

DECLARATION

I, Frank Thomas Cappola, swear to the following facts, based on my personal knowledge:

1. I am 62 years old and the son of the late-Paul Cappola Sr., a partner in PJP Landfill, also known as Brother Moscato's Dump, a one-time waste-disposal site in Jersey City, New Jersey (Hudson County). One of my father's partners was Phillip Moscato. My father and Mr. Moscato had been friends since childhood.

2. At age seventeen in 1975, I worked for my dad as a part-time common laborer at the landfill. While I was growing up, Mr. Moscato was like a member of my family.

3. During the mid-summer of that year, specific date unknown, it was a very rainy month and the landfill was muddy. While I was talking to my dad, a black limousine drove onto our lot in the mud. My dad said to Mr. Moscato, something like, "They're here."

4. Mr. Moscato went to the limousine and spoke with its occupants, none of whom were known to me. During their conversation, Mr. Moscato turned and pointed to a specific area in the northeast section of the landfill. At the time, I didn't know why.

5. After Mr. Moscato made this hand gesture, my father threw his hands up in the air and exclaimed, "Now, the whole fucking world will know!" I didn't know what my dad was talking about then.

6. When the limousine left, Mr. Moscato told my father that he had to be somewhere that night, adding, "You have to handle it, Paul." They walked into the PJP office for a closed-door meeting. At that time, I didn't know what they discussed.

7. Shortly before I left work that day, I saw that a large hole had been dug with an excavator. At the time, I had no idea why.

8. In or about 1989, I was working on a property adjacent to the PJP Landfill. My father was with me. While we were walking around his former landfill, he stopped where that particular hole had been dug in 1975, and he said, "This is where Jimmy Hoffa is buried." This was the first time that my dad admitted that Hoffa was buried at PJP although he had referred to Hoffa in unspecific terms in our previous conversations.

9. In 2008, just prior to my father's death, he gave me details of what had happened to Hoffa's body, because he wanted me "to help Hoffa return home to his family."

10. Specifically, my father told me that:

a. A person or persons he did not name instructed my father and Mr. Moscato to bury Jimmy Hoffa's body. My father led me to believe that they were the people in the limousine with whom Mr. Moscato met that muddy day during the summer of 1975.

- b. Mr. Moscato told my dad that he had something to do that night and asked my father to take care of it.
- c. Mr. Moscato had a burial location for Hoffa on the landfill site. While he was talking to the people in the limousine, both my father and I witnessed him pointing in the direction of this location.
- d. My father was upset with Mr. Moscato for pointing to that area at the landfill, because the dump was constantly under police scrutiny, and Mr. Moscato's gesture could have given away the location of Hoffa's body.
- e. After Mr. Moscato left PJP, my father, who didn't trust anybody, decided to dig a second hole with a company excavator and to place Hoffa at that location—unknown to Mr. Moscato. My dad never told him.
- f. Unidentified people brought Hoffa's dead body to PJP. Because of the awkward position of Hoffa's corpse after they removed him from whatever container he was in before, they were unable to place him, feet first, in a 55-gallon steel drum retrieved at PJP. So, they put him in the drum headfirst. Then, they sealed the container. My father saw but never handled Hoffa's dead body.
- g. After those people left, my father likely placed the steel drum containing Hoffa's body on a front loader. Then, he positioned the drum at the bottom of the large hole my father dug, which was eight-to-fifteen feet deep.
- h. I will reveal the exact location of that hole to law enforcement, along with two additional and provable details about that site.
- i. My father then placed as many as fifteen to thirty chemical drums in the hole where Hoffa's body was encased, along with chunks of brick and dirt.
- j. Notably, as a common practice, the chemical drums would be marked. The steel drum that contained Hoffa's body was likely not marked.
- k. Then, my father covered the grave with a bulldozer, which completed his task. The site was his secret.
- l. My father also placed something detectable just under the surface of the gravesite, which I am willing to disclose to law enforcement.

11. During the late 1970s and 1980s, PJP was the target of federal and state government environmental agencies which ordered a massive cleanup. Among other actions, it was target of an EPA Superfund operation. Tons of waste materials, including thousands of 55-gallon drums were located, marked/coded, and disposed of.

- a. Because of the careful and orderly manner in which the EPA collected such materials, marked drums should be locatable at a specific disposal site.

12. However, because of my father's decision to bury Hoffa's body off the PJP property, it is possible, even probable, that the grave was not affected by the EPA cleanup. In other words, the burial site likely still exists and is intact.

13. Also, in my opinion, it would have been difficult, if not impossible, for the body to have been dug up and moved to another location.

14. My father encouraged me to pick the right time and, under the right circumstances, to reveal what I had learned from him about Hoffa.

15. Because of my health problems over the years, I have focused my attention on getting well.

16. Through a member of my family, I was introduced to Dan Moldea, an author and investigative reporter who published a 1978 book, *The Hoffa Wars*. I spoke with Mr. Moldea on the phone about the burial of Mr. Hoffa on the following dates in 2019: September 7, September 10, September 19, twice on September 24, September 25, and September 26.

17. On September 26, Mr. Moldea bought me a plane ticket to Newark, New Jersey, where I flew on Friday, September 27. We had dinner together the following night, September 28.

18. On Sunday morning, September 29, I picked up Mr. Moldea at his hotel in Secaucus and, at his request, drove him to the remnants of the PJP Landfill in Jersey City.

19. When we arrived, I gave Mr. Moldea a tour of the area, culminating with the exact spot where Mr. Hoffa was buried in the grave dug by my father.

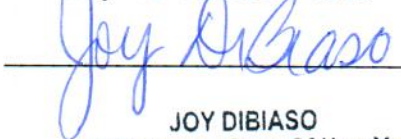
20. Mr. Moldea filmed the entire tour and, as promised, gave me a copy of his recording.

21. In addition, Mr. Moldea handwrote a statement, saying that he would not do anything with his copy of the recording without my expressed permission.

22. Mr. Moldea also said that he would execute his own declaration about the significance of my information which would augment and accompany my sworn declaration.

I attest to the above under the penalty of perjury.

Sworn to before me this
7th day of October 2019



JOY DIBIASO
Notary Public, State Of New York
No. 01D16309283
Qualified in New York County
Commission Expires August 11, 2022



Frank Cappola

10/7/19
Date