

Rule 17c Statement of Pat Morton-McCafferty, prepared for the Thompson County Grand Jury -- October 15, 2004

This is the sworn statement of Pat Morton-McCafferty, being made under oath pursuant to Rule 17c of the Circuit Court of Thompson County.

My name is Pat Morton-McCafferty. I am the first cousin of both Jaimie Bianco and Tracy White. My mother, Daisy White-Morton, is the sister of Henry "Buck" White. She is married to my father, Ed Morton. I am the oldest of six children. Tracy is the natural child, to use that euphemism, of my Aunt Rose Marie White. She never married. My parents chose not to be involved with the family business, "Pappy's Pizza." They were happy to let Uncle Buck take over when my grandfather, Calvin "Pappy" White passed away in 1964.

On the other hand, there was never any thought of allowing Rose Marie to take over. She was only a woman and everyone knew she was an unmarried mother. I think it would have been bad for the business.

My parents made certain that we - their children - had a good education. I have Masters Degrees, with high honors, in both Biology and Education. I attended M.I.T. -- Marshall Institute of Technology -- the best institution of higher learning, not only in Marshall, but in this part of the country. All of my brothers and sisters have college degrees from the best colleges. When we were growing up our parents told us to stay away from Jaimie and Tracy. I agree -- Tracy and Jaimie would have been bad influences on us. Tracy might have been a track star but was more than a little reckless. Everyone knows that the athletes at that high school get the benefit of "athletic grade inflation." Both were corner-cutters and rather ordinary in their aspirations. Jaimie was worse - a low life who indulged in drugs and was a bully. They are both trash, really.

I hold two positions. I am on the faculty at the Marshall City Science and Math Academy, where I teach biology. In this region, it is the top college prep school for gifted children.

On weekends I am the weather person for WJML-TV here in Marshall. I hear from my agent that one of the networks is looking at my work and may be offering me a very attractive contract to go national. My spouse, Jan, is a partner at the Marshall City law firm of Henderson and Truesdale. They are a multi-national law firm with over 900 attorneys. Our sons, Calvin and Luke, are in boarding school near New London, Connecticut. We go there to see them about once a month, as our schedules allow. They come home on holidays and sometimes on week-ends. If we are unavailable to see them, our housekeeper takes care of our boys.

After Uncle Buck died, Jaimie took over the management of the Pizza Parlor. I don't know anything about a will. I always thought that the place would go to Tracy because Tracy seemed to run the place for Uncle Buck after Tracy came back from that accident in New Mexico. We were surprised when Jaimie changed the name from Pappy's to Bianco's. Pappy's had been the name for three generations, since 1922, and always seemed to be doing well. Families from the neighborhood came and their children came. When the neighborhood changed, they moved away, but still came back. Jan and I rarely went to Pappy's or Bianco's. It is not the kind of place we go to. I frankly do not enjoy eating with a lot of unwashed people staring at me. Besides, they smell. We eat in clean restaurants that are more compatible with our professional status. It's important we be seen and meet with people who can help us professionally. Being celebrities puts money in our pockets – it is good for business. We are well taken care of in those restaurants. Let me add that I am allergic to garlic. I hate the smell. The few times I went into Pappy's I had to go right home and shower.

My impression of how the business was doing was validated when Tracy showed me copies of business records from Pappy's and Bianco's. This was around the middle of October, 2003. I don't remember the exact date. We don't know how Tracy came into possession of those documents or where they are today. The documents showed that the place was a gold mine when Uncle Buck was alive. I am surprised that such a place could make so much money and be so popular with the little people. Tracy even showed us a letter from Fun Food, a large supermarket chain, offering to franchise Pappy's Pizza in all of their stores. Tracy also showed us a copy of a letter withdrawing the offer, stating that the offer was for frozen Pappy's Pizza - not Bianco's. I found this interesting and thought the original offer had a lot of potential. On the other hand, I really did not want to have anything to do with a smelly, filthy pizza parlor. Worse, with all the terrible publicity, I don't want to be connected to a family involved with drugs.

Around Thanksgiving, 2003, Tracy came to our house for dinner. Tracy said it would be best if all of the cousins got together to buy out Jaimie. Tracy said that Jaimie is ruining the family name. I agreed. Tracy said that the new customer base was increasingly consisting of undesirables. The families who once enjoyed Pappy's were no longer eating there. Tracy told us that Officer Carey Cartman was helping in an attempt to rescue Pappy's from Jaimie.

We asked Tracy, "Why come to us?" Tracy was exploring the possibility of our investing in the property or lending Tracy the money to buy the place. Tracy said we had enough money to make an offer that would convince Jaimie to sell out. Tracy said that Jan and I, between us, make almost a million dollars a year. While that might be true, I told Tracy that I was not interested. I'm a public face. I told Tracy that I didn't need to be thought of as the local pizza pusher. I said I couldn't stand the smell of pizza. Tracy told me, "One way or another, Jaimie is going to lose that place and Pappy's will return."

I am testifying on behalf of Jaimie because I don't have a choice. I know that at some point I may be served with a subpoena. I hope that this statement will keep me out of the public eye in this sordid mess. I really don't like Jaimie. I know all about Jaimie's drug history and Jaimie's undesirable friends. But that's just Jaimie. It would really hurt my reputation if it got out that I am connected to a family whose business is actually a front for drug dealing. Who will believe it only started after Uncle Buck's death? People at the school are hinting that I do not have tenure, and Jamie's conviction could hurt my chances. I tell them that people are innocent in this country until convicted. My poor mother. It's a blessing that she isn't around to see and hear all of this. She loved Buck so much.

I also have to be honest about Tracy. Tracy could have been an Olympic champion but chose to go to prison – Tracy actually pled guilty to being a criminal. That was the last straw. Can you imagine what it would have been an Olympic champion in the family? Then, Aunt Rose accused my father of being Tracy's father. Her reckless accusation almost destroyed my parents' marriage. My father went through the humiliation of taking a DNA test to prove that he could not possibly have been Tracy's father. It would be fair to say that I have no use for Aunt Rose Marie or her illegitimate child Tracy.

I have read the above statement, and swear that it is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

Pat Morton-Mc McCafferty
October 14, 2004