

and giggle. I told him flat out that I didn't buy kidnapped women. Toole didn't seem to mind the rejection. He said that if I didn't want her he was just gonna have to eat her up. How was I supposed to know that Toole was weird, but I never imagined that he was a cannibal. I mean, I'm a professional criminal; not a drooling madman. I did offer Toole cash for a young girl he had with him in the car. A cute thing with big eyes. Toole said it was too bad but he couldn't sell me the girl as it was his niece and she was a witch or devil cultist or something. Bottom line: no sale. I wonder if Toole did really eat that biker chick. I'm going to ask him about it if I ever have an opportunity to talk to him again. I wonder what happened to that cutie who Toole said was his niece, she must be mighty fine pussy by now. I hope Toole didn't eat her too.

*GJS: If it was Freida Powell you saw, I can tell you that Henry Lee Lucas cut out her heart. Lucas killed the Powell girl out in Texas.*

**MD: I never did care for that creep, Lucas. I saw him screw a dog once; that put me off Lucas for all time. Ask me, I'd say Lucas is a sex pervert.**

*GJS: Do you have anyone in organised crime that you regard as a hero? Who do you admire most in the criminal underworld?*

**MD: My personal hero in the crime profession is Tony Accardo. We all refer to Tony as "Big Tuna". The name goes back to the old days when Tony caught a big Tuna while out fishing. Big Tuna was the triggerman at the St. Valentine's Day Massacre way back in 1929! You see, back then Al Capone was the boss of the Chicago mob. Al got busted by the Feds and Tony Accardo took over Chicago in about 1931 but Tony also had gambling connections in South Florida. I saw him down in South Florida often. He used to hang out at the Greenacres Club in Hallendale. He had a place out in Barrington Hills in Illinois. The cops tried to arrest him for everything...murder, extortion, tax fraud, you name it; the law tried to hang it on Big Tuna. But you know what, he beat it all! Never got found guilty of even one felony. Remarkable. I came up in the Irish mob so I'm not even supposed to admire anything a dago does but anyone in the rackets that came out of Chicago has to admire what Big Tuna accomplished.**

*GJS: Mad Dog, what advice would you offer a young dude who wants to enter a life of crime?*

**MD: Dope and pussy is always in demand. A kid can't lose in that business if he's got what it takes to cut the mustard. There is nothing easier to come by than young snatch if you have plenty of dope to pass around. Dope will burn out a bimbo pretty fast but there is no shortage of bimbos to go around. Put a girl on rock and she'll do whatever you want to get more.**

*GJS: That's good advice Mad Dog. What would you think about someone making a movie about your remarkable life of crime?*

**MD: It would have to be XXX rated but, yeah, it would be one hell of a picture show. Plenty of killings and lots of sex. How would I arrange to sell those movie rights?**

*GJS: We can fix it so people can write to you about it.*

**MD: Yeah, you do that. Tell them movie dudes to write to me. I could use the cash.**

*GJS: No problem, Mad Dog; you'll probably get a lot of mail.*

**Author's note: Any person seeking correspondence with former mafiosa, white slaver, killer and porno prince, Mad Dog MacKenna, can write to him at the address below:**

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**HEY YOU!** Persons seeking additional information about the menace of sex ghoulism, the execution of Ted Bundy or modern prison death chamber procedures for men and women may contact the author at the following address: GERARD J. SCHAEFER, PO BOX 747-039506, STARKE, FLORIDA, 32091, U.S.A.