



James Martin Harrison

August 5, 1944 - May 30, 2023

James Martin Harrison entered eternal rest on May 30, 2023, at the age of 78. He was born on August 5, 1944 in St. Louis, Missouri to Carter Harrison and Helen Jeanette Harrison.

He is preceded in death by his parents; step-father, Ernest Fitzhugh; siblings, Janet Eggert, Elaine Hartley, Lynn Harrison, and Sonia Hell; and son-in-law, Daniel Gonzalez. James is survived by his loving wife of over 30 years, Cristina (Martinez) Harrison; daughter Monica Gonzalez; sisters, Pamela Barnes and Joyce Rainbolt; grandchildren, James Gonzalez (Leslie), Danielle Gonzalez (Luis), and Noah Gonzalez; great-grandchildren, Cynthia Gonzalez and Emmett Gonzalez; numerous nieces, nephews, and friends.

James retired on January 8, 1999, after serving 30 years with the San Antonio Police Department. He enjoyed spending time with his family; restoring his classic cars and attending car shows.

A gathering of remembrance will be held Saturday, June 10, 2023, from 5:00 P.M. – 8:00 P.M. with a celebration of life service to begin at 6:30 P.M.

Previous Events

Gathering of Remembrance

JUN 10. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Celebration of His Life

JUN 10. 6:30 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

MJ

“ *El Mero Mero Tio James.*

He was always a cool cat.

Rest in Peace Sir.

Mark J - June 03, 2025 at 12:01 PM



“ I don't know what to say. We shoulda been friends. We weren't. He never arrested, or false arrested me. I think he had too much faith in the word of other officers, so if they lied about you, you were taboo to him. But I appreciated him for not targeting me like others had done. Truth is, I was undercover on the Fred Gomez Carrasco case, with Gene Pizinni, and Harvey Ray Newman. My dad Harvey did all the wiretaps. That started in 1958 when Gene asked for the whole family to come over. Harvey, Emilie, my sister and younger brother and myself. Gene said daddy couldn't join the investigation unless we all, as a family agreed to it. Can you believe that? I knew Gene, his son Larry, and slightly his wife. I never spoke to the other Pizinni kids. How was I involved in that? The investigation started in 1958, when after we met together, Gene got dad a 1958 Ford Fairlane with the police interceptor engine, which was for him to keep as a getaway vehicle. Yep. The evil Greg Newman turns out to actually have been part of the Carrasco investigation. Fact. Because so many of the police had been corrupted and were working for Carrasco, Gene happened to know my dad and my grandpa, a famous deputy in Bexar County. Yes, the evil Greg Newman has a famous deputy grandfather. That's why I have his badge and not my brothers or sister have it. They claimed nobody knew where Carrasco was, but my dad's job was to go to all the safe houses and wiretap the lines. My dad was a war hero that twice saved L & M Companies in Italy by taking out the machine gun nests two days in a row, with a bazooka. Suicide mission, dad says. At the T-Patchers events they'd all come up and talk about it. The famous Rosy Rosales among them. My grandpa was the senior associate of Johnny Klevenhagen who left Bexar County to become a Texas Ranger. The few short years I knew him, to me, he was Uncle Johnny. Yes. The evil Greg Newman knew Johnny Klevenhagen. We knew where Carrasco was, and where the safe houses were. We knew there were good cops, but Gene wasn't willing to risk the lives of his family with anyone but my dad. Sheriff Harlon Copeland was a family friend because he knew grandpa and my dad spoke amicably with him. Dad lobbied we could trust him. Carrasco used to gather his captains at the Park Air Ice House. They would sit in

the back, in the booths, by the pool tables and shuffleboard machine. I worked there. Yes, the evil Greg Newman worked at the Park Air Ice House during the time that FG Carrasco frequented that place. Nita and Augie were the owners, my bosses. I waited the cars that pulled up. But on the investigation nights, my job was to go into the back and play the old batting pinball machine. That way dad could go back there and see who matched the photos Gene gave him. I don't know a single cop today who when he was growing up was part of one of the biggest, longest running, secret investigations in Texas history, so I, the evill Greg Newman, have bragging rights over all SAPD. It wasn't even my job. I wasn't paid. Dad refused to put us in witness protection, which Gene lobbied for. Instead, we put burglar bars around our home. We are the first home every on the southeast side to ever have burglar bars placed on every window and door, and that is why. So damn right I have a bone to pick with any officer that could have stepped in to help me and make people cut their BS against me.

We lived in, I won't say fear, but what would you call it, for over a dozen years. When Gene came down with the terrible cancer that ate him up in a few months, he called us and said, Get in the witness protection program. Daddy still refused.

I was five on my little brother's 3rd birthday, August 1st, 1957, he wanted to cut grass for his birthday. The mower got stuck, so I cleared the grass from the combine blades, but he screamed it was my fault and pushed it cutting my finger off. John Boyle & the SAPD motorcycle team escorted mom and me to the Nix from S. Presa & Steves

Greg Newman - January 24, 2025 at 12:26 PM



It seems to me nobody gives a damn about those who risked their lives to bring down the Carrasco empire. I stand against all of them who malign me. How dare you. Fools. Cowards. Ingrates. We should have been investigating the cops who took all the bribes. He had no empire without their help.

Greg Newman - January 24, 2025 at 12:30 PM

GR

“ I grew up in the neighborhood where he and his wife, Diana and their rambunctious son Rock lived. What a lovely family, very fond memories. Jim and Rock are together again. RIP gentlemen

Grace Rea - June 26, 2023 at 12:03 PM

RL

“ Our Deepest Condolences to Jim's family.. He was a great supervisor, man and friend. We'll miss him, especially when we used to see him and his wife on occasion. Rest In Peace and Godspeed.

Reyes Lozano - June 10, 2023 at 04:24 PM

RD

“ I always enjoyed talking to Jim. He was always funny and light-hearted during our conversations. He was a great friend.

Richard G Dominguez - June 09, 2023 at 08:42 PM

FA

“ I worked with Jim after I joined SAPD in 1969. Always greeted me as a person and a smile. Rest in peace, brother. Frank Alvarado Jr.

Frank Alvarado - June 09, 2023 at 07:17 PM

LL

“ I always thought my Uncle Jimmy looked like Elvis. He idolized my dad (his brother in law) and would follow him around as a teenager - even dressed like him in work uniforms :) I hope you are enjoying the homecoming party in Heaven with all the family and your friends who went before you. We will miss you, Uncle Jimmy. We love you.

Lisa Lewis - June 02, 2023 at 09:31 AM

LF

“ Rest in Peace my brother



Lenny Flynn - June 02, 2023 at 04:40 AM

PB

“ My loving brother, I'm going to miss so very much. he always told everybody when I was a baby. My mom used to make him stand and fan me so I'd be cool and keep the flies off of me. We had some good times in our life. Rest in peace. Love you brother.

Pamela Barnes - June 01, 2023 at 09:19 PM