.

The drive home was very hard and sad because I car pooled with Andy Rodriguez and Richard Rodriguez, and Rich was among the missing. He was a close friend and a classmate and I knew his wife Cindy. I wanted to call her and talk to her, but I had no information on where Rich was. At twelve a.m. Cindy Rodriguez called my house and asked if I knew where Rich was because there was no answer on his cell phone. I told her I didn't know and that I would call the Central Police Desk. I spoke with Sgt. Leary and asked for any information on our missing officers; he said there were detectives at all the local hospitals waiting for injured people to arrive. Cindy called back three more times that night and I call Sgt. Leary each time for updates. At six a.m. on September 12, 2001 I called her again with no good news.

The bottom line to WTC terrorist attack is nobody knew the twin towers were going to collapse. I believe even if we did know, The Port Authority of NY & NJ Police in the face of chaos and danger would have acted unselfish and heroic anyway and would get the job done under these impossible conditions.

*W. J. ...  
4-9-02*

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Chief J. Morris  
From: P.O. E. Fusano  
Date: 04/08/02  
Subject: 09/11/01

On 9/11/01 I was assigned to the Police Academy making arrangement for the incoming recruit class. At approx. P.O. Sharon Miller stated that an Air Plane just hit the Trade Center. No further information was available at this time. Capt. Mazza stated lets go and the Academy staff proceeded to gather equipment and proceed to our vehicles. As we left the Academy office P.O. Miller stated that tower one had been hit. By the time we got down to the parking lot tower 2 had been hit. Capt. Mazza handed me the keys to her car and myself, Capt. Mazza and Lt. Carri drove to the scene in her department car. When we arrived we pulled on Bartley Street approx. halfway up towards Broadway. The three of us walked down to the loading dock entrance on Bartley St. When we arrived at the entrance I recall meeting other officers but can't remember who. As we were standing at the top of the ramp P.O. Julian Hamden came over to myself, the captain and Lt. Carri and stated that a man on the ramp had been Broke a leg. Capt. Mazza handed me the keys to her car again and told me to go and get the first aid equipment. I proceeded back to the car to get the equipment but the bags were not in the car. As I got back to the loading dock

Signature P.O. E. Fusano #725

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1 / 1 / \_\_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

LT Citti and Capt Mazza were already down the Ramp  
 I began to follow and check the man with the broken leg.  
 He was a white male that appeared to be a construction  
 worker. He had a compound fracture of the right lower  
 leg. I then left him to get the caption that I would be  
 taking care of him and where should I meet her later. By  
 this time the Capt. and Lt. were approx. 150-200 feet  
 in front of me and with all the noise could not hear me  
 calling them. The Capt. and Lt. went through a door on the  
 opposite end of the Pla loading dock. At the time I do not  
 know where this door led but found out later that it was  
 the door to the old Police Dept. After losing sight of  
 them and not knowing where this entrance led I decided to  
 check the man with the broken leg. I found him still on the Ramp  
 and told him that I would get an ambulance. I exited  
 Ramp found an ambulance and brought him back to the man.  
 I then met up with Sgt. Thomas Martin, P.O. Andy Rodriguez  
 P.O. Dan Leckire and P.O. Mike Edwards. After a short  
 discussion we were told by Insp. Fields to go into the  
 lobby of Tower 1. While in Tower 1 bodies were still  
 falling from the upper floors so we were told to go into  
 the mail crew. As we walked through the mail ward came

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMOR. DUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1/1

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

To Evacuate Because a Third Plane was coming. We started to clear civilians out and we met with P.O. Clinton Davis who took us to an "E" room for bunker gear. At this point I remember with P.O.'s A. Rodriguez, M. Edwards and SGT T. Mullen. Two officers who I do not remember put on bunker gear and left the room with P.O. C. Davis. As we left the "E" room we helped exhausted civilians out of the building by borders and got them to help. At this time I was with P.O. A. Rodriguez, P.O. M. Edwards and SGT T. Mullen. Things become very sketchy from here I remember being on West and Vesey when tower 2 fell. I remember running and helping civilians get away. From there the three others and myself wound up on Greenwich street we just kept helping any one that needed help. When tower 1 fell we were approx 2 or 3 blocks away and began to run from the cloud. The four of us found a lobby and began to get civilians inside with us. We remained in the lobby for approx 30 mins until the cloud dissipated. In the lobby were approx 35-40 civilians 2 or 3 had medical problems. I took care of them as best I could. They were mostly just very scared. We spent the next 45 minutes to an hour trying to find the command post and other officers

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1 / 1 / \_\_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

These statements are factual to the best of my recollection  
Exact times I cannot remember and portions I know  
I cannot remember for whatever reason.

Signature P.O. [Signature] #725  
[Signature] 4/12/4

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lieutenant Edward Gutch

From: P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285

Date: 04 / 15 / 02

Subject: Emergency Response to the World Trade Center on September 11, 2001 Page #1

On September 11, 2001 I, was scheduled to work the 2X10 p.m. tour at P.A.T.H. I immediately responded from home to Journal Square Transportation Center upon hearing the news reports and the status of conditions at the World Trade Center. P.O. Connors and I gathered equipment and our gear kit bags from the E.S.U. garage and boarded a Port Authority maintenance van at the kiss and ride area of Journal Square. We responded directly to West and Vesey streets in New York City, locating the P.A.T.H. E.S.U. truck #1 on the north east corner of the street. It was approximately 11 a.m. and both Tower's One and Two had collapsed covering the street with debris. Building #7 was actively burning however still standing. At this time we were instructed to set up a temporary incident command post at St. John's College on West street. During the staging of equipment a report was received via the New York City Police Department of a secondary device located in the school across the street from the staging area. Police Inspector Joseph Morris and Police Captain Robert Sbarra ordered the evacuation of the area and to move the most important equipment further north on West Street and reestablish the command post at North Moore Street and West Street. I encountered a network news crew broadcasting from the inner perimeter area and I advised them to relocate to a safer area due to the threat condition. I then regrouped with other E.S.U. officers and moved equipment to the new incident command post location.

Joining with a contingent of E.S.U. officers we donned Scott Air Paks and began a search of the West Street area within the wake of the debris field for possible survivors and casualties. We approached the complex from the north side via the Barclay Street, Building #7 was still actively burning and at that time were advised by a N.Y.F.D. Chief that building #7 was burning out of control and imminent collapse was probable. We observed several Port Authority Police vehicles including Vehicle #5308 located at the base of the Barclay Street ramp with its doors open and emergency lights still activated. Two hat shield were recovered and removed from the vehicle was moved to the top of the ramp however debris prohibited complete removal from the area. The E.S.U. Haz/Mat truck was observed on West Broadway just north of Barclay Street. A perimeter search was continued

Signature P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285

EB 4/26/02

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lieutenant Edward Gutch

From: P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285

Date: 04 / 15 / 02

Subject: Emergency Response to the World Trade Center on September 11, 2001 Page #2

Checking crushed and burned vehicles surrounding the complex. A postal official approached us and stated he believed the postal vehicles may have had secondary explosive devises inside them indicated by the signs of outward explosions. All the vehicles were damaged in the same location approximating the fuel tank area possibly explaining the vehicle condition. We ruled out the possibility of secondary explosions and continued the search. The Church street area was covered with debris however the East Side of the street was passable. Buildings 5 and 4 were still standing but had sustained heavy damage. Near the intersection of Church and Liberty Streets heavy debris made Liberty Street impassable causing us to move further south to Albany Street allowing us to reach West Street. We then crossed West Street to the World Financial Center complex heading north conducting searches through the complex area but found no survivors or casualties. We made our way through the World Financial Center north to Vesey and West Streets, where we observed the Port Authority Police J.F.K. E.S.U truck. We were informed by a N.Y.P.D. officer a Port Authority Police officers body was being recovered on the West side of West Street just North of Vesey Street. Upon our arrival P.O. George Howard's body was being removed in a body bag.

We then returned to the North Moore Command Post reporting our observations to the command staff. We regrouped at this location and responded back to the W.T.C. complex accompanied by P.O. R. DePietro, P.O. M. Fong and P.O. L Oberhofer. The contingent of E.S.U. officers began to off load equipment from the J.F.K. E.S.U. truck and returned to the North Moore Command Post. Building #7 collapsed and previously listed officers responded back finding Vehicle #5308 was under collapsed rubble and unrecoverable. Vehicle #1305 the Haz/Mat truck was lying on its side driver's side down. We removed what was salvageable and returned the equipment to the North Moore Command Post. We then returned to West Street at the P.A.T.H. North Projection, working with N.Y.P.D. , F.D.N.Y. and construction workers began clearing debris searching for survivors. Several recoveries were made from this area requiring us to carry the bodies to the Temporary Morgue at 3 World Financial Center.

Signature P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285

EB 4/16/02

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR -SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lieutenant Edward Gutch

From: P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285

Date: 04 / 15 / 02

Subject: Emergency Response to the World Trade Center on September 11, 2001 Page#3

We were recalled to the North Moore Command Post for updated information and briefings relating to deployment. Later that evening we received a radio transmission that Two Port Authority Police Officers had been located alive but trapped under heavy debris. P.O. Connors, P.O. Bates and myself responded in a van to the location of Liberty Street, West of Church street. P.O. Connors and I accompanied by Sergeant K. Kohlman began to climb the pile of concrete, steel, and rebar up through the remnants of Tower #2 along with N.Y.P.D., F.D.N.Y., and Emergency Medical staff from local hospitals. Smoke and extreme heat pushed us back and impeded our movement, requiring the application of water to make the path passable. Contending with falling debris from building #4 and fires from beneath Tower #2 slowed movement to their location. I slowly worked my way up to the location where the Port Authority Police Officers were trapped and accompanied by Sergeant John Wynn established an equipment chain consisting of saws extrication tools, water, emergency lighting and emergency medical supplies to the access location. Working several hours resulted in the successful extrication of P.O. Will Jimeno. Continuing to approximately 1 A.M. on September 12, 2001 attempts to extricate Sergeant McLoughlin continued due to exhaustion we were relieved by fresh N.Y.P.D. and F.D.N.Y members. Sergeant McLoughlin was successfully extricated later that morning.

The above chronology of times, places and persons relating to the events of September 11, 2001 are to the best of my recollection at the time of this report.

Respectfully Submitted,

*P.O. Edward K. McQuade*

P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285 P.A.T.H. / E.S.U.

Signature

*P.O. Edward K. McQuade #1285*

*E. Gutch*

*4/26/02*

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

## Gutch, Edward

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**From:** Rowan, William  
**Sent:** Tuesday, May 21, 2002 5:00 AM  
**To:** Gutch, Edward  
**Subject:** Sept. 11th

Ed,

I never wrote a Handwritten Memo concerning September 11th. So I thought I would send you an e-mail instead.

On September 11th I responded directly to the WTC from home and arrived approximately five minutes after the North Tower collapsed. I don't remember the time frame of the events that occurred though. I assisted in moving supplies, medical, air masks, airpaks, etc. from a location on West Street north to our Command Bus. I also escorted some civilians (I believe they were PA) north on West Street to the college gymnasium at North Moore Street. I assisted a NYPD Traffic Agent in evacuating and also preventing civilians who wanted to go to their apartments in Battery Park City to look for family members and pets. I also accompanied Chief Hall when he identified George Howard in the ambulance. I responded to Liberty Street when we received word that McGloughlin and Jimeno were alive in the rubble, but was unable to climb the rubble to assist. I believe I secured for the night at approximately 4:00 am.

To be honest, the entire day is one long blur.

Bill



To: Chief Joseph Morris C/O Lt. E Gutch

From: Po John C. Noble #1041

Date: May 21, 2002

Subject: September 11<sup>th</sup> 2001

On 09/11/2001 I was assigned to the 7x3 tour at the Path command. I was assigned at roll call to , the Hoboken Path station. At approximately 0835 hours I was working a traffic post outside the Path station with Lt. Dennis Stafford and Sgt. Robert Kaulfers. We heard an explosion and turned towards the World Trade Center and saw the impact location of the first plane to strike. Within seconds Lt. Stafford advised the Path desk of the situation and started to allocate manpower to the scene. At this point we made our way over to the radio car we had at the station to respond over to the WTC. I remember Lt. Stafford stating to me that there would be a large response over to the site and he ordered me to stay behind so that there was coverage in New Jersey. After the second plane had struck I aided people in evacuating the Path station and directed people from the area. Path service was shut down sometime thereafter. After the collapses I remember reports of a third plane enroute to the area as well as a white van filled with explosives in the Jersey City/Hoboken area. A Hoboken Police Captain advised me that the Path area would be used as a triage staging area for the injured to be ferried over from the site. From mid-morning until approximately midnight I assisted in removing injured people from the ferries into the triage area for treatment. Those who were in serious condition were removed via ambulance to local hospitals for further treatment. I remember one New York City Lieutenant and several NYPD officers ferried over but no other Port Authority Police personnel. I went off-duty at 0600hours on September 12<sup>th</sup>.

Respectfully Submitted,

Police Officer John C. Noble #1041  
C.P.P



**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

**Memorandum**



**TO:** Joseph Morris, Chief of Department  
**FROM:** Gene Ceccarelli  
**DATE:** November 30, 2001  
**SUBJECT:** WTC DISASTER, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2001 – PERSONAL RESPONSE

**COPY TO:** Lt. E. Gutch

At approximately 0848 hrs. on Tuesday, September 11, 2001, I heard a cell phone ringing inside a gym bag that Insp. Tony Infante left in my office earlier that morning. We were both scheduled to attend arbitration hearings that day. I answered the phone and heard a male voice (which weeks later I found out was Rabbi Meyer, PAPD Chaplain), say that the WTC was just hit by a plane. I looked down the hall at the TV in the lunchroom, and did see a large black smoking area at the top portion of Tower 1.

I immediately proceeded to Chief Romito's office. He was standing outside of his office with Dir. Morrone, Insp. Infante, and I believe, Asst. Dir. Michael Scott. They appeared to be aware of the situation. I informed Chief Romito that I was going to respond to the Emergency Operations Center (at Journal Square). He nodded in approval.

I told Police Officer Bill Savarese (Office of Emergency Management) to accompany me, and I directed someone to have Lieut. Honig respond as well. Bill and I proceeded to my car, accompanied by Nina Rogacki, Manager, Central Police Systems Bureau. We proceeded from the PATC to Journal Square.

Upon entering the EOC, we activated the radio console, started a chronology of events, made and received phone calls, and other related tasks. Other police and civilian personnel entered to assist (including P.O.'s Gus Danese, George Lorenz, and Florian Kosinski).

At one point, I received a call from the JTTF informing me that the 2 planes that hit the Towers were hijacked out of Logan Airport.

When Captain Stryker arrived, we worked together in running the EOC.

After seeing only one tower (Tower 1) standing, I spoke with Captain Stryker about him taking over the EOC while I responded to the WTC. He told me that he could handle it. I directed Lt. Honig to respond with me to the disaster site. P.O. Kazinski took over radio operations from Lt. Honig.

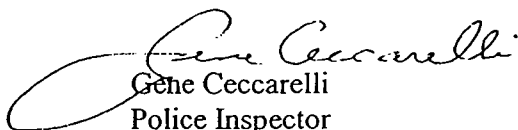
Lt. Honig and I got to the entrance of the HT, put on respirator masks, and proceeded to lower Manhattan via West St. We were able to drive to Chambers St. where we assisted in finding a holding location for police personnel escaping from the disaster site. I believe it was Stuyvesant High School where we first found an office area with phones.

Upon meeting up with Chief Hall, he and I got together with the General Counsel, Jeffrey Green, and the Director of the WTC Department, Alan Reiss. We attempted to walk toward the WTC to observe the condition of the site. However, it became nearly impossible to see due to all of the dust in the air. We returned back toward Chambers St. It was there that television news reporters approached us for a story.

Later, reports from an unknown source were circulating that there may be explosive devices planted in Stuyvesant H.S. and an adjacent building. A PAPD K-9 team was dispatched (P.O. Cottrell). In the meantime, we vacated the Stuyvesant H.S. location and proceeded northbound on West St. I hooked up with the Command Post Vehicle. P.O. Frank Accardi was driving same. We parked the CPV on West St. (near North Moore St.). Lt. Honig was making arrangements to get power and phone service for the C.P.V.

The Borough of Manhattan Community College (BMCC), located on West and North Moore, had a large gymnasium inside. We (PAPD) took over the gym as a staging area for police personnel.

I spent approx. 24 hours at the Command Post. On the evening of Wed., 9/12, I was assigned to the temporary NYC Office of Emergency Management located at the NYCPD's Police Academy on 20<sup>th</sup> St. On Thursday, 9/13, I returned back to the PAPD Command Post and started a regular 1900 – 0700 hrs. shift, which lasted for approximately 3 weeks.



Gene Ceccarelli  
Police Inspector  
Security Services

# THE PORT AUTHORITY POLICE

## Memorandum

TO: Lt. Edward Gutch  
FROM: John D. Rienzie  
DATE: 11/30/01  
SUBJECT: **TERRORIST ATTACK -SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**



REFERENCE: All Members of the Force #64-01

At the direction of Inspector Anthony P. Infante, reporting officer responded with assigned Plainclothes Team PO Raymond Maniscalco, PO Clive Madden, joined by Lt. Daniel Carbonaro at Building 269 JFKIA, to the World Trade Center in response to a report of an aircraft striking the Tower. While in route to the World Trade Center in police vehicle 5295, we learned from radio information of a second strike and the possibility of a terrorist attack in progress. We proceeded via the quickest route through the Battery Tunnel. Arriving on West Street soon after the second aircraft struck, we entered a debris field of building, aircraft parts and human remains. With the towers burning above us we negotiated our way north on West Street in search of a command post, which was reportedly relocating.

We met with JFK Rescue vehicle #4937 on West Street on the west side of Tower # 1 just north of the North Pedestrian Bridge, where Sgt. William Delgado with PO James Keuchler, PO Joseph Carrigan from the Kennedy police command and PO Steven Russell, PO Lawrence Guarnieri and PO Gary Gersitz from LaGuardia police command had also just arrived. With Lt. Carbonaro commanding, Sgt. Delgado and I were exchanging information and formulating a rescue plan when the south tower began to collapse. All personnel scattered seeking escape or shelter from the black cloud of dust and debris instantly upon us.

I dove under Emergency Truck 8, the nearest cover, only to be blown out into the open, I then crawled against the wheel where I was covered in debris and suffocating powder. After the blast subsided I forced my way through the choking cloud and debris to a survivable atmosphere where I located P.O. Madden who had taken similar action and suffered similar injury. We made our way to "Pick-a-Bagel" at 102 North End Ave. where we were admitted and provided with water and towels to first aid each other as best we could. As more victims arrived we brought them in and continued to assist them with first aid utilizing whatever we had at hand. Most of the victims were also Police Fire or EMS personnel and the Bagel shop became a crowded first aid station.

**PORT AUTHORITY POLICE**

Pride Service Distinction

# THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ

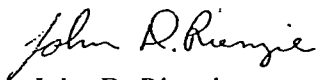
## Memorandum

Since none of the Police personnel that were with us arrived at our location, it was feared they were unable due to injury, so we then returned to our original location to search for them. As we proceeded through the rubble searching we directed evacuees toward the bagel shop where they could find aid, and we continued to search until the north tower above us began to fall. We once again fled to the nearest cover and waited out the second tower now collapsing around us.

Again suffering only minor injury, we made our way back to the Bagel shop for first aid, which was now overflowing with injured rescue personnel. We again returned to search not only for injured but also for emergency medical equipment for paramedics to use on the more seriously injured. We continued in our efforts until the combination of dust, fire, smoke, explosions and reports of gas leaks, bombs and buildings about to collapse forced us to discontinue our search for victims. We gathered with other rescue personnel and began to relocate the injured to an area of safety north on West Street, where additional responding EMS personnel aided us. P.O. Madden and I continued north on West Street where we located a Port Authority Police Command position and reported in. We were in the process of receiving first aid when we were again forced to evacuate the triage area due to the report of a secondary bomb at that location.

We continued north on West Street until relocating to the gymnasium of Manhattan Community College where we joined with other police units in building a permanent Port Authority Police command post and staging area. From that location we made several attempts to reenter ground zero to search for those believed to be missing. A final effort and the recovery of Port Authority equipment ended day one with the return to JFKIA for evaluation and treatment at JFK Medical bld.198, after which we secured to return hours later for day two.

Respectfully,



John D. Rienzie  
Police Sergeant #107  
John F. Kennedy Police Command  
Eastern Zone

**THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ**

MEMORANDUM

**OFFICE OF INSPECTOR GENERAL**

**TO:** Chief Inspector Thomas Farrell  
**FROM:** Michael S. Shuhala  
**DATE:** December 12, 2001  
**SUBJECT:** September 11, 2001

On September 11, 2001, at about 8:48 A.M., I had just signed on to my computer at the Office of the Inspector, suite 7767 at One World Trade Center. At the moment that the plane crashed into the Building One, there were two rapid explosions, most likely the plane slamming into the build and the subsequent fuel explosion. The concussive shock knocked me from my seat onto the floor. When I rose to my feet, the building was rocking like a boat at sea. When the building stopped rocking, I went to the secretary's work area in the Inspector General's office when the other Inspector General office personnel had gathered.

One of the other investigators, James O'Sullivan, ran into the office yelling that it must have been a bomb and that the hall way was destroyed. I ran into the hall to inspect the damage. The ceilings were destroyed and the sheet rock was blown from the walls, which covered the elevator shafts and mechanical rooms and they were aflame. I promptly found a fire extinguisher and attempted to douse the flames.

The hallway of the 77<sup>th</sup> floor started to fill with panic stricken people. They had exited from stairwell "C". They were screaming that the door at the 76<sup>th</sup> floor was locked and there was no way to escape. Some were clamoring for a key to unlock the door. Knowing that there was no key, I went down to 76<sup>th</sup> door to investigate. The handle was cool and was free but the door would only open about one half of an inch. I tried kicking the door and was joined by two laborers. One of the men stated that they had come from the 91st floor when the incident occurred. They stated that they were knocked down and their work positions on the floor filled up with smoke. They promptly evacuated the area. One of the men picked up a fire extinguisher and attempted to bash the sheet rock next to the doorjamb. The sheet rock dimpled and cracked but would not break through. At this point the contractor's helper started to panic and cry that he was trapped and would die on the floor. The crowd became very agitated behind us. I calmed his fears and instructed everyone to follow me back to the Inspector General's office.

After I led the group back the Inspector General's office, I returned to the hallway to beat back the flames once more. I joined Inspector General Investigator Edward Choo in this battle. After my fire extinguisher was expended and the water pressure fell, the flames were abated but not completely extinguished. We went back the office and I

Chief Inspector Thomas Farrell  
Detective Michael S. Shuhala  
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December 12, 2001

called the Police Officer Meggitt at the World Trade Center Police Desk to report the fire and damage. I then grabbed a flashlight and departed down the "A" stairwell at about 9:10 A.M.

Conditions were slow going on the stairwell due to the volume of people. You would move two or three steps at a time and stop. Every second or third floor would be filled with smoke that lasted one or two floors then the stairwell would become clear. It was most surprising that the fire alarms and strobe lights were not activated.

At about or between the 48<sup>th</sup> and 45<sup>th</sup> floor, I met Superintendent Ferdinand Marrone and Police Inspector Anthony Infante. Michael Nestor, the Deputy Inspector General, stopped Mr. Marrone and asked where he was going. Mr. Marrone was very fatigued and sweating profusely. He had to lean on the banister to reply to Mr. Nestor. He stated that he and Infante were going to access the damage on the roof.

I began to see New York City Fire Fighters trudging up the stairs with all their equipment. The going was laboriously slow for the firefighters. They had to squeeze past the descending people with all their gear. They would stop on every fifth floor to rest from the oppressive heat.

On or about the 35<sup>th</sup> floor, I met with Chief Inspector Romito. Chief Romito informed me that this was a terrorist attack because the Pentagon had been attacked. He also told me not to tell the people in the stairway to prevent a panic situation. At that point, Captain Kathy Mazza interrupted our conversation stating that the Fire Department needed his assistance on that floor.

I continued down the stairs and switched staircases to the "B" stairs with Inspector General personnel. I started down the stairs and began to assist an elderly woman. The woman was complaining of a fainting from heat exhaustion. A Port Authority employee, Anthony Gross, had given me a towel and bottle of water. I wrapped the wet towel around her neck and kept it wet to prevent her from fainting.

When we reached the 15<sup>th</sup> floor, the building started to vibrate and shake. I heard loud explosions and rumblings in the background. The stairwell shifted and gave out a loud metal on metal groan. The stairwell then twisted back into place with another loud

Chief Inspector Thomas Farrell  
Detective Michael S. Shuhala  
Page Three  
December 12, 2001

groan. The lights went out. At that point the stairwell became filled with smoke and dust. The patrons froze and started to panic once more. The panic stopped when I passed my flashlight forward and the group became confident to start moving again. I was able to continue the descent with my elderly charge.

The firemen started to leave the building at that point with none of their equipment.

Upon arriving at the fifth floor, water was cascading down the staircase like a fast moving river. This made the descent very perilous at this point. It was difficult to walk through water, as it tended to push you down the stairs. It became difficult to aid the elderly woman and to navigate the area. Much to my relief, I finally reached the lobby.

My relief was short lived. I entered the lobby by the middle bank of elevators. Luckily, I recognized where I was located but much to my dismay, the lobby of Building One was debris strewn and in shambles. I had to lead and help the elderly woman over various debris piles as we tried to exit through the turnstiles and out the West Street doors. When we arrived at the West Street doors, the elderly lady froze, screaming, "Help them. I can't leave without helping them. I looked down and saw that the drive way was littered with bodies. I told the woman that there was nothing that we could do at that point and to keep moving. She was frozen solid in place. Another unknown young man who had accompanied us down the stairs was pulling her arms forward while I was pushing her forward. She would not budge. Finally she moved. We made our way north toward a fire truck that was parked at the edge of the VIP Drive and West Street. We had to move carefully through the debris and over the fire hoses that had been laid in the area. There was a fireman yelling to get away from the building. When we reached the fire truck, the fireman grabbed the woman and took her to the right of the fire truck. I went around to my left and passed the truck.

When I was clear of the canopy, the scene was surreal. It looked as if there was blizzard of ash and papers floating through the air. I looked up and saw flames and debris shooting out of the upper floors of Tower One.

I reached the corner of Vesey and West Streets and saw the Port Authority Police Command Vehicle. The first person I met was Detective Sergeant Zika was just about to alight the vehicle. I requested a drink of water because I was exhausted from the smoke inhalation and torrid temperatures of the stairwells. Someone said, "Duck!" Captain

Chief Inspector Thomas Farrell  
Detective Michael S. Shuhala  
Page Four  
December 12, 2001

Anthony Whitaker grabbed me and threw me behind the truck. We huddled behind the truck as the building came down. The sound was deafening. The street was bouncing like a trampoline. After a few moments, someone screamed, "Run north as fast as you can!"

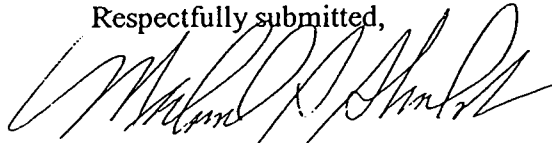
I ran north and got as far as Chambers and West when the debris cloud enveloped me. I dove between two New York City police vans. The cloud was a like hot wind. As I was lying in the street, I felt little balls breaking over my body. It felt like someone was pelting me with spitballs. I opened my eyes and could not see a thing. I blindly felt my way around the around the police van to find shelter from the maelstrom. I found the handle and the door opened. I crawled inside. The van was filled with firemen. I squeezed into the van between the rear space and the last seat. The cloud seemed to last an eternity. Once the cloud lifted and it became light out, I left the van.

Detective Ronald Mendenhall intercepted me. He offered me an old used towel to rinse off the ash, soot and debris under a fire hydrant. I then went off to the staging area at the Manhattan Community College gymnasium.

I left the gym at about 6:00 P.M. after the former Inspector Joseph Morris excused the troops. I sought a medical examination with my personal physician.

I returned to duty,  
September 17, 2001 after being cleared by the Office of Medical services.

Respectfully submitted,



Michael S. Shuhala  
Detective #50  
Office of Inspector General



The Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUMTo: Chief of Dept. J. MORRISFrom: P.O. E Finnegan # 740 WTC CommandDate: 12 / 12 / 01Subject: Events of 09/11/01

ON 09/11/01 I was working 7x3 Plain Clothes detail with my partner P.O. UHURU Houston. At approximately 0835hrs Sgt A. Devona Radiodded to us and instructed us to respond to the Plaza for an arrest. We arrived on scene with P.O.'s Clinton Davis and Christopher Amoroso. We placed the suspect under arrest and was then escorted to the E-Room by uniformed officers Davis and Amoroso. When we arrived at the E-Room P.O. Houston began to search the prisoner while P.O.'s Davis Amoroso and I stood by. A short time later we heard and felt a huge explosion. Myself, P.O.'s Davis and Amoroso immediately left the E-Room to investigate the source of the explosion. P.O. Houston remained behind momentarily to release the prisoner. When I reached the Concourse level I heard P.O. A-Basic report that the top ten floors of Building one were on fire possibly due to an aircraft. I then went up to the Plaza level of 5.W.T.C. When I arrived at that location I observed debris, some of which was on fire covering the Plaza. At this time I attempted to cross the Plaza but was unable to do so due to the falling debris and numerous people who had begun to jump from the floors above the impact site.

Signature P.O. E Finnegan # 740 W.T.C Command

I have read and am familiar with this report

T. J. H. # 172

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

(TO BE USED FOR HANDWRITTEN REPORTS ONLY)

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Chief of Dept. J. Morris

From: P.O.E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

I then went to the Childrens discovery center located in Building Five to Begin An evacuation. When I Arrived At that Location the door was Locked and the Center appeared empty. I then went down to the Concourse to Assist in the evacuation. AS I continued to Assist in the evacuation I heard another thunderous explosion and soon after heard confirmation that A second Plane Had Struck 2 W.T.C. During this time Countless Civilians were evacuated From the complex. I did observe some of these Civilians with Burns and other Injuries. I was in the AREA OF PATH SQUARE with P.O.s S. Fitzpatrick, J. Sczapanski and Sgt. M. Duane when I heard A thunderous RUMBLING and Felt the Floor Shaking violently. I Recall looking down the Corridor toward 1 W.T.C. when I saw the Doors Blow outward toward the Concourse. I remember seeing Numerous F.D.N.Y. N.Y.P.D. and Civilians in that AREA. I then saw the Ceiling of the Concourse Begin to Collapse in the AREA of 1 W.T.C. At this time it went completely DARK and I could feel A Hurricane type wind throwing me Across the Concourse Floor. When it stopped it was completely DARK and I had to pull my shirt over my face in order to Breathe. I thought I should still Be Somewhere in the AREA of

Signature P.O. E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command

*[Handwritten Signature]*

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Chief of Dept. J. MORRIS

From: P.O. E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command

Date:     /    /    

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

Path Square so I stood up and began to take a few short steps in an attempt to find a wall. Soon after I saw someone a few feet away turn on a flashlight. I identified myself and the response was "P.O. Sczapanski from Path". We then made our way toward each other. I then asked P.O. Sczapanski if he was familiar with the facility and he said "NO". I informed him that I was assigned to the W.T.C. for four years and asked him to give me the flashlight so I could find a marker and a way out. I took the flashlight and began to look for something I could recognize, I then heard a voice calling to us. I made my way to the person (who I can only describe as a male either light-skinned black or Hispanic). I told him to stay behind P.O. Sczapanski and we would try to find a way out. At this time I thought that I should still be somewhere in the vicinity of Path Square but could not recognize anything due to the damage and all the debris. I remember saying that we should be by the Path Escalators and the civilian said to me that he was at cosmetics plus when the lights went out. I bent over and put the flashlight to the floor and saw cosmetics amongst the debris. I then realized that I was inside the

Signature P.O. E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command.

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

[Signature] #172

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

Thru Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Chief of Dept. J. Morris

From: P.O. E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

Cosmetics Plus Store in the Area of Building Four. I then heard another voice calling out which I immediately recognized to be Sgt. R. Vargas. I said "Bobby is that you" and he said "Yes". I made my way to him and observed that he was bleeding from his head. I then made my way back to the wall and started toward the Vessey St Exit of Building Five. P.O. J. Szapanski then stated that he had a severe laceration to my right arm. He asked me to take my shirt off so he could tie it over the laceration, but I told him I would not be able to breathe if I did that. As we continued toward Vessey St Exit we went through the Johnston and Murphy Shoe Store where I found a pair of long socks. P.O. J. Szapanski then tied them tightly directly over the laceration which helped slow the bleeding. I continued following the wall to the right side of the corridor leading toward Vessey St. We actually had to enter each store along the way because the plate glass storefront windows were gone. Somewhere I believe in the area of or inside of the J. Crew Store we encountered a D.O.A. I believe it was a male but could not determine for sure because he was totally buried in the debris except for one leg which was sticking out.

Signature P.O. E. Finnegan #740 W.T.C. Command

H. J. [Signature] #172  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Chief of Dept. J. Morris

From: P.O. E. Finnegan # 740 W.T.C. Command

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

We continued from that area and I knew if I could locate either Godira Chocolate or Sabaros I could then find the exit. We continued for a while and I then located the steps which lead to Vessey St. We were met at the exit by an N.Y. P.D. Officer who took me and Sgt. Vargas to the Church located on Church and Barclay St. Once inside the Church E.M.S. Personnel began to wash us and give us water. At this time an N.Y.P.D. Officer entered the Church and ordered us to evacuate. He stated that the other tower was about to collapse. As Sgt. Vargas and I exited the Church we heard a thunderous roar. I looked up and saw the top of 1 W.T.C. leaning toward Church St. I then saw the top of the building rite itself and then it came straight down. Sgt. Vargas and I began to run north on Church St. We then turned on an unknown street and headed east. We then found an unlocked door to a Commercial Building, we entered the Building and shut the door. We remained there for a few minutes then we walked to the Command Center at Chambers and West Streets. From there I was taken by ambulance to St. Vincents Hospital where a Surgeon re-attached the veins in my arm and closed the laceration. Later I was transported home.

Signature P.O. E. Finnegan # 740 W.T.C. Command

L.T. [Signature] #172

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

(TO BE USED FOR HANDWRITTEN REPORTS ONLY)

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lt. Ed Gutch

From: P.O. Richard Koetz

Date: 12/18/01

Subject: Terrorist Attack Sept. 11, 2001

On the morning of Sept. 11, 2001 I was assigned to the Fire Marshal position at JFK. The JFK control tower reported that a plane just hit the WTC, at which time I looked up as I was driving on Taxiway P, and saw smoke coming from the WTC. I radioed JFK desk of my observation and advised them that I was responding to the WTC. Upon my arrival at WTC I parked my vehicle on the grass oppos. #1 WTC by the overshed walkway and proceeded to roadway where to Taxi drop people off on west st and started to move people out of #1 WTC. As the crumbling started to occur I ran towards West street and was overcome by the cloud of debris and my right leg was injured. I was brought to the gym at Marquette college where the medical team triaged my injuries to my leg and eyes and throat.

Signature Richard Koetz

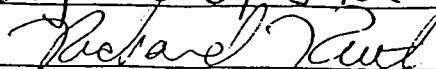
The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lt. Gutch  
From: Sgt Keith (GWB)  
Date: 12/17/01  
Subject: WTC Terrorist Attack

On 9-11-01 at approx. 0855, Lt. Winslow advised me that a plane had struck One World Trade Center and to respond with five Officers. I selected Officers Richard Beatty, Michael Simons, Kurt Kellinger, Mark Meir and Bruce Reynolds, because of their experience + professionalism. While in route to 1WTC, I saw the second plane hit 2WTC. All six of us staged at Barclay St. + West Broadway with other Port Authority Officers and Insp. Fields. P.O. Simons, Beatty, Kellinger and Reynolds went with one group of Officers to the Plaza area. Myself and P.O. Meir responded to V.I.P. dr. with a different group of Officers. When we arrived, there was debris and victims falling onto V.I.P. dr. We assisted many of the walking wounded from the 1WTC lobby onto West St. when safety allowed. They were instructed to walk north to waiting ambulances. P.O. Meir walked north with one victim that needed more assistance.

When 2WTC collapsed, I was still assisting people at V.I.P. dr. I was unable to get away so I got cover behind an E.S.U. truck that was parked on West St. north of the connector to the Financial Center. The truck was hammered with debris and was engulfed by black smoke and dust.

Signature



I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

(TO BE USED FOR HANDWRITTEN REPORTS ONLY)

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Lt. Gutch  
From: Sgt Keith (GWB)  
Date: 12/17/01  
Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

It was a few minutes before I could move from that location because I was in total darkness. As the smoke cleared, I began to assist many civilians as well as Emergency personal who were hit by falling debris and sustained cuts and bruises and trouble breathing. I directed and physically assisted many people to the many ambulances waiting north of Vessey St. I was very fortunate and only sustained minor cuts.

I was at Vessey St. and West St. when 1 WTC collapsed. I was able to get shelter inside the rear compartment of a Deer Park water truck. Once again the vehicle was hammered with debris and engulfed by smoke and black dust. During this collapse I had to physically assist many people to the waiting ambulances a block away, after the smoke and dust cleared. After the second collapse, I to had trouble breathing and had to seek medical attention after approx 30 min. I later responded to Manhattan Community College where PAPD Officers gathered.

Later that evening we returned back to the GWB less Officer Bruce Reynolds, "God Bless His Sole"

It is my opinion that all Officers involved in the rescue operation, specially those who were there when the buildings collapsed, should be recognized and commended for their participation during this terrorist act.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

*Keith*

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR -- SUPERIOR





remember a fireman saying that one of the fire officers had left equipment behind. As we went down, they went up. I believe the approximate time between the crash and the time we left the floor was 30-35 minutes

We descended the stairs rapidly (stairwell b), as we passed a floor with an open door, I heard a transmission on a fireman's radio that made me realize that this was no accident. The transmission was "we have a third one incoming". All went well until we reached the ninth floor, there, we found water rushing from underneath the door and pouring down the stairs causing a strong current and deep puddles, hampering people's ability to continue. We stopped and aided two elderly, heavy-set females, and stayed with them until we reached the mezzanine level. (Plaza level) There, we were directed around the corner to the escalators by at least two individuals. As I walked along the floor, I looked out towards the plaza and could see large amounts of debris. I also saw one entire window pane (from top to bottom) covered in blood. One individual on the floor, a female, encouraged everyone to move along and not look outside. As I approached the escalators, I noticed a short white male with a mustache, in a suit, directing people to go down stairs. As I reached the bottom of the escalators, I noticed a tall black security officer to the right and a tall white male on the left assisting individuals off. There was a deep puddle at the base of the escalator and water on the floor. I presented my police id to the white male and asked if I could help in any way. He responded, "We can use all the help we can get brother". His response led me to believe that he was a police officer.

I stayed there to assist those who needed help in getting off the escalator, relieving the white male, who left the area in the direction of the large security desk. The tall black security officer, who was on the side of the escalator closest to the wall, also assisting individuals, had what I believe to be a very strong Jamaican accent. I know this because he was having difficulty asking people to stop talking on their phones. I noticed the glass on the revolving doors was broken and the sprinklers were spraying water. I remember thinking, this is something right out of a movie, this can't be true.

A group of firemen came in and needed to get up the escalators so I went to the top to direct people to the right side while the fireman came up the left. As I went back to the bottom, a young medic stood at the base of the escalators asking if anyone needed medical assistance. As time went on, a heavy set individual came down complaining of chest pains. The medic promptly ran to his aid and escorted him away. A few minutes later, I encountered a young black female (Mary) who appeared to be exhausted and going into shock. I assisted her in getting to the medic area, which was located near the cookie store at the entrance to the E train. Along the way, we encountered numerous police officers and at least one FBI agent who were guiding and encouraging victims to exit the area promptly. I left the female at the medic station and returned to the area of the escalators.

It's at this time that things become a little sketchy. I believe I went to the top of the escalators, although I don't know why. Shortly after getting to the top, the floor started shaking and there was this thunderous noise. I heard women screaming and saw debris falling outside. I started to run to the back of the building in the direction of West Street. All at once, a cloud of hot smoke and debris enveloped the area making it so dark that I literally could not see my hand. The thick cloud also made it impossible to breathe as every breath that I took felt as if someone stuck a vacuum hose in my mouth and put it into reverse. It was eerily quiet followed by a popping sound much like that of a round going off. I remember thinking that now they were coming to systematically execute us. I stood there gasping for air not knowing where I was or what direction to go. I thought about my family, and how this was not the way I wanted to die. I yelled out for anyone with a lighter or a match and for the first time in my life I wished that I smoked. I tried to see my hand, hoping that the smoke was dissipating, but no luck. I turned to my right and saw what appeared to be a small ray of light and remembered seeing a woman falling on the floor as the cloud overtook us. I slowly made my way to her and could hear her crying and yelling for someone to help her. I could not see her but I asked her for the flashlight that she was holding. I told her that I would be back for her or get help. I took the flashlight and started walking slowly; taking baby steps, in the direction I believed was the way out. I had to bend down to see the floor, I remembered the gaping hole from 93 and did not want to wind up falling into one. I walked into what I believed was a wall (I later figured out that

the wall was actually the large windows covered with soot) and became more confused as I thought that there should not be a wall there. My breathing became slower as I could not get any oxygen. I felt now that I was going to die. I slowly followed this wall hoping to find a door when I came upon a push bar. I thought, "great this is it - I'm out". I pushed and opened the door to find nothing but darkness. I continued to follow the wall in the opposite direction, now starting to feel light headed. My mouth and nose were now filled with soot and breathing was nonexistent.

I had all but given up when I heard a loud noise and looked up to see a ray of light - a guiding light. I made my way towards the light and found an open door. I was now outside between tower one and what I believe was building six. Through my blurred vision, I saw a Port Authority Police Officer, a white male, tall, thin, with a mustache wearing a blue jumper with the letters PAPD embroidered on his chest. The officer I now believe to be Paul Laszczynski, the officer that saved my life. As I stood there gasping for air Officer Laszczynski forcefully encouraged me to expel the debris from my stomach. He displayed no fear, no hesitation, and no concern for his own well-being. He, too, was coughing but stood his ground. I tried to go back in but the air was thick with the ash/debris and I was still having difficulty breathing.

My memory fails me here, as I cannot recall in what order the following events took place. I believe that I was experiencing tunnel vision, as many things do not make sense to me. A fireman with deep blue eyes and a thick mustache entered the building to find more victims. Another fireman, with a white shirt, appeared and asked if I knew the way out. I said no, but as I looked around I noticed that we were between tower one and one of the black buildings, possibly building six. I suggested we go through the black building but he, the fireman, said we couldn't. I could not understand why but I figured he knew best. I still did not realize that tower two had collapsed, I thought perhaps a piece of the airplane had fallen from the building. The fireman and I walked to the back of tower one but found that there was a large drop to the street level preventing escape from that direction. We returned to the door where Office Laszczynski was standing and saw that more victims were now leaving the same door.

At some point, two Japanese men exited with masks to their faces and entered what I believe was building six. Officer Laszczynski asked that I retrieve those masks for us. One of the men gave up his mask, the other did not. I took the mask and re-entered the tower to assist with the victims that were left inside. I wanted to make sure that the lady whose flashlight I took, got out. As I went back in, I noticed that the area where Officer Laszczynski was standing had cleared of the ash/debris allowing fresh air and light to penetrate the darkness. However, as I reached the internal door, the area was much the same as it was previously. The air was thick with the ash and it was difficult to see. I spoke with the fireman who had entered the building and he advised me that all the victims in that area had cleared out. I don't remember how I made it back outside but do remember a steady flow of people now exiting the tower as Officer Laszczynski held his position, providing light and fresh air, and more importantly, a focal point on which to fix on while attempting to escape. While this was happening a large group of firemen (approx 15 to 20) appeared from behind the smoke and debris coming from where, I believe, was the Vesey street area. They walked towards us in single file and, much to my lack of comprehension, headed into the tower. In the midst of this, I noticed a dark skinned female exiting the tower in bad shape. Her clothes and stockings were torn, she had no shoes, and her feet had blood on them. I assisted her out of the tower and followed the stream of people to get her to a medic. As we walked tight to the outer wall of building six, a heavy-set female collapsed on the ground (in a sitting position) and said she could not continue any further. She appeared to be exhausted, giving up and not willing to get up. Two white males turned back to her, addressed her by her name, (I believe, but I'm not sure) encouraged her to continue, and attempted to pick her up.

It is at this time that I started to see the magnitude of the situation. The debris we walked on was at least two feet high with twisted metal and jagged pieces of aluminum. I maintained my eyes on the debris so as to prevent the female, also named ! from cutting her feet any further. That is when I saw body parts mixed in with the debris. I advised a fireman with a white shirt of what I saw, however, he had no reaction. I remember not understanding his lack of response, again, not realizing that tower two had

collapsed. I also passed several other firemen and advised them that they needed a backboard for a heavy female that was unable to walk. I think one of those firemen requested the backboard on his radio, although I'm not sure if he was transmitting or talking to another fireman.

As I mentioned before, the debris was quite deep and in at least one situation, we had to climb a large steel beam that was blocking the way out. From this point on, I have no recollection of how we made it to the stairs adjacent to Vesey Street. To tell you the truth, the only reason I remember the stairs is because I saw two fireman helping another fireman whose hand had a severe cut, to the point that it appeared to be partially severed. They were to our right as we descended the stairs. The next thing I remember is walking down a street yelling for medics. \_\_\_\_\_ was now losing consciousness and I believed she was in shock. Earlier, she had responded to my small talk.

\_\_\_\_\_ We walked for at least one and one half to two blocks, encountering several FBI and other agency personnel, before we reached the medics who were stationed on a corner with two rigs.

I left \_\_\_\_\_ with the medics and attempted to call my wife several times before getting through. As I dialed, I noticed a tall black male walking towards the trade center disregarding police and FBI instructions to stop. The incident turned into a heated dispute with the black male yelling obscenities at the officers who by now had surrounded him. I do not know the outcome of that situation. I finally made contact with my wife at 10:28 (as the call appears on my bill) and was only able to speak to her for a couple of minutes before losing the connection. I turned back towards the trade center and saw police officers yelling run, run, run, ambulances speeding away, and a police car with a large object imbedded in the rear windshield speeding by. Behind them a wall of black smoke and debris swallowing everything in its path. I turned to run but was knocked down, amazingly enough, the man that bumped me stopped and helped me up, allowing me to narrowly get away. From this point on everything is a blur, I remember standing in the middle of either Church Street or West Broadway and a police officer asking me if the backpack at my feet was mine. I looked down and said no. He promptly ordered me to move away for fear that it was a bomb. People panicked and started to run yelling bomb, bomb. The last thing I remember is being offered a ride by a dump truck driver on the 6<sup>th</sup> Avenue. It was he who told me that the towers had collapsed.

I hope this will give you some insight into Officer Laszczynski's actions on the 11<sup>th</sup>. His bravery and selflessness saved many people that day. Had he chosen to retreat as would have been justified, many others and I would not be alive today. Your department and his family should be very proud, he is a hero amongst heroes. I will always be grateful and I will never forget him.

Sincerely,

  
Roger Fernandez

*Rec 1-8-02  
JG Butch*

# THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY

## Memorandum

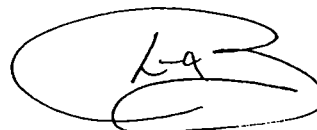
**To:** Inspector T. Norris  
**From:** Lieutenant John Murphy  
**Date:** January 4, 2002  
**Subject:** September 11, 2001

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**cc:** File

On 9/11/01 I was the tour commander at the PABT on the 7x3 tour when the desk Sgt. radioed all units to respond to the station house. Upon our arrival, we were informed that a plane had struck the WTC. My commanding officer, Inspector L. Fields, instructed officers to commandeer a bus on 9<sup>th</sup> Ave and designated officers and supervisors to respond to the incident. Inspector Fields, Sergeants McLoughlin, Feeley, Ross, Parlato, and I, with approximately 20 officers responded to the scene on a MTA bus, with a police escort. As we traveled south, we could see the impact location and devastation to the north tower. When we were four to five blocks from the scene, the second plane struck the south tower. From our view of the location, we did not witness the second attack. We did observe the fire and assumed that debris had struck the south tower, from the results of the first strike on the north. Upon arriving and exiting the bus at Barclay St., I observed many people jumping from windows on the upper floors of the north tower. It appeared that the plane had struck around the 83<sup>rd</sup> floor on the north side. Inspector Fields ordered me to ask for four volunteers to go with Sgt. McLoughlin, to retrieve emergency equipment that was stored in the building. Officers Jimeno, Levi, Pezzulo, and Rodrigues volunteered for this dangerous assignment. They entered our escort vehicle, a police suburban, and continued south on Varick St. Inspector Fields ordered me to lead the other officers to West St. and establish a staging area until the emergency equipment was ready for use in the rescue. I ordered Sgt.'s Ross and Feeley to hold a roll call at West and Vesey Streets and designate which officers were my responsibility. While awaiting the emergency equipment, our officers evacuated adjacent office buildings, and pedestrians were expedited north on West St. Many people were jumping out of the north tower during this time, as our officers assisted injured pedestrians. With only a PABT radio, and limited information, I dispatched my sergeants to gather any information that could assist me in my decision making, from the other agency representatives in the area. Sgt. Feeley informed me that an NYPD supervisor stated that the OEM advised that there was a third plane on the same flight path, heading our way. There were also rumors that the White House, Washington Monument,

Washington Mall, Pentagon, and Sears tower were struck by planes. I radioed and advised all units on the PABT frequency of the third plane threat. With the threat of another attack, I relocated my unit one block west and north. From my vantagepoint, I knew a third plane striking the building would have a devastating effect on the structure. My sergeants and I held another roll call to confirm that my officers were present and safe. I informed my unit that I had been with Path ESU in 1993 and spent approximately 10 hours on the basement levels in the aftermath of the bombing. We were continuously advised that the basement floors we were on might collapse at any time. I instructed them to stay calm, to let me make sure there wasn't a third plane attack en-route and that we were facing a 20 hour day and there would be adequate time to help others, once I knew that the third plane report was unfounded. A short time later Sgt. Mcloughlin radioed that the equipment was out of the storage area. Sgt. Feeley inquired of me if I was "ready to go" and I instructed him and Sgt. Ross to get me some additional intelligence on the third plane from an NYPD supervisor. Sgt. Feeley came to me a few minutes later and advised me that OEM had not changed their position. I instructed the Sgt. to give it a few minutes, if it was clear, then we would go into the north tower. Approximately 3 minutes later, Sgt. Ross stated "it's coming down." I asked what's coming down and he stated "the building." I ordered my unit to retreat north and we began to run with hundreds of civilians expecting the tower to lean over as it fell. As we retreated, we ordered pedestrians north and cleared bottlenecks of panicking people through the streets for approximately 5 blocks north of our last location. At this new location we continued to evacuate people and order them north when the second building, the north tower, collapsed. Port Authority Chief Operating Officer Ernesto Butcher was at our location. Officer Portes was assigned to him as his liaison with other agencies and to assist him in accessing secured areas. The Midtown Community College gym was secured as a command center and we helped supply it with emergency and first aid equipment. Preparations continued at the command center as we awaited information on our missing members.

A handwritten signature, possibly "L. A. Ross", enclosed in a hand-drawn oval.

11/10/02  
at 4/5

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

**To:** Captain Hanna  
**From:** PO P. Russo 1398  
**Date:** 12/28/01  
**Subject:** September 11, 2001 World Trade Center Incident

On September 11, 2001 at approximately 0855 hours I responded to the World Trade Center incident. Along with me in vehicle 5102 were police officers Pikaard and Vasquenz. Ahead of me were police officers Skala and Lucas in vehicle 5101. Upon arrival at the scene we pulled up at Barclay St. and West Broadway St. I got the scott air pak from the trunk of my vehicle and joined the other officers on scene. Standing along side me were police officers Corbo, Vasquenz, Pikaard, Caccamo, Lucas, Skala, Greff, Adelheim, and numerous Bus Terminal officers.

While looking up at the towers, I observed numerous people jumping from them. At this point Inspector Fields requested for volunteers to enter the towers. Police officer Skala, who was standing ahead of me holding a first aid bag, approached me and took the scott air pak that I was holding and placed it on his back. Shortly after PO Skala was walking toward the tower with other police officers. As the remaining police officers and myself were conducting crowd control we were instructed by Lt. John Murphy to walk toward West St. because he was informed that there was another aircraft approaching the area. We walked down Barclay St. toward West St. and stopped at the that corner. As we were standing at said location, glass and other debris were beginning to fall in our direction. Due to the dangerous situation of falling debris we were instructed by Lt. John Murphy to cross over to the other side of West St. While clearing the area of civilian traffic, I heard a loud rumbling noise and PO Corbo shouted, "Here it comes!". As I looked upward to the towers I saw the South tower begin to collapse. At this point I advised the civilians to disperse as we were moving towards the Hudson River.

Upon the completion of the South tower collapsing, myself and other police officers proceeded back to West St. in attempting to evacuate people. In the process of evacuating civilians once again I heard a loud rumbling noise. I looked at the North tower and saw that it too was in the process of collapsing. Once again myself and other officers were advising people to run North on West St. as we too were heading in the same direction. Upon the completion of the second tower collapsing, myself and police officers Caccamo and Vasquenz were making our way back towards the scene and were informed to stand by at the Manhattan Community College gymnasium where we later set a command post.

Respectfully submitted,  
PO Pasquale Russo 1398

*P. Pasquale Russo*

12.28.01 *A. Hanna* *ah*

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HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Cpt. Hanna  
From: P.O. D. Vasquez  
Date: 12/22/01  
Subject: Involvement on Sept. 11, 2001

On Sept 11, at approximately 0850 hours all units were called to return to quarters A.S.A.P for roll call. We were told that the WTC was on fire. After a quick briefing from Sgt. Vargas, Lt. Smith, and Cpt. Mackesy, P.O. Russo and I used vehicle 5102 to respond to the site. P.O. Lucas and P.O. Skala lead the way in their RMP. We all responded to Church St and started unloading equipment out of the vehicles. At this time a bus with Police officers from the BT pulled up on the scene. P.O. Lucas and P.O. Skala took both Scott Air Packs and made their way to the building. That was the last time I saw P.O. Skala. Sgt. Ross told P.O. Russo and myself to stay with the B.T. group. I was shaking hands with all my classmates from the B.T. as we looked up to the building in shock. At this time I saw P.O. Rodriguez, A, P.O. Pazullo, and P.O. Jimeno. Sgt Ross and other supervisors from the BT were splitting the people into groups according to their roll call sheets. Sgt Ross and Lt. Murphy added my name and P.O. Russo's name to his sheet. A group of BT people started heading toward the building. That was the last time I saw P.O. A. Rodriguez, P.O. Pazullo and for a while, P.O. Jimeno. Debris and bodies were falling from the

Signature P.O. D. Vasquez 1099  
Cpt. M. Hanna  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

0 4 1 2 P 26 P 109

REC'D. CAPTAINS OFFICE  
LINCOLN TUNNEL

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: D. VASQUEZ

Date:   /  /  

Subject: 9-11-01 Cont.

building like confetti. An NYPD officer approached our group. He was wearing a helmet and a riot vest and told us we shouldn't be so close unless we had protective gear also. Sgt Ross and Lt. Murphy moved our group west toward the foot bridge. There, with NYC Parks Dept, we started clearing streets and side walks of pedestrians. PO Corbo and P.O. Caccamo were with our group. Several minutes later I heard P.O. Corbo say "Here It comes!" I heard a very loud noise, a plane engine I think. Everyone started to run. Behind us was a huge gate with empty property. We headed west toward the river. I only looked back once and saw a large rolling cloud following us. Some of the group scattered and got lost in the crowd. There had to be thousands of people. At this time we knew this was no accident, we were being attacked. We heard people saying there were 8 more planes in the air. A man ran to Sgt Ross and asked for help to clear his appt. building. A couple of people went in while the rest of us tried to contact our families. The school next to the appt. building was being evacuated as well. People were screaming and asking us questions we had no answers for. We

Signature

D. Vasquez 1099  
Capt. D. Vasquez  
 SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

0 7 1 2 P 26 P 144 <sup>3</sup>

REC'D. CAPTAINS OFFICE  
LINCOLN TUNNEL

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: D. Vasavanz

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: 9-11-01 Cont.

tried to calm a couple of hysterical older women. Our group regathered and started heading east down a narrow sidewalk packed with people. We kept looking up at the Trade Center as we directed the crowd. All of a sudden we saw the top of the WTC cave in and start to collapse. I heard 5 to 6 bangs, gun shots. I knew they were gun shots and they were coming from the direction of the west side Highway. Half the crowd was running east away from the WTC and the other half was running west away from the gun fire. I was pinned against a fence and people were getting stepped on. I pushed through the people. I didn't see any fellow officers. People looked at me with panic faces saying which way should we go? I thought we were under attack on land now. I thought I was going to die. I didn't know what was happening at the WTC site, but I couldn't direct the people in that direction. Gun shots or a collapsing building, what a choice. I figured, well... they can't shoot all of us. SO, I directed (more like screamed) everyone to head east to the West Side Highway and then north on 12<sup>th</sup> Ave.

While I was walking and looking for the group I met up with Dr. Duke. He was walking toward me and

Signature PD. [Signature] 1099  
Capt. N. Nanna  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

4

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: D. Vasquez

Date:  / /

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

at first didn't recognize him. I was covered in white powder. He grabbed my arm and said he was tired and couldn't go any further. I let him sit on a bench for a minute to rest. That's when we found out via his pager that the Pentagon was just hit. I grabbed his arm and said, "Let's go!" I walked him a while down 12<sup>th</sup> Ave (north bound), but I had to get back and find the group. Finally through a radio transmission we regrouped, again, at Canal St. We were there for a couple of minutes cleaning our faces and drinking when, I don't know why, but everyone started running again. So we started running for the third time. P.O. Russo, P.O. Caccamo and I stayed together but somehow lost everyone else. By the time we stopped we were by the Holland Tunnel. We smelled gas and fumes and decided to walk further north-upwind. A while later, after the radio calmed, we were able to contact the others and again regrouped at Canal St. By the time we got there medical supplies and food were already pouring in. I was in shock, my leg was in pain, and I felt like I was gonna pass out.

Signature P.O. Vasquez 1099  
Capt. N. Vasquez

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

0412P 26 P (57)

REC'D. CAPTAINS OFFICE  
LINCOLN TUNNEL

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: D. Vasquez

Date: 1/1

Subject: 9-11-01 Cont

Lt. Dubrowski was there making a list of people to break us up into teams for a possible search and rescue. He was also accounting for all that had responded. P.O. Lucas and P.O. Skala were the only people from the L.T. that were unaccounted for. After a while P.O. Lucas came back. We were sent back to the command around 2000 hrs.

I apologize for not getting this to you sooner. Please understand it was difficult not only to write it, but to keep it more informative and less of my own personal feelings. I know I'm missing other things that happened that I'm remembering now, but I hope this will help with some closure.

P.O. Skala  
10/27/01

Respectfully Submitted

Signature P.O. Daniel Vasquez 1099

Capt. N. Nanni

I have read and am familiar with this report

**Sgt. Frank Giaramita**  
**REPORT OF MY ACTIONS ON 09/11/01**

**March 11, 2002**

To: Gutch, Edward  
From: Giaramita, Frank

The following is an account of my actions on 09/11/01 to the best of my ability:

On the morning of 09/11/01, I was in my office at the Police Academy Rescue Training Center in building 254 at JFK. I was in the office with Sgt. Ken Kohlmann. Sgt. Mike Florie was at JFK medical for a scheduled medical and PO Paul Jurgens was on his way to the PATC for a meeting with Captain Kathy Mazza and Lt. Robert Cirri. PO Jack Barry called me from the JFK desk to inform us that an aircraft had just hit the WTC and that we were to mobilize. After expressing my disbelief, I called my wife to tell her I was on the way to the WTC. Sgt. Kohlmann and I then began to load the Police Academy bus with every piece of S.C.B.A. equipment we had in the inventory. We were directed to respond to 269 to pick up additional equipment and manpower before responding to the WTC.

As soon as we pulled the bus out onto taxi "E", we could visually see that not one, but both towers were burning. At this point we knew we were dealing with an intentional terrorist act. On the way to 269, we picked up Sgt. Florie at JFK medical. At 269, we picked up additional equipment and five Police Officers (J. Maher, M. Greco, F. Jilling, R. Egbert and J. Hawkins.) With Sgt. Kohlmann at the wheel, we proceeded to the WTC via the Belt Parkway.

Just prior to entering the Brooklyn Battery Tunnel, we observed Tower 2 collapse. We entered the tunnel and were confronted by a large cloud of thick smoke and dust, which was coming towards us. For a moment I thought it was water. The vehicles in front of us were turning around and driving against traffic to escape the tunnel. A number of them crashing into the tunnel walls to accomplish this. Our bus was too large to turn around so we began to go in reverse to get out of the tunnel. At this point I thought that the tunnel itself was damaged or had been the target of an additional terrorist act. We were having difficulty getting the bus out of the tunnel in reverse, so I got off of the bus with some of the others, donned a Scot Pak and began to assist the many civilians who were now using the tunnel to escape to Brooklyn on foot. Many people were running from Manhattan to Brooklyn through the tunnel. I remember letting an elderly man who was having difficulty breathing, breath some fresh air from my Scot pak while giving my police hat to another lady to shield her face from the dust in order to breath. We decided to unload much of the equipment off of the bus so we could use it to transport some of the older people or people with medical problems, out of the tunnel. PO Greco was assisting what appeared to be a cardiac victim. PO Jilling and I stayed in the tunnel and started making our way towards Manhattan to ensure that the tunnel was completely evacuated, while the others went to unload the civilians and re-fuel the bus. We knew that once they had dropped off the civilians, they would come back through and pick us up. We came across a few more people and encouraged them to keep walking towards the tunnel entrance.

The bus now returned and picked us up in the tunnel and we proceeded towards the Trade Center. We had picked up a group of FDNY fire fighters to transport them to the scene as well. When we exited the tunnel, the streets were covered with ash and debris, which we could not drive through. We parked on West street where Sgt. Kohlmann, Florie, PO Maher and I geared up and proceeded north on West Street to assist in any way that we could. The FDNY group that came with us on the bus separated from us and went off on their own. PO Greco stayed back with his aided case. The rest of the PO's stayed with the bus. We located the Police Academy van (#53032) that PO Jurgens had used to go to his meeting from our office on West Street. It was on the southbound side of West Street, just south of where tower 2 once stood. I guess it was at this point that I must have realized that both towers had collapsed. Tower 1 must have fallen while we were still in the tunnel. We found PO Jurgens' eyeglass case and Police hat (plate #1048) in the van. As far as we could tell, there was a scot pak missing from the back of the van which we assume he had donned in an effort to effect rescue at the scene. We left the van where it was and began helping FDNY units fight numerous vehicle fires, which after a while seemed futile. We left them and proceed north on West Street. The road was blocked with debris, so we walked towards the Hudson River side and hugged the buildings. We eventually came upon the Winter Garden, which was half intact and half destroyed. We entered it and I thought I heard some movement under some debris. We attempted to find any survivors, but were unsuccessful. We left the Winter garden, deeming it unsafe because of the glass roof. We came upon a golf cart that we believed the World Financial Center security force used. I was able to start the cart and we used it to get around the debris. NYFD asked us to use the cart to stretch a hose line from the Hudson, down Vesey street, which we attempted to do, but the cart kept stalling and we abandoned it somewhere on Vesey. We located an unoccupied PAPD marked Suburban unit which we later found out was used by PO George Howard and Kurt Riechel. There was no sign of any PAPD in the vicinity so we proceeded to walk north and eventually made our way to the Manhattan Community College Gym, where all PAPD units were staging. Sgt. Florie and I went back out to relocate the Academy van that PO Jurgens had used, hoping he would be somewhere nearby. We found the van with no sign of Paul and although it was covered in dust and debris, drove it back to the College.

All PAPD units were directed PO Chief Hall to standby in the gym until we could assess the situation and see who was missing. As the day went on, I remember looking at my watch from time to time and knowing that PO Jurgens' wife would be worried about him. I expressed my concerns to Sgt.'s Kohlmann and Florie and they correctly advised me that we could in no way consider calling her yet, since we had no news on Paul. He could be fine somewhere for all we know. By now, it was approx 1600 hours and I knew Paul came home about that time. I knew his family was waiting for him to come home. Later that evening, approx 1900 hours, I approached Lt. Mike Murphy of JFK about calling Pauls home, and he strongly advised me against it stating that he could be in a hospital somewhere. I knew he was right, but I felt for Paul's wife and three children. I wanted to give them some news, any news. I also knew Lt. Murphy was correct and did not make any call to Paul's home. I know it was the right thing to not call, but for me, this struggle was the hardest part of the whole day.

Later, after dark (unknown time), I was teamed up with Sgt. Florie, PO K. Cottrell and PO B. Fitzpatrick. We went out to attempt to find any survivors. There was a report later on that two PAPD officers were located alive, but were trapped by debris. We ran to the Liberty street side, across from ladder 10 and teamed up with a large number of rescuers who were attempting to free who were later found out to be Sgt. John McLaughlin and PO Will Jimeno. We made our way up the large pile of debris, in towards what was once the concourse area. We assisted by getting on line and handing up whatever equipment was requested while balancing on the debris. The smoke and debris were very thick due to the buildings behind us still burning out of control and the dust in the air. We were also concerned with damaged parts of the façade from the towers collapsing on us. After working for a while, PO Jimeno was finally freed and was passed down to our area. He was conscious and seemed to recognize me although I could not remember having met him prior to 9/11/01. I have since talked to Will, and he believes he was reacting to seeing the first PAPD Police patch on mine and Sgt. Florie's uniforms. He believes he was just happy to see another member of his department. I remember him repeatedly stating how thankful he was to be freed and I remember feeling thankful for finally being able to assist in getting somebody, anybody out of this mess alive after all of these hours. It was especially satisfying that he was one of our brother Officers. Officer Jimeno was placed down near us and was attended to by medical personnel and later moved to another location for additional medical attention. We stayed in the area and continued to assist, but the burning in our eyes became too much and we backed out of the area to regroup. Sgt. Florie and I ended up in the lobby of a building where NYPD ESU units had some drinking water. One of the NYPD Officers approached me and handed me what he reported to be PO Jimeno's service weapon. We returned to the gym where I turned the weapon over to Lt. Tierney.

By now it was approx 0130 hrs on 9/12/01 and we were directed to secure and return at 0700 hrs. We went back to our office at JFK in the Police van that PO Jurgens had used, leaving our academy bus at the WTC to be used if needed. It was very difficult to leave the WTC scene without Paul and without having any knowledge of where he was. It was even worse not having any information for his family. At the time of this report, sixteen of our missing 37 Police personnel have been found. PO Jurgens is still unaccounted for.

*Handwritten signature*  
11/8/02

The Port Authority of NY&NJ  
Hand-written Memorandum

To: Lt. Gutch , Headquarters  
From: P.O. Anthony F. Gattullo #1767  
Date: March 13,2002  
Subject: 09/11/01, WTC Terrorist Attack, My Response

On September 11<sup>th</sup> I was working my preferred assignment , a traffic post in front of Terminal C, Newark International Airport. A flight attendant came running out of the building and told me something was wrong at the WTC. She said she thought it was on fire and that we could see the building from the 90 gates area. I entered the building and proceeded to the windows in the gate area and could see that the WTC was in fact on fire and smoke was already blackening the sky towards Brooklyn. Having been at the 1993 bombing of the WTC , I knew that there would be some kind of response from all the facilities, especially NIA crash- fire- rescue. Sure enough, the radio began issuing a call for all Police Personnel to return to Bldg #10 immediately. I was picked up by one of our 8.9 units and transported to the station. At the station everyone was very unsure what was happening and the crew-chief, Sgt Licorish, told me to get a shotgun and also my ARFF gear. Once I had all the gear we were directed to a van driven by P.O. Franco for our trip to the WTC. Sgt. Borawski was to lead us to the WTC.

On board the van with me were P.O.'s Gysin, McClain, Gavin, Faustina, and Legic. The route we chose was over the Newark Bay Extension Bridge. There was tremendous traffic and many people were out of their cars looking at the WTC in the distance. We attempted to get across the bridge, but we were forced to go all the way over to the breakdown lane on our right and force our way through the traffic. This slowed our response time greatly. The State Police were diverting the traffic away from the Holland Tunnel at the Bayonne exit and we were able to make up some of the time after this point. The police radio blared out the news that we were under some kind of attack and that all police units responding to the WTC should respond to the Command Post on West St. As we came down the Turnpike ramp to Jersey and 12<sup>th</sup> St I recognized the P.O.'s who were manning a hastily set-up roadblock to the tunnel. I yelled out the window to them and asked them what they knew about the situation so far, they didn't really seem to know what was going on in the city. A lack of real communication with the troops would be evident for most of this tragic day. I believe that we were unaware of just how big this event really was going to be.

We raced though the south tube of the tunnel which was empty of traffic except for the numerous unmarked cars racing along with us. I am unsure if this is when the second plane hit the towers because as we emerged from the tunnel onto the rotary, we started to see many civilians running northbound on Hudson St. I think we took Varrick St southbound and like some surreal monster movie , all the people were going away from the WTC as we sped towards them. Sgt Borawski had us park on West St and Vesey St. We humped all the gear to the Command Post on West ST. and stood there waiting for instructions. I remember thinking this is just like the 1993 situation and then as I looked up at the burning towers and I thought to myself that we are too close to this,



that there was no room to maneuver if we had too. I also remember telling everyone to put on their helmets as the air was thick with flying particles and I felt things hitting the ground near us. P.O. Versage CPP was already dressed in his bunker gear and Scott air pack.

Debris could be seen falling from the towers and as the wind was blowing steady to the South-east, we could see the buildings very clearly. It was terrible! It was right out of the movies. The whole block was filled with rescue vehicles and police and fire units. Everyone was racing into the building.

At the CP we started to gear up and Lt Burns, DEA told me to give him the shotgun I was carrying and he took it into the CP for safe keeping. I went to my ARFF bag and started to get ready. I laid my gun-belt and hat on a planter/divider that was in the street and took off my boots. I was facing the towers and noticed a large spill of office paper falling from the building. It looked like hundreds of white birds were suddenly flying out and away from the area. Just then I heard Sgt Borawski yelling to clear out and run. We evacuated the area so fast I ended up running barefoot on West St. Because of the speed in which the building collapsed I lost all my gear and police equipment at the sight of the CP. The sound of the building falling down was too much to have behind me and I must have slowed down my pace as this enormous cloud of dust was rapidly catching up to me. I reached a corner and made a right turn as the dust cloud sped past me and enveloped the area.

Here I was in NYC, trying to help people and I felt that I had become a victim instead! I was standing in my socking feet and directing the curious bystanders away to the north where I knew they would be safer. Detective Mendenhall came out of the dust cloud and needed help. He was covered with dust and his eyes were very red. Those same bystanders that I had directed away from the sight, had given me some bottled water and I now flushed the detective's eyes with it. When he could see better he noticed that I didn't have shoes on or my gun-belt. Where's your weapon he asked? I explained how quickly events overwhelmed us back on West St. He seem to understand that the weapons and gear were very important, because he turned around and went back into the dust cloud of West St to retrieve as much gear as he could carry. I thought that it was very courageous of him to attempt this. The detective returned with some of the gear we had lost and handed me a service weapon that he thought was mine. He couldn't recover the ARFF gear and my personal equipment, but just having the weapon seem better to me.

About this time I noticed that the PAPD ESU were starting to stream up West St to the north, along with all the rescue vehicles and fire apparatus that survived the first tower's fall. Sgt Flynn ESU told us to help him and his men with all the gear they had salvaged for he intended to set up a new CP further north of our current position. As we were regrouping in the auditorium of the Boro of Manhattan Community College, Sgt Flynn and the ESU seemed to take control of the scene. They told us to help move the gear and boxes they had into a secured area. I noticed that many of our officers and bosses were emerging from the WTC sight and they were in bad shape. Lt Innace was walking towards me with three inch epaulets of concrete dust on his uniform. He seemed to be choking on the dust too. We washed his eyes out and helped him to recover somewhat. It seemed that we were just starting to get organized when the second tower fell. Once again we evacuated as fast as we could. I was by now trying to outrun the

second building's collapse as we didn't know the buildings were falling in on themselves. We just started to run and P.O. John McClain grabbed my shoulder and pulled me along for about a block further north to the end of the college near a large flight of steps. These steps led to a large gym that we commandeered for a triage center and supply dump. I am not sure how much time went by but I was to remain at this sight for the rest of the day.

When the second tower had fallen the cell phones and police radios went silent. It was very bad to not hear the other guys on the radios. Communication broke down for a time and we just milled around the gym waiting for something to do. Most of us didn't know what to expect next. A military jet flew into the airspace over the WTC sight and I wasn't sure if his intentions were good or bad. We all started to fear what could come next. Eventually enough bosses showed up to begin the daunting task of reorganizing the officers they had at the gym. The first priority was to assist the ESU in their attempt to rescue anyone who may have survived the collapse. We did this by helping them gather up all the Scott air bottles and other gear we had and put it on the street near the new mobile CP. Many of our guys were disheveled and in need of water to flush out the dust from their eyes and hair. It was very chaotic for the first few hours after the event. I remember saying to myself that I had just missed getting killed by a few minutes. I wanted to call my wife and kids and tell them that I was OK but the phone lines were all dead.

Eventually the supplies we needed started to show up at the bottom of the stairs and we organized long human chains for the purpose of expediting the materials into the gym. We were to do this all day long it seemed. I became frustrated as I saw a real mismatch of what we needed in supplies and what we were getting initially. A medical team set up a triage unit and for a while no-one was brought into it. Later on whenever someone was brought in we would give a cheer for having them back with us. P.O.'s Leclair, Rivero, and K-9 Lem were some of these officers we welcomed. The hard reality that very few of our guys made it out to safety hit home later on as the missing men's names were past around the gym. I lost friends and classmates. It made me very sad to just sit around and not do anything but wait. I went outside on this terrace that the college gym had in front of it and that's when building #7 collapsed. I wanted to leave the area but calmer voices prevailed and once again we unloaded trucks and formed the human chains to get the boxes into the gym.

At some point in the afternoon I finally got through to my family. My wife screamed into the telephone receiver with hysterical fear and joy that I was still alive. I cried and told her that I would get home sometime in the evening. I was exhausted and covered with the fine powder of the Trade Center. Inspector Morris showed up and told us that the situation was very bad. He offered hope that we could make some rescues and that we all had to pitch-in to help one another recover from this attack. We did some more waiting around and the fear and anger and frustration got the better of many of us. Is despair and lethargy one of the symptoms of trauma as we all showed some of this that afternoon. We wanted to help but the powers that be kept us standing by at the gym, they probably saved additional lives this way. At some point the van we came into the city with was recovered from Vesey St and its windows were all shattered or broken out. Concrete dust filled the interior and it was hard to believe that it would still work. We got the word to return to the NIA command.

Driving through the north tunnel of the Holland was surreal. The dust streamed off the van and choked us as we drove. When we emerged from the tunnel and climbed up the ramp to the turnpike the Manhattan skyline looked very eerie with the fires burning where the Trade Center used to be. All those people killed or missing. When we finally arrived at the airport it looked like a military base with large pieces of equipment blocking many of the roadways. What emotions were we feeling as we pulled into the bay 7 area of building 10. We looked like we were dipped in flour from the dust and the first officer I saw, P.O. Ward Foggin had tears in his eyes. He told us that we were reported missing most of the day and for a while feared dead and he was glad to have us back. We learned that P.O. Husko and Rodriguez, were among the missing from NIA. Steve Husko was my classmate in the academy, and I had just met his family the previous Summer. He had four children with a boy the same age as mine.

I stated that during this whole event I felt that the common Police Officer never really knew what was coming at him. Much wasted effort was observed and some mighty heroics too. Our ESU has to be commended for there unselfish acts that day. Sgt Flynn was a standout of discipline in the face of chaos and I was glad that he was there that day to lead us away from danger.

*W. Husko*  
3/18/02

# THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ

# Memorandum

**TO:** Inspector Barbara McClancy  
**FROM:** Sergeant Michael McGarry  
**DATE:** November 15, 2001  
**SUBJECT:** Chronicle of Response & Rescue Efforts-September 11, 2001



**COPY TO:** Lt. E. Gutch, Lt. Murphy, file

On September 11, 2001, this writer was assigned to LaGuardia Airport, as the patrol sergeant for the 6x2 tour. At approximately 08:50 hours this writer overheard radio transmissions, which indicated that there was a disaster some where in the Port district. Shortly there after I observed a large amount of smoke emanating from one of the towers to the World Trade Center. This writer reported my observations and overheard transmissions to the police desk. I was instructed to return to the police desk for deployment to the World Trade Center. I returned to the police desk and shortly there after responded to the World Trade Center with Inspector Joseph Morris, Lieutenant Emiliano Sepulveda and the following Police Officers: Police Officer's F. Encarnacion #18555, G. Gersitz #21565, L. Guarnieri #33460, J. Hampden #39215, J. LaSala #21234, J. Liguori #32186, F. Maley #26576, S. Russell #22366, J. Schmitt #37548, R. Vazquez #19969, R. Arnott # 41446 (TRB), T. Kennedy #32184 (TRB.)

When we arrived near the World Trade Center Inspector Morris informed us that he was responding to the Command Center. Lt. Sepulveda and this writer placed our vehicles in a secure area and gathered our men for deployment to the incident site. It was now approximately 09:20 hours. Lt. Sepulveda, this writer and the LaGuardia Police Officers responded near the corner of Vesey and West Street. Once on scene, this writer, along with Lt. Sepulveda and the LaGuardia officers spread out and assisted the injured. Also, we attempted to find other police supervisors, who could assist us in gaining control on the disaster scene. Within a short period of time (approximately ¼ of an hour) one of the buildings to the World Trade Center collapsed. During this time period there were numerous explosions, which caused us to leave and re-enter the incident area. It was during this time period that I lost sight of Lt. Sepulveda. During the next few hours I met up with various members of the JFK, PATH, Bus Terminal, and other Port Authority commands, who responded to the disaster scene. This writer and members of the LaGuardia command continued to assist the injured and helped in the recovery of victims (placed in body bags supplied by NYPD-ESU, NYFD-EMS. At approximately 10:30 hours the North Tower collapsed. Shortly there after, I met up with Lt. Murphy (Staff Lieutenant, JFK..) Detective Molina (JFK Command) gave me a Port Authority service weapon and a S&W Off-Duty weapon. After a telephone check with the CPD, by Detective Molina, it was determined that the service weapon belonged to Officer Howard (JFK Command) and the Off-duty weapon belonged to Officer Reichel (JFK Command). Officer Howard's service weapon was secured in the PATH- ESU vehicle and Officer Reichel's off-duty weapon was returned to him. At

**PORT AUTHORITY POLICE**

Pride Service Distinction

## THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ

## Memorandum

approximately 17:30 hours Building #7 collapsed. During this period of time an assembly area was set up in the Community College on West Street. This writer assembled all of the LaGuardia officers, along with their emergency equipment, for possible re-entry into the disaster site. Due to the extent of damage at the disaster site re-entry was not possible. Also, I again assisted NYPD-ESU and various NYFD units with injured personnel.

Between 20:30 and 21:00 hours Inspector Morris addressed those Port Authority Police personnel assembled at the College. We were given an up-date on the disaster scene and instructed to assemble our forces for return to our commands. This writer instructed the LaGuardia officers to return to their command, gathering as much of their equipment as possible. I returned to the LaGuardia command with JFK Officers. Once back at the LaGuardia command I met up with Lt. Sepulveda.

Once back at the JFK command I was taken to JFK Medical (Blg.#198) where P.A. doctors cleaned my nose, ears and mouth.

To the best of my knowledge the times and locations listed above are correct.



Michael McGarry  
Police Sergeant  
JFK Command

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

LT. Guterl

From: Sgt Joseph P. [Signature]

Date: 3 / 4 / 02

Subject: September 11, 2001

As I was sitting at my desk at work Director morrone approached me and told me to get the keys for a marked police vehicle he further stated the world trade center was has been hit by a plane and he need to get over there now. Chief Hall, Director morrone, Inspector Infante, and myself left the tech center to respond to the world trade center. Chief Hall Director morrone responded in chief Hall vehicle inspector Infante and I followed them in vehicle 5139 (our vehicle). While approaching the trade center look at tower one I told Inspector Infante that tower one was missing the whole north east corner of the tower I further stated it looks like it is going to collapse. Inspector Infante replied the trade center would withstand a plane crashing into them & the building would never collapse. We pulled up to the corner of Vesey st and parked the car along side of Building 7. We exited the vehicle and met up with Director morrone. as we were entering Build #1 Director morrone stated to stay with him we have to go to the 67th floor

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ OVER ->

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

From: Sgt. J. Bland

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: To make sure executive Director Levin was not harmed. as we were walking west on the concourse towards the glass doors where the elevators were pieces of metal that were flying through the air which I believe was the ceiling falling. I went to the left to avoid being hit by the metal objects. I then headed south along side of Banana Republic clothing store and at the end of the store was a little hallway with a door. I went towards the door and waited for the objects to stop falling when the objects stopped falling I went to search for Director Morone & Inspector Infante in the lobby of tower 1. When I could not find them I attempted to exit onto VIP Drive when NYFD would not allow me to exit due to falling debris and human bodies crashing through the glass canopy and smashing onto the pavement at this time I see Capt. Whitaker telling everyone to exit the building I went back towards the concourse level to direct people out of the building through the Vessey Street exit who were coming down from the mezz. Level. Some time passed I walked to the area of building 5 where I was told everyone to walk

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

(TO BE USED FOR HANDWRITTEN REPORTS ONLY)

Th Port Authority of New York and New Je  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

From: Sgt. J. Bland

Date: 1 / 1

Subject: Towards Brooklyn after exiting the building

I walked up to the corner of Church & Vesey st. when tower # 2 started to collapse a NYPD officer shot the lock off of a door across from the post office and a bunch of people entered to get away from fallen debris. When the dust cleared I walked down to west st. to see if I could find any PAPD Officers I found the command post on west street. Officer Accardi & officer Kennedy and I tried to run a phone cable to the Verizon Building. Then tower one collapsed we moved up (north) on west street to the college outside the college we got a report of a secondary device was in the area (that proved negative) we move the command post up to the corner of West & North Moore st. the command post was set up at that location. Chief Morris then told me to stay with the command post. The command post began to comprise a list of all officers who responded to the Trade Center. ~~The command post~~ I secured from the command post some where around 10 pm

Signature Sgt. J. Bland  
[Signature]

I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

3/15/02



The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

①

To: INSPECTOR NORRIS

From: PO SUE KENNE #826

Date: 3/14/02

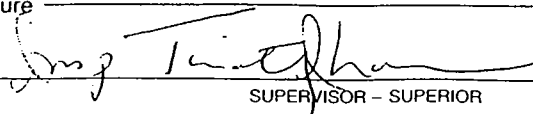
Subject: September 11, 2001

ON THE ABOVE DATE I RESPONDED FROM MY DETAIL AT MANHATTEN COURTS, 100 CENTRE ST, TO ONE WORLD TRADE CENTER APPROXIMATELY 5 TO 10 MINUTES AFTER THE FIRST PLANE HIT TOWER ONE. WRITTING THIS DOWN HAS NOT BEEN EASY, THIS IS MY THIRD ATTEMPT.

I ENTERED THROUGH THE VESSEY AND CHURCH ST ENTRANCE WHERE I SAW SGT. KAUFERS DIRECTING PEOPLE OUT OF THE BUILDING. HE CALLED ME WE SPOKE BRIEFLY WHEN HE TOLD ME TO GO TO THE POLICE DESK AND GET A RADIO. WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE DESK PO'S MAGGETT AND MURPHY WERE AT THE DESK. PO MAGGETT SAID THEY NEEDED SOMEONE IN TOWER ONE, MEZZ AREA BY A STAIRWELL TO EVACUATE PEOPLE. WHEN I ARRIVED I WAS THE ONLY POLICE OFFICER ON THE SCENE WITH SEVERAL FIREMEN. WITHIN ABOUT 15 MINUTES OUR POLICE FROM GWPB ARRIVED, PO BEATTY, SIMMONS AND A FEW OTHERS. PEOPLE WERE COMING AT A STEADY PACE FROM STAIRWELL C.

I AM NOT TOO SURE OF THE TIMES AT THIS POINT BECAUSE THINGS STARTED TO HAPPEN AT A PACE I CAN'T EXPLAIN. WE TRIED TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS, BECAUSE BODIES WERE

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

  
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

2

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date:   /  /  

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

DROPPING AT FAST PACE. AT SOME POINT WE COULD HEAR ANOTHER PLANE THEN A HIT, THEN WHAT SOUNDED LIKE EXPLOSIONS ONE AFTER ANOTHER OR LIKE A TRAIN COMING FAST, AT THIS POINT THE EXPLOSION WAS LOUD THE AREA WENT COMPLETELY BLACK, I WAS HELPING AN ELDERLY MAN AT THIS TIME AND I COVERED HIM W/ MY BODY WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN ALL THE AIR SEEMED TO GET SUCKED OUT OF YOUR LUNGS THEN SECONDS LATER A WIND THAT KNOCKED US OVER CAME BACK AT US WITH DEBRIS AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE. THEN EVERYTHING WENT QUIET. THE MAN WITH ME AND A NYAD CAPT. TRIED TO GRAB ME TO LEAVE, BUT I COULD SEE THAT THE THE GUYS FROM THE BRIDGE WERE TRAPPED IN THE STAIRWELL, SOMETHING WAS BLOCKING THE DOOR. ~~T~~ T FOLLOWED THE WALL AND PUSHED WITH MY FEET WHATEVER WAS BLOCKING THE DOOR. THE GUYS WERE OK AND THINGS STARTED TO CLEAR AND WE WENT UP TO ABOUT THE SIXTH FLOOR TO SEE IF PEOPLE WERE STILL COMING WHICH THEY WERE. WE CONTINUED TO HELP PEOPLE DOWN THE STAIRWELL, I BELIEVE AT THIS POINT WE HEARD TOWER TWO WAS HIT AND SO WAS THE PENTAGON.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_



I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

3

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 1 / 1 \_\_\_\_\_

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF Debris, concrete dust AND bodies OR PART were more frequent AT this point. Then there WAS AN eerie silence AND IT WAS like you knew something WAS going TO happen, there just seemed to be one explosion AFTER ANOTHER. I WAS separated FROM the guys FROM the bridge (GWB) by ANOTHER explosion, MASIVE AGAIN sucking the AIR OUT OF your LUNGS AND then JUST A WIND MORE intense this time WITH larger pieces OF Debris flying. When things cleared, there were still CIVILIANS IN the AREA AND myself, A NYPD cop AND 2 Firemen then attempted to get the rest OF the people out. Since I only knew how to get back to Tower 5, that is how we got the rest OF the group OUT across the plaza, By looking up and only letting them go 2 or 3 at a time.

This is starting to get HARD to write I'll try again IN A few days.

Signature

PO SM Keane #826

Supervisor Superior

I have read and am familiar with this report

JAM  
Ed  
Catcher

To: CHIEF J. MORRIS

From: P.O. R. MURRAY #1022

Date: 11/10/01

Subject: DISASTER AT WTC ON 9/11/01

ON TUESDAY 9/11/01, I WAS WORKING THE 7x3 TOUR. MY POST WAS WHICH IS DESK RELIEF. AT 0845 HRS I TOOK A 8-30 PERSONAL AND WAS GETTING READY TO RELIEVE THE DESK WHEN THE FIRST PLANE HIT. I IMMEDIATELY RAN TO THE DESK TO SEE WHERE I WOULD BE NEEDED. P.O. GREG BRADY WAS THE DESK OFFICER AND HE TOLD ME HE NEEDED ASSISTANCE AT THE DESK. HE ASSIGNED ME TO ANSWER THE INCOMING PHONE CALLS AND ASSIST HIM ON RADIO TRANSMISSIONS WHEN NEEDED. WHILE HE DID THE CHRONOLOGICAL REPORT AND RADIO. THE FIRST CALL I MADE WAS TO CPO TO MAKE SURE THAT WE HAD A JOB WIDE MOBILIZATION WHICH WE DID. I THEN STARTED TAKING PHONE CALLS WHICH WERE FROM TENANTS IN ALL THE BUILDINGS TELLING ME OF THEIR LOCATION. I TOLD THE PEOPLE WHO COULD LEAVE THEIR FLOOR TO DO SO AND WAS NOTING DOWN WHERE THE PEOPLE WERE CALLING FROM FOR P.O. BRADY TO PUT DOWN ON HIS REPORT. I WAS RECEIVING NUMEROUS CALLS FROM THE UPPER FLOORS OF BOTH TOWERS FROM PEOPLE WHO COULD NOT GET TO ANY STAIRS INCLUDING FOUR PHONE CALLS FROM A GIRL AT 1 WTC, 106<sup>th</sup> FLOOR WHO SAID EACH TIME THERE WERE 75 TO 100 PEOPLE AT THAT LOCATION AND COULD NOT GET TO THE STAIRS. I ADVISED HER AND OTHERS THAT WE WERE SENDING HELP TO THEM AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. I ALSO CALLED JFK AIRPORT TO

Signature RM 1022

CONTINUED →

L.H. [Signature]

I have read and am familiar with this report

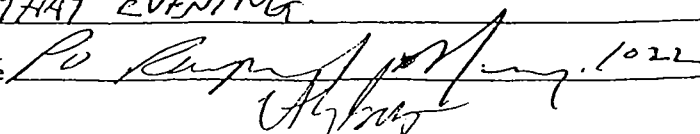
SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

## HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: CHIEF J. MORRISFrom: PO RAYMOND MURRAY #1022Date: 11/10/01Subject: DISASTER AT WTC ON 9/11/01 CONTINUED

MAKE SURE THEY WERE SENDING COPS WHICH THEY WERE ALREADY IN ROUTE. I MADE A CALL TO LAGUARDIA AIRPORT TO ASK ABOUT SKYJACKED PLANES IN THE LAST 24 HRS. I WAS TOLD THERE WAS A 767 AIRPLANE SKYJACKED OUT OF BOSTON. I WAS STILL TAKING PHONE CALLS FROM TENANTS AND SECURITY ALARM COMPANIES PLUS CALLS FROM FAMILY MEMBERS OF POLICE AND TENANTS WONDERING IF EVERYONE WAS OK. I AM UNSURE OF THE TIME BUT WHILE ON THE PHONE WE LOST ELECTRICITY AND PHONES AND WE COULD HEAR DEBRIS HITTING BUILDING #5. I DOVE UNDER THE DESK UNTIL IT ENDED AND THEN IN THE PITCH BLACK I FELT MY WAY OUT OF DESK AREA TO THE CHURCH ST DOORS TO GET US AND CIVILIANS IN HALLWAY OUT TO SAFETY BUT WHEN I OPENED DOOR IT WAS STILL BLACK OUTSIDE SO I CLOSED IT. JUST THEN P.O. ESSEX OPENED THE DOOR TO BORDERS BOOKS AND I DIRECTED PEOPLE TO WALK THROUGH THE BOOKSTORE TO THE STREET. AFTER A FEW MINUTES I THEN LEFT MYSELF AND WENT NORTH ON CHURCH STREET TILL I MET OTHER P.O.'S FROM THE WTC. WE ALL MET ON WEST ST AND MURRAY ST WHEN WE LOOKED BACK TO THE WTC AND SAW THE BOTTOM HALF OF TOWER ONE COLLAPSING WE THEN RAN NORTH ON WEST ST AND WE SET UP A TEMPORARY COMMAND AT THE BMCC SCHOOL. I REMAINED THERE UNTIL I WAS SENT HOME LATER THAT EVENING.

Signature



I have read and am familiar with this report

SUPERVISOR - SUPERIOR

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: Captain Whitaker

From: PO Camera #1255

Date: 01/13/01

Subject: WTC Disaster

On 9/11/01 at about 0845 hrs. I along with P.O. Chierchio witnessed an explosion of the upper floors of 1 WTC. We notified the HT Desk of what had happened. We also gathered information from witnesses about the plane striking the tower. We notified the HT desk of what had transpired along with witnessing the rest of the disaster. We also assisted with distraught individuals, as well as closing down the HT South Tunnel. When this was completed at about 1030 hrs. I along with P.O. Chierchio responded to the WTC to assist in the rescue effort. Talking with Sgt. McKeever in regards to the where abouts of P.O. Coursey. We were able to locate him at St. Francis Hospital. We then returned to the HT to assist with numerous escorts of emergency vehicles and personnel to the scene.

*[Large handwritten signature]*

Signature P.O. *[Signature]* 1255

I have read and am familiar with this report

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. GUTEH

From: P.O. J. HAMPTEN # 803

Date: 11 / 10 / 01

Subject: TERRORIST ATTACK 9-11-01

ON 9-11-01 I WAS ASSIGNED TO LAGUARDIA Airport 6x2 Plaincloths Unit. AFTER roll call FRED MALEY AND I WENT ON PATROL BUT, WE WERE CALLED BACK TO QUARTERS BY DETECTIVE SGT. FITZGERALD FOR A DETAIL TO JOURNAL SQUARE. WE LEFT LAGUARDIA AIRPORT @ APPROXIMATELY 0835-0840 HOURS. WHILE ON THE BQE EXPRESSWAY WE OVERHEARD A RADIO TRANSMISSION FROM THE HOLLAND TUNNEL ADVISING C.P.D THAT THE TRADE CENTER WAS ON FIRE. I OBSERVED W.T.C. TOWER #1 HAD A VISABLE HOLE WAS ON FIRE WITH SMOKE POURING OUT. I CALLED LAGUARDIA VIA CELL PHONE @ 8:48 AM AND MADE NOTIFICATION TO P.O. BAICICH WHILE STILL ON THE BQE I OBSERVED A SECOND AIRCRAFT APPROACH W.T.C. TOWER #2 AND HIT THE BUILDING ON THE SOUTH SIDE CAUSING AN EXPLOSION. I CALLED LAGUARDIA POLICE DESK AGAIN TO MAKE ANOTHER NOTIFICATION OF THE INCIDENT @ 8:54 AM DESK OFFICER BAICICH TOLD ME TO RESPOND TO W.T.C. FOR MOBILIZATION. WE ARRIVED AT W.T.C. AND PARKED OUR VEHICLE ON THE NORTHWEST CORNER OF WEST BROADWAY AND BARCLAY STREET OPPOSITE THE TRUCKDOCK/PARKING GARAGE ENTRANCE, I OBSERVED THE BUILDINGS ON FIRE AND SMOKING, DEBRIS FLOATING

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. Gutch  
From: P.O. J. HAMPDEN #803  
Date: 11/10/01  
Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

IN THE AIR AND IN THE SURROUNDING AREA. Looking  
UP I SAW WHAT APPEARED TO BE BURNT BODIES  
FALLING FROM THE TOWERS WHILE I STOOD AT  
BARCLAY STREET AT WEST BROADWAY. I REMEMBER  
SEEING CAPTAIN: MAZZA, Lieutenant: CIRRI, KASSAMATIS  
SERGEANT: POLLAND, POLICE OFFICERS: NIEDERMAYER, RIVERO,  
FASANO, BATISTA, ALONG WITH OTHER PAPD OFFICERS  
AND DETECTIVES IN THE AREA. SOME OFFICERS WERE IN  
THE PROCESS OF DONNING SCOT PACKS AND PLACING THEIR  
GUN BELTS IN THE TRUNKS OF PA VEHICLES, WHILE OTHERS  
WERE LOOKING FOR HELMETS AND SCOT PACKS. FRED MALEY  
AND I INCLUDING OTHER PA OFFICERS WALKED WEST ON  
BARCLAY STREET THEN SOUTH ON WEST STREET AND STOPPED  
JUST NORTH OF VIP DRIVE WTC. BUILDING #1. THERE WAS A  
BODY ON THE GROUND JUST PRIOR TO ENTERING THE BUILDING.  
THE GLASS ON THE FIRST LEVEL WAS SHATTERED AND PILLED  
AROUND THE PERIMETER OF THE BUILDING. WE WATCHED  
SHOCKED AS PEOPLE JUMPED FROM TOWER #1 MANY OF  
THEM LANDING ON THE CANOPY THAT EXTENDS OUT OVER  
VIP DRIVE. MALEY AND I ENTERED TOWER #1  
THROUGH VIP DRIVE AND OBSERVED THE LIGHTS IN THE  
BUILDING WERE OUT, EMERGENCY LIGHTING WAS ON, THERE

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

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The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. Gutch  
From: P.O. J. HAMPDEN #803  
Date: 11/10/01  
Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

WERE SECURITY WORKERS WORKING THE FIREBOARD AND MANNING TELEPHONES. I SAW INSPECTOR HALL FIELDS, LT. KASSIMATIS ALONG WITH OTHER PEOPLE INCLUDING FIREMEN MOVING AROUND IN THE BUILDING. SUDDENLY SOMEONE SLAMMED A PHONE DOWN AND YELLED, "THERES ANOTHER AIRPLANE HEADED FOR THE TOWERS, EVACUATE THE BUILDING." EVERYONE BEGAN EXITING. P.O. MALEY AND I EXITED THE WAY WE ENTERED INTO THE BUILDING. WE STOPPED NORTH OF W.P. DRIVE AND OBSERVED MANY MORE PEOPLE JUMP FROM THE TOWERS. FIREFIGHTERS AND EQUIPMENT WAS ALL AROUND THE PERIMETER OF THE BUILDING. A SEARCH TEAM OF FIVE P.A. OFFICERS ENTERED THE BUILDING I REMEMBER DONNIE M'ENTYRE WAS ON THE TEAM. NOT AWARE OF THE TIME THAT PAS. I SAW ONLY THREE OF THE TEAM EXIT THE TOWER. DURING THIS TIME MOST CELL PHONES WERE NOT WORKING, & MALEY AND MYSELF ENTERED THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR TO USE THE LANDLINE AND FOUND OUT THAT THE U.S. PENTAGON WAS JUST STRUCK BY AN AIRCRAFT. WE FOUND LASUARNIA POLICE OFFICERS STAGED JUST AT THE BRIDGE THAT LEADS TO THE WORLD FINANCIAL

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

\* I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_

The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey  
HAND-WRITTEN MEMORANDUM

To: LT. Guteh

From: P.O. J. HAMPTEN #803

Date: 11/10/01

Subject: \_\_\_\_\_

CENTER. WITHIN MINUTES OF US ARRIVING BUILDING #2 BEGAN TO FALL. EVERYONE RAN FOR COVER. I DUCKED DOWN AT THE RIGHT FRONT TIRE OF ECU TRUCK #7 FOR COVER DURING THE COLLAPSE. SECONDS AFTER THE AREA WAS COVERED IN HEAVY DEBRIS A THICK FOG OF MATERIAL TURNED THE AREA BLACK. NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE I BEGAN TO WALK AWAY FROM THE INCIDENT EVENTUALLY WALKING INTO A FIRETRUCK, THEN A FIREMAN, WE BOTH WALKED OUT SHARING AIR FROM HIS SCOTT AIR PACIL. I WENT TO EMS TO WASH OFF. THEN PROCEEDED BACK TOWARDS THE BUILDINGS. P.A. POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENT BEGAN PULLING BACK EQUIPMENT SOON AFTER BUILDING #1 BEGAN TO COLLAPSE I BEGAN TO RUN AGAIN DURING THE CATASTROPHE. I HEARD 3 GUNSHOTS I FOUND OUT LATTER THAT A NYC. POLICE OFFICER SHOT GLASS OUT OF A BUILDING TO PROTECT PEOPLE. SOON AFTER P.A. POLICE WERE STAGED AT BMCC. AUDITORIUM THEN STUYVESANT WHILE RESCUE EFFORTS BEGAN.

Signature To Julian C. Hampden #803

I have read and am familiar with this report \_\_\_\_\_