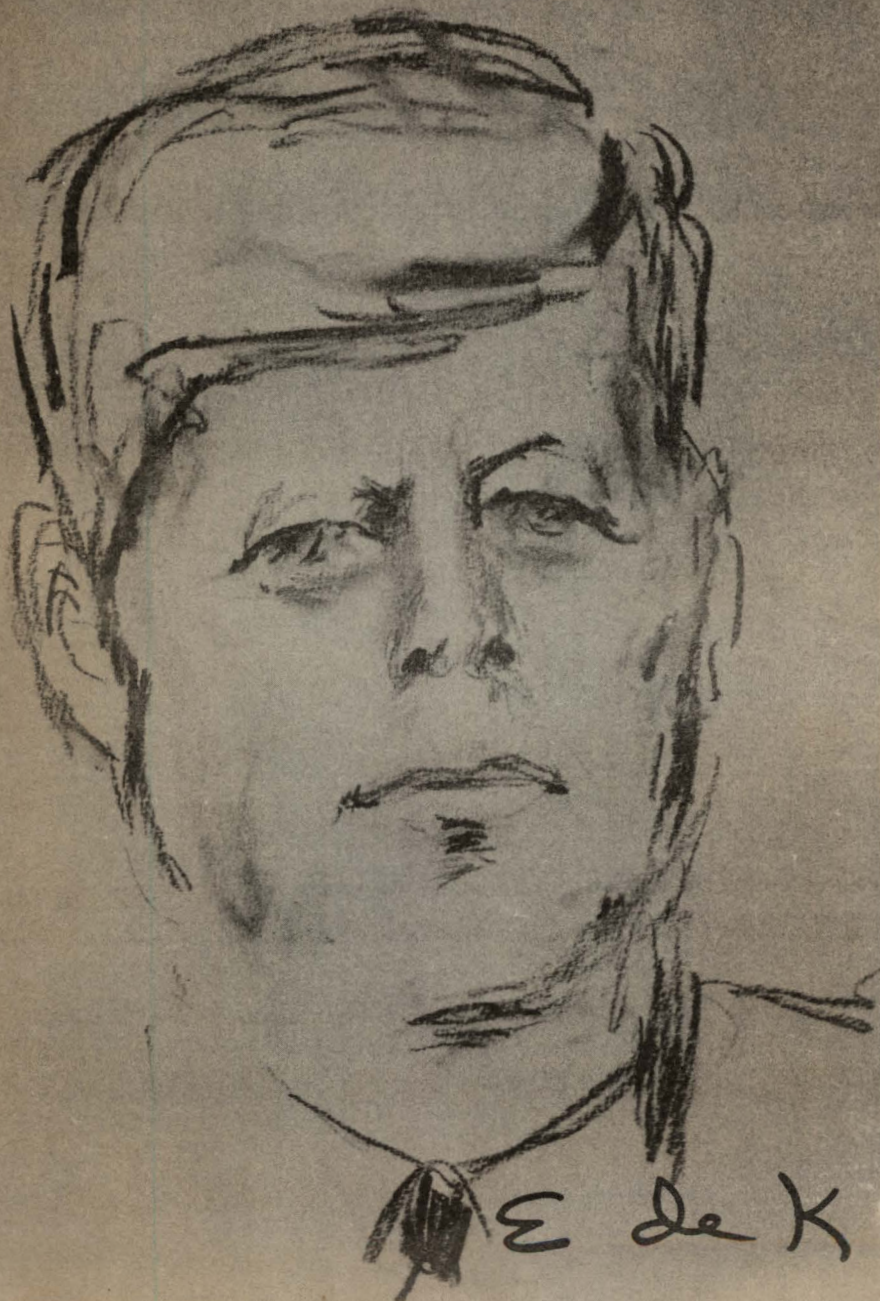


FORGIVE MY GRIEF II

By PENN JONES, JR.



COVER PORTRAIT

by

Elaine de Kooning

from a series of drawings and paintings
by the artist done over a three week
period at the Kennedy home in Miami
shortly before President Kennedy's death.

FORGIVE MY GRIEF II

By PENN JONES, JR.

**A Further Critical Review
of the
Warren Commission Report
on the Assassination
of President
John F. Kennedy**

This book gives names and details of THE STRANGE DEATHS OF 24 PEOPLE who knew something, learned something or saw something that was supposed to have remained secret.

Published and Copyrighted, 1967, by
The Midlothian Mirror, Inc. Midlothian, Texas

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced without written permission of the publisher.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS NUMBER 66-22345

FIRST PRINTING

Dedicated to the memory of
Clifford Lane (Bucky) Boyd,
First Lieutenant 143rd Infantry,
who died at the forks of the Sele
and Calore rivers on the Salerno beachhead.

Forgive my grief for one removed,
Thy creature, whom I found so fair.
I trust he lives in thee, and there
I find him worthier to be loved.

IN MEMORIAM
ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

INTRODUCTION

PENN JONES JR. differs from the other critics of the Warren Report in an interesting way. He doesn't have a professional legal background. He is not an academic scholar, nor even an intellectual in the conventional sense. He belongs to no scholarly organization or international tribunal. He is simply an old-fashioned country editor, in a now almost vanished tradition of personal integrity, independent thinking and concern for the truth — in the deepest sense, concern for his country. And he had the good fortune to live and work in Midlothian, Texas.

He knows the terrain of the Assassination, the social environment of Dallas, the customs of that now notorious metropolis, the lore, the legends, the gossip of the town, the personalities who were and who still are --- if they are still alive --- involved in the dark deed. He brings to the continuing, and by now conclusive, questioning of the Warren Report these unique qualifications --- and his conclusions are highly disquieting. The first volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF, in 1966, dealt with some 18 mysterious deaths of people who were the original "critics" of the Warren Report—that is, they knew too much, or they had given contradictory testimony, or it was feared that they might. There was a curious meeting at Ruby's apartment on the evening of the day he shot Lee Harvey Oswald.

At this meeting was George Senator, who was Ruby's admitted "boy-friend" in the annals of the Warren Report itself---and part of the fascination of Penn Jones' material is simply the excerpts that he quotes from the Warren Report with the sharp

INTRODUCTION

eye of a professional journalist. With Senator that evening were three men who subsequently died: Attorney Tom Howard and two reporters, Bill Hunter from a California newspaper (California is curiously involved with the Assassination in other respects), and Jim Koethe of the Dallas Times Herald. Bill Hunter was shot to death in the Long Beach, California, police station shortly afterwards. Jim Koethe was killed by a karate chop to his throat in his apartment, Tom Howard died of a heart attack ---and that was just the beginning.

Thomas Henry (Hank) Killam, married to Wanda Joyce, who worked for Jack Ruby, moved from town to town after the Assassination, from state to state, and was found dead in Pensacola, Florida, with his throat cut. Since he was lying near a pile of glass, the police verdict was that he either jumped or fell into a plate glass window. After the testimony of Mrs. Earlene Roberts, who ran the boarding house in which Lee Oswald lived ---and which had other curious associations with Jack Ruby---Penn Jones Jr. prophesied her death correctly, as he did with Jack Ruby himself. But surely the most interesting witness in all that underworld jungle of police, of Cuban gun-runners and embittered anti-Castro refugees, of mysterious Army officers and governmental agencies like the C.I.A., which the first volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF brings to our attention --- was Nancy Perrin Rich. I read her testimony with complete fascination; she is a remarkable figure in her own right.

Whereas many key witnesses before the Warren Commission, like District Attorney Henry Wade, are so vague, so stupid, so forgetful in their testimony as to render it utterly unbelievable that they were telling the truth, Mrs. Rich is sharp, clear,

INTRODUCTION

and direct. She worked as Ruby's bartender and was a prostitute. (One of these girls hanged herself in jail, according to the Dallas police; another was shot dead twenty-four days after a new marriage.) But Nancy had been deeply in love with her former husband Perrin whom she had sought out in Dallas after he had left her, who turned her out to prostitution, and who then died in New Orleans by "voluntarily" consuming arsenic. What Mrs. Rich's testimony showed was the extent of the connection between Ruby and the Dallas police, whom he wooed by contributing all the privileges and pleasures of his club from free liquor, to, one must assume, free girls.

The core of her testimony is even more revealing. She and Perrin were offered \$10,000 to bring out Cuban refugees to Miami; she was "incidental" as she said; her husband knew boats. There was involved in this offer a mysterious colonel of the Air Force or Army who made the cash offer. "It seemed awfully exorbitant for something like this," said Mrs. Rich, "I smelled a fish, to quote a maxim." While at the same time she said to herself: "Nancy, get out of here, this is no good, this stinks . . . I have no qualms about making money, but not when it is against the Federal Government, but let's play along and see what happens." What did happen was that she discovered it was Jack Ruby who was supplying the cash for the deal, and she left Dallas. "I smelled an element that I did not want to have any part of," she testified before Warren Commission lawyer Hubert. "And that element was what?" Hubert asked. "Police characters, let's say," said Mrs. Rich. "Then I got to thinking perhaps the higher-up that the colonel spoke of was perhaps the element I did not want to deal with that was

INTRODUCTION

running the guns in, and God knows what else."

And God knows what else, as Nancy Perrin Rich's deep intuitions surmised. Thus the whole bulk of Penn Jones Jr.'s analysis of the Warren Report and the eighteen mysterious deaths by "very sophisticated" methods of murder in the first volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF is both fascinating and unpleasant. I have mentioned only a few salient items because I think that both Volume I and the present Volume II should be read together, as a unit, and I cannot understand why these two remarkable books have not yet been picked up by a paperback house for national distribution. Or rather, perhaps, I can; and certainly so after viewing the massive attempts by both CBS television and NBC to whitewash the Warren Committee and to brainwash the American people once again, and to discredit in advance District Attorney Jim Garrison's investigation in New Orleans, containing the same striking points. Not to mention such a slick piece of whitewashing as NEWSWEEK'S Charles Roberts' so-called THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ASSASSINATION. WHY are the national news media so deeply involved with defending the Warren Commission, when almost the whole world has never believed its conclusions?

Certainly on the basis of his first book alone, Penn Jones Jr. belongs in the accepted canon of Warren Report critics, which in the American section includes the civil liberties lawyer Mark Lane, the academic Edward Jay Epstein, the Maryland poultry farmer Harold Weisberg, (whose privately printed WHITEWASH has become a national best seller), and the United Nations' Sylvia Meagher, whose forthcoming book is awaited with such interest. But this new volume of FORGIVE

INTRODUCTION

MY GRIEF extends the list of mysterious deaths to twenty-four, and perhaps still more to come. When Dean Andrews, the enigmatic, hip-talking New Orleans lawyer who has been convicted for perjury by District Attorney Jim Garrison, heard of the then twenty-one deaths connected with the Assassination, his response was: "Twenty-one hell, it is closer to sixty." And this book points out that Andrews is in a position "to know whereof he speaks."

Part of the drama of the present volume is that, following up Nancy Perrin Rich's story, it contains so much evidence which is supplementary to or identical with the New Orleans investigation by Jim Garrison. (Garrison has something solid, I think, though whether he will ever be able to bring it out is another question—it is perhaps unlikely.) Here is the material on David Ferrie whom every student of the Assassination, according to Penn Jones Jr., knew to be implicated in it. Ferrie died of a brain hemorrhage "within twenty-four hours after this writer got a tip that two Dallas policemen had gone to New Orleans to interview him." And if such a statement sounds "wild," as Penn Jones says in another connection, it is not half as wild as the mounting series of "accidental" deaths of Warren Report figures --- a series that no computing machine could possibly attribute to chance.

Consider, in Volume II, the case of Captain Martin of the Dallas Police Department who wanted to give information to the Warren Commission in confidence. Said attorney Hubert: "Well, if you don't want to say it on the record, you'd better not say it at all." Said Captain Martin: "There is a lot to be said, but probably be better if I don't say it." Martin, adds Penn Jones Jr., got sick on the job on

INTRODUCTION

May 25, 1966, at the age of 56, "and died of apparent cancer on June 16, 1966." What does one think of the Warren Commission lawyer who allowed him to leave the stand under such circumstances, without further questions? But the Warren Report contains an incredible and voluminous series of crucial questions which were never asked.

There is a group of witnesses who saw the killer of Officer Tippit, and who did not think it was Lee Oswald. There is another group who saw a person who was not Oswald emerge from the Texas School Book Depository after the shots. There is the woman's voice which screamed into an open telephone circuit a few days before the Assassination that President John Kennedy was going to be murdered, and another report of a woman's voice which made the same statement just a few hours before the Assassination. Creepy? It can make the ground of the old-fashioned American democracy, which we all knew and cherished, crumble under our feet. True? Well, if any part of this evidence is true, and a large part of it has to be, then the Warren Report is indeed a "political truth," as Edward Epstein says --- or in fact a historical lie of unique dimensions --- unparalleled.

I have exceeded my space in this introduction to the present volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF, but the material is so compelling that I have to add a few things more. There is the case of another girl, Rose Cherami, who was thrown out of a moving car by two employees of Ruby; who when hospitalized also reported that President Kennedy and other officials would be killed in Dallas. Miss Cherami claimed that Lee Oswald and Jack Ruby were "bed-mates." Miss Cherami was the victim of a hit-and-run accident while walking down a

INTRODUCTION

highway at 2 a.m. near Big Sandy, Texas, on September 4, 1965, and died a few hours later. But perhaps the most mysterious death here—and they do have a mystery both macabre and frightening—if they were not so frightening, they would be even more macabre --- is that of Gary Underhill.

In this sinister netherworld of corrupt cops, gangsters, racketeers, prostitutes, pimps, over whom lurk mysterious military figures and shadowy "organizations" --- for neither the FBI nor the CIA can claim much credit for their behavior in the Dallas tragedy; or perhaps again they can --- Gary Underhill is almost a respectable, a reputable figure. He had been a CIA agent, and came from a distinguished family active in military and political affairs. He had been military affairs editor of Life Magazine, a columnist for several newspapers, and was very well known in the Pentagon itself. Directly after the Assassination he left Washington for New York, where he told his friends that he knew who had killed President Kennedy and was, as so many of these other witnesses were, fearful for his life. He died in Washington of bullet wounds in the head, and was ruled a suicide.

He was right-handed and yet shot through the head from left to right, according to Penn Jones Jr., and he believed that the far-eastern group in the CIA was involved in the President's murder. The last two of these baffling figures which this second volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF presents for our scrutiny are still alive. The De Mohrenschildts were friends and perhaps even sponsors of the Lee Harvey Oswalds, in a very curious relationship, since otherwise George De Mohrenschildt moved in some high, and highly ambiguous, social circles. His testimony before the Warren Commission was

INTRODUCTION

very shadowy, and this book will fill you in with some details not hitherto available. We have a right to be more concerned with this couple than the Warren Commission apparently was, just as Mrs. Ruth Paine, Marina's close friend, emerges in a somewhat more mysterious light here, and as the testimony concerning a party with the Oswalds and with Betty MacDonald --- But I must stop mentioning all the other figures in this book whose activities make them of such absorbing interest. All I can say is that the second volume of FORGIVE MY GRIEF is a notable addition to the first volume; and that both books together present a picture of Dallas life, before, during and after the murder of a President, that simply does not exist anywhere else. And the historical meaning of this murder may not yet be clear to us.

—Maxwell Geismar
Westport, New York
August, 1967

FOREWORD

Now anyone can know, if he wants to know, that the conclusions of the Warren Commission are a gigantic fraud. History will record that when his country needed him most, Earl Warren went AWOL. The Commission members, the attorneys, the investigative agencies, were predetermined that the President was killed by one man with one gun. Their mouths opened and closed on cue, the agencies hid or revealed evidence as their plot demanded. One week evidence was solemnly presented, the next week the same evidence was solemnly denied.

We don't know all of the story yet, but we know much more than we did eighteen months ago when FORGIVE MY GRIEF VOL. I was published. A few of us continue to probe and prove. Bit by tiny bit, the pieces of the puzzle are being put into place. The going is slow for we are opposed by the Federal Government; we are opposed by the Dallas Police. Most shamefully of all we are opposed by the American press.

On that black Friday afternoon as information on trapped and hapless Lee Oswald poured in from

FOREWORD

all over the world, a reporter asked an FBI agent in Dallas how the FBI had collected and disseminated so much information on Oswald in such an amazingly short time. The answer was simple. "We use computers!"

The answer was simple, but it was simply not true. The police did not use computers, they didn't need to. The FBI and CIA were so deeply involved with Oswald they knew the story. We, however, still desperately need the use of computers. If we could have the use of a modern computer, and an honest programmer; feed the twenty-six volumes and the archives material into the computer plus the facts dug up by our small band known as "the critics", we might soon know the entire story. If the computer could not point to the culprits at this stage of the investigation, instant recall of all the facts surely might permit the computer to point out the proper direction for further investigative work.

We have read that the SUNDAY TIMES OF LONDON presented fifteen of the strange deaths to an actuary with a computer to determine the chances of all fifteen of them being dead three years after the assassination. THE ODDS CAME BACK 100,000 TRILLION TO ONE AGAINST ALL OF THEM BEING DEAD WITHIN THREE YEARS!

The charge is repeatedly made that we are pursuing this investigation just to make money. Our book has lost money, but that is strictly our problem. Investigative work is expensive. It has taken much traveling and searching for this writer to become convinced that the Mafia did not participate in the killing of President Kennedy. The Mafia refused a contract to kill the President, but the Mafia has killed some of the people who have died

FOREWORD

so strangely since the assassination. These killings were purely a financial arrangement between the Mafia and those interested in seeing that some of the most important witnesses died.

The assassination mystery is so important that every American citizen should become involved. Every citizen should read enough of the twenty-six volumes to be able to decide from firsthand knowledge whether he believes or disbelieves the Commission's story. Yet that is impossible! There are only 8,000 sets of the record in print for a nation of 190,000,000 people.

We have 10,000 libraries in this country, so it is obviously impossible for each library to have one set of the twenty-six volumes. If our people are to know the record, we need a massive reprint of the volumes immediately. We need at least 100,000 sets preferably in paperback so they might be sold more cheaply than the present price of \$76.

We need the materials now. We need informed Americans to act now. As Editor M. S. Arnoni reminds us: "Rome was at the height of her power when she fell." This democracy is in danger.

Penn Jones, Jr.

CONTENTS

1.	Deaths	1
2.	Deaths	8
3.	Deaths	14
4.	More Deaths	19
5.	And More Deaths	25
6.	The Miami Tape	38
7.	One Rifle	50
8.	Other Rifles	59
9.	Exhibit 399	69
10.	Governor Connally's Coat	73
11.	False Evidence by the FBI	80
12.	The Academy of Forensic Science	87
13.	Four Clicks and Two Clucks	96
14.	Ruby and Bill Alexander	109
15.	Coincidence	116
16.	George De Mohrenschildt	125
17.	More De Mohrenschildt	132
18.	A Bill Turner Review	156
19.	Deadline Comments	166
20.	Editorial Reprints from the Midlothian Mirror	172

When government deals as dishonestly with the people on any subject as ours has from the first on this, one of the most vital, it must expect the suspicion it engenders, for it creates it. On this subject our government is as crooked and dishonorable as any government can be. Whether the explanation lies in ignorance, malice or self-service, there is no difference. The result is the same.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH
BY HAROLD WEISBERG**

1. Deaths

The unsolved assassination of President John F. Kennedy continues to baffle the world. Within three years after that Black Friday at least twenty-four persons, who became accidentally involved, have died. Most died violently - shot, hanged, karate chopped to death, throat slit. Others had suicides arranged by shooting, poisoning and other means.

This writer discovered the connections in the deaths of the many witnesses and other persons associated with the assassination. We have not previously listed all these people who have died so young and so strangely.

With the mounting list of these deaths, the likelihood grows that these people have been systematically and skillfully eliminated.

We told of the death of 6'3", 250 lb. Thomas Henry (Hank) Killam, in his forties, in Volume I. Hank had moved from town to town after the assassination and then from state to state in an effort to avoid the continual questioning of "federal agents." According to Hank's wife, Wanda Joyce Killam, who had worked for Jack Ruby for the past two years, Hank was "hounded from job to job" by these federal agents.

Before his death, in Florida, Hank told his brother, Earl Killam: "I am a dead man, but I have run as far as I am going to run."

At 4 a.m. on the morning of March 17, 1964, while asleep in his mother's home, Hank was called to the phone. He dressed and left the house. A car door was heard to slam, according to his mother, although Hank did not own a car.

A few hours later he was found dead on the street in Pensacola, Florida, with his throat cut. Since he was lying near a pile of broken glass, the papers said he either jumped or fell into a plate glass window.

The Pensacola police ruled the death suicide. The local coroner ruled the death accidental. Neither of these parties knew of the conflict in their rulings until early 1967 when brother Earl Killam asked that the body be exhumed in an effort to determine the exact cause of death.

Hank's close association with Jack Ruby and with a strange character named John Carter who lived in the rooming house with Lee Harvey Oswald makes the foul play a real possibility.

Carter did not testify and he is only slightly mentioned in a very incomplete FBI report which reads:

12|23|63

JOHN CARTER, 1026 North Beckley, advised that he was living at the above rooming house at the same time LEE HARVEY OSWALD lived there about three or four weeks ago. He said that OSWALD was very quiet, that he only talked to him on one or two occasions but not for any length of time. He said he heard OSWALD speak to someone on the telephone on one occasion but he spoke in what he thought was the Russian language and he

assumed OSWALD was talking to his wife. He said that OSWALD did not associate with anybody at the rooming house, to his knowledge, and had no visitors. He said he never heard OSWALD mention JACK RUBY or mention visiting the Carousel Club.

He advised that although he was acquainted with WANDA JOYCE KILLAM and her husband HANK and knew that WANDA worked for JACK RUBY, he had never met RUBY and had never heard of RUBY until the shooting of OSWALD. He stated he had never been in the Carousel Club and would not even know the address.

This is not signed by Carter, but by the two agents, James J. Ward and Robert E. Basham. Neither man happened to think to ask Carter his age, or height, color of hair, where he was born, what his occupation was, or his race.

Ruby is now dead, and John Carter has never been questioned further since this very incomplete report was turned in. Such an amateurish report would be grounds for firing any deputy in almost any law enforcement agency in America.

A group of deaths has to do with the escaping Tippit murderer. We are unable to accept the incidents which happened to Domingo Benevides, Warren Reynolds, Harold Russell, and Betty McDonald as coincidence. We therefore believe the escaping Tippit slayer was not Oswald. The time element makes it impossible for Oswald to have been in position to shoot Tippit before 1:16 p.m., which is the time of the radio notification of Tippit's death to the police.

Warren Reynolds, who still owns a second hand automobile business at 500 E. Jefferson, heard the

shots and rushed across Jefferson Avenue to see what was happening. Harold Russell, an employee, went with Reynolds. Both men saw the fleeing killer, but neither seemed to think the man leaving the scene was Lee Oswald until later.

Before Oswald was captured Reynolds told the Dallas Police the direction the escaping killer went, but Reynolds was not questioned by the Police of Dallas until January 21, 1964. On January 23, 1964, Reynolds was shot through the head as he closed his lot for the night. A twenty-two caliber projectile went through Reynolds' temple, but did not kill him.

After a few weeks in the hospital, Reynolds did recover from his wounds. He then gave a deposition to the FBI in which he stated that he thought the escaping man was Oswald. That might have been a very wise decision.

Reynolds testified before Wesley Liebeler in July of 1964.

The incomplete questioning of five persons regarding Betty MacDonald is tantalizing or maddening, depending on the outlook of the researcher. In Vol. IX Albert Jenner inserts a question about Miss MacDonald in another line of questioning concerning Marina Oswald then quickly goes back to Marina.

JENNER. You have a recollection there were two periods—one period that you are talking about when you took her from the home, and then another period when she left the home, herself?

DeMOHRENSCHILDT. That could be, very easily. But then it would fit very well in my schedule—that would have been the second time—because, at that

time, we were not seeing the Oswalds. We were busy on something else, Jeanne was working both in the store and at the foundation, I was preparing my project, and we were very busy, and didn't see anybody, practically, and especially the Oswalds.

October, November; I don't think we saw them at all in October, November., December.

JENNER. Did I ask you about Betty MacDonald this morning, as to whether she was at that February 1963 party?

DeMOHRENSCHILDT. Oh, yes; I think that is the librarian. The name MacDonald sounds familiar to me. Is she Pierce's fiancee? That is how I remember her.

JENNER. I am just trying to get these two events. Marina recalls when they lived on Elsbeth Street she had a dispute with Lee, and—about her Russian friends, in which he said, "Well, if you like your friends so much, then go ahead and live with them."

And she said that left her no choice, so she got in a cab and went over to Anna Meller's house with the baby.

In Vol. II, Jenner asks Mrs. Ruth Paine about Miss MacDonald:

JENNER. Do you recall a couple by the name of Richard Pierce, or a gentleman at least by the name of Richard Pierce who attended that meeting?

MRS. PAINE. Yes; that would be the other roommate, not a couple, he was single, Richard Pierce.

JENNER. Was there not present a Miss Betty MacDonald?

MRS. PAINE. Which I had completely forgotten about, yes; there was.

JENNER. And you still are unable to recall the name of the other couple?

MRS. PAINE. I am unable to. Betty MacDonald I do recall lives in the same apartment building as

this couple, and it is a long German sort of name, I think.

Richard Pierce was never called as a witness. Miss MacDonald's apartment was never identified. Where Miss MacDonald worked as librarian was never identified. Yet, all these people knew what they were really hiding.

Betty Mooney MacDonald, a woman once employed as a stripper by Jack Ruby according to some evidence, was present at a party given by the Everett Glovers in February, 1963, also attended by the DeMohrenschildts and the Lee Harvey Oswalds. This Betty Mooney MacDonald was the alibi for a man named Darrell Wayne Garner who had been accused of shooting Warren Reynolds on January 23, 1964. She said Garner was with her at the time; so could not have shot Reynolds. Miss MacDonald took a lie detector test and Garner was released, according to Reynold's testimony.

A week after Miss MacDonald sprung Garner, she was arrested by the Dallas police for fighting with her roommate. An hour after Miss MacDonald was placed in jail, she was found hanging from a cell bar by her treader pants. Dallas authorities ruled her death a suicide.

On January 22, 1964, Harold Russell agreed the escaping Tippit killer was Oswald, but even this did not save his life.

A few months after the assassination, Harold Russell went back to his home near Davis, Oklahoma. On July 23, 1965, Russell, 53, went out of his mind while on a party with friends. He was crying, and telling his friends that he was going

to be killed and that he had to be hidden. People at the party called the police.

A policeman answered the call, he hit Russell in the head with a pistol, and Russell died a few hours later in a Sulphur, Oklahoma, hospital.

Statecraft, that tender Shepherd of the Flocks, has been despoiled of his crook and bell, and wanders in unknown desolation while, beneath the banner of Politics, Reason sits howling over an intellectual chaos.

JAMES STEPHENS "THE CROCK OF GOLD"

2. Deaths

FORGIVE MY GRIEF Vol. I tells of the deaths of Bill Hunter, 35, Jim Koethe, 30, and Attorney Tom Howard, 48, after a peculiar meeting in the apartment of Jack Ruby and Ruby's "roomie," George Senator, the Sunday night after Ruby killed Oswald.

Since writing Vol. I, we have learned that Tom Howard had very important additional information which he did not tell the authorities. In view of this knowledge his death becomes more understandable. The information is to be printed by another author in the coming months.

Also since Vol. I, we have discovered that Jim Koethe, a Dallas Times Herald reporter, was working on a book about the assassination in conjunction with two other writers. In view of what happened to his two associates, we now feel that his specific assignment on the book was at the root of his murder. Koethe's associates on the book were Thayer Waldo and Ed Johnson, both men working for the Fort Worth Star-Telegram at that time. All three men covered the Presidential visit for their papers, and all three covered the assassination and the Ruby trial.

Koethe's task for the book was an in depth

study of the leaders in Dallas. This, in our opinion, was what caused his murder.

Thayer Waldo, a newsman of 23 years experience, was the first of the three to find himself in trouble. Although he was not fired by the Star-Telegram, it was convenient for him to seek employment elsewhere after his big scoop turned out to be false.

At the request of Mark Lane, Waldo had accompanied Mrs. Marguerite Oswald and two officers, Pat and Mike Howard, to Love Field. Mrs. Oswald had requested of Lane that she have someone in addition to the officers escort her to the airport. Mrs. Oswald was going to Washington to testify before the Warren Commission, and of course, to say that her son was innocent.

Mike Howard was a Secret Service Agent, while his brother was a Tarrant County Deputy Sheriff. After the trio saw Mrs. Oswald on her plane, the two officers and the reporter went for a cup of coffee.

Both officers told newsman Waldo that they felt pity for Mrs. Oswald, but said there was a prisoner in jail who saw her son kill President Kennedy. If such was the case and the story was printed, Mrs. Oswald's testimony would be completely buried by the new development.

At the conclusion of their story, however, the lawmen added: "But we are not supposed to talk about the prisoner." On the way back to Fort Worth, the lawmen repeated their report of the prisoner, but again added the information was top secret. Waldo begged to be allowed to use the news without giving the source of the information. This was agreed to by the brothers Howard.

Why repeat such a tale to a newsman twice, if you do not want him to use it?

Waldo reported the news to his editor and the circumstances surrounding it. The editors and the top brass of the Star-Telegram had a conference and decided to run the news which became an 8 column banner on page one.

Next day, however, things were different. The Dallas District Attorney denied the story. The Sheriff and Police Chief and the FBI denied that there was such a prisoner. Only the Secret Service remained quiet — of course they had not been involved. In print, anyway.

The pressure on Thayer Waldo for his false lead continued and he soon found a job with the University of the Americas in Mexico City.

Ed Johnson also left the Fort Worth paper for a better position with the Carpenter News Agency of Washington, D.C. which is owned by Leslie Carpenter of Texas—the husband of Elizabeth Carpenter, who is Press Secretary to Mrs. Lyndon Johnson.

The next group of deaths, we feel, had to take place as all four of the persons had the opportunity to talk to either Ruby or Oswald alone after the two committed their part in this tragedy. Dead are William Whaley, Earlene Roberts, Tom Howard, and Dorothy Kilgallen.

From the time Oswald screamed he was "just a patsy," care had to be taken to be sure he did not get a chance to tell FOR WHOM he was a patsy.

At 7:40 on Friday night, at the first so-called press conference for Oswald, a newsman asked why he had killed President Kennedy. Oswald said that no one had even accused him of killing the President. Fifteen minutes later as Oswald was being rushed down the corridor back to his cell,

John Hart of CBS News crammed a mike into Oswald's face and asked: "Why did you kill the President?"

Oswald screamed: "I am just a patsy."

Hart did not get to ask the next question: "Patsy for whom?"

Failure to get an answer to that question which we are certain Hart would love to have asked, makes the failure of American Civil Liberties Union so monumental. We know now that Oswald was begging for a lawyer, any lawyer, during his stay in the jail. We know now that Oswald told the Secret Service: "When I get a lawyer, either he will talk, or I will talk."

Failure of the Civil Liberties indicated the low level of liberalism in Texas at the time. The ACLU could not get an attorney to head the organization in Dallas County. So Greg Olds, a fine weekly editor from Richardson, was President of the Dallas ACLU chapter.

Greg Olds and two American Civil Liberties Union attorneys went to the City Jail Friday night and demanded to see and talk to Lee Oswald. True, the police lied to the ACLU trio, but with all the publicity pointed on the events at the time, we feel drastic measures should have been taken. If the trio had stood on their heads on nationwide TV, surely the cops would have relented before the day dawned. And history would have had a vastly more accurate picture of Oswald and his crime. Admittedly this in hindsight talk, but with the death of Lee Oswald democracy suffered an irreparable defeat.

Jack Ruby was writing letters and telling court judges and even Chief Justice Earl Warren that it

was imperative that he be moved from Dallas so he could really talk. Thus all the people, four of them, who had talked with Ruby or Oswald alone after the crimes, had to be eliminated.

William Whaley drove Oswald in a cab from the Greyhound Bus Terminal to a point on North Beckley. Whaley had the opportunity to talk to Oswald; Oswald may have told Whaley nothing, but there was a chance. So Whaley, 60, was the first cab driver to die of a wreck while on duty since the mid 1930's. Whaley, hemmed in on the Trinity River bridge in the pre-dawn hours of December 18, 1965, was rammed head-on and both drivers died.

Earlene Roberts, 60, died January 10, 1966, of an apparent heart attack. Mrs. Roberts had the opportunity to talk to Oswald alone as he rushed past her on the way to his cubbyhole room. Mrs. Roberts' testimony is given in FORGIVE MY GRIEF Vol. I. Oswald may have told Mrs. Earlene Roberts nothing, but there was a possibility which could not afford to be overlooked by the plotters of the assassination.

Tom Howard knew too much from Ruby and he knew too well how the Dallas power structure and Police Department worked. Howard had to die.

At the Ruby trial in Dallas during March of 1964, Dorothy Kilgallen had a private interview during one of the noon recesses with Judge Joe B. Brown. This was immediately followed by a thirty minute private interview with Jack Ruby in Judge

Brown's chambers. Even Ruby's bodyguards were kept outside the Judge's chambers. Joe Tonahill and others thought the meeting room in the jail was "bugged," but it is doubtful if the Judge's own chambers would be bugged. Judges have the power of contempt of court for such irregularities.

This then, was the second person Ruby had talked to who could know for whom Ruby was acting; therefore Miss Kilgallen had to be silenced along with Tom Howard.

Shortly before her death, Miss Kilgallen told a friend in New York that she was going to New Orleans in 5 days and break the case wide open. Miss Kilgallen, 52, died November 8, 1965, under questionable circumstances in her New York home. Eight days after her death, a ruling was made that she died of barbiturates and drink with no quantities of either ingredient being given.

Also strangely, Miss Kilgallen's close friend, Mrs. Earl E. T. Smith, died two days after Miss Kilgallen. Mrs. Smith's autopsy read that the cause of death was unknown.

Many skeptical newsmen have asked: "If Miss Kilgallen knew anything, surely as a journalist wouldn't she have left some notes?" This is a legitimate question. Possibly Mrs. Smith was the trusted friend with the notes. No one will ever know now.

Jim Koethe's room was completely ransacked after his death. Many of Koethe's personal things disappeared along with any notes on his work, if he kept notes. Good journalists usually do keep notes. None were found so far for either of these newspaper people.

Compulsory unification of opinion achieves only the unanimity of the graveyard.

JUSTICE ROBERT H. JACKSON

3. Deaths

Dean Andrews, Jr. is the New Orleans attorney who is under indictment for perjury in the investigation being conducted by New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison. Andrews' colorful testimony before a Warren Commission attorney gave interesting leads at an early date. When Andrews was told recently of the then twenty-one deaths of persons connected with the assassination, he said: "Twenty-one hell, it is closer to sixty." Andrews is in a position to know whereof he speaks.

We have always been careful to point out that we have never claimed to know of all the murders which have been necessary to continue to hide the shocking truth. On the current list of 24 strange deaths, we boldly predicted two of them. Few people had heard of our investigation when we were telling friends that Earlene Roberts was in danger. We searched for Mrs. Roberts for at least two months. We know of no newsman in the world who interviewed Mrs. Roberts after she gave her amazing testimony to the Warren Commission. Part of her testimony is printed in FORGIVE MY GRIEF Vol. I.

Our Vol. I was out before Jack Ruby died and this editor was making some public appearances in which we predicted Ruby's death before he ever escaped the clutches of the Dallas authorities. We made these prophesies over radio and TV in both the United States and Canada.

Jack Ruby was too deeply involved to be permitted to be free or to be questioned in an impartial atmosphere. This was known even to a casual observer from the time Ruby was refused bail and even more so when he was refused a change of venue for his murder trial. So we claim he was murdered. Just how it was done, we have no evidence. But Ruby had to be silenced. Ruby's close friend and almost constant companion, (see FORGIVE MY GRIEF Vol. I, quotes of Melvin Belli) Assistant District Attorney William F. Alexander had an interesting comment concerning Ruby on a Dallas television show. I said I felt Ruby had been murdered, as Ruby had said he would be, and Alexander was asked to comment.

Alexander said: "Ah, that is a bunch of tripe like the rest of this stuff. The medical profession never has learned how to inject a person with cancer AND BE SURE IT TAKES HOLD.*"

David Ferrie of New Orleans was in the same category as Jack Ruby. Every student of the assassination has known for a long time that David Ferrie was implicated. The FBI and CIA also knew this. Ferrie died before he could be brought to trial.

His brain hemorrhage could have been caused

* The emphasis is ours.

by many things including a real professional karate chop. Ferrie died within twenty-four hours after this writer got a tip that two Dallas policemen had gone to New Orleans to interview him.

There are others who must die before they can be questioned at a trial in Louisiana — unless Garrison's investigation can be otherwise halted.

One who apparently did not talk, but who indicated he knew more than he was telling, met death a few months after his testimony before the Commission. Captain Frank Martin, head of the Juvenile Department, had been with the Dallas Police Department for 33 years. He was finishing his testimony when the attorney asked:

MR. HUBERT. Now, Captain Martin, is there anything else you would like to say concerning any aspect of this matter at all?

CAPTAIN MARTIN. I—don't take this down.

HUBERT. Well, if you don't want to say it on the record, you'd better not say it at all.

MARTIN. There is a lot to be said, but probably be better if I don't say it.

How would you like to be on trial when a remark like the above was made and your attorney let the witness get off the stand without another question?

Martin, 56, got sick on the job on May 25, 1966, and died of apparent cancer on June 16, 1966.

Marilyn Magyar (Marilyn Moon or Delilah), 27, of Islip, New York, was a belly dancer and stripper for Jack Ruby at the Carousel Club during

November and part of December in 1963. She was a big favorite with the club. At the age of twenty she had married a man from Dallas, John Miranda, who was a drummer. Soon after she married Miranda she got the show biz bug and studied dancing.

Delilah left Dallas when the club closed after the assassination. and at various times she would deny she worked at the Carousel to avoid the publicity. Part of the reason for her denials was that she was planning a book on the assassination, according to reports of friends. At times she would make uncomplimentary remarks about Jack Ruby and these remarks made their way to Eva Grant who started inquiring as to where Delilah could be found.

Leonard Walle of New Orleans wooed and won Delilah while she was appearing at the Sho Bar in New Orleans. Delilah had come to the Crescent City from Omaha, Nebraska, where she had been a hit at the Roam Inn. After the wedding took place on August 7, 1966, the couple returned to Omaha where Delilah started a return engagement at the Roam Inn at a salary of \$175 per week. Reports conflict on Walle. One story is that he got a job as an electrician while another is that he was unemployed.

Just 24 days after the marriage, Walle called a friend late at night to come to the apartment. He told the friend he had shot Delilah. She had received seven bullets, two through the heart, from a nine shot .38 caliber pistol. One shot missed. Walle was convicted of the crime and received a twenty year sentence in February of 1967.

We do not know why Delilah was killed. But she might have known as much as Rose Cherami, or Betty McDonald, who are both dead. Or she

might have known more than Nancy Perrin Rich.
Was she considered too important to remain alive?

The way to "fight mob law" in those days was to get behind a bush and pick off the opposition as rapidly as possible . . .

**I'LL DIE BEFORE I'LL RUN, THE STORY OF THE
GREAT FEUDS OF TEXAS**

C. L. SONNICHSEN

4. More Deaths

Domingo Benevides was working for Dootch Motors at 417 E. Jefferson in Oak Cliff on November 22, 1963. He was driving east on Tenth Street at the time Tippit was killed. Benevides stopped his pickup truck only twenty-five feet from the patrol car, and actually saw Tippit fall after the shots were fired.

Benevides described a man other than Oswald' as the killer. During his testimony before Attorney David W. Belin, Benevides told Belin: "He looked like you." Benevides was not asked to go down to the lineup to view Oswald.

After these events, Benevides received threats on his life. In mid-February of 1963, Edward Benevides, Domingo's brother, was killed in a senseless beer hall fight by a man who spent eighteen months in the penitentiary for the murder. Both Domingo and his father-in-law, Mr. W. J. Jackson, felt the murder was a case of mistaken identity.

Domingo Benevides left the state for a few months, but he is now in Dallas and cooperates completely with the Dallas Police Department. He states positively now that the escaping person was Oswald.

This writer did not put the death of Karyn Kupcinet on the list of strange deaths during the first three years of our investigation. While a guest on a TV show--"The KUP Show" in Chicago--I did not discuss her death with Irv Kupcinet, star of the show and father of Miss Kupcinet. Now, for the first time, we list her as one of the strange deaths.

A few days before the assassination, Karyn Kupcinet, 23, was trying to place a long distance telephone call from the Los Angeles area. According to reports, the long distance operator heard Miss Kupcinet scream into the telephone that President Kennedy was going to be killed..

Two days after the assassination, Miss Kupcinet was found murdered in her apartment. The case has never been solved.

Yet another of those many strange coincidences: Irv Kupcinet and Jack Ruby grew up and were acquainted with each other in the same neighborhood in Chicago.

We include the death of Miss Kupcinet now because she was not the only person to scream that Kennedy was going to be killed before the event took place. A rightwinger in Miami was laconically telling an undercover policeman on November 9, 1963, that Kennedy was going to be killed and related many of the details of the plan.

There was an Associated Press dispatch printed in the Chicago Daily News of November 23, 1963, originating from Oxnard, California, which told approximately the same story as we have on Miss Kupcinet. The story read:

A telephone company executive said that 20 minutes before President Kennedy was assassinated a woman caller was overheard whispering:

"The President is going to be killed."

Ray Sheehan, manager of the Oxnard division of General Telephone Co., said the caller "stumbled into our operator's circuits," perhaps by misdialing.

Sheehan said the woman "seemed to be a little bit disturbed." Besides predicting the President's death, he said, she "mumbled several incoherent things."

Sheehan said the call was reported to the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Los Angeles, but not until after the President had been shot. Until then, he said, it appeared to have been just another crank call.

Sheehan said there was no way to trace the call. All he could say was that it originated in the Oxnard-Camarillo area, some 50 miles north of Los Angeles.

The FBI in Los Angeles declined to comment.

Sheehan said one telephone supervisor called another onto her line to verify what she was hearing. He said both supervisors heard the woman say the President would be killed.

Sheehan said the call was received at 10:10 a.m., Pacific time. The President was shot in Dallas shortly after 10:30 a.m. Pacific time.

Sheehan said he doesn't think the caller was ever connected with another party. He said she may not have known she had the supervisors on the line and may have just been talking to no one in particular.

On November 20, 1963, Rose Cherami, 40, an employee of Jack Ruby, was in a car with two men headed for Florida to get a load of narcotics for Jack Ruby, Miss Cherami told her attending physician. When disagreements among the three developed, the girl was thrown from the moving automobile near Eunice, Louisiana. Miss Cherami was hospitalized for injuries and dope withdrawal agonies. At that time Miss Cherami told the authorities that President Kennedy and other officials were going to be killed while on their visit to Dallas.

After the assassination, when Miss Cherami had calmed down, she again discussed the assassination. When shown a story in which Ruby denied knowing Oswald, Miss Cherami laughed and said: "They were bed mates."

After release from the hospital, Miss Cherami returned to Texas and was the victim of a hit and run accident which killed her on September 4, 1965. While walking down a highway at 2 a.m. near Big Sandy, Texas, she was struck and died a few hours later.

The death of Robert L. Perrin is an enigma unless one considers the possibility that he may have known too much to remain alive. Perrin surely must have been among the lowest forms of human life, but he had done many things in many places in this world.

Perrin forced his wife to be a prostitute, yet Mrs. Perrin seemed to be in love with the man. According to his wife's testimony in the Warren

Hearings, Perrin had agreed to do gun running for Ruby and others out of Dallas. What else he may have agreed to do is unknown, but when Perrin refused to carry out his assignments, he may have had more information than could be afforded a quitter.

Mrs. Nancy Perrin Rich told the Commission that her husband committed suicide by taking arsenic in New Orleans in August of 1962. The explanation satisfied the Commission; however the FBI added that they had learned the man was discharged from the service for hysteria. This tag of hysteria, insanity, or some mental instability is a common tag on the witnesses who stuck to inconvenient stories. Many of the people who have died after their connection with the assassination became a certainty have had their names further clouded by the government.

Compared to Hank Killam, Karen Kupicinet, Robert Perrin or Rose Cherami, Gary Underhill probably had the best credentials. Underhill was a CIA agent. His great-great-grandfather had been a general in the Revolutionary War, and his family had afterwards been active in military-political affairs. Underhill had been military affairs editor of Life Magazine and a by-line columnist on military affairs for several newspapers.

Gary Underhill was well known in the Pentagon, being on a first name basis with the very top brass.

Underhill's troubles seemed to start with the assassination. He left Washington for New York, according to informed sources soon after the tragic events in Dallas. In New York he begged his

friends to keep him out of sight. Almost out of his mind, he told his friends that he knew who killed President Kennedy, and he was sure "they" would soon get him.

After a few weeks in New York, Underhill returned to Washington. He died on May 8, 1964, of gunshot wounds in the head. Ruled suicide.

The suicide ruling had to overcome a report that although Underhill was right-handed he was shot through the head from left to right. But the ruling was made, nevertheless.

According to friends, Underhill was not the suicidal type. However, other reports are that he had been under psychiatric care for several months after the assassination.

Underhill stated that the CIA had Kennedy killed. He further said that the most active group in the assassination was the Far Eastern branch of the CIA which was unhappy with Kennedy's looking into their activities.

This county is and has been for years a reproach to the fair name of the State of Texas. Over it have roamed bands of lawless men, committing awful outrages, murdering whom they pleased, shooting down men from ambush in the most cowardly manner possible. Here in this very room, listening to me now, are murderers who long ago should have been hanged. . . . You are murderers, bushwhackers, midnight assassins.

**I'LL DIE BEFORE I'LL RUN, THE STORY OF THE
GREAT FEUDS OF TEXAS**

C. L. SONNICHSEN

5. And More Deaths

A few ordinary American citizens were trying in their own way to warn the nation of the plot to kill President Kennedy. These people paid with their lives for their pitiful efforts to tell the story. Others who saw the killers of the President and Officer Tippit and tried to tell their story have also paid with their lives in very sophisticated methods of dying.

Lee Bowers, 41, had been a railroad employee for sixteen years at the time of the assassination. Bowers was in the rail signal tower just behind the Texas School Book Depository Building and saw two men behind the wooden fence under a clump of trees at the time the shots were fired. From a different location on railroad property, S. M. Holland, another railroad employee, has told repeatedly that he heard the noise of shots and saw a puff of smoke come from under the same clump of trees behind the wooden fence.

While Bowers was trying to testify he was interrupted by the Commission attorney and never

did finish his statement until Mark Lane came to Dallas with a film crew and Bowers completed the important statement on film before his death. Commission attorney Ball asked about the motorcycle policeman who tried to climb the grassy knoll on his cycle.

MR. BOWERS. He came almost to the top and I believe abandoned his motorcycle for a moment and then got on it and proceeded, I don't know.

MR. BALL. How did he get up?

BOWERS. He just shot up over the curb and up.

BALL. He didn't come then by way of Elm, which dead ends there?

BOWERS. No; he left the motorcade and came up the incline on the motorcycle.

BALL. Was his motorcycle directed toward any particular people?

BOWERS. He came up into this area where there are some trees, and where I had described the two men were in the general vicinity of this.

BALL. Were the two men there at the time?

BOWERS. I—as far as I know, one of them was. The other I could not say. The darker dressed man was too hard to distinguish from the trees. The one in the white shirt, yes; I think he was.

BALL. When you said there was a commotion, what do you mean by that? What did it look like to you when you were looking at the commotion?

BOWERS. I just am unable to describe rather than it was something out of the ordinary, a sort of milling around, but something occurred in this particular spot which was out of the ordinary, which attracted my eye for some reason, which I could not identify.

BALL. You couldn't describe it?

BOWERS. Nothing that I could pinpoint as having happened that—

BALL. Afterwards did a good many people come up there on this high ground at the tower?

Bowers told Mark Lane on film for his documentary "Rush to Judgement" that he thought he saw a little puff of smoke or a little flash of light come from under the trees at the time of the rifle reports which killed the President.

Lee Bowers had been receiving death threats and had taken out a large insurance policy before he was killed in an unusual one car accident in Midlothian, Texas, on August 9, 1966. His car drifted, according to two eye witnesses, into a concrete bridge abutment at 9:30 a.m. going at a speed of 50 miles per hour. The doctor from Midlothian who attended Bowers stated that he did not have a heart attack and that he thought Bowers was in some sort of "strange shock."

James R. Worrell, 23, died in a motorcycle-auto accident in Dallas on November 9, 1966. Neither Dallas newspaper referred to Worrell as a crucial witness to the assassination. Not only did Worrell testify that he saw the rifle fire from the "Oswald" window, he said he saw a suspect run from the building within three minutes after the shots were fired. His view of the killer, in our opinion, is what made it so necessary for Worrell to die.

Here are some of the highlights of the Worrell testimony:

SPECTER. Then tell us what the President's motorcade did?

WORRELL. It turned and went down this way.

SPECTER. Made a left-hand or right-hand turn?

WORRELL. Left-hand turn.

SPECTER. Did it pass right in front of where you were standing?

WORRELL. Within a hundred feet, I guess.

SPECTER. Were you able to get a pretty good view of the President's motorcade?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SPECTER. All right; go ahead and tell us.

WORRELL. Didn't get too good a view of the President either, I missed out on there too. But as they went by, they got, oh at least another 50, 75 feet on past me, and then I heard the shots.

SPECTER. How many shots did you hear?

WORRELL. Four.

SPECTER. Did you observe anything at about that time?

WORRELL. Yes, sir, I looked up and saw the rifle, but I would say about 6 inches of it.

SPECTER. And where did you see the rifle?

WORRELL. I am not going—I am not too sure but I told the FBI it was either in the fifth or the sixth floor on the far corner, on the east side.

SPECTER. Now looking at the picture which we have identified as Commission Exhibit No. 360, which is where you have drawn an "X," can you indicate the line of vision which you followed to the point where the rifle was to the best of your ability to recollect?

WORRELL. Well, when I heard the first shot it was too loud to be a firecracker, I knew that, because there was quite a big boom, and I don't know, just out of nowhere, I looked up like that, just straight up.

SPECTER. Indicating you looked straight back over your head, raising your head to look over your body at the 90 degree angle?

WORRELL. Yes; and I saw it for the second time and I looked back to the motorcade.

SPECTER. What did you observe at that time?

WORRELL. I saw about 6 inches of the gun, the rifle. It had—well it had a regular long barrel but it had a long stock and you could only see maybe 4 inches of the barrel, and I could see—

SPECTER. Were you able to observe any of the stock?

WORRELL. Oh, yes.

SPECTER. How much of the stock were you able to observe?

WORRELL. Just very little, just about 2 inches.

SPECTER. How many inches of the barrel then could you observe protruding beyond the stock?

WORRELL. About 4 inches, I would say, not very much.

SPECTER. Now, at the time of the second shot were you able to observe anything at that precise instant?

WORRELL. You mean as to firing it.

SPECTER. As to anything at all. What did you see when the second shot went off?

WORRELL. Well, I looked to see where he was aiming and after the second shot and I have seen the President slumping down in the seat, and—

SPECTER. Did you see the President slump in his seat after the second shot?

WORRELL. Uh, huh. And about that—

SPECTER. Did you look up and see the rifle between the first and the second shots?

WORRELL. Yes, sir. And saw the firing on the second and then before he could get a shot I was—I took in everything but especially the car, the President's car, and saw him slumping, and I looked up again and turned around and started running and saw it fire a third time, and then—

SPECTER. When did you see it fire a third

time, when you looked up, the time you just described?

WORRELL. When I was, I did it all in one motion, I looked up, turned around and ran, pivoted.

SPECTER. What did you hear, if anything, after that?

WORRELL. Just a lot of commotion, everybody was screaming and saying "duck,"

SPECTER. After the third shot, did you hear a fourth shot?

WORRELL. Oh, yes. Just as I got to the corner of Exhibit 360, I heard the fourth shot.

SPECTER. Well, did these four shots come close together or how would you describe the timing in general on those?

WORRELL. Succession.

SPECTER. Were they very fast?

WORRELL. They were right in succession.

Some testimony omitted here.

SPECTER. Where did you run, which is what you have just described that you did next?

WORRELL. Well, a better view of it is here in 360. I ran down Houston Street alongside the building and then crossed over the street, I ran alongside the building and crossed over, and in 359, I was standing over here, and I saw this man come bustling out of this door.

Some testimony omitted here.

SPECTER. Now will you describe your movement in running as you had started to a few moments ago, indicating with a line of the red pencil just exactly where you went and describe it as you go along.

WORRELL. Well, as I said on the third shot I was looking up and pivoting and turning to run at the same time. When I got here I heard the fourth shot.

SPECTER. Indicating that you were at that point right at the corner of the building on Houston?

WORRELL. Making a turn.

SPECTER. Having moved slightly to your left, and beginning to make a turn to go in a generally northerly direction on Houston Street?

WORRELL. I thought that was north.

SPECTER. No, this is north, there is a symbol showing which is north.

WORRELL. Okay. Then I turned the corner, went right down beside the building on the sidewalk and when I got to the corner—

SPECTER. Corner of what?

WORRELL. Of this building.

SPECTER. Of the Texas School Book Depository Building?

WORRELL. Yes.

SPECTER. And what did you do there?

WORRELL. Cut directly across, kind of at an angle.

SPECTER. Across Houston Street as you have drawn the red line there?

WORRELL. Yes, and I rested there, I was out of breath, I smoke too much, short winded.

SPECTER. Will you mark that "Y" where you stopped and rested and tell us how long you stopped there?

(Witness marking)

WORRELL. How long?

SPECTER. Yes, sir.

WORRELL. I was there approximately 3 minutes before I saw this man come out the back door here.

SPECTER. All right.

Now will you put a "Z" where you first saw the man whom you have just described or mentioned?

WORRELL. It is here I am pretty sure, I am not positive. (Witness marking.)

SPECTER. You are pretty sure—but you can't be positive—but you are pretty sure?

WORRELL. Yes.

SPECTER. Okay. Now, describe as best you can the man whom you have testified you saw at point "Z."

WORRELL. Describe his appearance?

SPECTER. Yes. Start by telling us how tall he was, to the best of your ability to recollect and estimate.

WORRELL. To the—it is going to be within 3 inches, 5-7 to 5-10.

SPECTER. What is your best estimate as to his weight?

WORRELL. 155 to 165.

SPECTER. What is your best estimate as to his height?

WORRELL. 5-7, 5-10.

SPECTER. Pardon me, your best estimate as to his age.

WORRELL. Well, the way he was running, I would say he was in his late twenties or middle—I mean early thirties. Because he was fast moving on.

SPECTER. Of what race was he?

WORRELL. White.

SPECTER. Can you describe the characteristics of his hair?

WORRELL. Black.

SPECTER. Did he have—

WORRELL. Well, I will say brunette.

SPECTER. Did he have a full head of hair, a partial head of hair, or what?

WORRELL. Well, see, I didn't see his face, I just saw the back of his head and it was full in the back. I don't know what the front looked like. But it was full in the back.

SPECTER. What clothes did the man have on?

WORRELL. Dark, like a jacket like that.

SPECTER. Indicating a dark gray jacket?

WORRELL. No, no. It was a jacket like that.

SPECTER. A suit jacket?

WORRELL. Yes.

SPECTER. Or was it a sports jacket?

WORRELL. Sports jacket.

SPECTER. Did not have on matching coat and trousers?

WORRELL. No.

SPECTER. Was it dark in color or light?

WORRELL. It was dark in color. I don't know whether it was blue, black, or brown, but it was dark, and he had light pants. And that is all I can say on his clothes, except his coat was open and kind of flapping back in the breeze when he was running.

SPECTER. Now, are there any other distinguishing characteristics that you can describe about him?

WORRELL. Not a thing.

SPECTER. What did he—

WORRELL. He wasn't holding nothing when he was running. He was just running.

SPECTER. What did you observe him do, if anything?

WORRELL. Well, when he ran out here, he ran along the side of the Depository Building and then when he got—

SPECTER. Make a dotted line as to where he went, or take this black pencil and make a line as to where he went. (Witness marking.)

SPECTER. Where did you see him eventually go?

WORRELL. Well, he went on further.

SPECTER. Is that the last you saw him?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SPECTER. And did something come between you and him so that your vision was obstructed?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SPECTER. As of the point you have just dotted out there?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SPECTER. What obstructed your view of him at that juncture or at that point?

WORRELL. I can't really be sure, it was a building, but the type of building, I don't know.

SPECTER. During the course of your seeing him, did you ever get a view of his face?

WORRELL. Oh, no, no.

Some testimony omitted here.

SPECTER. What is your best estimate as to the length of time between the first shot and the last shot which you heard?

WORRELL. The best estimate, 5, 6 seconds.

Some testimony omitted here.

SENATOR COOPER. You looked up and saw the barrel of a rifle, and then the rifle fired. What made you know that it fired?

WORRELL. Pardon?

SENATOR COOPER. How did you know it was fired when you were looking at it?

WORRELL. Well, I saw what you might call a little flame and smoke.

SENATOR COOPER. You saw something that came out of the barrel?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SENATOR COOPER. Were you looking at it when you heard the third report?

WORRELL. Yes, sir, looking at it, turning around and started to run.

SENATOR COOPER. Did you see anything then?

WORRELL. Same thing, a little flash of fire and then smoke. I didn't see it on the fourth one.

SENATOR COOPER. Did you only look at the car in which the President was riding one time when you said you saw him slump?

WORRELL. Yes, sir.

SENATOR COOPER. Did you look back at the President's car then?

WORRELL. No, sir. I didn't do that because I mean I didn't know if there was one or more guns, because I wondered why if it was in such rapid succession being a bolt action, I found out later, and I didn't know what was coming off, so I was running to the back of the building because I figured that would be the safest place.

The death of Albert Guy Bogard, 41, on February 14, 1966, belongs in the same group as the shooting of Warren Reynolds, and the deaths of Edward Benevides, Harold Russell, Lee Bowers, and James Worrell. These men saw either the escaping Tippit killer or a suspicious character running from the assassination scene. The man Bogard took on a demonstration ride from Downtown Lincoln Mercury might have been one of the killers. Bogard saw and described the man using the name of Lee Oswald, and we contend this is the reason Bogard had to die. If the escaping killer and the running suspect had been Oswald, then all these deaths and the shooting of Reynolds would not have been necessary.

The connection of Edward Benevides has been explained more fully in a previous chapter.

On Nov. 9, 1963, salesman Bogard showed a new Mercury automobile to a man using the name of "Lee Oswald." The two took a demonstration drive with the prospect at the wheel and drove at a high rate of speed (See Vol. X, p 354). The prospect said he would not have the money for a couple of weeks, but he would then pay cash for the car. Bogard had to ask twice before the man said his name was "Lee Oswald."

On November 22, 1963, Bogard was among a group of salesmen standing around a radio at the Lincoln Mercury business. When the announcement was made that Lee Oswald had been captured, Bogard took one of his business cards from his pocket on the back of which was scribbled the name "Lee Oswald." Bogard tore the card to bits, threw it in a waste basket and commented: "He won't want to buy a car." Several salesmen present heard the comment.

We believe the men in this group who have met with either shooting or death were seeing a false Oswald. Had the real Oswald been killed either in the Texas Theater, or what seems more likely to us, at the back door of the Theater, these deaths would not have been necessary.

Adding to the Bogard incident, we have learned that there was a man using the name "Lee Oswald" seeking employment as a sand blaster at the Dal-Land Memorials at 116 West Commerce. This company also does sand blasting and is located just cross the Trinity River from the Downtown Lincoln Mercury place of business. This man came to the marble works for four or five days, and even went out on jobs with the employees seeking employment. He left a jacket, a cap and a pair of shoes at the firm. These items were picked up a

few months after the assassination by a person using a fictitious reason for being at the place of business. He claimed a woman at The Dallas Morning News wanted the items for souvenirs.

This marble works "Lee Oswald" was a chain smoker and bragged constantly about having driven a green 1956 pickup truck from California to Texas. The pickup, he told other sandblasters, was in a garage for an overhaul.

Shortly after Bogard gave his testimony, he was badly beaten in Dallas and had to be hospitalized. As soon as he could be released from the hospital, he left the area for a few months. During this time, Bogard was married to a woman from Northern Arkansas who had a beauty shop in Shreveport, Louisiana. He later divorced and was engaged to a woman in Dallas at the time of his death.

Bogard was from Hallsville, Louisiana. He was found dead in his car at the Hallsville Cemetery on St. Valentine's day of 1966. A hose had been connected to the exhaust and the other end inside the car with windows up. The ruling was suicide.

A newspaper is indeed like a woman or a politician. When it is young, honest, and full of ideals, it is attractive, trusted, and full of the possibilities of power. Powerful men see this, see its uses, and so seek to possess it. And some of them do get and keep it, and they use, abuse and finally ruin it.

LINCOLN STEFFENS

6. The Miami Tape

This chapter was written by Bill Barry of THE MIAMI NEWS. We feel this is one of the most important developments in the unfolding assassination story. Only a short summary of this story was printed in THE MIAMI NEWS, and in a few of the nation's large dailies. Names of all parties mentioned in the story are known to the police agencies.

Two weeks before John Fitzgerald Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, a man sat in a Miami apartment and told how it would be done.

He said that the President would be shot with a high-powered rifle from an office building. He said that the gun would be disassembled, taken into the building, assembled, and then used for murder.

No mention was made about disassembling the gun again to take it out of the building.

He then said: "They will pick up somebody within hours afterwards . . . just to throw the public off."

The man told his tale on Nov. 9, 1963. On Nov. 22---shortly after noon---President Kennedy was shot with a high-powered rifle while riding in an open car which had just passed the Texas School

Book Depository building on Elm Street in Dallas.

Just a few hours later, Dallas Police captured Lee Harvey Oswald. They said he had assassinated the President. But Oswald said: "I haven't killed anyone . . . I'm just a patsy."

Oswald was echoing the man who said in Miami that somebody would be picked up for the murder---quickly---"just to throw the public off."

The public avidly read stories about Oswald ---accused killer of the President---who had been drummed out of the Marine Corps and who had defected to Russia and who had a Russian wife and who had a record of mental instability and who was a political agitator of extreme causes.

If Oswald was a patsy, whoever had picked him for the role had chosen well.

The Warren Commission later concluded that Lee Harvey Oswald was the lone assassin. It said that he owned a high-powered rifle . . . a 6.5 Mannlicher-Carcano, bolt-action, fitted with a sniper scope.

The Commission said that Oswald had disassembled the rifle, 34" long, put the parts in a paper bag, and carried the bag under his arm into the book building on the morning of the 22nd. The Commission said Oswald then assembled the rifle on the sixth floor of the building and fired it three times at the President when he went by in his open car.

The Commission said Oswald did not try to remove the rifle from the building. The police found it behind some boxes.

The man who had predicted the method of assassination two weeks before it also said this: "He (Kennedy) knows he is a marked man."

He was asked: "They are really going to kill him?"

He answered: "Oh, yeah, it is in the working."

Perhaps Kennedy did know that he was a marked man.

On the morning of Nov. 22---while Lee Harvey Oswald was allegedly taking his disassembled rifle into the book depository where he worked---President Kennedy was in a Fort Worth hotel room with his wife.

As he was waiting for his flight to Dallas, someone showed him a full page ad which had been run that morning in the Dallas newspaper. The ad accused the President of treason. His close aide, Ted Sorenson, later wrote that Kennedy turned to Jackie and said: "We're really in nut country now."

The President and Jackie both read the ad through. Both reacted as if they had been struck physically. William Manchester, in *THE DEATH OF A PRESIDENT*, describes what happened next.

Kennedy began pacing the room talking about assassination.

He said: "Last night would have been a helluva night to assassinate a president. I mean it. There was the rain, and the night, and we were all getting jostled. Suppose a man had a pistol in a briefcase."

He raised his right hand, pointing it like a pistol, and he fired off some shots, using his thumb as the rising and falling action of the pistol's hammer.

He said: "Then he could have dropped the gun and the briefcase . . . and melted away in the crowd."

Kennedy then went to Dallas—to his death. But the assassination did not happen the way that

he had figured it. It happened the way the man in Miami had said it would--two weeks before.

It was not done under the concealment of night, in the confusion of a rainstorm, by a man in the street with a pistol and with a mob in which to lose himself. It was done in bright sunlight, at midday. The Warren Commission has said it was done with a high-powered rifle from an office building.

The man in Miami also named one man who was gunning for Kennedy. He said: ". . . (he) is just as likely to get him as anybody . . . he tried to get Martin Luther King . . . he followed him for miles and miles, and couldn't get close enough to him."

The man he named was not Lee Harvey Oswald. The person named is a Klan leader from Tennessee. He, and the man talking in Miami, were working with Right Wing groups---trying to form a third American political party.

The party was to be called the Constitutional Party for States Rights. The man in Miami said the party was to be used as a front for several activities.

He said: "There is a party movement, and there is also an individual movement. And they are distinct and separate."

The party movement, he added, concentrated on state's rights politics. The individual movement, he said, concentrated on terror.

He said that the Klansman whom he named as the man who might kill the President was a member of the hard-core underground. He said that the Klansman was in on the bombing of the Birmingham church in which several Negro children were killed.

He said: "If he wants to blow up the National Capitol, that is all right with me. I will go with him. But not as a party though, as an individual . . . after the conversation, and the way he talked to us, there is no question in my mind about who knocked the church off in Birmingham."

Sitting in an armchair in a cream-colored parlor in Miami, on Nov. 9, 1963, two weeks before the President was killed, the man said:

"Well, we are going to have to get nasty. We have got to be ready, we have got to be sitting on go, too. There ain't any count-down to it. We have just got to be sitting on go. Count down and they can move in on you. And on go they can't. Count down is all right for a slow, prepared operation. But in an emergency operation, you have got to be sitting on go."

Somebody said to the man: "Boy, if that Kennedy gets shot, we have got to know where we are at. Because you know that will be a real shake if they do that."

The man said: "They wouldn't leave any stone unturned there no way. They will pick up somebody within hours afterwards . . . just to throw the public off."

Sitting calmly in the Miami apartment on Wednesday, Nov. 9, two weeks before the President was assassinated, the man talked on. Behind his chair were some holes in the wall. Inside the holes were wires. The wires led through the wall to a box hidden on top of the refrigerator in the kitchen.

The box was a tape recorder owned by the Intelligence Division of the Miami Police Department.

Several days later, a copy of the tape containing information about the planned assassination of President John F. Kennedy was given to the Secret Service.

On Nov. 18, President Kennedy came to Miami. The Miami Police took extraordinary measures to guard the President's life. They insisted that he abandon the plan to take a long and open motorcade from the airport into town. They put him on a helicopter instead.

He left Miami in good health. It was a Monday.

That Friday there was no count down in Dallas. Somebody was sitting on "go."

The President was shot dead.

The Miami tape was two weeks old.

And the Secret Service had had it for over a week . . .

In 1963, the Miami Police were fighting a new kind of foe.

All over the country---and especially in the South---a traditional but small political force had been gathering strength and members. The force vowed to fight back against the growing power and influence of the Civil Rights Movement.

The force called itself the State's Rights Movement. In 1963, it was organizing in most of the United States. And, in 1963, some of its organizers were moving into Florida.

An informer for the Intelligence Division of the Miami Police had infiltrated the hierarchy of the national group. What he told his Miami contacts made them sweat a little. They envisioned busted heads rolling in the dust of Seventh Avenue, and they feared that blood would run in the gutters of Flagler Street in Miami.

The busted heads would have been Negro heads. And the blood would have been the blood of Jews.

The Miami police wanted to smash the extremists before they brought their violence

downtown where integration was proceeding quietly---and smoothly.

The Informer made his first contact with a national leader in July. They met in Atlanta at a chicken cafeteria operated by Lester Maddox---the new ax-handle governor of Georgia.

The Informer was briefed on the plans and present organization of the new third party. There were some nationally prominent names involved. One of the names belonged to one of the greatest political families in American history.

The Informer was told that one of the immediate goals of the party was to persuade South Carolina Sen. Strom Thurmond to run for president on the State's Rights ticket in 1964.

The National Leader said that he was soon going to make an inspection tour of local organizations in several states and he invited the Informer to go along.

They left in the National Leader's truck in October. They attended State's Rights meetings from Georgia to Indiana. On the way back, they stopped in Tennessee to visit with one of the group's top officers.

He was also a high Klan official. The Informer learned to know the Klansman as an underground terrorist for the national party--a man who allegedly had a liking for bombing churches and killing Negroes.

The Informer was told that the Klansman had participated in the bombing of the Birmingham church in which several Negro children were killed. He was also told the Klansman had tried to kill Dr. Martin Luther King and that, now, he had his gunsights trained on the President of the United States.

The Informer returned to Miami and told his police contacts that everywhere he had been he had heard talk about the plans to kill John F. Kennedy. He was told to get the National Leader down to Miami---quickly.

Kennedy was due in Miami on Nov. 18. The police wanted to know more about the assassination talk. And they wanted to "bug" the National Leader so that they would have the talk on tape.

The Informer told the National Leader that everything was set up for him to come to Miami to talk to the local Patriots about organizing a main Florida chapter of the State's Rights Movement.

The National Leader came to Miami in November.

On Nov. 9, he sat in the parlor of a Miami apartment and talked to the Informer about organization and violence. He also talked to the hidden microphone of a police tape recorder.

The two men talked about people high up in the movement. The Informer said that he was worried about some of these people who seemed to have a propensity for shooting their mouths off in front of people they didn't know.

He said that some of the higher-ups had a habit of talking about the bomb and demolition operations in front of relative strangers.

The Informer said: "Now, I will tell you between me and you, because we are talking, we aren't going to talk to everybody like we are talking here . . . but I don't think it is a good idea for people to discuss things like that in front of strangers . . . if you are going to take (name deleted) in, and he is going to be one of the head men, the man behind you, then you have got to talk to him a little bit and tell him, you know, 'You have got to be a little

more conscientious, especially on these bombings, and killings.”

“After all, he comes right out with it.”

The National Leader agreed that security demanded that loose talk be curbed.

The two men also talked about several of the group’s demolition squads which were led by former American soldiers.

The National Leader said that he had been contacted by an underground chief in Delaware who had his eye on the Supreme Court Building in Washington. The National Leader had worked on the construction of the building for three and a half years.

He said: “He wanted me to give him the layout there so they could go over there and do some things there, you know. But he called it off. I don’t know why. I didn’t ask him why. That was his affair. But he called it off. But I was ready to go with him. I gave him the damn information he wanted.”

The Informer said that they had to be careful transporting dynamite across state lines because that was a Federal offense. The National Leader said that the organization would be strictly secret with nobody but himself exposed. He said: “And we have to set up a little fund there to get it operating.”

In a while, the Informer said: “I think Kennedy is coming here on the 18th, or something like that, to make some kind of speech.”

The National Leader stated: “You can bet your bottom dollar he is going to have a lot to say about the Cubans, there are so many of them here.”

The Informer: “Yeah, he will have a thousand bodyguards. Don’t worry about that.”

The National Leader: "The more bodyguards he has, the easier it is to get him."

"What?"

"The more bodyguards he has, the more easier it is to get him."

"Well, how in the hell do you figure would be the best way to get him?"

"From an office building, with a high-powered rifle," the National Leader said. Then he said that it was in the works, and that Kennedy knew it.

He said that the Klan leader in Tennessee could be the one to do it. He said: "He ain't going for play, you know . . . He is going for broke."

The Informer tried to coax the National Leader into saying where, and from which office building the assassination might be done. But all the National Leader would say was that the Secret Service usually covered only buildings which appeared suspicious to them.

He said that the rifle to be used in the assassination would be taken disassembled into the building. He said: ". . . you don't have to take a gun up there. You can take it up in pieces."

The conversation again turned to the heavy work the group was doing with explosives. But explosives were never mentioned as a weapon to be used by those plotting the President's assassination.

He then said the police would be quick to pick somebody up for the killing, just to throw the public off.

The Informer and the Secret agent rode around in a car while the Informer gave a statement about the assassination plans.

More than a week later, the President was killed. It was apparently done in the exact manner described by the National Leader of the Right Wing

movement then strongly emerging in American politics.

After the assassination, Miami Police again brought the tape to the attention of the Secret Service. The Informer said that the National Leader was picked up by the FBI on Nov. 27, 1963. His name does not appear in the report published by the Warren Commission.

Recently, talking about the National Leader, the Informer said: "He was glad that Kennedy had been killed.

"But he was scared too. He didn't plan to be in on it. But he knew the people who did. It was a general idea--a subject of general discussion in all the groups. There were maybe five, or ten groups, which could have been in on it.

"But he thought it was probably pulled off by the Klan group in Dallas headed by a man named (deleted). When it happened, he figured they were the ones that did it. He was a little scared because he had been around these groups when they had been discussing the plan."

The Informer said: "The Secret Service and the FBI had this information. They knew that the threat was there. They knew how it was to be done. And they didn't protect the President from it. They were out drinking and running around the night before and Mr. Kennedy got killed."

The Secret Service agent who had met that night with the Informer was asked recently about the tape. He said: "I can't comment. And you can't quote me on my no comment." He was serious.

An FBI agent, named as a contact by the Informer, said, "We had nothing to do with the tape." He was asked if he knew about the existence of the tape. He said: "I wouldn't be able to answer your question."

Neither the Informer, nor the Miami Police intelligence officer who supervised him, know what has happened to the National Leader. The intelligence officer said his investigation leads him to believe that the assassination idea germinated within a group working in Louisiana.

And Texas editor, Penn Jones, who has been chasing assassination clues for over three years, said: "I think that the planners of the assassination had operating units in Miami, Dallas, and New Orleans. Also there is a little country place in the backwoods of Louisiana which is involved."

Less than three weeks after the assassination, the National Leader took a political trip. He just left Miami and he was headed for New Orleans, the Louisiana "outback country", Houston, Dallas, and Fort Worth.

Right now he is a little hard to find.

And Penn Jones said: "He wasn't supposed to be talking like that. I will bet you four dollars that he will soon be dead . . ."

Important witnesses with invaluable evidence to give were never called, and the secrecy which prevailed at the hearings was extended, in respect to many important details, for another 75 years. . . . As long as we rely for information upon men blinded by the fear of what they might see, the precedent of the Warren Commission Report will continue to imperil the life of the law and dishonor those who wrote it little more than those who praise it.

RUSH TO JUDGMENT
MARK LANE

7. One Rifle

Editor's Note: This chapter was furnished to us by an investigator in Dallas. It deals with the evidence of shots coming from the clump of trees above the grassy knoll.

We are fully aware of the findings of the Itek Corporation denying the existence of a second gunman in the Orville Nix film. Since the findings came three and a half years after the assassination, and only then when forced by suspicions from the public, we continue to insist the gunman was there and was one of the killers.

A rule of law stated by Justice Benjamin Cardozo years ago is applicable: "All evidence is to be weighed according to the proof which it was in the power of one side to have produced and in the power of the other side to have contradicted." *Cooper v. Dasher*, 290, U.S. 106, 109. The technology used by Itek was in existence three years ago. That and much more pertinent technology was available also.

There are too many living uncalled witnesses who saw the two men behind the wooden fence. All the denials of Itek and others will be of no avail until the judicial processes in America have been exhausted.

THE JEEP OR THE SHOTS FROM THE GRASSY KNOLL

Bit by tiny bit the pieces of the mosaic of the Kennedy assassination are falling into place and the pattern is taking shape. In the December, 1966,

issue of Esquire and also in the January, 1967, issue of the Saturday Evening Post, a frame of the Nix film on the assassination is reproduced.

Six Nix frames, which give the view from the opposite direction to that of the Zapruder film, are shown in Vol. XVIII, pages 81, 82, and 83 of the proceedings of the Warren Commission. The Esquire article speaks of an object in the picture as a "vehicle" and what appears to be a man "on the roof" of the vehicle aiming a rifle at the President's car. Someone spoke of it as looking like a "white-faced cow." But it would be a tremendous cow with a face as big as the front end of a car.

We believe close study will show it to be a Jeep. Headlights high enough to show above a 33 inch wall, and relatively close together, are characteristic of the Jeep, as is also the baseboard showing back of and above the hood. And we believe it is not a man "on the roof" of the vehicle but a man sitting in the Jeep. This particular Jeep appears to have a somewhat jutting-out hood, and no top, and the windshield is undistinguishable.

One does not readily recognize this object as a Jeep on first examination. The photo, as many photos do, shows an unnatural telescoping effect --- the baseboard appears to be too close to the front of the hood. However on closer examination it can be seen that the baseboard is further back than it at first appears, and the longer one looks --- comparing it with the picture of a Jeep --- the more it assumes its proper perspective.

This Jeep might have been moved in and out quickly. The location is exactly where it would be expected to be for the shot --- or one of them --- that hit President Kennedy in the head. The location of the Jeep is at the south end of the arcade, under

the trees, just in front of the picket fence behind the low concrete wall, on the grassy knoll. Almost indisputable evidence has been produced to show this approximate spot as the source --- or one of them --- of the fatal head shot --- as well as an earlier shot too. The credit for this work largely goes to Attorney Vincent Salandria of Philadelphia.

Enlarged frames of the Zapruder film superimposed upon one after the other shows every movement for each eighteenth of a second. Such work shows positively that President Kennedy's head and body slammed violently back and to the left at the instant of the head shot, which would have been consistent with a shot from the right front location.

There are not too many Jeeps around. Jack Ruby was said to have had, at one time, some war surplus Jeeps to sell to Castro but the deal fell through, and there was some evidence of his having something to do with arms for anti-Castro Cubans.

Possibly the Minutemen have Jeeps as well as gun silencers, along with their other war equipment. The creekbed and railroad embankments just north and west of the assassination site, and running parallel to Stemmons Expressway, which was to have been the President's route to the Trade Mart where he was to speak, would have been suitable only for Jeeps. A Jeep would have made possible more opportunities for another ambush, if needed.

On page 18 of the book "Four Days," and also on the sixth page of a paperback book called "The Complete Kennedy Saga," is shown another one of what is presumably the Nix series of motion picture frames. It shows approximately the same scene as the above mentioned frames --- with one

significant addition. To the viewer's left of the picture, near the corner of the picket fence, and above and behind it, can be seen with the naked eye, but better with a magnifying glass, what appears to be a white helmet and dark glasses or goggles, similar to those of the motorcycle officer in the foreground.

Post Office employee J. C. Price gave a statement to Sheriff Decker that day relating to the activities in this area at the time of the shooting.

This day at about 1235 PM I was on the roof of the Terminal Annex Bldg on the NE corner when the presidential motorcade came down Main to Houston North on Houston and then West on Elm. The cars had proceeded West on Elm and was just a short distance from the Tripple underpass, when I saw Gov. Connelly slump over. I did not see the president as his car had gotten out of my view under the underpass. There was a volley of shots, I think five and then much later, maybe as much as five minutes later another one. I saw one man run towards the passenger cars on the railroad siding after the volley of shots. This man had a white dress shirt, no tie and kahki colored trousers. His hair appeared to be long and dark and his agility running could be about 25 yrs of age. He had something in his hand. I couldn't be sure but it may have been a head piece. xxxx (Sic).

Mr. Price was another eye witness who was not called to testify.

There is also a strange omission in this picture --- for some reason the Jeep is missing from the spot where it had been shown to be. Why the Jeep and the man would be shown alternately in different pictures of the same scene we do not know.

The police motorcade schedule shows no police

stationed at or near this spot (XX, page 482,495). Assistant Chief Charles Batchelor, who had overall charge of the motorcade, said, "No, sir; I don't think anyone was stationed below Houston Street." (That is, between the Elm and Houston intersections and the triple underpass.) (XX, page 23).

And yet here is, apparently, a police officer whom the white helmet and goggles, or glasses, would identify as a 2-wheeler, or solo, motorcycle officer standing where no officer was scheduled to be and where no spectators, according to police testimony, were supposed to be allowed. This officer, if such he was, was perhaps no more than a dozen or fifteen feet from the Jeep and the man who appeared to be firing from it. He must have seen the man and the Jeep.

Sheriff's department officer W. W. Mabra (201 Athens St., Dallas, CA 5-2682) who said he came to this area immediately after the shooting testified that a "City Officer" whom he encountered there said, "I was stationed in the rail yards and had this entire area in view, nobody came this way." (XIX, page 541). This despite the fact that no officer was supposed to be stationed there.

Of course whether anyone came that way was not necessarily the question at issue. It will be recalled that two policemen reported that they met a man in this area who claimed to be a Secret Service man and showed what was purported to be credentials to that effect. Documents in the National Archives show that all the Secret Service men continued with the motorcade to Parkland Hospital and none were in this area.

Some think a gunman could have crawled into the trunk of a car, pulled the lid down and later have been driven away, or that he could have

hidden his gun in the trunk or elsewhere in a car and then mingled with the crowd. Or he could have been dressed as a policeman, and armed, without arousing suspicion. Some police testified that not all cars were searched.

Three 2-wheel motorcycle officers, Sgt. S. Q. Bellah (2219 Wilbur St., Dallas), J. B. Garrick, (1011 East Hobson St., Dallas) and G. C. McBride (9019 Anaconda Drive, Pleasant Grove) were riding as advance escort three or four blocks ahead of the motorcade. Two of them, Garrick and McBride, were scheduled to wait somewhere in the vicinity of the triple underpass for the motorcade to get ahead of them onto Stemmons in order that they could fall in behind and prevent traffic from the rear from overtaking the motorcade. Officer Thomas A. Hutson testified he thought Garrick was at the entrance of the School Book Depository, nearby, shortly after the shooting.

Many people have believed from the start that shots came from the front and struck the President in the front of the throat, and there is much evidence that bullets were fired from the front and right, from about the location of the picket fence on the grassy knoll. The majority of witnesses thought shots sounded from this area.

If the shot which hit the President in the head was fired by what appears to be a gunman on the Jeep it is logical to assume the same man also fired another shot, though not necessarily so. Much evidence has been adduced by many critics showing that President Kennedy and Governor Connally could not have been hit by the same bullet from the sixth floor window of the depository. The Zapruder films and testimony from Governor and Mrs. Connally and the Governor's doctors show that.

Experts demonstrated that Oswald's bolt action rifle could not have been worked fast enough to have fired two shots close enough together --- a little more than a second --- to have wounded both men.

Nor was there enough angle for a bullet to have hit both men, the way they were hit, from the sixth floor window, or even to have passed through Kennedy from back to front of throat, as can be seen by a comparison of the photo of the bullet holes in the coat and shirt (Esquire, page 205, or Epstein's "Inquest," pages 56, 57, --- no holes are distinguishable in the Warren Commission photos.) with Exhibit 903, XVIII, page 96. You will notice the line drawn at the angle necessary to have come from the sixth floor into President Kennedy's back, out through the throat and into Connally's back and out through the chest and so forth, would never fit, by any stretch of the imagination, the holes in the garments. Also remember the testimony of Secret Service Agent Clinton J. Hill, who actually saw the body, claiming the hole was about six inches below the neckline.

The Dallas doctors who examined the throat wound were, it seems, unanimous in believing the throat wound was from the front, but agreed it could have been an exit wound if certain hypothetical conditions presented by the investigator were true. The doctors did not say whether they accepted the hypothetical conditions as true.

In line with the theory that the first or second bullet came from the right front is a startling seeming coincidence, one of the many with which this case abounds. At the precise instant the President emerged from under the tree into the view of the rifleman in the sixth floor window of the depository he also comes from behind the Stem-

mons freeway sign, which was soon removed, into the view of a possible gunman near the corner of the picket fence on the knoll or of the possible gunman in the Jeep. See Willis Exhibit No. 1 (slide 5), XXI, page 770, or the same picture, Hudson Exhibit No. 1, XX, page 183. This picture is reproduced in the November 25, 1966, issue of Life, page 53.

This photo was taken by Mr. Phillip Willis and is thought to have been snapped at the exact instant the President was hit by the first shot heard by Willis. In fact, Mr. Willis says the report of the shot caused him to involuntarily snap the shutter --- and well it might, because the bullet probably hit the pavement very close to where he was standing.

The time of this picture coincides with Zapruder's frame 210, at which time the President's car was hidden from Zapruder's camera by the Stemmons Expressway sign --- since removed.

In addition to the majority who thought the sound of some of the shots came from the front, two or more witnesses on the overpass to the west and two near the sign to the east testified to seeing a puff of smoke in the area of the picket fence under the trees. Royce G. Skelton, (2509 Reagan, LA 1-2745), who was on the overpass, testified to the Sheriff's Department on November 22, 1963, that he saw a bullet hit the street to the left and rear of the President's car at the time of the first shot. (XIX, page 496). Austin L. Miller, (1006 Powell Circle, Mesquite), also on the overpass stated a shot apparently hit the street past the car. (XXIV, page 217).

Mrs. Donald Baker, a depository employee who was standing in front of the depository testified that

something hit the street and sparks flew up at a spot in the middle of the far lane (the south side) of Elm St., between the first sign (north of Elm) and the tree (south of Elm). (Vol. XII page 510). There is no other tree on the south side of Elm between this one and the underpass. She also said the shot hit to the left and rear of the President's car.

One can determine the location of this spot despite the apparent efforts of Investigator Wesley Liebeler to confuse and mislead Mrs. Baker and the readers and to misrepresent the location as being on the west side of the assassination site instead of on the east side where it belonged. This first sign referred to by Mrs. Baker is the Stemmons Expressway sign that was taken away.

Draw a straight line from the location on the knoll where one assassin would be, over the exact spot about 190 feet to the east where the President was hit, on about 210 feet further east, across Houston St., to the west wall of the jail, where Jack Ruby was later incarcerated. There, at the end of the line about 7 feet above the sidewalk and about midway between the northernmost row of vertical windows and the corner of the building is a mark (the only blemish found on the entire smooth west wall of the jail) which might have been made by fragments of a bullet which had first shattered on the street.

One who spoke at the Lincoln Memorial during the march on Washington said: "When I was a Rabbi in Berlin under the Hitler regime I learned many things. The most important was -- that under such tragic circumstances bigotry and hatred are not the most urgent problem. The most urgent, the most disgraceful, the most shameful -- is silence."

8. Other Rifles

It is a well established principle of military operations that maximum firepower must be brought to bear when an all out effort is made to destroy the enemy. We feel the assassination of President Kennedy was a plot by men well grounded in these military principles. These people understood the importance of adequate firepower and in our opinion adequate meant not less than three primary rifles and at least that many backup guns between the assassination site and the Trade Mart.

Certainly the conspirators would want the subject in cross fire, and three rifles firing at the same target at the same time make chances of success just so much greater.

Persons who go out to kill a President must succeed. if any of the conspirators are to escape. David Ferrie knew the principles involved. Ferrie, who is now dead, is reported to have said that more than one rifle would have to be used, and that at least one of the riflemen would have to be sacrificed.

For these reasons, we feel that a third rifle was

in one of the two best possible buildings at the site. The Dallas County Records building, which is also the jail, is an excellent location for a third rifle. The Dal Tex Mart Building is another likely possibility for coordinated firepower.

Coordination seems to have been excellent that day. After the shots, Sheriff Bill Decker sent out a radio command . . . **get over to the area where shooting occurred and saturate the area of the park, railroad and all buildings . . .** (Vol. XIX P. 458) Decker gave this in a deposition. He was not asked about the command while testifying under oath.

The Presidential motorcade raced away from the scene. Before three minutes had passed, the lead car reached the Trade Mart and as it passed the Dallas Police radio was announcing that all shots came from the Texas School Book Depository Building, according to newsmen on the scene. This is very rapid work, especially since most of the witnesses at the scene seemed to think the shots came from the direction of the overpass.

Secret Service Agent Glen A. Bennett was one of many agents who were witness to the assassination but were not required to testify before the Warren Commission. All the agents were trained to protect the President, and they should have been excellent observers. Their every recollection should have been recorded from the witness stand.

In a deposition, Agent Bennett said . . . **and saw the shot hit the President about four inches down from the right shoulder . . .** There were others who heard the shots and saw the reactions of the President.

Acting Agent In Charge Roy Kellerman did testify that . . . **I heard a voice from the back seat and I firmly believe it was the President's "My God,**

I am hit." And I turned around and he has got his hands up here like this . . .

Kellerman had to tell Arlen Specter, Commission Attorney, why he thought it was the President who was hit first.

SPECTER. With relationship to that first noise that you have described, when did you hear the voice?

KELLERMAN. His voice?

SPECTER. We will start with his voice.

KELLERMAN. OK. From the noise of which I was in the process of turning to determine where it was or what it was, it carried on right then. Why I am so positive, gentlemen, that it was his voice --- there is only one man in that back seat that was from Boston, and the accents carried very clearly.

SPECTER. Well, had you become familiar with the President's voice prior to that day?

Some testimony omitted.

KELLERMAN. I had been with him for 3 years.

SPECTER. And had you talked with him on a very frequent basis during the course of that association?

KELLERMAN. He was a very free man to talk to; yes. He knew most all the men, most everybody who worked in the White House as well as everywhere, and he would call you.

SPECTER. And from your experience would you say that you could recognize the voice.

KELLERMAN. Very much, sir; I would.

We feel the sequence of shots was first in the back, second in the throat, and then the head shots.

It is the contention of this writer that Mr. Kellerman may not have heard the sound of the shot which hit President Kennedy in the back. The noise Kellerman heard may very well have been

the pop of the rifle bullet whizzing by Kellerman on its way to President Kennedy's throat. When Kellerman completed his turn, the President was reaching for his throat. Surely after that wound, the President could make no sound as his vocal cords were shot out.

We feel the President was hit first in the back by a rifle fired from either the Dallas County Records Building or from the Dal Tex Mart Building. Agent Glen Bennett saw the bullet hit the President. Agent Kellerman heard the President say he had been hit.

Secret Service Agents Clint Hill, Sam Kinney, Emory Roberts, Paul Landis, and George W. Hickey all described by depositions the various ways they thought the President reacted after the first shot.

Landis said: . . . **I glanced towards the President and he still appeared to be fairly upright in his seat, leaning slightly towards Mrs. Kennedy with his head tilted slightly back . . .**

Clint Hill saw the President: . . . **hunch forward and then slump to his left . . .**

Emory Roberts saw: . . . **the President lean towards Mrs. Kennedy . . .**

The third shot, we believe, came from the School Book Depository Building and may have hit Connally in the back. The fifth shot hit President Kennedy in the head from the rear and at the same instant he was hit in the head from the right front. A sixth shot, probably from the Depository Building hit the curb near the underpass and did the scratch wound to James Tague's face.

All of the bullets, we feel, were of the hollow point type which split into small pieces upon contact. The shattering of the bullets may explain

why it was so difficult to find the course of the bullets in the President's body. All the fragments were so small they were useless to the FBI for ballistics purposes, according to the ballistics expert testimony.

This sequence of shots is generally accepted by such critics as Harold Weisberg, Mark Lane, Raymond Marcus, Vincent Salandria, and Sylvia Meagher.

The Warren Commission's position is that only three shots were fired. The first, the Commission claims, hit President Kennedy in the back and went on through Governor Connally: The second shot missed and injured Tague, while a third shot hit President Kennedy in the head.

An eye witness, Garland C. Slack, gave significant depositions concerning possible location of a third rifle. Slack, a big game hunter, heard all three shots, but was not questioned concerning the sound when he testified.

Slack's first deposition was given to Notary Public Rosemary Allen in Sheriff Decker's office on November 22, 1963. Vol. XIX Page 495 records Slack's reflections:

Today, I was standing on Houston Street, just below the window to Sheriff Bill Decker's office waiting for the parade. I was standing there when the President's car passed and just after they rounded the corner from Houston on to Elm Street, I heard a report and I knew at once that it was a high-powered rifle shot. I am a big game hunter and am familiar with the sound of hi powered rifles and I knew when I heard the retort that the shot had hit something. Within a few seconds I heard another retort and knew it also had hit something and all I

could see was the highly colored hat Mrs. Kennedy had on. I couldn't see anything else. I was so sick that I went back to my office but after thinking it over, I came back as a citizen to offer my statement if it could help in any way. During the time I was standing there I did look up into the building where the Texas Book Depository is and saw some people, maybe 12 or 14, hanging out of windows, but I didn't see anyone with a gun.

When the sound of this shot came, it sounded to me like this shot came from away back or from within a building. I have heard this same sort of sound when a shot has come from within a cave, as I have been on many big game hunts.

The second statement given by Mr. Slack was to the FBI on December 2, 1963, and is found in Vol. XXVI, Page 364:

. . . on the morning of November 22, 1963, he had been downtown in the Dallas County Records Building, and shortly before the Presidential parade passed the corner of Houston and Elm he got a vantage point at the automobile entrance to the Dallas County Sheriff's office which is located on Houston Street near the Elm Street intersection. He said as the parade passed the crowds pushed him and he was unable to see the car bearing the President as it proceeded west in front of the book store building. However he said he had been a hunter and had been closely associated with fire-arms for many years and he heard two shots in rapid succession and realized from the sound that they must have been fired from the interior of a building. He said he did not realize which building because actually the sound as he first heard it seemed to come from the direction of the overpass but its particular characteristics made him feel it had to come from a building instead of from an

open area. He said when he heard the third shot he believed it came from the Texas School Book Depository Building . . .

We feel the depositions of Mr. Slack are very important. When Slack testified, however, attorney Wesley Liebler did not ask a single question about what he saw and heard during the time when the President was shot. Liebler asked questions only concerning the times Slack thought he saw Oswald at the target range in Dallas.

In view of Slack's hunting experience, we feel his testimony under proper cross examination might have been expanded into something very significant. From his voluntary statements, Slack seemed to be hearing all three rifles being fired that day. He knew the third shot came from the Depository Building. One shot came from within a building, and one shot seemed to come from the railroad overpass area.

This writer has inspected the windows along the west edge of the Records Building which as of this writing is still the Dallas County Jail. We have inspected the high louvered window which is in the stairway of the jail up about the ninth floor. We have not inspected the windows which face north making up the south edge of the drive-in area of the old Jail and Records Building. We inspected this area because Slack was standing by this drive-in and he described one of the shots as sounding like a rifle fired from a cave. Slack was standing by a cave! The drive-in is a U shaped area about sixty feet deep and nine stories tall. A rifle fired from that area might sound like it was coming from a cave.

The rifle may very well have been placed in the Dal Tex Mart Building as the next best location.

Most of the Secret Service men said they thought the first shot came from their right rear. This might explain why the door of the Secret Service car protecting the Vice President was open before any of the other agents had any reaction. The shots from the Tex Mart Building would have traveled over that car first on its way to the President's back.

There is however a live witness to the assassination in Dallas who had an excellent view of the President at the time the first shot was fired. This witness, who has never been questioned by anyone except this writer, is positive that after the first shot, President Kennedy turned and looked back directly at the Dallas County Records Building, or Jail. This means that he turned to his left.

Secret Service Agent Paul Landis in his deposition had this to say: . . . **I saw him moving in a manner which I thought was to look in the direction of the sound . . .** Landis did not say which way the President was looking, but he had said the President leaned slightly towards Mrs. Kennedy. It is rather difficult to lean to the left and at the same time look over the right shoulder.

If the President did look to his left -- in the direction of the sound -- then it would be imperative to keep the Secret Service Agents from testifying under oath. Some of them might have insisted on telling the truth.

The possibility of a rifle from either of these buildings makes the cleaning of Governor Connally's coat that much more suspect. Proper spectographic analysis might have permitted experts to determine whether or not the bullet came from the Book Depository or from the Dal Tex Mart or from the Jail.

This is simply another of the probabilities we

now have to live with due to the inexcusable actions of the Warren Commission.

Evidence of a backup rifle was first found by Shirley Martin in a photograph published on page 25 in the Saturday Evening Post of December 14, 1963. The photo shows the President's car rushing past Corham Motors on Stemmons Expressway on route to the hospital. The photograph shows what appears to be a man with a rifle on top of the building. The picture led many of us to assume that the rifleman had already been notified that the job had been accomplished, and he was not needed. Police logs indicate another rifleman was on Cobb Stadium which would have permitted cross fire here.

The remarks of Luis Castillo from the Philippine Islands tends to back this contention. Castillo insists that he was put into a trance and brought to Dallas and given a rifle with instructions to shoot a man in an open car. Castillo said there were many other such rifles posted along the Presidential route.

This possibility makes the red roses given to Mrs. Kennedy that much more sinister. According to the book "The Death Of A President," by William Manchester, the red roses were given to Mrs. Kennedy since yellow roses were in short supply after the Presidential parades in San Antonio and Houston. We feel sure the owners of literally many thousands of acres of roses in the Tyler, Texas, area were impressed with the excuse.

Tyler, one of the oil capitols of the world, is also the rose capitol of the United States.

Simple instructions would be needed for the backup riflemen. Nothing could have been simpler than: "Fire at the red roses."

We know this sounds very wild, but it also is

wild to think that the State of Texas had no more yellow roses because of a Presidential parade in Houston and San Antonio.

The bullet designated by the Warren Commission as Commission Exhibit 399 has already gained a notoriety which assures it a place in history. This is so because the Commission itself attributed to this small missile, measuring little more than one inch and weighing less than one-half ounce, a performance upon which it rested its entire case against Lee Harvey Oswald as the lone assassin of President John F. Kennedy.

**THE BASTARD BULLET
BY RAY MARCUS**

9. Exhibit 399

Raymond Marcus, in his book, "The Bastard Bullet" makes a scholarly case for the planting of Exhibit 399. Exhibit 399 is the famous bullet found on the floor in Parkland Hospital after it had been knocked off a stretcher. The stretcher is thought to have been that of Governor Connally, but there were two stretchers in the hallway, and no one was quite sure which had been used by the Governor.

It was imperative that the bullet be found for that is the only link to the Oswald rifle. The other bullets shattered into tiny fragments.

In another chapter of this volume, we concluded that the Presidential Commission went to extreme lengths to prove that Jack Ruby did not visit Parkland Hospital on the afternoon of November 22, 1963---while the body of President Kennedy still lay in Trauma Room 1. Our conclusion was that the Warren Commission, by going to such extremes, proved only that Jack Ruby could have had nothing to do with the placing of the bullet.

None of us know when the bullet was put on "a stretcher in the hallway" of Parkland, but there was at least one strange incident which did happen which might have provided the opportunity for the bullet **PLANTING** to have been done.

An unidentified man who claimed to be an FBI agent tried to go past the two secret service agents guarding Trauma Room 1. The two SS agents had to knock and wrestle the unidentified man to the floor to prevent him from entering the Trauma Room before showing his identification.

Certainly the fight would have attracted all eyes for a short time. The bullet might have been PLANTED then by someone. No one knows, but there were not too many unidentified persons in Parkland that afternoon. It appears to us one friend of John Kennedy might have tried to do a real investigation on this point.

This writer was standing outside the hospital during all this time, and was not permitted to enter the area. I was an invited newsman to the luncheon and did not have a "working badge" that day.

The almost whole bullet found on the floor was described as being in pristine condition. The Warren Commission could only duplicate the bullet found on the floor by firing a like bullet from a similar rifle into a tube of cotton.

The Commission used the carcass of a goat to duplicate the body of Governor Connally, and we feel sure the Governor was complimented by the Commission choice. But the bullet came through the goat's carcass in a battered condition as shown in Warren Commission Exhibit No. 856.

A lead bullet cannot go through the bodies of two men, shatter the fifth rib of the second man, shatter the second man's wrist and then imbed itself in the left thigh, where some of the metal remains to this day, and come out in pristine or nearly whole condition.

In the written report of Special Agent Andrew E. Berger, the incident which might have proved the necessary diversion is reported. Berger had

been shifted from the Trade Mart to Parkland Hospital upon notice of the assassination. Berger's report stated in part:

. . . Approximately 5 minutes subsequent to the visit of agent Drain a unidentified CIA agent, after showing his credentials said that he would be available.

At approximately 1:30 p.m., the Chief Supervising nurse, a Mrs. Nelson started to enter the emergency room with an unidentified male (WM, 45 yrs, 6'2", 185-190 lbs, grey hair). As the reporting agent and SA Johnsen started to ask his identity he shouted that he was FBI. Just as we began to ask for his credentials he abruptly attempted to enter the emergency room and had to be forcibly restrained by us. ASAIC Kellerman then appeared and asked this individual to go to the end of the hall.

Congressman Olin E. Teague, Texas, witnessed this incident and verbally stated to this agent that if there are any inquiries in the future he would be more than glad to give a statement in the Service's behalf. Nurse Nelson was also interviewed by this agent in the presence of SA Johnsen and Congressman Teague and stated that the unidentified FBI agent had not shown us any credentials nor any to her . . .

Aren't FBI agents trained to show their credentials? Who was this strange man causing a fight near the body of a dying President? Why was he left unidentified?

Who planted bullet labeled Exhibit No. 399?

This then is simply another of the many unanswered questions which should not have been left unanswered. All the people in that ground

floor area of Parkland Hospital could have been identified and thoroughly questioned. The answers might never have been found, but then they might have been. If the investigative services had done their chores, or if only one Kennedy friend had been doing some of the questioning---things might have been different.

His voice grew faint. I held my breath. Starting afresh, he continued haltingly, "I remember the day of your mother's funeral. I went to the post office for the mail. I had on my best dark suit. When I came out of the post office, there were three young white hoodlums standing on the steps. One of them said, 'Look at that dressed up ape! You live here, boy?' When I didn't answer, two of them blocked my path and the other one said, 'I know what's wrong, he needs something red on!' He picked up a brush from a paint bucket. It was left there by painters who'd been painting the brick foundation around the buildings. He painted a red streak down the back of my coat. Then they walked away, laughing. I stood there with murder in my heart. I could've crushed the life out of him with my bare hands. But I knew if I touched one hair on his head I could be lynched.

"On my way home I met one of the deputy sheriffs. I showed him my coat and told him what had happened. He laughed and said, 'Don't get so upset about a little thing like that. They were just having a little fun. Turpentine will take the paint out of your coat.' "

Daddy stopped talking and closed his eyes. I just sat there, constantly patting his hard knuckles, hoping he would speak again. He did. This time his voice, still distinct, was softer than before but more labored.

"Sometimes," he said, "you know later when you should have died. I ought to have died the day they put the paint on my coat. I should have taken those guys and wrung their necks like chickens. But I wanted to live—for what, I sometimes wonder."

THE LONG SHADOW OF LITTLE ROCK
BY DAISY BATES

10. Governor Connally's Coat

"I saw how frail all human glory is when I looked at Mrs. Kennedy sitting alone in the hallway of Parkland Hospital just outside Trauma Room 1. She looked so pitiful, like a cornered little rabbit." Congressman Henry B. Gonzalez described a scene in Parkland Hospital as we had breakfast at the

Saint Anthony Hotel in San Antonio on December 30, 1966.

I had asked for an appointment with Congressman Gonzalez due to recent developments concerning the clothing of Governor John B. Connally.

The Warren Report states, on page 85; **"Additional information regarding the source and nature of the injuries was obtained by expert examination of the clothes worn by the two men, particularly those worn by President Kennedy . . ."**

Except that the clothing in question was that worn by Governor Connally on that fateful day, Robert A. Frazier could deduce very little from the clothing---for a very good reason. The clothing had been destroyed as evidence by cleaning and pressing of the garments. Frazier, Special Agent for the FBI assigned to the testing laboratory, is being questioned by Arlen Specter.

SPECTER. I now hand you what purports to be the Governor's coat, and may the record show that has been heretofore marked as Commission Exhibit No. 683?

(At this point the Chairman left the hearing room.)

DULLES. (presiding) The record may so show.

SPECTER. Have you had an opportunity heretofore to examine that coat?

FRAZIER. Yes I have.

SPECTER. What did your examination reveal with respect to the back side of the coat?

FRAZIER. There was found on the coat by me when I first examined it, near the right sleeve $1\frac{1}{8}$ inches from the seam where the sleeve attaches to the coat, and $7\frac{1}{4}$ inches to the right of the midline

when you view the back of the coat, a hole which is elongated in a horizontal direction to the length of approximately five-eighths of an inch, and which had an approximate one-quarter inch height.

SPECTER. Were you able to determine from your examination of the Governor's clothing whether or not they had been cleaned and pressed prior to the time you saw them?

FRAZIER. Yes; they had.

SPECTER. Is that different from or the same as the condition of the President's clothing which you have just described this morning?

FRAZIER. It is different in that the President's clothing had not been cleaned. It had only been dried. The blood was dried. However, the Governor's garments had been cleaned and pressed.

SPECTER. Had the President's clothing been pressed then?

FRAZIER. No, sir.

Some testimony omitted her. Questioning continues on the Governor's clothing.

FRAZIER. On the hole on the back of the coat although it had the general appearance and could have been a bullet hole, possibly because of the cleaning and pressing of the garment. I cannot state that it actually is a bullet hole nor the direction of the path of the bullet, if it were a bullet hole.

SPECTER. Is the nature of the opening consistent with being a bullet hole?

FRAZIER. Yes, sir; it is.

SPECTER. And is it consistent with a bullet hole caused by a missile traveling from the back to the front of the wearer of the garment?

FRAZIER. I could not determine that.

SPECTER. You couldn't determine that it was, but could it have been?

FRAZIER. It could have been, either way.

Some testimony omitted.

SPECTER. Referring now to the front side of the Governor's shirt, what, if anything, did you observe with respect to a tear or a hole thereon, as to the body of the shirt?

Frazier here described the holes in the shirt.

SPECTER. Had the garment been cleaned and pressed, Mr. Frazier, prior to the time you examined it?

FRAZIER. Yes, sir.

SPECTER. Were there sufficient characteristics then remaining on the hole on the front side to enable you to formulate an opinion as to the cause of the hole?

FRAZIER. No, sir.

The Commission did not ask a single question of Governor or Mrs. Connally as to how or why the Governor's clothing got in the cleaned and pressed condition. This is destruction of very valuable evidence.

An aide to Vice President Johnson, Cliff Carter, seems to have signed for the Governor's clothing at Parkland according to the Warren Report, but Carter was not called as a witness. Carter's deposition makes no reference concerning the clothing.

In Vol. VI of the testimony, Parkland Hospital nurse, Miss Ruth Standridge testified:

SPECTER. You went back and got his clothes.

MISS STANDRIDGE. Yes.

SPECTER. What did you do with those clothes?

MISS STANDRIDGE. I asked the administrator who should I give them to, and they told me to give them to Governor Connally's party and they

were in the minor medicine section and I went out there and there were two gentlemen out there and I asked them who I wanted to see --- I wanted to see somebody in Governor Connally's party, and they opened the door and they asked for somebody, and he said he was --- he identified himself as Cliff Carter.

SPECTER. Did you give him the clothing?

MISS STANDRIDGE. Yes.

SPECTER. Do you know what he did with it?

MISS STANDRIDGE. No.

SPECTER. Have you heard what he did with it?

MISS STANDRIDGE. I've heard that it got lost and they found it in Representative Gonzales' office in a closet.

This is where things stood with regard to the condition of Connally's clothing until the LIFE MAGAZINE issue of November 25, 1966 stating a case for "A Matter of Reasonable Doubt." Life stated in part:

The Governor and his wife made only one appearance before the Warren Commission. He was questioned less than an hour, and she for approximately five minutes. "As a matter of fact," says Mrs. Connally, "it was almost two months before any of the investigators showed any interest in examining John's clothing. When he went into surgery they gave me his tie, trousers and socks in a paper bag. We finally located John's shirt and suit coat, which we were concerned about because of the wallet and personal papers in his breast pocket, in Congressman Henry Gonzales (sic) clothes closet in Washington . . . "

Congressman Gonzalez told me he signed for the clothing from the Parkland Hospital nurse at the request of Cliff Carter, an aide to Lyndon Johnson.

Gonzalez said he tried to give the clothing to several persons in Parkland, but was advised that he should hold on to them. Gonzalez did hold the clothing and was half way back to Washington on Air Force II when he realized he was still holding the two brown paper bags. He took the bags to his office and placed them unopened in the closet. "I never did open the bags. I was surprised to learn there was a coat in either of the bags.

"I started calling people trying to get someone to come and get the bags of personal effects. Everyone advised me to hold on to them." To refresh his memory here, Congressman Gonzalez called a staff member, and related this story after the telephone conversation:

"One weekend while I was back in Texas, Cliff Carter, then one of President Johnson's White House staff called my office in Washington. Carter told the secretary that he was sending over two Secret Service Men to pick up the Governor's things." The men did not sign for the two brown paper bags.

"I did not clean and press the things in the bags. I never once opened the bags, I am not built that way," was Congressman Gonzalez parting comment.

This leaves it up to Cliff Carter or to the Secret Service. Neither of them have been asked, according to the record, if they are the parties who had the clothing cleaned and pressed.

No one asked, but Mrs. Connally volunteered in the LIFE article: ". . . After about seven weeks I took John's shirt . . . it was all smeared with his

flesh and blood, and dipped it in cold water several times to try and preserve it. Someone finally came to pick up his clothes. I think the Commission said his shirt was useless as evidence because it has been 'laundered.' But I never laundered it, I just soaked it in cold water."

Who destroyed this valuable evidence? Connally's coat might have given the location of the rifle from which the shots came, had anyone really cared to find out.

The trouble with our time is that the future is not what it used to be.

PAUL VALREY

11. False Evidence By The FBI

There are documents now on record in the National Archives which definitely prove J. Edgar Hoover personally submitted false evidence to the Warren Commission in attempting to refute the evidence of two key witnesses. Mrs. Sylvia Odio and her sister had sworn to President Johnson's Commission on the assassination that Lee Oswald, accompanied by two Latins, had come to her home in Dallas on the 26th or 27th of September, 1963, seeking her aid in organizational work to overthrow Castro. Lee Oswald had been introduced to her as Leon Oswald. Because of their conversation, she stated she knew these three men were involved in the assassination of President Kennedy. (1 footnote at end of this chapter).

Sylvia Odio attended the original organization meeting of anti-Castro JURE in Puerto Rico in 1961 and had been active in anti-Castro work. Her father was one of the organizers of JURE, having served with Castro in the mountains but opposed him when he discovered Castro was a Communist.

On September 21, 1964, J. Edgar Hoover wrote and had hand carried the letter to the President's Commission which read as follows:

Reference is made to your letter dated August 28, 1964, dealing with the claim of Sylvia Odio that Lee Harvey Oswald and two other individuals visited at her apartment in Dallas, Texas, on September 26 or 27, 1963. Sylvia Odio in testifying before the Commission stated that the man believed by her to be Lee Harvey Oswald was introduced to her as 'Leon Oswald'. . . .

. . . On September 16, 1964, we located one Loran Eugene Hall at Johnsondale, California. Hall has been identified as a participant in numerous anti-Castro activities. He advised that in September, 1963, he was at Dallas, Texas, soliciting aid in connection with an anti-Castro cause. He recalled meeting a Cuban woman, Mrs. Odio, who lived in a garden-type apartment at 1080 Magellan Circle, Dallas, Texas. He said that at the time of his visit he was accompanied by Lawrence Howard, a Mexican-American from East Los Angeles and William Seymour from Arizona. He denied that Lee Harvey Oswald was with him during his visit to Mrs. Odio's apartment in September, 1963.

Hall stated that William Seymour is similar in appearance to Lee Harvey Oswald and that Seymour speaks only a few words of Spanish. In connection with the revelations of Hall, you will note that the name Loran Hall bears some phonetic resemblance to the name Leon Oswald . . . (2. at end of this chapter).

Based on this letter, the President's Commission innocently reported to posterity:

. . . On September 16, 1964, the FBI located Loran Eugene Hall in Johnsondale,

Calif. Hall has been identified as a participant in numerous anti-Castro activities. He told the FBI that in September of 1963 he was in Dallas, soliciting aid in connection with anti-Castro activities. He said he had visited Mrs. Odio. He was accompanied by Lawrence Howard, a Mexican-American from East Los Angeles and one William Seymour from Arizona. He stated that Seymour is similar in appearance to Lee Harvey Oswald; he speaks only a few words of Spanish, as Mrs. Odio had testified one of the men who visited her did" (3)

Bear in mind that the letter from J. Edgar Hoover was dated and carried to the Commission on the 21st day of September, 1964. The Commission report on the assassination was completed and released on the 27th of September, 1964, some six days later.

Yet, on September 20, 1964, the day before Hoover's letter was prepared, the FBI had in its possession a later report wherein Loran Eugene Hall stated unequivocally that he had had no contact with Mrs. Sylvia Odio. (4) In addition, William Seymour, one of the men mentioned in the Hoover letter of the 21st as having been with Hall in Dallas, stated to the FBI that Sylvia Odio was unknown to him. This statement was made to the FBI on September 18, 1964. (5)

Also, on September 21st, the FBI had in its possession a statement, dated the day before, from Lawrence John Howard, the third member of the Hall group, stating that he had had no contact with a Cuban woman named Odio at an apartment in Dallas when he accompanied Hall and Seymour to Dallas in September, 1963. (6)

One must ask the questions: Why did Hoover

omit these statements from his letter of the 21st and what motives guided Hoover in choosing to disregard these statements in preparing his report to the Commission?

Quietly reposing in the National Archives is an FBI agent's report which says:

". . . During a second interview on September 20, 1964, (Loran Eugene) HALL stated that during his visit in Dallas in September, 1963, he was accompanied by LAWRENCE HOWARD and a Cuban whom he knew as 'WAHITO', and was not accompanied at that time by WILLIAM SEYMOUR. He also said he recalled no contact with ODIO.

Upon interview at Los Angeles, California on September 20, 1964, **LAWRENCE JOHN HOWARD** advised that he accompanied **HALL** to Dallas, Texas in September, 1963, with a Cuban refugee named **CELLIOS ALBAS** who was also known by the name **'QUARITO'**. **HOWARD** recalled no contact with a Cuban woman named **ODIO** at an apartment on Magellan Circle in Dallas.

WILLIAM SEYMOUR of Phoenix, Arizona, during interview on September 18, 1964, stated he and **LAWRENCE HALL** were in Dallas, Texas in October, 1963, rather than September, 1963, and **SYLVIA ODIO** was unknown to him.

Review of record of Beach Welding and Supplies Company, Miami Beach, Florida, on September 22, 1964, confirmed **WILLIAM SEYMOUR'S** employment with that company throughout the period September 5 to October 10, 1963.

On September 24, 1964, **CELIO SERGIO CASTRO ALBA**, employed at the South Florida

Sugar Company, Belle Glade, Florida, stated he had traveled with LORAN HALL and LAWRENCE HOWARD from California to Dallas, Texas, to Miami, Florida in September, 1963, but he had not met any person at Dallas named ODIO, nor had he heard the name ODIO mentioned by HALL or HOWARD in Dallas . . ."

(7)

Since all FBI agents working on the assassination were under strict orders to furnish all evidence gathered immediately to J. Edgar Hoover, it is reasonable to assume that on the 21st of September, 1964, Hoover knew the contents of his letter of the 21st were false.

The letter of the 21st was purposely furnished to the Commission to refute and destroy the evidence of Mrs. Odio and her sister. The evidence of the two witnesses, unless destroyed, would raise a serious question of conspiracy and possibly two conspirators of the right wing element working with Oswald. It would also completely demolish the hour by hour timetable of Oswald's lone movements during the latter part of September and early October from New Orleans to Mexico. The FBI had furnished this timetable to the investigation body and it also was accepted and made a part of the report.

After Hoover's letter of the 21st containing the false information was submitted to the Commission, he had six days before the Commission made its report on the 27th in which to make the correction. This he chose not to do. He chose instead to quietly slip the refuting document into the National Archives under the date of October 2, 1964, which was some five days after the Commission report had been released under full coverage from all the news

media of the United States. The October 2nd document refuting the key testimony lay quietly and unnoticed in the National Archives. (8)

The FBI agents in the field could not in any way be responsible for the false report. As a matter of fact, it was the diligent work of an FBI agent in Los Angeles which uncovered the original false testimony of Loran Eugene Hall.

The Commission felt called upon to first find that Oswald was not an undercover agent for the FBI, despite evidence to the contrary; then having faith in the organization, it took a blatantly false statement and made it a part of their report for history to observe.

Anyone with a sense of justice realizes that the mistaken report filed by the head of the FBI does not in itself prove anything except that a false statement wound up in the Commission report. However, it does make highly suspect all evidence disseminated by Hoover, and consequently, the President's Commission Report, because of the heavy reliance it placed on Hoover's investigation results.

The implications of all this assumes monstrous proportion which we find from Commission evidence that the Director deleted FBI agent Hosty's name from a list, represented to be complete, of the names found in Oswald's address book. The list of names, minus Hosty's, was furnished by Hoover to the Commission on December 23, 1963. (9) When the Commission learned of this omission about two months later, Hoover gave this lame answer: "The circumstances under which Hosty's name, et cetera, appeared in Oswald's notebook were fully known to the FBI." (10)

It matters not whether Oswald, or someone

resembling him and using his name, was in fact the person involved in any of these episodes in so far as preponderance of the legal evidence of a conspiracy is concerned. If it was not Oswald, the evidence becomes stronger and gravitates in the direction of an assassination plot with the further purpose of using Oswald as the scapegoat.

For centuries the rule of evidence developed, and presently it is recognized in all jurisdictions, that the flight of connected parties after a crime is in itself evidence of guilt.

There is cogent evidence of flight which appears plainly in the testimony taken by the Warren Commission. In Volume 22-A, Corpus Juris Secundum, page 467, the law is stated in the following words: Flight, as evidence of guilt, consists not only in the act of leaving the jurisdiction, but it also comprehends continued concealment, and in criminal law the term is defined as the evading of the course of justice by voluntarily withdrawing oneself in order to avoid detention. If Leon Oswald and the two Latins have not taken flight, where are they?

FOOTNOTES

1. Commission Hearings, Vol. XI, Pages 367-369
2. Commission Hearings, Vol. XXVI, Pages 834-835
3. Commission Report - Chapter VI
4. National Archives: Commission Document, No. 1553
5. Ibid
6. Ibid
7. Ibid
8. Ibid
9. Commission Hearings, Vol. V, Page 112
10. Ibid

The frontier is wherever a man faces a fact.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON

12. The Academy Of Forensic Science

WINDOW DRESSING by Griscom Morgan

While scattered members of the Warren Commission dodge the accusations of those they call "kooks" (i.e. the critics of the WARREN REPORT), it is impossible for them to ignore the objective work of the American Academy of Forensic Science.

The subject matter of the investigation is the intended work of forensic scientists—the disciplines of ballistics, psychiatry, physiology, spectroscopy, forgery and law — not laymen, as used by the Commission.

In February, 1966, the American Academy of Forensic Science had a panel of specialists analyze the WARREN REPORT at its annual meeting. The results of their findings were published in the July, 1966 issue of THE JOURNAL OF FORENSIC SCIENCES, released in August, 1966.

It is significant that the editor of the review of

the WARREN REPORT is Dr. Morton F. Mason, assigned to Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas, the hospital in which President Kennedy's body was first examined. Dr. Mason, in his introduction, makes it clear that the studies by these specialists in forensic science was not an effort to discredit the Warren Commission, but only an objective review of the scientific disciplines exercised by the Commission, which illustrated some haphazard work done by the Commission.

These studies are important because sound politics requires objectivity in science. If we scramble politics and science, we will be ill served by both.

Among the specialists, James W. Osterberg, the criminologist develops evidence that the public had never been convinced by The Report, which he asserts is a poor showing for a legal case. The psychiatrist, Dr. Maier Tuchler said (according to THE NEW YORK TIMES) that he was "appalled at the conclusions reached without the benefit of trained professional thinking" regarding the establishment of motivation for the crime.

The pathologist, Dr. Cyril H. Wecht, similarly concurred with THE WARREN REPORT, but found fault with the government's use of only military pathologists in performing the autopsy of President Kennedy's body at Bethesda Hospital. A military pathologist, bound by military orders, cannot offer exclusive objectivity to his task. Those acquainted with the history of military-ordered diagnosis of insanity in the army know that the medical corps is not free from controls that might interfere with professional standards.

It was the attorney, Jay Schwartz, who analyzed the Commission in most depth and most severely.

His article takes legal exception to THE REPORT and views it as an essentially political instrument for achieving confidence in the already-discredited FBI report on the assassination. According to the New York Times:

"A Kenosha, Wis. lawyer, Jay Schwartz, criticized Federal authorities for removing Kennedy's body from Parkland hospital in Dallas, thus violating protocol, and for failing to corroborate the autopsy report.

"Mr. Schwartz said the commission's report was based on evidence that would be inadmissible in a court of law."

Jay Schwartz found in the Warren Report serious and explicit misstatement of fact. "The Commission did find that: 'the findings of the doctors who conducted the autopsy were consistent with the observations of the doctors who treated the President at Parkland Hospital.' With all due respect to the Commission, that finding is patently untrue." The findings of the autopsy surgeon working under military orders that were quoted in the Report differed markedly from those of the Parkland Hospital doctors --- except for the autopsy diagram which confirmed observations at the hospital.

Schwartz is particularly clear that a crucial problem of the Warren Commission's staff that bedeviled them originally, and now confuses the public, was extremely simple. He writes, "Confusion still exists, charges and counter charges are still being hurled in arguments over the direction of the bullets in a situation where five well spent minutes of the commission's time could have permanently resolved these questions forever. It is disappointing that the five minutes were either not spent or not recorded."

Schwartz concludes by saying: "The government case is weak because it cannot establish a chain of evidence. It is weak because it spoke before it was ready. It is weak because it failed to maintain its original notes, and it is weak because it relies upon faith in the personalities and institutions involved as opposed to evidence and reason. . .

"The Commission did calm the public clamor for information. It successfully achieved its prime political purpose. Its intellectual conclusions, however, leave much to be desired."

The original FBI report to which Schwartz referred had been "leaked" to the American public but not published, though it has recently been made available for inspection. This report had failed to explain the timing of the shots and the wound in front of President Kennedy's neck in terms of the three shots that were presumed to have been fired from the Depository Building to the rear of President Kennedy. That discrepancy made necessary the major change the Warren Commission made in the FBI report of how the assassination took place.

The change was made in a peculiar way. The autopsy surgeon and the Commission staff were not permitted to see the x-rays and photographs taken of Kennedy's body, and the autopsy surgeon turned in a report that differed from the testimony of Dallas doctors. To further confuse the findings, the FBI observers who had been present at the autopsy differed from the surgeon's own diagram made at the time of the autopsy.

Arlen Specter, who was appointed by the Commission to make the reconciliation of this paradox was led by this autopsy report to believe that one bullet had not hit Kennedy's back as

earlier shown by the FBI report and Secret Service witnesses, but had passed through his neck and then through Governor Connally. Both doctors and ballistics experts had found this theory, in the words of the autopsy surgeon, "extremely unlikely," though the Report gives no hint of this, but rather asserts the contrary.

After such an objective analysis by a legal authority in forensic science one wonders "Why did the Warren Commission and its staff do as it did?" We already have Edward Epstein's study of this question, his book, *INQUEST*, which tends to confirm Jay Schwartz's conclusions. But the answer to this question is now greatly advanced in the August '66 *GREATER PHILADELPHIAN MAGAZINE*, of an interview with the key investigator for the Commission, Arlen Specter, dealing with evidence of the assassination. The author, Gaetano Fonzi, asked Specter why he had not seen the crucial x-rays and photographs of President Kennedy's body. Specter had answered, "The commission decided not to press for the x-rays and photographs . . . The decision of the Commission was not an egregious use of their discretion. The President of the United States didn't want Arlen Specter to do the investigation of the assassination of President Kennedy. The President of the United States appointed the Commission to do that job."

If the President of the United States appointed the Commission as compared with its staff to investigate the assassination, and if for that reason the staff was not given crucial information to determine the direction of the bullets, one might infer that there were in fact two investigations. One investigation appears to have been secret which used and reserved crucial information for itself only.

In the investigation by the Warren Commission staff, according to some key members quoted by Edward Epstein in his book, *INQUEST*, the Commission did virtually nothing --- except give oversight and dictate the conclusions. This tends to confirm Jay Schwartz' contention that the Warren Report was a facade to give credibility to the FBI report that had failed to gain credence among critical people.

Commission member Ford in his book *PORTRAIT OF AN ASSASSIN* tells of a highly secret meeting of the Warren Commission at which Texas and Dallas officials had testified about information that Lee Harvey Oswald had been an employee of the FBI and a CIA informant. It was a few days after this that Justice Warren gave his much quoted response to a journalist's questioning about when the full report would come out. "There would come a time. But it might not be in your lifetime . . . There may be some things that involve security." The Warren Commission was given denials of involvement with Lee Harvey Oswald by both the CIA and the FBI, but did not itself actively investigate the matter. Epstein comments on this: "The surest and safest way to dispel a rumor was NOT to investigate it but to keep secret the allegations and publish only the denial."

If a second, secret, investigation was made, it could be assumed that the busy members of the Warren Commission had some investigative body other than the Warren Commission staff carry it out. Perhaps this would explain why, as Epstein quotes a member of the staff, "The CIA was so secretive that it was virtually useless to the Commission," despite the fact that Allen Dulles, who

was fired by President Kennedy as CIA chief, was one of the most active Commission members.

Jay Schwartz asserted that a crucial problem for the Warren Commission's staff that now confuses the public could have been answered by five minutes of competent observation of the (photographic and x-ray evidence of the direction of the bullets).

This contention is now reinforced by Gaetano Fonzi of the moving pictures of the assassination now available at the National Archives. These pictures show that President Kennedy's fatal head wound must have come from a source to the right forward which would be on a wooded knoll that most witnesses had thought to be the source of the shooting rather than from the window to the rear of the President (from which Lee Oswald was presumed to have fired). Fonzi's carefully illustrated study of this film, done at the suggestion of Vincent Salandria and published in the August 1966 PHILADELPHIAN magazine, shows that during the sixth of a second following the impact of that fatal bullet, President Kennedy's forehead moved about a foot to the LEFT and REAR at the same time that a portion of his skull and brain tissue were blasted in the same direction, spattering the two motor cycle escorts there. A shot from behind COULD NOT HAVE DONE THIS. Five minutes of careful viewing of this film should have shown this fact, and that viewing the film did indeed show it to some observers is evidenced by the caption placed under the first printing of reproductions of part of the film (which had been purchased by Life magazine) in the October 2, 1964 issue of LIFE. That the implications were embarrassing is evident from having twice changed the caption during

printing. The original read in part: "Causing a snapping of his head to one side."

Fred Cook, a veteran crime reporter, has sought to explain how shooting from two separate locations could have been coordinated for the brief six second period of the shooting by his suggestion that it was planned for the time when the presidential limousine passed a certain sign. However, Harold Weisberg has shown that the first shot probably occurred earlier, and more would have been involved in coordinating shots from two locations than just the timing. It has not hitherto been pointed out that this difficult problem arising from the two-assassin theory is answered by a element of modern technology, radio communication by "walkie-talkie" as commonly used by the police. This would have enabled widely separated assassins to have coordinated their shots within the brief six seconds of the shooting with assurance that neither would be shooting alone.

The Warren Commission hearings contain testimony from two competent witnesses (XIX, p. 510 and XXIV, p. 222) indicating that unidentified persons had radio communication equipment on hand and in use at the second rifle site shortly before and, running from the scene of the shooting. This would explain why two people were seen by competent observers at the rifle positions --- one to shoot and one to gather brass and maintain communications.

Fonzi's article includes evidence from the Hearings of still another sophisticated means used by the assassins. The first police officer to arrive at the wooded knoll immediately after the shooting found there a man who cleared himself with Secret

Service credentials. Yet the Warren Report had accounted for all Secret Servicemen as being elsewhere. This discrepancy is not mentioned in the Warren Report. Such evidences suggest that the assassins were not ill-prepared amateurs.

Now criticism has come from every sector of our society. Besides the detailed work of honest critics (ignored by our government), we now have impartial scientists who find Earl Warren's job to be lacking, and too, we have the legal power of New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison showing us the Commission was worse than careless. It becomes more and more frightfully evident that their carelessness was predetermined.

When I used to read fairy tales I fancied that kind of thing never happened, and now here I am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought!

**ALICE IN WONDERLAND
LEWIS CARROLL**

13. Four Clicks And Two Clucks

There is no humor to be found in the story of the November 1963 Dallas murders. If on occasion we express cynicism in the form of humor, it is because we have shed too many tears already for John F. Kennedy. Now it is time to get to work; for as President Kennedy said: "When the going gets tough, the tough get going."

The comments and testimony which follow will pit your intelligence and common sense against the whitewash of the Warren Commission on the assassination story.

On November 22, 1963, reporter Seth Kantor of Scripps-Howard Newspapers, former reporter for the Dallas Times Herald and the Fort Worth Press, saw and talked to Jack Ruby at Parkland Hospital shortly after the President was shot. His account of this meeting is as follows:

Mr. Griffin: And did you live in Dallas at some time? Is this correct?

Mr. Kantor: For a two-year period.

Mr. Griffin: During those months, did you have occasion to meet Ruby?

Mr. Kantor: Yes.

Mr. Kantor then details for the Commission his meeting with Ruby. Finally he is led to recount the events of November 22, including his confrontation with Ruby at Parkland Hospital:

KANTOR. I spoke to Henry Gonzalez, who was holding a brown paper bag in his hand. He told me that it was the effects of Governor Connally. Mr. Gonzalez was still badly shaken.

And I talked to Senator Yarborough again. And he said that the group was going to the airport immediately.

And I knew then that the pool was formed to go out to the airport. However, I still didn't want to leave the hospital, because I know that my office was concerned with what was going to happen to Mr. Johnson.

At the same time, I saw Mr. and Mrs. Johnson closely guarded coming out of the hospital, completely surrounded by men, and put into a car, and they sped away.

I spoke to the mayor of Dallas, Earl Cabell. He was unable to furnish me with any information as to what was going to happen. I turned then and went back up to the second floor.

Now, as I told the FBI, it was either at this point or it was at a point originally when I went up behind Malcolm Kilduff that I spoke with Jack Ruby.

Some testimony omitted here.

GRIFFIN. Now, can you tell us what happened when you saw Ruby—when you encountered Ruby at Parkland Hospital, what the encounter consisted of.

KANTOR. Yes; I apparently walked right past him, because the first I was aware of Jack Ruby was that as I was walking, I was stopped momentarily by a tug on the back of my jacket. And I turned

and saw Jack Ruby standing there. He had his hand extended. I very well remember my first thought. I thought, well, there is Jack Ruby. I had been away from Dallas 18 months and 1 day at that time, but it seemed just perfectly normal to see Jack Ruby standing there, because he was a known goer to events. And I had my mind full of many things.

My next reaction was to just turn and continue on my way. But he did have his hand out. And I took his hand and shook hands with him. He called me by name. And I said hello to him, I said, "Hello, Jack," I guess. And he said, "Isn't this a terrible thing?" I said, "Yes"; but I also knew it was no time for small talk, and I was most anxious to continue on up the stairway, because I was standing right at the base of the stairway.

GRIFFIN. Were you inside the building or outside?

KANTOR. I was inside the building, just immediately inside the building.

GRIFFIN. Were the doors guarded?

KANTOR. If there was a guard on the door, I don't recall seeing one.

GRIFFIN. Now, do you recall, however, that there was a guard at the entrance to the emergency area?

KANTOR. There was at least one guard, yes—when I first got there.

GRIFFIN. I see. Go ahead.

KANTOR. A Dallas policeman. I am not sure how many Secret Service men or other guards there were. But I do remember this one man, because he let me in.

At any rate, Jack Ruby said, "Isn't this a terrible thing," or words to that effect. I agreed with him that it was.

And he said—and he had quite a look of consternation on his face. He looked emotional—which also seemed fitting enough for Jack Ruby.

But he asked me, curiously enough, he said, "Should I close my places for the next 3 nights, do you think?"

And I said, "Yes, I think that is a good idea."

And I excused myself. And he said he understood, and I went on.

And that was the sum total of it.

Yet, the Commission disposed of Mr. Kantor's sworn statement by saying: **Kantor may have been mistaken about both the time and place that he saw Ruby.** Thus the Commission brushed off Mr. Kantor as a gentleman who, if not downright senile, was at least fuzzy-brained. And as far as the Commission was concerned, the proof against Kantor was: **Ruby has firmly denied going to Parkland.** the Commission concluded.

Can there be anything remaining to rescue Mr. Kantor from the sea of calamity into which the Commission has thrown him? From our point of view there is the following statement by Mrs. Wilma Tice, Dallas housewife and mother:

MRS. TICE. Well, I called Eva. It was no more than a sympathy call. And when I called her I didn't get her on the phone. I got Eileen on the phone. And I felt sorry for them because they had been so deserted for something that their brother had done. They had been rejected by everybody, and I felt sorry for them. I mean just like I try to teach my children, right is right and wrong is wrong, and I try to abide by the same thing.

MR. GRIFFIN. You called for the purpose of cheering her up, was that it, in some way?

MRS. TICE. Yes. I called her after the verdict. That is why. And then I talked with Eileen, I think she called or I don't know, I talked again—I don't know if Eva called me, or Eileen called me, but something was mentioned about their brother being out at the hospital, and at the time I said to her it was really a shock to me to see—I mean I was in the kitchen when I heard the news, and the children said when they were transferring him, Ruby did this. And she said they were so shocked and all tore up, and I said yes, it was quite a shock to me because seeing him just 2 days later * out at the hospital wanting to give Governor Connally a kidney, that he could go down and try to save one life, and go take another life, it just didn't make sense. And she said, "Oh, he is sick, he is just sick." And said, "He has been acting just peculiar ever since this thing happened." And she told me then that another time, well, Eileen asked if she could come and talk to me, if she could come out to the house. So she and Eva came out, and two newspaper reporters came along with me. Art Sinclair and this other one, I don't know what his name was. Anyway, they were talking to me about Ruby being out to the hospital, and that is just about all I know.

GRIFFIN. Mrs. Tice, did you know that Jack himself has denied very vehemently he was out at the hospital?

MRS. TICE. Yes; I know he denied that, and I hated to say that I saw him out there, and I told Eva. And Eva told me, "Well, I asked Jack and Jack said no, he wasn't out there." And I said, "Well, anybody can make a mistake. Anybody could have made a mistake." She said, "Yes, because there are

* The attorney did not correct Mrs. Tice

many Jacks. A man called Jack,"—and if it wasn't him it was his twin brother.

GRIFFIN. Do you think you could have been mistaken about the man you saw?

MRS. TICE. It could have been somebody else that looked just like Jack, named Jack; yes.

GRIFFIN. If you had been really sure of it that you saw him out there wouldn't you have reported it to the FBI or the police in late November or early December?

MRS. TICE. Now this is where my husband's part comes in. He doesn't like for me to go out of that house unless he is with me. He goes down to the farm every weekend, and I was at home alone. My children were in school and everybody was gone. I mean, not only me, but everybody in Dallas was looking and listening. And I decided that I would jump in the car and run over there too. It is only 15 minutes from my house.

GRIFFIN. You mean when you went to Parkland Hospital?

MRS. TICE. When I went to Parkland Hospital.

GRIFFIN. Did your husband object to the fact that you had gone to Parkland Hospital?

MRS. TICE. Yes.

GRIFFIN. Has this disturbed you, his objection to that?

MRS. TICE. Yes; it disturbs me all the time, because he doesn't want me to go out of the house while he is gone, because he says my place is in the house.

GRIFFIN. If you were really sure that the man you saw out there was Jack Ruby, wouldn't you have reported it to the police or the FBI within a few days, or called them on the telephone, or some-

thing like that and told them about it very shortly after Jack shot Oswald?

MRS. TICE. No; because I thought they knew everything. I didn't know that Eva and them didn't know he went out there, or I wouldn't have said that to her.

GRIFFIN. You assumed that when you said that, that they knew?

MRS. TICE. That they knew he was out there.

GRIFFIN. That they thought he was out there?

MRS. TICE. I assumed they knew he was out there.

GRIFFIN. Had you read the article that one of the newspaper reporters wrote who also said he saw Jack Ruby out at Parkland Hospital.

MRS. TICE. No, sir; I didn't read that.

GRIFFIN. You are not familiar with that?

MRS. TICE. No.

GRIFFIN. The reason you are telling us that you didn't call the FBI earlier is that you assumed that they knew that he was out at Parkland, that he had been at Parkland Hospital?

MRS. TICE. I assumed that they knew everywhere he had been.

GRIFFIN. How did you expect that they would have known that unless somebody told them about it?

MRS. TICE. Well, they are talking to the news all the time, and Eva said they tracked him down from here to there and said that they had asked her all about it and everything. And she wanted to know what time I saw him out there. I said, "I don't know what time it was, but I know that I was out at the hospital by 1 o'clock, and I know that I was back at my house at 3 o'clock, because my children

get home from school at 10 after 3, and when they come home I am home."

GRIFFIN. How long had you stood out there before you saw this man that you thought was Jack Ruby?

MRS. TICE. Well, there was some lady and some little child with some group of people standing there and I asked them what they were doing now and she said, "Well, they haven't said anything." And she said she can't hear anything. This is when I saw the one that at that time I didn't know was anybody like Jack Ruby, and then this man that came up to him and slapped him on the shoulder and started talking to him.

GRIFFIN. How long did this man that you think was Jack Ruby, how long did he stand out there next to you?

MRS. TICE. I was standing about 3 feet from them.

GRIFFIN. Where was he standing in relation to you. Was he in front of you or behind you, or off to the side, or where was he?

MRS. TICE. I was standing about like this, and they were standing there, but I was being nosey and listening.

GRIFFIN. In other words, this man was off to the side 4 or 5 feet distant from you, the distance from you to me.

MRS. TICE. This man that I say was Jack Ruby was about 3 feet from me, I guess, about as far as you are from me.

GRIFFIN. You could only see the side of his face, I take it?

MRS. TICE. Jack Ruby's?

GRIFFIN. Yes.

MRS. TICE. No; I only saw—I could only see

the side of this other man's face that walked up to him. Jack was standing right here, see, this man that is called Jack. He was standing here like this, and I am standing here.

GRIFFIN. We will have to indicate.

MRS. TICE. He turned around when this man walked up here and hit him on the shoulder and said, "How are you doing, Jack?"

GRIFFIN. Jack Ruby was ahead of you and initially had his back to you, is that right?

MRS. TICE. No; he wasn't up ahead of me. He was more or less to the side.

GRIFFIN. As you looked over, when did you first notice him, when the man said hello to Jack?

MRS. TICE. When I first noticed him was when this man walked up to him, because I thought this was a detective or something, because he had a suitcase.

The Commission dismisses Mrs. Tice's sworn testimony with the remark that Mrs. Tice "had never seen Ruby before...and was uncertain of the time." (Yet the only eye-witness to allegedly "see" Lee Oswald well enough in the sixth floor window of the TSDB to make a positive identification had never "seen" Lee Oswald before either. This circumstance however was acceptable to the Commission which dealt in double standards all the way.)

Who, then, did the Commission use to pinpoint Jack Ruby's whereabouts on the afternoon of November 22, 1963? One of those so used for this questionable task was Andy Armstrong, Negro jack-of-all-trades for Ruby, and former holder of a Dallas narcotics conviction, which conviction has since been allegedly "fixed" for him by Sheriff Bill Decker of Dallas.

Mr. Armstrong is led patiently through his testimony by Commission Attorney Leon D. Hubert, Jr.

MR. HUBERT. When did you hear from Jack, after the shooting of the President?

Some testimony omitted here.

MR. ARMSTRONG. On the telephone.

MR. HUBERT. What did he say?

ARMSTRONG. He just said, "Did you hear," and I said, "Yes." He said, "Ain't it terrible?" "It's a shame." Just like that—real sadlike.

Some testimony omitted.

HUBERT. Did you know where he was calling from?

ARMSTRONG. Well, I assumed he was calling from the Morning News.

HUBERT. Why do you assume that?

ARMSTRONG. Because I could always tell when he called from the Morning News.

GRIFFIN. Why—because of what?

ARMSTRONG. Well, usually on Saturday at the time he was at the Morning News—that was on a Saturday, wasn't it?

HUBERT. No; it was on Friday.

ARMSTRONG. It was on Friday—well, Friday or Saturday is the same as—the Saturday ads . . .

(The Commission, which shuddered over Mrs. Tice's imprecision on the matter of "time," had no such compunction in regard to Armstrong's confusion over the same issue. Notice here that Mr. Armstrong has arrived at an impasse from which he cannot extricate himself. He has been about to commit a monumental boo-boo by claiming that Jack Ruby could NOT have been at Parkland Hospital on Friday because he was at the Dallas Morning News on Saturday!)

HUBERT. Well, is it your testimony then that he was usually at the Morning News on BOTH Friday and Saturday attending to the ads for the week?

ARMSTRONG. Right.

(One can almost hear the sigh of relief.)

And here Mr. Hubert becomes not only wearied by his dim-witted witness (remember almost all witnesses to appear before the Commission were taken first through a dress rehearsal of their testimony), but frantic to boot, and begins to throw out "lead" questions which although rehearsed beforehand are about to be miffed by the addled Mr. Armstrong!

HUBERT. Is there any other thing that would make you believe he was there at the Morning News, such as some background noises that would be peculiar to a newspaper?

ARMSTRONG. Well—there was this typewriter that I always hear when he called from down there, and I only heard it at this time—about four clicks of it.

Some testimony omitted here.

HUBERT. You heard four clicks?

ARMSTRONG. On the typewriter that I usually hear it on.

HUBERT. Usually, you would hear a big clatter of it?

ARMSTRONG. Right.

HUBERT. At this time you heard about four clicks and no more?

ARMSTRONG. And no more.

HUBERT. Did you place any particular significance to that?

Some testimony omitted here.

ARMSTRONG. Well, I mentioned it to verify the reason why I thought he was at the Morning News. He did not tell me he was at the Morning News.

HUBERT. I understand.

We are sure Mr. Hubert understands.

Aside from the almost hysterical humor to be found in the seriousness with which the Commission welcomed Mr. Armstrong's four clicks, WHY did the Commission need Mr. Armstrong's testimony? Surely if Jack Ruby adored his "beloved President" so much, what would be more natural than a fast trip by Ruby to Parkland on that day to see what he could do to help? (We must overlook for the moment Jack Ruby's failure to witness the Presidential motorcade in which his "beloved" President and First Lady rode, although he (Ruby) was at the time only 3 blocks from the scene.) Why, then, was it not possible to allow Jack Ruby to be at Parkland? Why was it of such primary importance to rebut Kantor and Tice, even to the point of questioning their sanity, in order to keep Jack Ruby free of Parkland Hospital after the noon hour on November 22nd?

It is our opinion that the answer to these questions may be found in the mysterious circumstances surrounding Commission Exhibit No. 399, a nearly whole bullet found allegedly on "a" stretcher at Parkland shortly after the death of the President.

Regardless of what the Commission says it is ONLY Commission Exhibit No. 399 which ties the 6.5 Italian Carcano, allegedly found on the sixth floor of the TSBDB, to the assassination story. The bullet fragments found in the front and middle

seats of the Presidential limousine did NOT offer sufficient undamaged surface to make a definitive alignment with the Carcano, in spite of efforts of the Commission "experts" to infer that they came from Oswald's gun.

In fact it is Commission Exhibit No. 399, and 399 alone, which links the 6.5 Carcano to the assassination of the President and the near-fatal wounding of Governor Connally. Where then did Commission Exhibit No. 399 come from? How did it get on "a" stretcher at Parkland? No one knows. There is one thing, however, that the Commission has proved beyond a shadow of its own doubt: Jack Ruby couldn't have put that bullet there. As the Commission knows, he was at the office of the Dallas Morning News, and said he did not go to Parkland Hospital.

Armstrong and Hubert have proved this for history.

**LETTER TO THE EDITOR IN THE DALLAS TIMES
HERALD NOVEMBER 12, 1963**

LIBERALS GET OUT

When will the liberals of Dallas County wake up and realize that we're not going to stand for any more nonsense from them? Will it take something in the way of outright demonstrations against the corrupted news media and leftist county leaders?

Wake up and get out. Dallas knows what it wants and is going to get it whether YOU people know it or not.

**A. R. FORRESTER
3434 Hidalgo, Dallas**

14. Ruby And Bill Alexander

Jack Ruby has been pictured as a good old boy who ran a whorehouse, but who loved American presidents anyway and was saturated with red, white and blue. "The only reason Jack killed Oswald," we are told, "was to spare Jackie Kennedy a return trip to Dallas for the trial."

It was during the last days of his life that Jack Ruby denied the story about killing Oswald for Jackie's sake and revealed instead that the mastermind of the Jackie-and-the-children alibi used so effectively was Tom Howard, his Dallas attorney (now dead). Long Beach newsman, Bill Hunter, (now dead) first hinted that Howard originated the story for Ruby. According to Ruby, Howard's frantic fabrication was disgusting. On the day that transparent fiction was released, most in Dallas knew it

was false, yet the American press pushed the tale off on an innocent public.

Recall if you will, President Kennedy motored within three blocks of where Ruby was sitting, but he did not even move to the open window in order to see his President (most of Dallas did, but not Ruby). Even the Dallas News employee Ruby had come to see was on the streets to see the motorcade. Yet the truth-seeking American press told their unsuspecting readers that Ruby was a typical citizen who loved the President and his wife so much that he later gunned down the alleged assassin.

Ruby did not love President Kennedy at all.

Ruby, a small businessman in the fear-fractured Southwest, loathed Robert Kennedy because of the latter's efforts in civil rights. Ruby's club did not serve Negroes and Ruby had a multiplicity of friendships with right-wing oriented gentlemen both inside and outside the Dallas Police Department.

Look at the interview given by Jada (an exotic dancer in Ruby's Club) on November 24, 1963, to Paul Good of American Broadcasting Company.

Good: What about politics, particularly regarding the Kennedys?

Jada: I have heard Jack talk about the Kennedys, and I've been trying to think and it's so confusing today, but I believe he disliked Bobby Kennedy.

Good: Got no recollection of what he ever said about the President?

Jada: Yes. He followed that statement up about Bobby with something about Jack Kennedy, but I can't for the minute just form it in my mind.

Good: Do you think that Jack Ruby was the type of man that was capable of killing the assassin of President Kennedy out of love for Kennedy, out of political motives?

Jada: I didn't think he loved Kennedy that much.

Ruby admired right-winger General Edwin A. Walker, and told Cliff Roberts, ex-Oklahoma city policeman, (now dead) that Walker was "100% right" about Cuba, it should be "blown out of the ocean."

Ruby was politically astute enough to be able on the night of November 22, 1963, to correct District Attorney Henry Wade (himself a former FBI man) when Wade slipped and announced that Oswald was a member of a "Free Cuba" group. Not so, spoke up Ruby, (across a crowded room full of newsmen) Oswald was with "The Fair Play for Cuba" committee. The difference was that the right wing including H. L. Hunt was sympathetic to the Free Cuba group composed of ex-Batista generals and other right-wing Americans.

According to several sources, Jack Ruby was involved in narcotics and prostitution. The tragedy of Rose Cherami has already been told. Here is part of the deposition of Eileen Curry on Ruby's narcotics involvements.

After arriving in Dallas, Texas, BREEN secured employment as a cab driver. Approximately four weeks after their arrival in Dallas, BREEN brought JACK RUBY to the apartment house, where he introduced RUBY to CURRY as a friend of his. A few days after this first meeting JACK RUBY, accompanied by a white male, who was short and

dark, drove to the CURRY apartment in a late model, blue-green automobile, make unrecalled. They waited outside of the apartment until joined by BREEN, at which time they departed. Later that day BREEN told CURRY that he had accompanied RUBY to an unnamed location, where he had been shown moving pictures of various border guards, both Mexican and American. In addition, included among the movies were films of persons described by BREEN as various "narcotic agents," as well as persons who were "contacts" on the "Mexican side." BREEN was enthused over what he considered an extremely efficient operation in connection with narcotics traffic.

CURRY advised that she had a large argument with BREEN at about this time, indicating to him that she did not want him to engage in the narcotics business, particularly "heavy" narcotics such as heroin and cocaine.

A day or two later BREEN left Dallas for a purported trip to Chihuahua, Mexico. BREEN was gone from the apartment for four or five days and on his return indicated that he had made \$2400. CURRY was of the opinion that BREEN could not have made this large a sum on marijuana and accused him of transporting "heavy" narcotics. BREEN denied this to CURRY, but nevertheless CURRY told BREEN that if he left again on a similar trip she would leave him.

During BREEN's absence CURRY was visited on one or two occasions by JACK RUBY, who evidenced an interest in her. On one of these occasions RUBY took her to his night club, which was then closed as it was after the closing time. She recalled RUBY's club as having an angled entrance and a long bar on the left side as one

entered. She recalled a row of small windows located high on the front wall of the club. She further recalled a hanging vertical sign outside of the club. She could not recall the name of this club nor did she recall its location other than to state that it was in the city of Dallas. She advised that there was a large gas station located on the corner of the same street to the right of RUBY's club as one faced the club entrance.

CURRY advised that she did not become intimate with RUBY despite his statement that he could send her influential clients if she were "friendly." CURRY advised that RUBY was aware that she was employing two prostitutes during that period of time and, in fact, sent two or three customers through CURRY to these girls at about this time.

CURRY recalled that RUBY attempted to interest her in selling pornographic photographs to her customers, indicating that he had a large quantity of such material available to him. CURRY stated that she declined to sell such material since, if arrested, she did not want to be found with this type of material, which she felt would make any charges against her more serious.

On the occasion of CURRY's trip to RUBY's night club RUBY was driving the same blue-green car in which he had been a passenger at the time that BREEN had accompanied RUBY and the heavy set man to view the movies of the border guards.

This is part of the picture of Jack Ruby. The fact that he had been a very good friend of Assistant District Attorney William F. Alexander for thirteen years prior to the assassination is glossed over by the American news media. Ruby preferred Assistant District Attorney William Alexander over all

of his own attorneys, even after Alexander had helped in getting Ruby sentenced to the electric chair.

There is good evidence that Ruby was in Houston on Thursday before the President arrived there. Ruby returned to Dallas and was in the office of Assistant District Attorney Alexander by 3p.m. that day. (It was reported he talked with Alexander about a friend of Ruby's who had given a hot check—a frail excuse.)

Although Alexander did not testify, there are several sources besides Ruby who testify to the Alexander-Ruby friendship.

While on a TV show in Dallas with William F. Alexander, I asked Alexander where he was at the time of the assassination. Alexander said he was on the steps of the Dallas Morning News Building. Ruby, remember, was just inside the Dallas News Building.

There is good evidence that Ruby went to both the assassination site and to Parkland Hospital, probably in Dallas Police automobiles.

Alexander has stated that he went to the assassination site. Alexander was in the first police car when it arrived at the Tippit slaying scene.

Alexander was at the back door of the Texas Theater when Oswald was arrested inside the theater. Oswald, in our opinion, would have been killed at the back door by the police had he run from the theater. Alexander was present when Oswald's room was searched, according to Alexander's TV statement.

Alexander was present for all of Ruby's court appearances, and was present at all the Ruby

press conferences held by the doctors while Ruby was alive. Alexander was present for the death press conference when the doctors reported on Ruby's autopsy.

“Coincidence” becomes a mocking, leering clown’s mask that keeps popping in front of us to haunt our research.

**WERE WE CONTROLLED?
BY LINCOLN LAWRENCE**

15. Coincidence

The Warren Commission critics know that individuals in several cities played important roles in the assassination. We have previously named Miami, Dallas, Fort Worth and Oklahoma City as well as New Orleans. The city of Houston becomes more and more suspect as our work proceeds. Houston, in fact, now appears to this writer to have been the location of the planning headquarters for the entire plot. For this reason, we will try to stress the importance of the lack of thorough questioning of George De Mohrenschildt and his friends when any reference is made to Houston. Attorneys Albert Jenner and Wesley Liebler either avoided the proper probing questions, or they had a gross lack of understanding of the forces at work in this area.

George De Mohrenschildt is one of the most unusual and puzzling individuals of the entire investigation. We print this chapter of strange coincidences as a preface to the next chapters on De Mohrenschildt. These wild coincidences may be just that, but after twenty-four strange deaths, we have just about had a belly full of so-called wild coincidences.

Coincidence: Peter Gregory of 3513 Dorothy Lane in Fort Worth is well known in the Russian Fort Worth-Dallas community. Although he testified he is not sure just how he learned the Oswalds were in Fort Worth, Gregory made contact with the Oswalds in the middle of June in 1962. Among other things, Gregory made arrangements for his son Paul to take Russian lessons from Marina Oswald.

Gregory, a consulting petroleum engineer, lives only one house removed from the home of Richard Lloyd Adams of 3521 Dorothy Lane in Fort Worth. Adams, now retired, was president of Plastelite Co. of Fort Worth. Plastelite makes machined plastic pipe and fittings for the oil industry and for corrosive chemical materials such as gas production with acetic properties. Not only are Gregory and Adams in related industries, they are almost next-door neighbors. Gregory told me they had known each other "for a long number of years." Both have lived at their present addresses since before 1950.

The odd coincidence is that Adams was the manufacturer of the famous twist board promoted by Jack Ruby. Ruby gave a demonstration of one of the boards in the Times Herald composing room at 2:00 a.m. on the morning of November 23, 1963. The twist boards never sold and are still stacked in the Plastelite Co.

Coincidence: Jack Ruby visited in Fort Worth with Lloyd Adams and left the Adams' home phone number with Ruby's flunky, Larry Craford. He told Craford to "give this number to Mike Shore, only." Mike Shore of Los Angeles, California, is the man who helped bring Melvin Belli into the Ruby trial.

Shore also assisted Lawrence Schiller is selling the Jack Ruby story.

Coincidence: For a number of years Jack Ruby lived at 4727 Homer Street in Dallas. George Bouhe, the biggest benefactor of the Oswalds in Dallas, lived across the street from Ruby at 4740 Homer Street. Both apartment houses, at the time Ruby lived at 4727 Homer, used a joint swimming pool. Bouhe denied knowing Ruby; however the two men were seen at the swimming pool at the same time on more than one occasion.

Coincidence: Mrs. Ruth Paine, the great and good friend of Marina Oswald, with only one telephone call obtained the job for Oswald at the Texas School Book Depository.

Coincidence: According to Texas Employment Agency records, Oswald was offered a much higher paying job at a factory at the same time he took the work at the Book Depository. The testimony of Texas Employment Agency employees indicates that the records were so altered by erasures as to make it impossible to determine exactly what transpired regarding the higher paying possibility for Oswald. The agency cannot determine if Oswald failed to be hired by the factory, or whether he did not bother to appear at the factory for an interview.

Coincidence: We have previously printed the incident of Jack Ruby's correcting District Attorney

Henry Wade at a press conference. Wade referred to leaflets found in Oswald's possessions as "Free Cuba" leaflets. Ruby shouted to Wade in the crowded room that they were not "Free Cuba" leaflets, but were "Fair Play for Cuba" leaflets.

The difference is that the "Free Cuba" group was supported by the right wing. "Fair Play For Cuba" was a left wing organization.

In Vol. VII of the twenty-six volumes, Attorney Wesley Liebeler just seemed to hear the testimony wrong in this exchange:

MR. WALTHERS. . . . We were just—and not actually knowing what we were looking for, just searching, and we went into the garage there and found this—I believe it was one of these things like soap comes in, a big pasteboard barrel and it had a lot of these little leaflets in it, "Freedom for Cuba" and they were gold color with black printing on them, and we found these and we also found a gray blanket with some red trim on it that had a string tied at one end that you could see the imprint of a gun, I mean where it had been wrapped in it.

Some testimony omitted here.

MR. LIEBELER. As I was sitting here listening to your story, I could see where that story might have come from—you mentioned the "Fair Play for Cuba" leaflets that were in a barrel.

Coincidence: Deputy Sheriff Buddy Walthers thought Mrs. Ruth Paine's first words to him were strange as the testimony indicates.

. . . at this address in Irving and when we went to the door, what turned out to be Mrs. Paine—just as soon as we stepped on the porch, she said, "Come on in, we've been expecting you," and we didn't have any trouble at all—we just went right

on in and started asking her—at that time it didn't appear that her or Mrs. Oswald, or Marina, who came up carrying one of the babies in the living room—it didn't appear that they knew that Oswald had been arrested at all—the way they talked.

LIEBELER. How do you account for the fact that Mrs. Paine said, "Come on in, we've been expecting you?"

WALTHERS. I don't know—to this day, I don't know.

LIEBELER. Are you sure that's what she said?

WALTHERS. I know that's what she said.

LIEBELER. Mrs. Paine said that?

WALTHERS. Yes, sir; she said: "Come on in, we've been expecting you."

Coincidence: During the lunch hour at the Bell Helicopter plant in Fort Worth, Michael Paine, the then estranged husband of Ruth Paine, was discussing assassins with a fellow employee Raymond Krystinik, when a waitress came up and announced that the President had been shot. Krystinik testified as to what Michael Paine said at the time Oswald was captured:

. . . And it wasn't but just a little while later that we heard that Officer Tippit had been shot, and it wasn't very long after that it came through that the Oswald fellow had been captured, had had a pistol with him, and Michael used some expression, I have forgotten exactly what the expression was, and then he said, "The Stupid," something, I have forgotten. It wasn't a complimentary thing. He said, "He is not even supposed to have a gun."

And that I can quote, "He is not even supposed to have a gun." Or, "Not even supposed to own a gun." I have forgotten.

After the coincidence of the talk of assassins and the remark about Oswald not supposed to have a gun, Paine created another coincidence by then heading straight for the home of his estranged wife. He arrived there before Walthers and his crew had completed the search of the Paine home.

There is a strong indication that Oswald was closely watched from the time he left the School Book Depository Building. In FORGIVE MY GRIEF, VOL. I, we told of the activities of Dallas Policeman Harry N. Olsen on the day of the assassination. During his testimony, Olsen was very forgetful, but on that tragic day Olsen was located at a spot in Oak Cliff which gave him visual observation of any of five streets which Oswald might have used in moving to his destination in the Texas Theater.

Coincidence: Dallas TV personality, Wes Wise, learned of the unusual activities of an automobile shortly after the assassination. A witness at Zangs and Davis streets in Oak Cliff watched a car racing back and forth across the streets. Zangs and Davis is the approximate location Oswald is supposed to have left the taxi to walk to his rooming house. The car was described as a red 1957 4-door Plymouth with license number PP 4537. The car could possibly have been on a mission so as to permit the driver to observe Oswald's progress.

When the FBI checked the ownership of the car to a couple in Garland, Texas, the owner said it could not have been his car. He said he was in his other car, a station wagon, and he and his wife were visiting with Mrs. J. D. Tippit shortly after the shooting of Officer Tippit.

Coincidence: The location of Mrs. Helen Markham does seem unusual. She was a waitress at the Eatwell Cafe which was prominent in FORGIVE MY GRIEF, VOL. I. Tippit ate at the Eatwell and he and Mrs. Markham were unusually good friends. Mrs. Markham was on the street at Tenth and Patton in Oak Cliff and saw the killing of her friend.

Coincidence: August 1967 issues of ESQUIRE has a 12,000 word account on Igor "Turk" Vaganov. The article details how Mr. Vaganov, a credit manager in a branch of General Electric Corporation outside Philadelphia, requested a transfer to Dallas near the end of September, 1963. The magazine says: "He asked again and was turned down again. During the month of October, Vaganov's entreaties to Joe Hart (his boss) became more frequent, more insistent, more obsessive."

When finally refused, Vaganov went to Dallas anyway arriving November 12, 1963.

While in Dallas Vaganov worked for two and one half days. The two days work was done for Texas Consumer Finance Corporation which was located on the first floor of 1310 Commerce Street in Dallas. The magazine innocently adds: "One of the researchers thought it significant, it might be added, that the office where Vaganov went to apply for the job is at 1310 Commerce Street, a few doors down from Jack Ruby's nightclub, The Carousel."

The magazine could not tell the entire truth. The Consumer Finance Company was on the first floor while the Carousel Club was on the second floor of the two story building.

This writer has information that Jack Ruby "hung out" in the office of the Texas Consumers Finance Company, below his club, and quite frequently took their male employees upstairs for coffee. The same informant also notified us that Lee Harvey Oswald worked for Texas Consumers Finance for "several weeks."

Although Vaganov left Dallas the next day after the assassination to return to Philadelphia, the magazine nevertheless concludes that it was nothing more than a strange set of coincidences.

Coincidence: The Warren Commission Report states: "In September 1959, Ruby traveled to Havana as a guest of a close friend and known gambler, Lewis J. McWillie. Both Ruby and McWillie state the trip was purely social."

In Vol. XXII, page 859 there are two Commission Exhibits numbered 1442 and 1443. Sidney A. Davis, Assistant Chief, Records Administration and Information Section, Immigration and Naturalization Service, 20 West Broadway New York City, advised Special Agent William F. Martin on December 3, 1963, that their records reflect that one Jack Ruby, 4727 Homer, Dallas, Texas, departed Miami, Florida, on September 12, 1959, aboard Pan American Airlines Flight 415 bound for Havana, Cuba.

Ruby came back the next day, September 13, 1959, on Delta flight No. 750. This must be some sort of a record for short "social" trips.

Coincidence: With the death of Guy Bogard, salesman for the Downtown Lincoln Mercury, we think it is important to relate the coincidences regarding the actions and activities of Jack Lawrence

of South Charleston, West Virginia who was also a salesman for Downtown Lincoln Mercury on the day of the assassination. Lawrence, who had been with the firm only a few weeks, had previously made arrangements to leave Dallas on either the 22 or 23 of November 1963.

On the day of the assassination, Lawrence said he did not feel well and left in a company car. In a deposition, Lawrence said he went to his room at the YMCA for a rest. Shortly after the assassination Lawrence walked back to the place of his employment and said the car was parked due to heavy traffic. Another employee then took Lawrence to get the car which was found parked behind the picket fence at the assassination site.

Later that day Lawrence was picked up and questioned overnight by Dallas Police on the possibility he might in some way be involved. He was released November 23, and left his employment and left Dallas. The story that Lawrence gave in his deposition was that he was angry for his incarceration and on the 23rd had notified the FBI of the Bogard incident. His report to the FBI angered other employees of the firm and hastened Lawrence's departure from the firm and from Dallas.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy was murdered because he did not regard the Texas oil wells as America's new frontier, because he had a vision of new frontiers on the limits of the inhabited globe and on the surface of the moon. He dreamed of a new America in which there would be no place for "rugged individualism," drunken poker players, two-fisted cowboys and red-blooded pioneers. But because he was not granted the time, with the help of trusted companions and of the majority of a healthy nation, to smash the alliance between neck-or-nothing capitalism and the new proletariat, the hate which he inspired could seep down from the exclusive clubs of Dallas to the low dives of Birmingham, from the drawing rooms of Jackson to the waterfront taverns of New Orleans.

THE WOUNDED LAND
HANS HABE

16. George De Mohrenschildt

Many investigators have been convinced of the importance of George De Mohrenschildt in the story of the assassination. We asked for an interview shortly after he and his wife, Jeanne, returned from Haiti in early 1967. He was most cordial, but refused to answer any questions.

As the greatest riddle of the century unfolds, Houston and Washington will play a bigger and bigger role. The associations which DeMohrenschildt had in Houston seem fantastic. The death of Herman Brown, of Brown and Root Construction Company closed one of the mouths which could have revealed some of those associations. Brown is dead and no one in authority has asked the proper questions of George De Mohrenschildt.

The testimony of his friends in the Russian community of Dallas and Fort Worth tell an interesting story.

The first witness we have chosen to present a picture regarding George De Mohrenschildt is Sam Ballen, a financial consultant, geologist, and petroleum engineer who is self-employed.

MR. LIEBELER. When did you first meet George De Mohrenschildt?

MR. BALLEEN. Approximately 1955, maybe 1954.

LIEBELER. Have you had any conversation with De Mohrenschildt since this assassination?

BALLEEN. Only through the mails.

LIEBELER. You have corresponded with him since the assassination?

BALLEEN. Yes.

LIEBELER. Did you write about the assassination?

BALLEEN. Only in a very guarded way, because I understood that mails in Haiti are subject to scrutiny, and I didn't know what his environment was down there, so I only corresponded with him in a very guarded way.

Some testimony omitted here.

BALLEEN. Rags and Chris Bogoiaviensky-Kearton. And the De Mohrenschildts call them Buggers.

This couple are daughter and son-in-law of the De Mohrenschildts.

LIEBELER. While Rags and Chris stayed at your house, did you have any discussions with them as to what the De Mohrenschildts had said about the assassination?

BALLEEN. They were very upset that George and Jeanne were publicly stating in Port-au-Prince that the FBI had assassinated Kennedy, and that Oswald was a pasty, and we were very upset because they apparently had no basis for such a

statement, and it wasn't very wise for them to be banding about.

LIEBELER. Am I correct in understanding you to say that Rags and Chris reported to you that De Mohrenschildt and his wife were saying publicly in Port-au-Prince that the FBI was responsible for the assassination of Kennedy and Oswald was a patsy?

All the media in America has called this investigation the most thorough in our history. This man, George De Mohrenschildt, was under oath and testified for two days and not once did an attorney ask him what evidence he had for making the statement that the FBI had President Kennedy killed.

The Commission did not take the statement lightly. An FBI agent was sent to Haiti to interview De Mohrenschildt. A further oblique statement was made referring to the accusation, but no one asked De Mohrenschildt directly.

MR. LIEBELER. Do you have any question about De Mohrenschildt's loyalty to the United States?

MR. CLARK. None; I think he talks a lot and I think he is a character but I don't think he is disloyal in any respect.

Mr. Clark is a Fort Worth attorney. That ought to be security clearance enough for anyone.

LIEBELER. Would it surprise you to hear that he was of the opinion that the FBI was responsible for the assassination and that Oswald was just a "patsy" in the thing?

CLARK. Knowing George, he's liable to say anything whether he really believed it or not because he talks very loudly and sometimes without even thinking; most of the time he does that.

MR. LIEBELER. Based on your knowledge of

De Mohrenschildt and your knowledge of De Mohrenschildt's relations with Oswald, do you have any reason whatsoever to believe that De Mohrenschildt could have been involved in the assassination in any way?

MR. BALLEEN. None whatsoever.

LIEBELER. Have you discussed this matter with anybody?

BALLEEN. Would you make your question a little more specific?

LIEBELER. Have you discussed with anybody the possibility of De Mohrenschildt's possible involvement in any way in the assassination?

BALLEEN. Only to the extent that on November 23, when I realized that I had known Oswald and I realized how I had met him, my wife and I then said, how in heck did old George meet him and that George had better have a good answer to that one.

And during the ensuing months I have made inquiries of the Russian colony here and kind of came to the understanding that George had met him through George Bouhe.

Some testimony omitted.

Mr. Raigorodsky, civil and petroleum engineer, escaped from Russia in 1919. He is a wealthy man in Dallas. Most all of these people are conservative. Most of them hated Communism so much they left their native country because of their dislike of the Communist takeover.

MR. JENNER. And you were here when he came here, were you?

MR. RAIGORODSKY. Well, let's say that I met George De Mohrenschildt in Dallas while I was coming here, just--you know-- just occasionally to

see my friends, probably about, I'll say 15 or 17 years ago, somewhere in that neighborhood.

JENNER. Had you heard of him prior to that time?

RAIGORODSKY. Yes; I heard of him through Jake Hamon.

JENNER. Through Mr. Hamon?

RAIGORODSKY. Hamon, H-a-m-o-n (spelling) —Jake.

JENNER. Who is he?

RAIGORODSKY. He is an oilman friend of mine here, quite well known, and he told me there was a Russian here—do I know him, and I said, "No; I hadn't heard about him." That's how I met him—at a party.

JENNER. You are talking about George De Mohrenschildt?

Some testimony omitted.

RAIGORODSKY. Well, would you believe me if I tell you that after all this time, I do not know the political views of George De Mohrenschildt?

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Who is Mr. John De Meinl?

RAIGORODSKY. Mr. John De Menil is a very close friend of mine. He is the financial head of Schlumberger Co. and when I wouldn't go with George in the deal, he asked me to give him any suggestion as to who may be interested, so I suggested John De Menil because the Schlumberger Co. is a worldwide organization and they deal with every country in the world—you know what I am trying to say?

MR. DAVIS. Yes; I do. I am familiar with the name Schlumberger.

Mr. Davis was present as attorney for Mr.

Raigorodsky. We would have preferred Mr. Davis to remain silent. Although he may have known what Raigorodsky was trying to say, it might have been very interesting to have it on the record. However Jenner did not pursue the question as he habitually failed to do when big oil was being brought into the picture. Jenner gets a straight answer as to the reputation of De Mohrenschildt in the next questions.

JENNER. Are you acquainted with his reputation in this community for truth and veracity?

RAIGORODSKY. Well, I'll say there is no other way around this—I don't think his reputation is that of a truthful person.

JENNER. His reputation in that respect is poor or bad?

RAIGORODSKY. Bad.

JENNER. Bad, and his reputation in this community as a man of morals, character, and integrity—is that bad or good?

RAIGORODSKY. Bad.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Do you know of any business interests of De Mohrenschildt in Houston?

RAIGORODSKY. In Houston?

JENNER. Yes; in the last 5 years, let's say?

RAIGORODSKY. Yes; he told me that he was going to see Herman and George Brown—they are brothers.

JENNER. What business are they in?

RAIGORODSKY. Well, again, don't put this down.

JENNER. Off the record.

(Discussion between Messrs. Jenner and Davis and the witness, Mr. Raigorodsky off the record.)

Some testimony omitted.

DAVIS. No; how often did George De Mohrenschildt see Herman and George Brown?

RAIGORODSKY. I don't know, but he has been going to Houston quite often. In fact, he told me that everything is settled—he is going to deal with them in that Haiti situation, and then Herman died.

JENNER. Do you know of any particular business that he had in Houston?

RAIGORODSKY. No.

JENNER. What information do you have regarding his interests or business in Houston — I take it that it came from his making statements to you?

RAIGORODSKY. That's right, except in his dealing with John De Menil, in which John De Menil sent me the copies of the letters—you see, there is a copy from John De Menil.

JENNER. Where do you have information as to whether he was required to or did make regular trips, a trip every 4 or 5 weeks, to Houston?

RAIGORODSKY. He—I can't answer that.

Some testimony omitted.

RAIGORODSKY. Would you care to know what my opinion of the assassination is, or is that just an opinion?

JENNER. All right; let's have it.

RAIGORODSKY. I still believe it is a conspiracy.

JENNER. Well, on what do you base that opinion?

RAIGORODSKY. Well, I have read—I'm quite sure everything that you have read, and you read probably more than I did because you have these interrogations.

There are just so many things that are unbelievable, that a person like Oswald, would be allowed to do the things in Russia.

The Warren Commission indeed must have a very low opinion of the FBI. It must have an even lower opinion of the American people, who are supposed to believe that the much celebrated FBI prepared an official report for the President, leaked it out to the world, communicated it to the U. S. Information Agency, and confirmed it again more than one month later, basing absolutely crucial information on just one phone call, before all the facts were in. In this book I have recorded many shortcomings in the FBI investigation, but I refuse to believe that the FBI representative who attended the autopsy (and who certainly must have had some professional competence to be assigned such a responsible job in the first place) would not have gone back after the phone call to check what happened afterward and get ALL the facts together before submitting his report to his superiors. I even refuse to believe that these superiors did not double-check the agent's report before making it a key part of their own reports.

I hope, in any case, that if Harrison E. Salisbury has a chance to correct his "special introduction" to the Warren Report some day, he will not forget to include among his list of "mythmakers" the man who, according to the Warren Commission, must be the greatest mythmaker of us all: J. Edgar Hoover.

THE OSWALD AFFAIR
LEO SAUVAGE

17. More De Mohrenschildt

JENNER. You are an interesting person, Mr. De Mohrenschildt, to many people. They have gathered ideas about you, and many of them in the past at least have felt that you might have been, or that you perhaps were—had a title of some kind. I just wanted to explain that of record.

DE MOHRENSCHILDT. Yes.

Due to the length of De Mohrenschildt's name, we will refer to him as DeM. for the rest of his rather lengthy testimony.

JENNER. Is the name Pierre Fraiss familiar to you?

DeM. Yes; this is one of my best friends.

JENNER. Is he still alive?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. What business was he in then?

DeM. He was then chief of export of Schumaker and Company.

JENNER. Did Mr. Fraiss have any connection with the French intelligence in the United States?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. Did you become involved with him in that connection?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. When?

DeM. Well, it was just probably in 1941, I presume, in 1941.

JENNER. What did you do?

DeM. Well, we collected facts on people involved in pro-German activity, and—

JENNER. This was anti-German activity?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. On behalf of the French intelligence in the United States?

DeM. Yes; I was never an official member of it, you see, but I worked with Pierre Fraiss, and it was my understanding that it was French intelligence.

JENNER. And did that work take you around the country?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. Tell us about it.

DeM. Well, I think we went to Texas together again and tried to contact the oil companies in regard to purchases of oil for the French interests.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. Yes—because I like to sketch. By the

way, I forgot to tell you, I like to sketch. I sketched the dunes, the coastline, but not the Coast Guard station. Who gives a damn about the Coast Guard station in Aransas Pass?

JENNER. I can tell you that is what got you into trouble.

DeM. Is that so? Well, you know, you are the first one to tell me about that.

JENNER. I want to know this. This interest that you say you have, which I will bring out later, in sketching, in painting, water colors, and otherwise—you and this lady with whom you were in love were down at Aransas Pass, you went down there for the purpose of having an outing?

DeM. Yes. I even have those sketches today, of the Bay of Corpus Christi, of the seashore near Aransas Pass.

JENNER. You apparently were not aware of the fact this country was then at war.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. No; we came to an agreement that we would get a divorce anyway. I don't know what you call it in legal terms. The lawyers made an agreement that, here it is, you see. We decided to sell our house and settle our accounts.

JENNER. Property?

DeM. Property settlement. And I think it was very fair for her, just as my lawyer, Morris Jaffe, can tell you the whole story about that.

JENNER. Now, upon your divorce from Wynne, or Didi, Sharples, did you remain in Dallas?

DeM. Yes; I stayed in Dallas, carried on my consulting work in the same manner, concentrating mostly from then on on the foreign end of this business.

JENNER. What do you mean foreign end?

DeM. I started taking more and more foreign jobs. In 1956 I took a job in Haiti for a private — for some private individuals connected with Sinclair Oil Company.

JENNER. When was that?

DeM. In 1956—just before our divorce, I think. We were already separated. Then we must have been divorced the end of 1956.

Sorry—too many marriages, too many divorces. So I started taking more and more foreign jobs. And, also, in my relationship with Mr. Sharples, because—my ex-wife's father—I did some foreign work for him, mainly in Mexico. He had some foreign exploitation in Mexico, some oil operations in Mexico. Anyway, I started getting a lot of foreign jobs—maybe jobs in Nigeria.

JENNER. I want to know what countries you were taken to in connection with those.

DeM. Well, all in all, I visited and I did foreign work, which means preparation for taking of concessions and suggestion of what areas should be taken for an oil and gas concessions—it was in Nigeria, in Togoland, in Ghana, in France—I may have forgotten with some other countries where I did not have to go, but I did some work right there in Dallas—examined the geological work and made suggestions.

JENNER. Now—

DeM. And eventually—

JENNER. You did travel to Mexico?

DeM. Yes; many, many times.

JENNER. In connection with that work.

DeM. In Cuba, too.

JENNER. Tell us about that.

DeM. Well, in Cuba—I traveled in Cuba before Castro, during the Batista days. The ex-president

of Pantitec Oil Co. formed the Cuban-Venezuela Oil Co., a development—a land development to promote eventually a large oil drilling campaign in Cuba. He almost owned about half of the whole country under lease. This was during the Batista days. He invited me to come there and look the situation over, and make recommendations. And so I visited the fields there, and his office—that type of job that I had from time to time.

JENNER. I want to get the countries now. Cuba—

DeM. Cuba, Mexico, Ghana—

JENNER. These are your travels now?

DeM. Yes. That is where I actually went.

JENNER. That is what I want to know.

DeM. Ghana, Nigeria, Togoland, and France.

JENNER. Now, all of this was in connection with the work you were doing with respect to oil exploration and gas exploration and development for what group?

DeM. For No. 1—for Charmex. Then Cuban Venezuelan Trust—that is Warren Smith Co. Then the Three States Oil and Gas Co. in Dallas.

JENNER. Now — were there some other companies?

DeM. Yes; then Lehman Trading Corp. in New York. I may have had other jobs, but they escape me now. But they were all consulting jobs for clients of mine—either from Texas or from New York. And then in 1957 those foreign jobs led to my being pretty well known in that field. I was contacted by Core Lab in Dallas in regard to a job in Yugoslavia.

JENNER. Tell us about that. That was for—

DeM. That was for ICA—a job for ICA and for the Yugoslav Government.

JENNER. Tell us what ICA is.

DeM. International Cooperation Administration here in Washington—which wanted an oil and gas specialist to go to Yugoslavia and help them develop oil resources under the---I don't know---some kind of government deal. Under this---

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. I am just trying to recall where we were when I interrupted myself.

At this point, tell me your political philosophies.

DeM. My political philosophy is live and let live. I voted Republican, but—I am just not interested in politics.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Your whole stay in Yugoslavia, however, was in connection with the International Cooperation Administration?

DeM. No; I am glad that you reminded me of that. I developed an idea, being in Yugoslavia, of forming a joint venture to use Yugoslavia workers and American equipment.

JENNER. What workers?

DeM. Yugoslav workers, who are very good and very inexpensive, to do some drilling in Arabic countries, and using American equipment. One of my clients is John Mecom in Houston, who, among other things, controls Cogwell Oil Well Equipment Co. in Wichita, Kans. And he has been having a hard time selling his equipment lately. So one day we were discussing in Houston what could we do to promote the use of his equipment. And we came to a conclusion that it might be a good idea to form a joint venture, American-Yugoslav joint venture, using cheap Yugoslav labor, and very good labor, to drill in Arabic countries, because there is a great future of doing this, you see.

And John Mecom sent me to Yugoslavia in 1958

to look at the possibility of forming such a venture.

JENNER. Excuse me. Was this the same year you were in Yugoslavia for the International—

DeM. No; the next year. This was in 1958.

JENNER. Were you then married?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. You had married your present wife?

DeM. Yes; I think so. I hope I am right on my dates. Yes—I think we were married then. Anyway, I went by myself to Yugoslavia.

JENNER. I think you married your wife, Jeanne in 1959, did you not, in the summer?

DeM. You are probably right. Maybe I was not married at that time. Now, don't take those dates 100-percent sure. I can correct them later on when I look at the papers. My mind was so busy with Oswald that I don't keep my mind on the dates of marriage.

JENNER. I haven't reached Oswald yet.

DeM. I know. It will be a long discussion. I think I expressed my point of view pretty well.

JENNER. I do want you to get into this 1958 Yugoslav venture.

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. Tell us more about it.

DeM. All right.

John Mecom said, "George, you go to Yugoslavia and fix a contract for me to use the American equipment in conjunction with Yugoslav labor, and possibly use some Yugoslav engineers, to drill in Arabic countries—especially in Egypt." This is a little bit beside the point. But Marshal Tito is very close to Nasser, and it is very easy to send Yugoslav workers to Arabic countries today, and they actually do it all the time. They send the workers there, they do some jobs there. And they use German equipment, and sometimes Italian

equipment. So why not use American equipment?

I heard about the very big deal in Egypt that could be gotten with that type of combination. However, before going to Yugoslavia I went to see the ex-head of ICA here in Washington. He was Ambassador in Yugoslavia when I was there. Riddleburger. And I told him about this project. And I asked him, "Do you think it will be workable? Will it be acceptable in Washington?"

And he said, "I think that sounds like a good idea."

It is nothing terrible to form a joint American-Yugoslavian venture—form a corporation.

I went to Yugoslavia and did get a contract of that type, a contract in the form of an agreement to be signed later on, just a project.

I came back to Texas, discussed it with Mr. Mecom, and he said, "George, I have changed my mind. I don't think I would like to do business with those damned Communists."

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Have you ever been in any respect whatsoever an agent?

DeM. Never have.

JENNER. Representing—

DeM. Never, never.

JENNER. Any government?

DeM. You can repeat it three times.

JENNER. Any government?

DeM. No. I could take what you call the fifth amendment, but, frankly, I don't need to.

JENNER. I should say to you, Mr. De Mohrenschildt, that any time you think that your privacy is being unduly penetrated, or that you feel that your constitutional rights might be invaded,

or you feel uncomfortable, you are free to express yourself.

DeM. You are more than welcome. I have never been an agent of any government, never been in the pay of any government, except the American Government, the ICA. And except being in the Polish Army—\$5 a month.

Well, maybe I made a mistake. Maybe I am working for the Haitian Government now. It is a contract. But it has no political affiliations.

JENNER. Subject to that.

DeM. Again, no political angle to it.

JENNER. What I am driving at—whether you work for a foreign government or not, whether you ever have in your lifetime—have you at any time had any position, which I will call political, in the capital P sense, in which you sought to advance the interests of a movement or a government or even a group against a government?

DeM. Never have. Never was even a Mason. Never part of any political group.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. Well, I went to Mexico City on behalf of Texas Eastern Corp., which is a gas company in Houston, which has a contract with the Mexican Government for the purchase of gas. In other words, this corporation is buying gas from Mexico at the border.

JENNER. We talk about gas here — we are talking about natural gas?

DeM. Natural gas; yes. And this contract was in jeopardy—somebody else wanted to take it. And Texas Eastern, which is the corporation, a very large powerplant corporation which has the Big Inch from Texas to the east—through their vice president, John Jacobs, asked me to go to Mexico,

since I am familiar with the country, and try to figure out in which way we can keep that contract. And while in Mexico, we had to entertain all the officials of the Mexican Government.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. It was pure happenstance and a bit of fun?

DeM. That is right.

JENNER. And you, in fact, declined the same invitation?

DeM. Yes; I declined to go—purely for business reasons—because I didn't want my clients to think that I was buddy buddy with Mikoyan.

JENNER. Now, this trip of yours down through Mexico, and the Central American countries—wasn't that about the time of the Bay of Pigs invasion?

DeM. It was indeed; yes. And we didn't know anything about it.

JENNER. You didn't?

DeM. We didn't know anything about it.

JENNER. Your trip had nothing whatsoever to do with that?

DeM. Nothing to do with it—except I remember we arrived in Guatamala City, and by God you know we walked on the street, we were trying to get some visas to get to the next country—you have to get visas and permits to carry guns. We had to carry a revolver with us to protect us, because we were going constantly through a jungle. We did not follow any roads. We were all the time following the trails.

JENNER. The old Conquistador trails?

DeM. Yes; we carried two revolvers and a shotgun with us. And to be able to cross the border you had to get permit each time. That took us in

Guatemala City quite some time. We were walking around the town trying to get a permit to Nicaragua, and to San Salvador, and to Honduras. And as we were walking on the street we saw a lot of white boys, dressed in civilian, but they looked like military men to me.

And I said to Jeanne, "By God, they look like American boys."

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Why did you select Haiti?

DeM. Well, as I said before, I had been there many times as a tourist. I have a very close friend of my father's who lived in Haiti. I speak French. And I like the country. I said we are going to visit this old man, a friend of my father's.

JENNER. What is his name?

DeM. Mr. Breitman; Michael Breitman. He used to be a very wealthy man in Russia—also involved in the oil industry in Russia, and in Czarist Russia—a friend of my father's. And I discovered that he lived in Haiti sometime in 1946 and 1947 when I went as a tourist there. And we became very close. He considered me almost like his son.

We went to visit him—I was worried that he might die, and he died very soon after our trip. And we stayed there for 2 months, relaxing, taking it easy. And I started preparing my contract with the Haitian Government at the same time.

JENNER. Now—

DeM. Already then.

JENNER. Then you already had in mind the venture you are now—in which you are now engaged?

DeM. Yes. I already started then, you see. I made the first step. I received a letter—I still have it—the letter from the Minister of Finance—that they

are interested in my project, which the project is to review all the mining resources of Haiti. They don't have anybody to do that. And we kept on working on it, working and working, corresponding back and forth, until finally there was the contract in March 1963. In other words, it took me 2 years to get that contract.

JENNER. Here, again, this is all business?

DeM. Purely business.

JENNER. No political or like considerations?

DeM. No.

JENNER. You have never been a member of any subversive group?

DeM. No; never have.

JENNER. Of what groups have you been a member? And of what groups are you a member?

DeM. I am not a member of any group. Maybe that is something against me, because I am not a member of any group. I am not a member—I am not interested. I am too busy.

JENNER. You are a member of the Petroleum Club in Dallas?

DeM. If you call that a group; yes.

JENNER. It is a group.

DeM. Yes; a member of the Dallas Petroleum Club.

JENNER. Tell me all the societies or groups, whether you call them political or otherwise, of which you have been a member.

DeM. None political. You call the Dallas Petroleum Club political?

JENNER. No.

DeM. Well, I am a member of the Dallas Petroleum Club. I used to be a member of the Abilene Country Club. I used to be, because I don't live there any more.

I am a member of American Association of Petroleum Geologists.

I am a member of the American Association of Mining Engineers. I think my dues are due. Maybe they expelled me by now.

I am a member of the Dallas Society of Petroleum Geologists.

I am a member of the Abilene Society of Petroleum Geologists. I am a registered petroleum engineer in Colorado. That is about it.

Purely professional organizations.

JENNER. Have you ever participated in the affairs of—whether you have been a member of—irrespective of whether you have been a member of, I should say—any political action group, even such things as the American Civil Liberties Union?

DeM. No; never even knew that it existed. I never even knew it existed.

You can see very clearly, I did not have time to do that. I am not interested in it. I told you before, I am not interested in politics, except when I want to improve something in our way of life.

JENNER. In our own way.

DeM. In our own way of life, then I start criticizing. But I certainly am not interested in somebody's political organization, because I am sufficiently independent to do it by myself.

JENNER. And even when you become interested, as you suggest, in improvement or change, that has been largely an individual activity on your part?

DeM. Yes. Occasionally I write letters to Congressmen—if you call that political action. I do. I write, I bitch very often. I write letters to the Congressmen and complain. I know the Congressman from Texas here, and I know—I write letters to people in Washington when I want to

have something done about something.

JENNER. All right. Now, you spent 2 months in Haiti.

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. And you returned to the United States.

DeM. Returned to the United States.

JENNER. Where did you land?

DeM. We landed in — we came by Lykes — Lykes Line ship directly from Haiti to Louisiana, I think Port Arthur, La.

JENNER. Lake Charles?

DeM. Lake Charles.

And the friends met us there and drove us back to Houston and then to Dallas.

JENNER. Who were your friends that met you there?

DeM. The friends there were two employees of Kerr-McGee Oil Co., by the name of George Kitchel, vice president, and Jim Savage, engineer.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. Lawrence Orlov—he is an American, but he has a Russian name for some reason—maybe his great-grandfather came from Russia.

And to my best recollection, Lawrence and I were on some business in Fort Worth, and I told him let's go and meet those people, and the two of us drove to this slum area in Fort Worth and knocked at the door, and here was Marina and the baby. Oswald was not there.

JENNER. This was during the daytime?

DeM. Late in the afternoon, after business hours, 5 o'clock.

JENNER. You and Colonel Orlov?

DeM. Colonel Orlov.

JENNER. She answered the door.

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. You identified yourself?

DeM. Yes; I said a few words in Russian. I said we are friends of George Bouhe. I think he was already helping them a little bit, giving them something for the baby or something. I think he had already been in—he helps everybody. He has been helping her especially. And so the introduction was fine. And I found her not particularly pretty, but a lost soul, living in the slums, not knowing one single word of English, with this rather unhealthy looking baby, horrible surroundings.

Some testimony omitted.

Testimony of George S. De Mohrenschildt resumed at 9 a.m., on April 23, 1964, at 200 Maryland Avenue NE., Washington, D.C.

May I say a few things here that I remember? As I told you before, we met the Oswalds through Bouhe, and then we talked about them to Max Clark, and again to Bouhe. And I asked Mr. Bouhe "Do you think it is safe for us to help Oswald?"

JENNER. You did have that conversation.

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. Why did you raise that question?

DeM. I raised the question because he had been to Soviet Russia. He could be anything, you see. And he could be right there watched day and night by the FBI. I did not want to get involved, you see. And I distinctly remember, No. 1, that George Bouhe said that he had checked with the FBI. Secondly, that in my mind Max Clark was in some way connected with the FBI, because he was chief of security at Convair—he had been a chief of security. And either George Bouhe or someone else told me that he is with the FBI to some extent. You never ask people "Are you from the FBI?" And to me it is unimportant. But somehow in my mind I had this connected. And so my fears were

alleviated, you see. I said, "Well, the guy seems to be OK." Now, I am not so clear about it, but I have the impression to have talked—to have asked about Lee Oswald also Mr. Moore, Walter Moore.

JENNER. Who is Walter Moore?

DeM. Walter Moore is the man who interviewed me on behalf of the Government after I came back from Yugoslavia—G. Walter Moore. He is a Government man—either FBI or Central Intelligence. A very nice fellow, exceedingly intelligent who is, as far as I know—was some sort of an FBI man in Dallas. Many people consider him head of FBI in Dallas. Now, I don't know. Who does—you see. But he is a Government man in some capacity. He interviewed me and took my deposition on my stay in Yugoslavia, what I thought about the political situation there. And we became quite friendly after that. We saw each other from time to time, had lunch. There was a mutual interest there, because I think he was born in China and my wife was born in China. They had been to our house I think once or twice. I just found him a very interesting person. When I was writing this book of mine, a very peculiar incident occurred.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. Very superficial, because I was not — I know that type of person, I know his background. I know the people in New Orleans. I lived there. I know people in Texas of the very low category. I know the way they live. I could see clearly what type of background he had. I did not have to ask him questions. And he mentioned that while living in New Orleans, and very poorly, he started going to the public library to read the Marxist books, all by himself. That he was not induced by anybody. I said, "Who told you to read the Marxist books"—

that interested me. And he said, "Nobody, I went by myself. I started studying it all by myself."

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Do you remember some people at that party by the name of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel F. Sullivan of Lafayette, La., a divisional geologist for Continental Oil Co.?

DeM. No.

JENNER. Was there any discussion at that party about the possibility that Oswald might be a Russian agent?

DeM. I never heard that.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Did you ever note whether he was right or left handed?

DeM. Something vaguely I remember that he might be left handed but I could not recall.

JENNER. This is pure vagueness on your part?

DeM. Very, very. My wife may recall that.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. Of course. Any extreme is bad. I made a reference yesterday to Professor Zitkoff, in Houston I thought that might stimulate your recollection. Did you make regular trips to Houston?

DeM. Yes; quite often.

JENNER. Were they substantially regular — once a month?

DeM. No, no. Without regularity, but quite often—mainly to see my clients there.

JENNER. And your clients were who?

DeM. In the oil business—I mainly used to come to see my friend John Jacobs, vice president of Texas Eastern, and the social acquaintances that I had there—Andy Todd, an architect there, a

professor at Rice Institute. And maybe somebody else—I don't recall the name.

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. By the way, I may say — my wife reminded me of it today—regarding the fact that I was taking sketches of so-called Coast Guard in Texas, in 1940 or 1941—of course, which I was not doing, because I was sketching the beach. The same thing happened to me in Yugoslavia, except that this time they were the Communists who thought I was making sketches of their fortifications. Actually, I was also making drawings of the seashore. And this time they shot at us.

JENNER. Shot?

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. . . . Now, I do not consider myself an exceedingly—a genius. But the very first thought after we heard that some character was mixed up in the assassination of the President, when we were listening to the radio in the house of an employee of the American Embassy in Port au Prince, and he mentioned that the name of the presumable assassin is something Lee, Lee, Lee—and I said, "Could it be Lee Oswald?"

And he said, "I guess that is the name."

JENNER. That occurred to you?

DeM. That occurred to me.

JENNER. As soon as you heard the name Lee?

DeM. As soon as I heard the name Lee. Now, why it occurred to me—because he was a crazy lunatic.

JENNER. Did you think about the rifle you had seen?

DeM. Immediately something occurred in my mind—the rifle. Actually, my wife and I were driving from a reception at the Syrian Embassy, where we

heard the story of the assassination. We were driving to the house of this friend of ours who works at the Embassy and wondering who could it be. And as soon as we heard that name, some association started working in our minds—and the fact that there was a gun there . . .

Some testimony omitted.

DeM. All these contracts in Haiti have been made official by an act of Congress of Haiti on March 13, 1963, and signed by the president of the country and by all the ministers, stipulating that the price of the geological survey would be \$285,000, and the consideration for it will be the concession of the sisal in Haiti, originally an American company called Shada, built by the U.S. Department of Agriculture and developed during the war, and later on sold to the Haitian Government. This concession is given to me for the duration of 10 years, with an extended duration of 10 years more. I think that will explain it.

JENNER. Fine.

DeM. I could talk for hours about this project, because it was developed through so much effort.

Some testimony omitted.

JENNER. You made a trip to New York City before you went to Haiti, did you not?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. The first part of May 1963?

DeM. Yes.

JENNER. About 2 weeks?

DeM. Yes; New York, Philadelphia, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Igor Vladimir Voshinin of the Dallas Russian community, would not associate with the Oswalds. When pressed by friends Mrs. Voshinin is reported to have answered: "We have our

reasons." The testimony of the Voshinins concerning DeMohrenschildt is interesting and important regarding his Houston activities and associates.

JENNER. All right. Mrs. Voshinin, was there a period of time or a series of occasions that troubled you and your husband with respect to the activities of Mr. De Mohrenschildt and also his present wife with respect to trips to Houston, Texas?

MRS. VOSHININ. It didn't trouble us actually, because we knew very little of his business and we just were not very much interested in his business affairs—but we just noticed that he was traveling to Texas.

JENNER. To Houston?

MRS. VOSHININ. I mean to Houston. Right.

JENNER. Were these regular?

MRS. VOSHININ. Quite regular. And usually it would coincide, somehow, with his next assignment. You see, you asked me to think at that time, prior to November 22, 1963. At that time, it did not bother us at all. We just didn't give much thought to that.

JENNER. But you noticed it?

MRS. VOSHININ. We noticed it definitely. Yes. Because he was always expecting some telephone calls from Houston. If they would be at our house, for example, she would tell me that he gave our telephone number, you know, to call him—and it would be from Houston.

But he also was traveling so extensively that it was absolutely impossible to remember everywhere he went. I know that he went a lot to New York on business; he went a lot to Philadelphia on

his private business—private life. Of course, that would include Dee Dee Sharples—concerning his third wife and children. They had a disagreement.

JENNER. Did you and your husband have occasion to discuss these Houston trips recently?

MRS. VOSHININ. Yes; recently. And we discussed also those Houston trips before November 22—because our friends, the Jitkoffs, they mentioned to us that they don't like George at all and they didn't want us to bring him to their house. And I asked why, and she didn't want to tell exactly why, but she said something about some people—some character whom he is visiting in Houston.

JENNER. Character?

MRS. VOSHININ. Yes.

JENNER. What did you gather from that? Did she use the word "character"?

MRS. VOSHININ. Yes; TEEP (phonetic) is "type" in Russia. That means "character" in English. You know, it means type of a person.

JENNER. Yes; I appreciate what you mean by character—but what kind of a person?

MRS. VOSHININ. Well, unsavory character.

JENNER. Unsavory character?

MRS. VOSHININ. I understood politically unsavory.

JENNER. Politically unsavory?

MRS. VOSHININ. I understood politically unsavory.

JENNER. Politically unsavory?

MRS. VOSHININ. Right, That's what I understood.

And also Mr. and Mrs. Jitkoff, on several occasions, expressed surprise that we became friendly with De Mohrenschildts again — and I

assumed that it was on the basis of his visiting this particular person in Houston.

JENNER. Did they name the person?

MRS. VOSHININ. I don't remember their naming the person; no. But she said something — I just don't remember, really, what she said. But we thought that the Jitkoffs don't know George DeMohrenschildt too well, you know, and that's why they might be a little bit exaggerating, you know, the bad character of George. Because, if you know him well, you can see why he thinks. (laughing)

JENNER. Did it occur to you or your husband, now that you reflect on the matter, that the trips to Houston could possibly have had some connection with Oswald?

MRS. VOSHININ. Never. In fact, we didn't think of Oswald very much.

JENNER. I am talking about your rationalizing last night or—

MRS. VOSHININ. No. It never did. I was quite certain that it had something to do with his Haitian assignment. It was rather business trips.

JENNER. But you do know that you were not aware of what the character of his business was in Houston, if he had any?

MRS. VOSHININ. No; I don't know.

JENNER. You just assumed he had business in Houston?

MRS. VOSHININ. Yes. That's right.

JENNER. You didn't know.

MRS. VOSHININ. I didn't know.

(Off-the-record discussion follows.)

Mrs. Igor Vladimir Voshinin is a geologist while her husband is a structural engineer.

VOSHININ. . . . Now, there is one thing which always strikes me peculiar—I just talked last night with my wife about that. The last 2 years, you know, the De Mohrenschildts were going to Houston about every 4 weeks, and De Mohrenschildt was always saying, "I have to go to Houston on business." And he would say—of course, you don't ask people, you know. George didn't like to talk about what his business is you know. Never told anybody about the details and nobody, of course, asked him.

And he would say, "You know, I have to go—you know, all my business goes through Houston." On the other hand, he would say he was, you know, getting his jobs through a 5 percenter in Washington—and here he was always going to Houston, like reporting to somebody; every 4 or 5 weeks, he was always going to Houston. And as far as me and my wife heard about his business, he has no oil interest there or no business there whatsoever. But as far as he was always interested only in foreign assignments, why should he go to Houston? In other words even before, you know, the late President was killed you know, we were once talking this with my wife and wondering—what in the hell is he doing in Houston?

You don't get foreign assignments through Houston—not that we know about, but always he was going to Houston. And, I don't know, he never mentioned to who he goes to Houston. But, it may be possible that I can give you a name of a Russian professor in Houston who may know—may not know—Who knows something because Professor Jitkoff—

JENNER. Spell it, please.

VOSHININ. (Spelling) J-i-t-k-o-f-f.

JENNER. And at what institution is he a professor?

VOSHININ. Rice Institute. The head of the department of the Rice Institute.

JENNER. What department?

VOSHININ. The Russian Department. He can't stand George De Mohrenschildt . . .

John Kennedy wasn't a virtuous man; he just looked towards virtue and they shot his head off. America became an "anything goes" country with his death.

MORT SAHL

18. A Bill Turner Review

In the Sunday supplement to the January 22nd World Journal Tribune, the hybrid newcomer to the newspaper sweepstakes, there is an essay, rather long for such tabloids, called *The Scavengers*. The title is imaginatively lifted from a quote of Texas Governor John B. Connally Jr.: "It is shocking to me that in the backlash of tragedy, journalistic scavengers such as Mark Lane attempt to impugn the motives of these (Warren Commission) members individually . . . I think it's time that we pause and reflect on who these individuals are . . ." Hardly anyone outside of Austin pays much attention to Connally's opinions, but presumably the WJT has a wider and more attentive audience and it is sort of interesting to discover what the WJT found after due pause and reflection . . .

Well not the WJT, really, because the article was commissioned to two gentlemen named Richard Warren Lewis and Lawrence Schiller. The article

was later expanded into a 95c paperback by Dell Publications with the title **THE SCAVENGERS AND CRITICS OF THE WARREN REPORT**.

Lewis is a writer and got the by-line. Schiller is a photographer, among other things. They researched the article together. There is a picture of them standing in earnest discussion on the famous Triple Underpass in Dallas, with Elm Street, Dealey Plaza, the infamous Texas School Book Depository Building in the background. Possibly the picture was taken by a tourist (tourists still meander somberly about the Plaza area) into whose hands Schiller thrust one of his cameras, for it is slightly out of kilter.

But the picture is vital to show they were **THERE** ---to establish credentials as instant experts on the assassination. This not only gives the appearance that they are every bit as qualified to talk on the intricate subject as **The Scavengers**, who have devoted years of investigation, testing, collation and study to the matter, but allows for some devastating one-upmanship. For example, in disposing of Harold Feldman, a Philadelphia professor whose lucubrations with the 26 volumes of Warren Commission testimony and documents revealed that a majority of the witnesses thought the shots came from elsewhere than the Depository Building, Lewis patiently explains: "Feldman, who never visited Dallas, overlooked the acoustical refinements of Dealey Plaza, a natural echo chamber."

Feldman gets off lightly at the hands of these avenging angels, who seem bent on personally destroying the sacrilegious little band of people who have convincingly shown that the Warren Report is something less than the word of God.

Scavenger Number One is Mark Lane, the peregrinatic attorney who has probably poked more

holes in the Report than anyone. He comes off as a highly suspect ("Lane was arrested and convicted of breaching the peace in Jackson, Mississippi, where he attempted to use segregated facilities," and "Lane was labeled a scofflaw and fined \$415 for ignoring 19 Manhattan traffic tickets,") and insatiably greedy (RUSH TO JUDGMENT becomes a "Rush to Dollars,") a rather gratuitous play on words considering Lane is still in the hole for his efforts—a kind of carnal merchandiser of a President's death.

For Penn Jones, Jr., the gritty little editor of the Midlothian, Texas, MIRROR who has ascribed a spate of mysterious deaths to the assassination, Lewis switches tactics. The impression he leaves of Jones is a guileless cotton-field rube who figured a couple of trips into nearby Dallas would provide enough demonology to pay for next year's planting. When they made their pilgrimage to Dallas, Lewis and Schiller took a side excursion to Midlothian to view Jones in his native habitat. They absorbed the local lore, hung around Browning's grocery to pick up the scuttlebutt on the town's most famous opportunist, and spotted Jones, "a pint of bourbon stuck in his hip pocket." At the "dusty Mirror offices," they discovered that Jones was selling a leather-bound author's edition of FORGIVE MY GRIEF, an anthology of his original newspaper editorials, for \$10. (Schiller and Lewis each bought a copy, and Lewis requested that his copy be numbered 313.)

In the comfort of his living room at home, they listened while he "proceeded to pour out equal amounts of bourbon and assassination theory."

The reader who goes along with this gag envisions a bucolic dypsomaniac, buck signs swimming in his head, conjuring up a wild, sinister fairy

tale. Now there may be one or two newspapermen somewhere who don't touch the juice, but I've crooked elbows with Penn in San Francisco, New York and Midlothian, and I happen to know he doesn't drink enough for even 80-proof copy. He's one of that dwindling breed of country editor who simply puts two truths back to back and doesn't know how to be slick, a Texas populist who still sees some hope for this hate-filled land. Had Lewis and Schiller cared, they could have found out that Penn has one son in the Peace Corps, another a drum major at Michigan, had his MIRROR office bombed in 1963 after he took on the local Birchers, and hopes to forestall foreclosure on that piece of Americana he calls home long enough to find out who DID kill his President.

Buffoon of The Scavengers, as far as Lewis and Schiller are concerned, is Harold Weisberg, one of the "other quaint demonologists on the lunatic fringe" and "a retired journalist who had published nothing in two decades prior to the release of WHITEWASH, a poorly mounted attack on the Warren Commission which he published himself." The "mustachioed fowl expert" (Weisberg raises poultry) is a former National Barbecue Champion who hatched a food-for-underfed-nations scheme he called "Geese for Peace," and one is left with the impression that he is somewhat of a gone goose himself.

"Errors and misinterpretation of facts abound in WHITEWASH," Lewis declares with finality. I of course have read WHITEWASH, and although it is on the turgid side, there are no gross substantive errors and the interpretation is soundly reasoned. I can't say the same for Lewis' manuscript. For instance, he unequivocally states that H. L. Brennan, the Dallas steamfitter viewing the motorcade from Dealey Plaza, "saw Oswald in the window," True

enough, the Warren Commission accepted Brennan's "identification," and one of its members, Congressman Gerald G. Ford, writing in LIFE magazine---I recall one of my Jesuit instructors in college referred to LIFE as "the bible of the unlettered ---fatuously remarked that Brennan "actually saw Oswald shoot the President."

This is pure crap. I have written numerous police science articles for the legal press, including "Eye-witness Identification," and under the best of conditions a "positive identification" is to be handled with care. Considering Brennan's distance from the window, his poor eyesight, the oblique lighting, and the one-second exposure, any tough defense attorney would have shattered his eyeball evidence. And when Brennan failed to point the finger at Oswald in the first line-up, the police held another, which is in most courts "improper suggestion" and a possible source of reversible error. Curiously, if one looks closely at the Zapruder film, he can spot Brennan, and not once does the Commission's star witness perceptibly look up at the sixth floor window.

Lewis' yellowest journalism is reserved for The Housewives' Underground, a tight-knit if heterogeneous little group of gals melded by a woman's intuition that something was rotten in the State of Texas on November 22, 1963. The group is anchored by Mrs. Joseph A. Field, Jr. in Beverly Hills, California, Mrs. Shirley Martin in Owasso, Oklahoma, and Mrs. Sylvia Meagher in New York City. "Schiller and Lewis came to the house saying they were going to do an 'objective' article," Maggie Field recalls. Like most of the amateur sleuths, she is amiable and open and quite susceptible to a smooth con job. "A vicious German Shepherd intimidates unwanted guests at her \$250,000 home," reported Lewis ominously. Last week I sat in an overstuffed

chair in Maggie's library sorting through reference material, the "vicious German Shepherd" nuzzled me amicably. "I guess dogs are smarter than people," observed Maggie. "He took a nip at one of them."

Like most anti-critics, Lewis and Schiller apparently had expected all critics to be impoverished leftists. "Lane likes to float around the swimming pool between engagements," they said of Maggie's mansion. "Perhaps her greatest contribution to the publication of his book (Oh, that scoundrel Lane!) concerns her research into 'doctored photographs'." The reference is to one of the most suspect photographs in history, the Life cover picture of February 21, 1964 showing Oswald with "the Carcano" in one hand, a copy of *The Militant* in the other, and a pistol in a belt holster.

Maggie detected what seems to make the photograph a forgery: the face shadows are not consistent with the body shadows, leading to the conclusion the head was superimposed. The FBI had an employee re-create the pose (the result is Shaneyfelt Exhibit 23), but in one of the greatest NON SEQUITURS in the annals of that vaunted bureau, blocked out the employee's head. A few weeks ago, Mark Lane debated in Los Angeles with Wesley J. Liebeler, a Commission Assistant Counsel now a law professor at UCLA. Liebeler was typical of the bright young Establishment attorneys on the way up who did most of the Commission's work. At one point not long before the Warren Report was released, he teetered on the brink of heresy, writing an internal memorandum critical of the Commission's reliance on shaky witnesses: "To put it bluntly, this sort of selection from the record could seriously affect the integrity and credibility of the entire

report." But once the Report was out, he became one of its stoutest defenders.

The Lane-Liebeler bout was widely heralded, and an audience of 3,000 showed up. Liebeler had prepared by having his law students pore over RUSH TO JUDGMENT, trying to find grievous flaws, but for 14 dull rounds the two heavyweights grabbed and clinched in an exhibition that would have had a fight crowd booing lustily. Then in the 15th Liebeler threw what was intended to be a knockout punch. He hauled out from the wings a blown-up photograph of one of his students posing with a rifle in a duplicate of Oswald's pose. Lane sat frozen, waiting for the other shoe to drop when Liebeler would bring out a blow-up of the original for comparison. He didn't, and the debate ended. But UCLA's student newspaper, the Daily Bruin, was not bamboozled. It published the two photos in juxtaposition, and the body shadows, the loci of the whole thing, clearly do not line up. The fraud is doubly intriguing in light of the fact Liebeler's photograph was taken by his buddy Schiller, whose article terms Maggie' Fields rendition, posed by her Princeton University son, an "amateurish re-creation."

In burning Shirley Martin at the stake, Lewis and Schiller make much of idiosyncrasies observed during their visit to the "would-be Margaret Rutherford's" tiny ranch outside Tulsa. They note, for example, that she has 11 stray mongrel dogs around the place, has squirrelled away in the garage a hoard of newspaper and magazine articles relating to the assassination, and has four kids who tag along on her investigative invasions of Dallas. I have also dropped in at this suburban melange, and I found the pert little housewife hardly a

crackpot but extremely intelligent and finely perceptive in her fields of expertise, one of which is Ruth Paine, Lee and Marina's landlady in Irving. Lewis passes over this to impeach Shirley via Rev. Oscar Huber, the Catholic priest who gave President Kennedy the last rites at Parkland Hospital. Father Huber at first reported seeing a gaping wound on Kennedy's forehead as he annointed it, but later when it had been officially decided that there was no such wound and hence no second assassin, he allowed that he must have been mistaken — that he had seen a massive blood clot. Shirley interviewed Father Huber, and prefers to accept his contemporaneous version, which, as any investigator worth his salt will agree, is the best evidence. But, says Lewis, "the priest denies ever meeting Mrs. Martin." Perhaps if he had jogged the elderly padre's memory by describing Shirley and her brood, he would have got a different answer.

Sylvia Meagher, the Eastern axis of *The Housewives' Underground* and a long-time research analyst for the World Health Organization, is portrayed as a chronic chaser of rainbows, largely by dint of her extensive library on flying saucers. Sylvia is another scavenger fluffed off by Lewis as never having visited Dallas. "Despite her disturbing lack of first-hand knowledge, she is revered as the indispensable authority," he solemnly writes. Sylvia's forte is patient research, and her subject index on the Warren Report volumes is indeed an indispensable working tool. I have read her first draft of *ACCESSORIES AFTER THE FACT*, due next fall, and there ought to be more red faces among the Commission's sycophants.

Having spent over ten years as an FBI special agent investigating for the most part criminal cases,

I'm convinced Lee Harvey Oswald didn't act alone, and probably was framed. At first I swallowed J. Edgar Hoover's premature conclusion, reached a bare three weeks after the assassination. It was pat, too pat in retrospect, and the Commission was stuck with it. As for The Scavengers, I can attest that not only are their motives patriotic in the most unselfish sense—to rectify a monumental national blunder—but that their "amateur sleuthing," without badge or credentials, would put some of the "professional" G-men I knew to shame. Their efforts have stung some Commission staffers into torrid rebuttal, where before they had maintained a dignified silence! Not long ago Penn Jones and I were on the CBS radio affiliate in San Francisco, and I cited specific instances in which "leads were not exhausted," a dereliction that affronted my sense of investigative integrity. The moderator had on the long-distance line from Cleveland, where he now practices law, Burt Griffin, the Commission's "expert" on the Ruby angle. We locked horns, and finally Griffin, rather exasperated, blurted, "Well, we just didn't want to spend the money to follow out everything when we knew the answer." Penn was astounded at this injection of crass financial considerations. "Do you mean, sir," he asked more in sorrow than anger, "that your investigation into the death of our beloved President was limited by money? I think the American people would have given you all you wanted."

The thrust of Lewis' piece is that the American people now are lining the pockets of that scandalous bunch, The Scavengers. Let us now turn to Messrs. Lewis and Schiller. Underneath Lewis' byline, in fine print, is the warning: "Copyright, 1967, Alskog, Incorporated." Alskog is hardly what the Internal Revenue Service would designate a non-profit

corporation. Lewis latched on with Alskog after writing such profound epics for the Saturday Evening Post as *Those Swinging Beach Movies* and *Carroll Baker: The Lady Was A Tramp*. Schiller is also associated with Alskog, and down at the bottom of *The Scavengers* first page is some more fine print: "Richard Warren Lewis' article is adapted from the Capitol Records album, 'The Controversy,' produced by Lawrence Schiller." Entrepreneur Schiller is not particularly anti-buck. As an example of the interesting tidbits buried in the Warren Report volumes, we find Eva Grant telling how the family needed money for the legal defense of her brother Jack Ruby and decided to sell his story. The receipts, she testified, "came to the writer and the agent, **Larry Schiller** and Billy Woodfield. Larry sells the story, Billy wrote the story . . . I would say Larry Schiller and Billy Woodfield took 35 percent of the money . . . I know there was \$23,000 came in and there may have been more since then." The July, 1967 issue of *Esquire Magazine* sets the figure at \$50,000 for the Ruby story.

When Ruby was dying in Parkland Hospital, Schiller, aided by Earl Ruby, a brother, smuggled in a tape recorder and transcribed for posterity Ruby's pathetic words insisting he did it alone. Schiller capitalized on the scoop with the album **THE CONTROVERSY**, which also allows a few spins to such Scavengers as Lane and Jones. For assassination buffs, the album is a piece of the memorabilia worth collecting, but, like cigarette packages that must bear the words "Caution: Cigarette Smoking May Be Hazardous to Your Health," it should be clearly labeled: "Caution: Badly Slanted."

The communication channels reassured people that the functions of government were being carried on smoothly, that there was no conspiracy, and that there was no further threat. If the content of the consequent communication had not been so reassuring, fear and anxiety might have been magnified to the point of hysteria.

**THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION AND
THE AMERICAN PUBLIC
GREENBERG AND PARKER**

19. Deadline Comments

There is so much that remains to be told, so much work still undone it is hard to find a stopping place. It is difficult to choose what can be told now or later. We may be accused of using too much space on Mr. George De Mohrenschildt, but we are not the only persons interested in him. We include only one short passage from the testimony of Gary E. Taylor, De Mohrenschildt's son-in-law.

TAYLOR. Well, the only thing that occurred to me was that-uh-and I guess it was from the beginning-that if there was any assistance or plotters in the assassination that it was, in my opinion, most probably the De Mohrenschildts.

Maybe this was supposed to be funny, but if it was so intended, Mr. Taylor failed to add the "Ha! Ha!"

Dallas continues to make determined efforts to

hide the true story of the assassination. When Jim Garrison's investigators come to Dallas they are followed, watched, and their rooms bugged. Governor Connally, with some of the assassin's lead in his body, still helps Dallas by refusing extradition for Sergio Arcacha Smith to Louisiana.

There is a rumor that after four years have passed some of the people in Dallas are going to talk. Those who wait have no idea of the risk they are taking.

We continue to hope that Policeman M. N. McDonald will decide to tell the real story of Oswald's capture. Everyone who has studied the taking of Oswald realized something had not gone according to the plan. The actions of Officer McDonald in searching other patrons in the theater after Oswald had been pointed out to him are surely strange. McDonald seemed to be waiting for something to happen--something which was due to happen. When this event continued not to happen and McDonald reached Oswald--something unscheduled did happen. McDonald might have said something. At any rate Oswald knocked him out cold. McDonald was still lying on the floor when Oswald was apprehended.

Again unusual things happened. None of the officers seemed to want to be the hero of the capture. None seemed to want to retain possession of Oswald's pistol for the gun changed hands several times on the way to the City Jail. McDonald may have been picked as the hero for the precise reason that he was the only policeman present who had no idea what went on at the capture. Officer Tippit was the dead hero; McDonald was to be the live hero.

Even William Manchester in DEATH OF A

PRESIDENT could not believe the artificial respiration given to the wounded Oswald in the jail office could have possibly been an act of mercy. Surely the dumbest cop on any beat would know better than to give artificial respiration to a man with a stomach wound. Giving such respiration to a victim of a stomach gun shot wound is about like applying a bellows to a fire. Gut shot victims usually do not die, if they reach a hospital soon. Oswald did reach a hospital, but a policeman had literally pumped the blood from his body before he left the jail office. We continue to hope for the name of the policeman who did such an obvious act of murder.

The present Dallas County Jail Doctor, John D. Callahan, M. D., has a lengthy article in the September 1967 Argosy Magazine where he recounts the Dallas side of the failure to detect cancer in Ruby's body. Three items from the Callahan article deserve mention:

For the first time the name of Julian MarDock, M.D., has been mentioned in the Ruby case. MarDock was the jail doctor until October of 1965. He was never questioned by the Warren Commission. Ruby's body was X-rayed for the first time on June 23, 1965. We would like to ask Dr. MarDock why this date was chosen, and what the X-ray revealed.

In the Argosy article, Dr. Callahan states his superior, Dr. J. W. Pickard, Dallas County Health Officer, sent Ruby to the hospital. Is Jail Doctor Callahan saying his superior had to go to the jail and check on Callahan's patients?

When the courts ordered a new trial for Ruby, the order also specified that the trial be held by another District Court in Texas. An agreement was finally reached to hold the new trial at Wichita Falls

in Wichita County, Texas. When the decision was final, the Sheriff of Wichita County, J. M. Voyles came to Dallas to check on the security of his new charge, and to make arrangements for the transfer from Dallas to the Wichita County Jail.

Sheriff Voyles took one look at Ruby and said the man was sick and should be hospitalized. Callahan may have been unavailable and Dr. Pickard may have authorized the change, but hospitalization was imperative when the Sheriff with new authority made the decision.

Had the change of venue not been ordered, Callahan's journal entries probably would have continued on past the date of October 14 which read: "Ruby—Food upsets his stomach. Buying candy and nuts off commissary cart." Similar notes continued until the day of Ruby's hospitalization although these were comments concerning a man only 25 days from his grave.

Callahan has a curious sentence on page 101 in the Argosy article referring to Jack Ruby's principal lawyer: "At other times, he would proudly relate that his principal lawyer was a friend of Lyndon Johnson." We knew Joe Tonahill, the principal attorney, was a friend of Lyndon Johnson. In fact, Johnson is reported to have spent the weekend in Jasper, Texas, Tonahill's home town, just two weeks before the assassination.. We did not know that Ruby knew Tonahill and President Johnson were good friends. According to the testimony the fact of the Johnson-Tonahill friendship seemed not to impress Ruby at all. Ruby plainly stated he did not trust Tonahill and tried repeatedly to have him removed from the case.★

In a Mexican bar two men were discussing
★ See FORGIVE MY GRIEF VOL. 1 page 178

President Kennedy's coming visit to Texas. Man A was from Dallas and he boasted that the President would be murdered during the Dallas visit. Next day the man A sought out B, his companion of the night before, and suggested it would be best if the story told the night before were forgotten. After the assassination B fully reported the conversation to the FBI. When this story was told recently on a Texas radio station, two men flashing Secret Service credentials inquired of B if the story had been passed along to Jim Garrison. B said District Attorney Jim Garrison of New Orleans had been notified. The two with SS badges then told B: "This town has two of the toughest Minute Men. If you know what is good for you, you had better keep your mouth shut."

Dallas is a far worse city today than it was on the day of the assassination. The city is more hate filled, more arrogant, and more bigoted. Arch segregationist Dr. W. A. Criswell is still the pastor of the First Baptist Church, the largest Baptist Church in the world. Dr. Criswell still has H. L. Hunt as his No. 1 member. Hunt still spews out hate and right-wingism around the world.

When CBS did a four hour whitewash for the Warren Commission, two men from Dallas, Eddie Barker and Dan Rather, did most of the talking. Two men from Dallas, Ramsey Clark and Barefoot Sanders, run the Justice Department. Even slain Nazi leader Lincoln Rockwell of Washington found it convenient to get his printing done in Dallas.

What is worse still, no effort has been made by any substantial group to make any improvements there. The conservative press is still controlled. All the reporters with firsthand knowledge from their coverage of the assassination have left Dallas.

Dozens of important true stories never see the light of print in Dallas since there is no opposition press. Example: Texas Instruments, whose President is Mayor Eric Jonsson had to pay a \$10,000 criminal fine for price fixing in recent years, but no story was printed in either Dallas paper.

Many exclusive celebration parties were well attended on the night after the assassination. One party had over 300 callers. After the President was killed, one minor county official was heard to say: "Well, we got what we wanted!" And that is about the way it goes in Dallas.

Yet it cannot be called prowess to kill fellow citizens, to betray friends, to be treacherous, pitiless, irreligious. These ways can win a prince power but not glory.

THE PRINCE
MACHIAVELLI

20. Editorial Reprints From The Midlothian Mirror

Where We Stand

JUNE 22, 1967

I am not the first editor to comment on the similarity of the United States to that of Germany of 1936 or 1937. What our citizens do during the next few years will determine just how far along the pattern of Germany we go. And the citizens must make the wise and all important decisions with almost no guidance of the editors or clergy.

In fact, the editors seem determined to do all they can to rush the country along Hitler's vicious path.

The clergy, as usual, remains slavishly silent.

To review where we find ourselves today, we will recount some of the glaring efforts being made to thwart the work being done to discover who killed the President of the United States in 1963. There are events happening which are not yet in printable form. Yet these events continue with the complete connivance of the Federal authorities.

John Connally, the Governor of Texas, continues to refuse extradition for Sergio Arcacha Smith. The Governor of Ohio continues to refuse extradition for Gordon Novel, who has admitted that he was a CIA agent.

On TV in Dallas, Smith said he would destroy Jim Garrison. Such a threat carries a two to five year prison term, but the District Attorney of Dallas does not act.

Why is extradition refused on these men?

The Governor of Texas, with the marks of the assassin still on his body, has said in a recent letter to the Governor of Louisiana that he will permit the extradition of Sergio Arcacha Smith only under the uniform witness act rather than as a fugitive on a burglary conspiracy charge. The key to such a limited extradition is that Smith would then be free from arrest on the charges made by Garrison if Smith returned to Louisiana. So Connally (who has made some very loud noises about the crime rate) has thrown his weight in this case with the criminal.

Two Governors, Ohio and Texas, take the stand that the two men in their states who are charged with conspiracy to kill President Kennedy cannot be brought to the state having jurisdiction. And the Governors offer unbelievably flimsy excuses.

Enemies of the Garrison investigation have actually forced private contributors to raise the money to permit Garrison to continue his work. The newspapers aided by the FBI and the CIA intentionally questioned all persons whose names showed up on public expense vouchers issued by Garrison. Normally newspapers do not interfere with the work of a District Attorney by rushing into print with a story as soon as a district attorney spends money to check on a suspect. So Garrison had to use private contributions. Now the names of the contributors have been forced into the open in an effort to pressure the contributors to halt their money raising efforts.

The most sickening of all the efforts is that of Newsweek magazine and its star reporter, Hugh Aynesworth of Dallas. Aynesworth who moved from the Dallas News to Newsweek, now attempts to discredit District Attorney Garrison.

At the time President Kennedy was killed, Aynesworth was the darling right-wing reporter of the Dallas Morning News. He covered the assassination, and was at all the important sites within minutes after each event. Aynesworth has boasted that he knows more than anyone about the assassination, yet he did not testify before the Warren Commission. (Had I possessed such vast knowledge about the assassination of our President, I would have testified or they would have had to drag me from the witness stand each morning when the Commission convened.)

Aynesworth covered the Ruby murder trial, and about this time moved into a position of unofficial leak for the Warren Commission. Choice bits of information were given

to Aynesworth as rewards to both him and the Dallas News.

Aynesworth allegedly was chosen to be the person to handle the sale of the famed Oswald diary to the News. Early in 1964 the Warren Commission managed to get the document to Assistant Attorney William F. Alexander who then negotiated until he was sure of obtaining the maximum sum for its sale. Alexander sold to The News for above \$50,000. Then Alexander left Dallas immediately for a vacation in New Orleans.

Aynesworth probably did have some insights to the assassination not privileged to other reporters. For about a month he was a close associate of Marina Oswald.

Soon after the Ruby trial Aynesworth left the News for his own public relations firm. Then he moved to Newsweek magazine where as a self-pronounced expert he has a greater territory to misrepresent the assassination story. So we hope our readers will understand the regret we feel that such a small man has such a large magazine audience.

In Newsweek, May 15, 1967, Aynesworth uses the words of Al Beaubouef as his prime evidence in his attack on Garrison. Al happens to be the same Al to whom the David Ferrie suicide note was addressed. Aynesworth's allegations are untrue. But his statements stand as the position of Newsweek. This presents an unbalanced picture to readers who are attempting to evaluate these most important matters for the welfare and the future of our country.

Disheartening too is the instance of the FBI who pleaded Executive Privilege before a New Orleans judge.

All Americans know that anyone can plead the Fifth Amendment to the Constitution at any time, but the extension of executive privilege to policemen is something new. Police officers in this country should not be able to hide evidence of the killing of a President by saying, "I have been told not to answer your questions."

Enormous pressures must have been put upon NBC to make them try the case of Clay Shaw over national television on Monday night. The show indicates to us that someone besides Jim Garrison is tremendously interested in Mr. Clay Shaw.

NBC seemed to be angry that Garrison had not divulged his entire case to the network. Garrison would be a poor prosecutor indeed if he exposed more evidence than he felt necessary when he obtained Shaw's indictment.

The DA has learned that he cannot trust most American newsmen with information concerning the assassination.

Notably missing from the TV presentation was any mention of the FBI pleading "Executive Privilege." Nor

was any mention made of the two Governors who refused to permit men in their states to return to Louisiana for trial in the conspiracy.

District Attorney Jim Garrison

PUBLISHED MAY 25, 1967

Immediately after the assassination in Dallas, the public was helping with a constant stream of information — much more than the authorities had anticipated. People were volunteering clues at an alarming rate, and it had to stop. The Dallas police told one man to: "Go home and forget it." The FBI told one man: "If you didn't see Oswald shoot out that sixth floor window, you had better keep your damn mouth shut."

The information fed by the public was stopped.

At least four persons, two known to Ruby, told of the assassination before it happened. At least two of those four, both women, have been killed. One was killed in California and one killed in Louisiana.

The pipeline of information was cut, but tag ends of clues, and important facts remain in spite of the professional efforts to erase all of it.

District Attorney Jim Garrison of New Orleans has now said publicly that the CIA is withholding the information concerning the real killers of John F. Kennedy. Not only is this true, but the top Federal Agents have known from the beginning who the real killers were.

A dangerous new step was taken last week, without a ripple of adverse comment, when FBI man Regis Kennedy of New Orleans pleaded executive privilege in a New Orleans court when questioned about the assassination. This FBI man would not reveal his information to the court on grounds that he worked for the Executive branch of the Government and did not have to tell the Judicial branch or Legislative branch what he knew.

Does this mean that the Executive Privilege has been extended to every federal policeman in the land? Or does it mean that President Johnson knows what the FBI man knows and Johnson doesn't want the public to know who killed our President?

By a majority of at least five to one, the people of this country do not believe the Presidential Commission headed by Chief Justice Earl Warren. But the people are lost as to what to do about their fears. Some of the minority are chanting: "But Kennedy is dead, why don't you forget it."

Is this the way to correct evils in a democracy?

To put these fears in their most innocent form, we

must conclude that all the top men in the FBI, Secret Service, and CIA know and have known for a long time just who the killers of President Kennedy really are. Now they are helping to protect the killers. (We must assume, since executive privilege has been exercised, that President Johnson must have at some time called these people in and asked a simple question: "Who did it?") We are sure they did not plead executive privilege to the President. So Johnson knows.

There is one fact that President Johnson must remember. He can never know whether or not this is the last Presidential killer the Federal police are going to protect.

Is this the type of nation which should be halfway around the world killing thousands of persons weekly in an effort to bring those people our type of democracy? Or do we have more important homework to be done here, before we try exporting our democracy to others?

The country will know the truth. As things appear now, it will take years but we will know the truth.

Just a very few men like Jim Garrison could turn the tide within months. Garrison is a brave American who is fighting hard under tremendous pressures. Unbelievable pressures are being applied by the Federal police agencies in New Orleans by fair and foul means to thwart his efforts. At least two governors including Governor John Connally, are refusing to extradite suspects.

Specifically the District Attorneys of Miami, Florida, Fort Worth, Dallas, and Houston, in Texas and Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, hold enough of the unguarded clues to break the assassination, if they would do a tenth as much as Garrison is doing.

If only a few public officials would do their duty to help this democracy. If only a few thousand citizens would force these public officials to act or get out.

If!

Democracy By A Thread

PUBLISHED JUNE 1, 1967

California native Dick Stark was only twenty years old when he placed a call from the Bertrand Russell home in Wales to Mark Lane in New York. Stark who had been working for Russell for three years, sent Lane a plane ticket to come to England to discuss the possibility of a film investigating the Kennedy assassination.

Stark, now an advanced student in Marin College, San Francisco, put up the first \$6000 to commence preparation for the project. Stark eventually invested \$13,000 and talked his brother out of another \$13,000. A total of more than \$90,000 was to be spent in producing the film "Rush to Judgment."

The film is an important piece of work to be used for many years by those interested in unraveling the American mystery. The film is not being shown in this country, and there is little wonder when one considers that Jack Valenti, Lyndon's man, is running the American movie industry.

When no one else seemed interested in this country, a boy not old enough to vote lays his money on the line demanding an investigation to help save democracy. Truly, the life of a democracy sometimes hangs by a very slender thread.

New Mystery in JFK Assassination: What Happened to Dr. Perry's Tapes?

JUNE 29, 1967

Reprinted from: *Variety*

Whatever happened to the many film, video and audio tape records made of the nationwide broadcast debut of Dr. Malcolm Perry? CBS News, among others, would surely like to know.

Dr. Perry was one of the two main surgeons who operated on President John F. Kennedy after he was shot in Dallas. Perry was filmed and taped extensively at a press conference held at Parkland Memorial Hospital when attempts to save the President's life had failed. During that conference Perry reportedly stated that the throat wound suffered by Kennedy was an entrance wound—a statement in sharp contrast to the findings of the Warren Commission Report on the assassination.

Preparing its three-hour "CBS News Inquiry: The Warren Report," scheduled for the 10 to 11 p.m. time periods June 25, 26 and 27, CBS News has scoured network archives and several local stations for either visual-audio or audio records of Perry's interview, but all traces of it seem to have vanished. Les Midgley, producer of the inquiry, says CBS archives (with more than 80 hours of footage on the assassination and its aftermath) contain a visual version of the interview sans sound (it seems technicians covering for CBS misplugged the sound equipment).

Midgley says CBS had figured on getting that interview from the network affiliate in Ft. Worth, but the footage disappeared from the station's library. And neither NBC or ABC can locate the interview in their libraries.

CBS News went so far as to ask Emile de Antonio, producer of Mark Lane's "Rush to Judgment" now running theatrically, for a copy of the interview (it was a somewhat far-fetched request, since, as reported some weeks ago in *VARIETY*, CBS had first invited de Antonio in to screen and buy footage from its assassination library and then refused his use of the bulk of it on the premise the web was doing its own show).

But de Antonio could only report that he had himself, in March of 1966, made a futile attempt to get the interview, spending 10 days in Dallas screening footage at TV

stations and listening to tapes at radio stations to no returns. de Antonio told CBS the place to look for the footage is in the National Archives in Washington. It's his feeling that no station employee, no matter how lowly, could fail to realize that in handling the assassination footage he was dealing with "the raw material of history," and that it is preposterous that "the footage doesn't exist anywhere."

de Antonio says that Dallas station reps told him that the FBI had been around screening footage and that agents borrowed segments "for examination."

Anyhow, neither de Antonio nor Midgley were successful in extended efforts to get Dr. Perry to submit to another interview (de Antonio was unable to get any of the medicos involved on film, and Midgley has only an interview with the doctor who operated on Gov. Connally).

de Antonio says the only record available is a text of the interview from the N. Y. Times. Midgley says he was able to get a transcript of the Perry interview—and figures he was most lucky to get that.

Testimony Of The Congressman's Wife

FEBRUARY 2, 1967

Capitol Records' "The Controversy" dealing with the assassination of President John F. Kennedy was produced by Mr. Lawrence Schiller with the help of Mr. Richard Lewis. It is indeed interesting for its inaccuracies.

In particular, let us examine what Mrs. Earle Cabell (wife of a Congressman from Dallas) has to say on this record in regard to what she said she saw on November 22, 1963, as compared to what she said she saw UNDER OATH before the Warren Commission.

Mrs. Cabell's statement on the recording follows:

"Because I was facing the School Book Depository the moment that the shot rang out, I did not have to turn my head, I just raised my eyes, and I SAW THE GUN IN THE WINDOW. . . and I said, "Earle, it's a gun." (Emphasis added).

Now let us examine what Mrs. Cabell said in this regard when she appeared UNDER OATH before the Warren Commission on July 13, 1964.

HUBERT. What did you see?

MRS. CABELL. I saw a projection out of one of those windows. Those windows on the sixth floor are in groups of twos.

HUBERT. In which window did you see the projection?

MRS. CABELL. I have always been a little confused about that, but I think it was the first window.

HUBERT. On what floor?

MRS. CABELL. On the top floor. Now I cannot take oath and say which window. There was some confusion in my mind.

HUBERT. But you say there were double windows. Is the confusion about whether it was the first or second double window, or the first or second window of the double windows?

MRS. CABELL. The first or second window of the first group of double windows.

HUBERT. What was the projection?

MRS. CABELL. I cannot tell you. It was rather long looking, the projection.

HUBERT. What did it seem like? An arm of an individual, or something mechanical?

MRS. CABELL. I did not know, because I did not see a hand or a head or a human form behind it. It was in just a fleeting second that I jerked my head up and I saw something in that window, and I turned around to say to Earle, "Earle, it is a shot", and before I got the words out, just as I got the words out, he said, "Oh, no; it must have been a——" the second two shots rang out. After that, there is a certain amount of confusion in my mind. I was acutely aware of the odor of gunpowder. I was aware that the motorcade stopped dead still. There was no question about that.

HUBERT. Let me ask you, after the first shot and your observation of this object in that window as you have described it, you turned your attention from that window?

MRS. CABELL. That is right.

HUBERT. So that you were not looking in the direction of that window when the second and third shots were fired?

MRS. CABELL. No.

HUBERT. Did you look in that direction thereafter?

MRS. CABELL. If I did, I don't recall. I am completely aware of the people running up that hill. I saw the man throw the child on the ground and throw himself. I saw a woman in a bright green dress throw herself on the ground. I saw the policeman running up the grassy slope.

HUBERT. You also mentioned that you were acutely aware of the smell of gunpowder?

MRS. CABELL. Yes.

HUBERT. When was that relative to the shots? I mean how soon after.

MRS. CABELL. I cannot say for sure, because as I told you, the motorcade was stopped. And somewhere in there, Congressman Roberts said, "That is a .30-06." I didn't know what a .30-06 was.

The Congressman's wife must be a truly amazing lady. In most humans, memory tends to grow dim with the passage of time. However Mrs. Cabell's memory seems to have improved remarkably with the passage of the years.

Show The Film

JUNE 29, 1967

From the almost universal acceptance of the Warren Commission Report, seven out of ten people now doubt the findings. Elaborate TV programs and a very long news story have been presented recently in an effort to stop this trend of doubt. It will be difficult for the average citizen to understand deceptions in these programs unless he has spent many hours with the testimony and exhibits.

But there is one solid, tangible and best piece of evidence the public has not been allowed to see, and will not be allowed to see. That evidence alone—the little piece of Abraham Zapruder movie film is all that need be shown to prove to all that there were at least two riflemen shooting at the President. The viewing of the violent slamming of the President's head against the back seat rest of the car is conclusive evidence that a rifle was fired from the front. That motion plus the splattering of the policeman with blood and brain located at the left rear of the President's car is so overwhelming that the public must not be allowed to see it.

What is this lame excuse that the film is the property of Life Magazine—so solemnly proclaimed by the announcer this week? Take it from Life! That is what was done with the Oswald rifle. A special law was passed by Congress to deny the rifle to a Colorado man who had already purchased it from Marina Oswald Porter. The rifle is really of no value since it was not used. But the movie pictures are proof.

Citizens, while you still have time demand—demand to have the Zapruder movies shown to the public. The film will cost money—maybe several millions, but what does that matter compared to the importance to this democracy?

Even the terms of purchase agreed to by Life make one suspicious. Life agreed to unbelievable restrictions in order to store the film in its vaults. Not only will Life not show it, Life will not tell the terms of the contract to the public. No wonder Zapruder broke down and cried when asked by the Commission attorney how much he was paid for the film.

The Mirror has learned the contract runs for ten years. Zapruder has been paid more than \$480,000 to date. He gets a high royalty for each time the film is shown.

While Zapruder was testifying, he told how magnanimous he had been in giving \$25,000 to the Firemen's and

Policemen's Fund. On such an important matter as this, possibly he and Life might be magnanimous again and relinquish their royalties for a few months while the entire film is being shown to the whole nation.

But if the full royalty is demanded, we say pay the man—pay Life. Pay them all, but by all means show the movie to the public. The country must have the best available evidence in order for citizens to make honest and intelligent decisions. The film is badly needed for this purpose. Pay them both and show this nation, and the world what happened that day in Dallas.

Pass a law. Pay the parties concerned, so we can save a democracy.

An Open Letter To Father Oscar Huber

Below is a letter sent by Mrs. Mark Martin to Father Oscar Huber in Dallas. Mrs. Martin now lives in Owasso, Oklahoma, and her letter is in answer to his denials that Mrs. Martin had talked with him concerning his early claim that he saw a bullet hole in the left temple of President Kennedy.

MARCH 2, 1967

**(Who administered the last rites to
President John F. Kennedy)**

Oh, Father, I am so sorry you don't remember my children and me. Richard Warren Lewis, author of "The Scavengers" (New York World Journal Tribune, 1-22-67) writes:

"The priest (the Very Rev. Oscar Huber, pastor of the Holy Trinity Church, in Dallas) DENIES ever meeting Mrs. Martin OR HAVING ANY KNOWLEDGE OF SUCH A WOUND (over President Kennedy's left eye)."

Yet, I and my children (Victoria 21, Teresa 15, Steven 12, Mike 11) interviewed you on November 22, 1964, at which meeting you detailed for us what you thought to have been a bullet hole over President Kennedy's left eye on November 22, 1963. (A story quoting you in this regard appeared in the 11-24-63 Philadelphia Sunday Bulletin.) The children and I had gone to Dallas for the purpose of honoring President Kennedy at Dealey Plaza on the first anniversary of his death. We attended mass that day (a Sunday) at your church; I introduced myself to you as Mrs. Mark Martin from the parish of Father John Ceffi, Hominy, Oklahoma. You led us into a study which was to the left of a fairly long hall where we sat and talked for at least twenty minutes. On a desk you had a number of copies of an article you had written called "President Kennedy's Final Hours, November 22, 1963," and you told us you wanted very much to send a copy to Mrs. Kennedy,

but that you were hesitant about approaching her. "Do you think it would be a good idea?" you asked. You were concerned about mailing to her in time to have the anniversary postmark on the envelope. We assured you that with Mrs. Kennedy's sense of history, your thoughtfulness would be appreciated. (You then gave us a copy of your article which we still have.)

At this point you described for us what you thought to have been a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye* "I took the sheet down to his nose," you said, "and I saw what I immediately thought to be a bullet hole on his forehead, above his left eye. I told a number of people when I got back that this must have killed him, but that night I heard that the man was behind him in the building, so I knew what I had seen was a bloodclot."

"No; no one has come to see me about it. No one."

We also talked at length about your boyhood. You told us the sight of the President's blood had not bothered you because as a young man you had participated in the slaughter of pigs and were accustomed to seeing blood "all over the place." You then described an accident you had once attended, concluding: "No, no. The sight of blood never bothers me at all."

How can you deny, Father, that you met us or that you described for us what you thought was a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye? Richard Lewis (a sophisticate with a blind faith in the priesthood?) has used your denial of us to slander ALL my efforts on the Oswald case. He writes: "The graying Agatha Christie fan (has) conveyed her FREQUENTLY MISLEADING REPORTS to fellow investigators . . .": and I am told that Mr. Lewis plans a book (Dell, 300,00 copies) in which he will persist in his libel against the investigators.

Consequently, Father, your denial of the children and me may lead to trouble yet. We are not accustomed to being called liars, either by a priest or a Hollywood "journalist."

(Mrs.) Shirley Martin
Owasso, Oklahoma
cc: 500
2-14-67

*A number of witnesses, including Dr. McClelland, Parkland Hospital, testified to seeing a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye. Thus the pertinence of Father Huber's story.

PARTY POOPER

AUGUST 11, 1966

Not in my wildest dreams did I ever consider such an editorial as I write today. In this article, I write myself out of my political party, and make other statements which in a few short months may be considered treasonous.

Conditions at home and abroad compel me to speak now. I have remained silent this long because the assassination work was an excuse. That work can no longer justify my silence.

This editor has serious doubts as to just who is running the country. We doubt LBJ is at the helm. Considering the Walter Jenkins affair, "The Gay Place" by Bill Brammer needs to be reread for new, and deeper meanings.

Abroad, only the patience of other world powers can prevent us from going to a worldwide war — a total war when the vital interests of the United States are not seriously threatened.

If the world is patient, then Americans can expect to be fighting in Vietnam for twenty years with no victory. Losses of American lives may be more than a million just to remain where we are in a country divided and unhappy.

Vietnam is a country which has never known democracy and we impose a dictatorship and a war on them in order to show them the advantages of democracy. One of our troubles is that we have supported too many dictators as a means of proving the worth of democracy.

In America, the tight money policy seems to be a tool to actually defeat some Democratic Congressmen. A defeat of 60 to 80 Congressmen will give Johnson a reason for turning to the right in politics. The tight money is not controlling inflation. Prices of food are jumping unreasonably in anticipation of price controls.

We must soon abandon the important space race in favor of spiraling military costs. We must have a regimented society with price, wage, and rent controls along with quotas and allotments.

The wild unexplainable acts of a sick man in Austin is providing the imputus for a National Police force such as this country has never dreamed.

This editor has always voted for Lyndon as the lesser of two evils. It was a mistake. We wonder if the Democratic Party will be able to survive the administration of Lyndon Baines Johnson. Even the name of the party may have to be changed when he is gone from the scene.

I will vote Republican in November, but I pledge no loyalty to that party.

Now, I feel better.

For quotations, we are deeply grateful to the following Authors and Publishing Houses:

PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH by Harold Weisberg
Harold Weisberg Publisher, Hyattstown, Maryland 20734

THE CROCK OF GOLD by James Stephens

I'LL DIE BEFORE I'LL RUN, THE STORY OF THE GREAT FEUDS OF TEXAS by C. L. Sonnichsen
Published by Harper Bros., N. Y.

RUSH TO JUDGMENT by Mark Lane published by Holt
Rhinehart Winston

THE BASTARD BULLET by Ray Marcus published by Ray
Marcus PO Box 35363 Preuss Station, Los Angeles,
Calif. 90035

THE LONG SHADOW OF LITTLE ROCK by Daisy Bates
published by David McKay Company of New York

ALICE IN WONDERLAND by Lewis Carroll from Grosset
& Dunlap edition

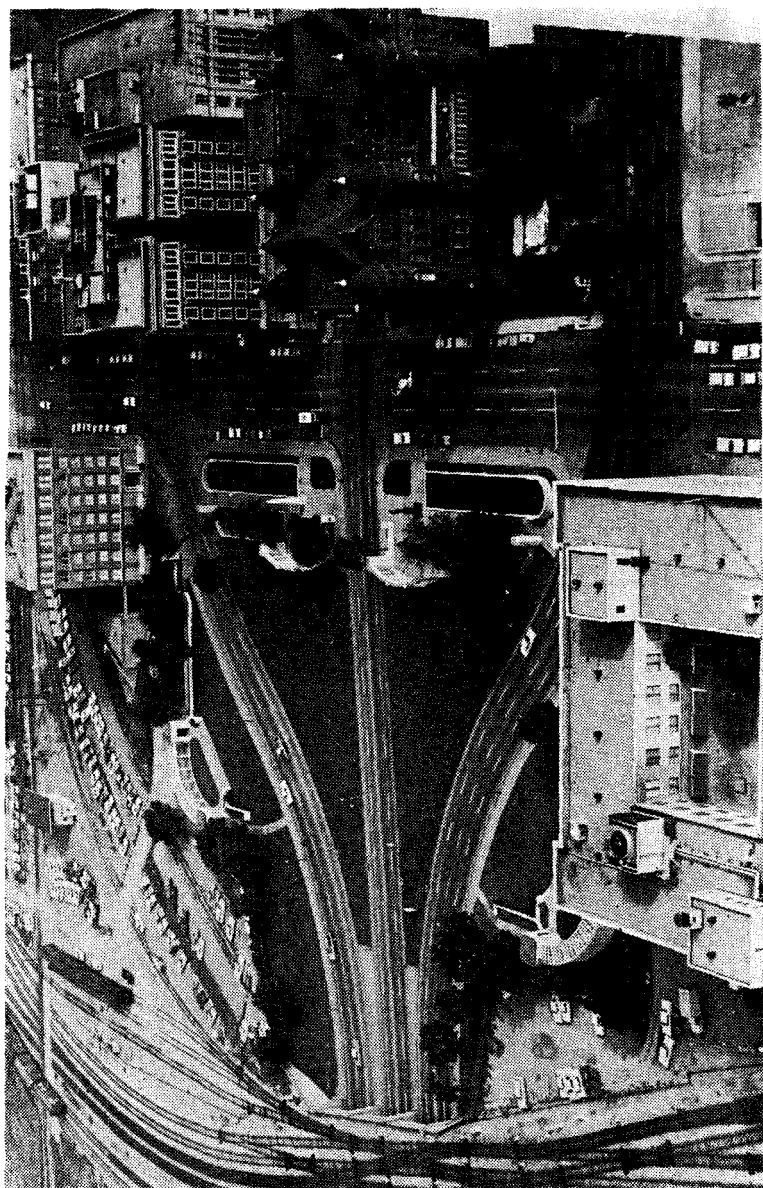
WERE WE CONTROLLED by Lincoln Lawrence published
by University Banks, Inc.

THE WOUNDED LAND by Hans Habe published by
Coward-McCann Inc., N. Y.

THE OSWALD AFFAIR by Leo Sauvage published by The
World Publishing Company of Cleveland and New York

THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION AND THE AMERICAN PUBLIC by Greenberg and Parker published by
Stanford University

THE PRINCE by Machiavelli—Penguin edition



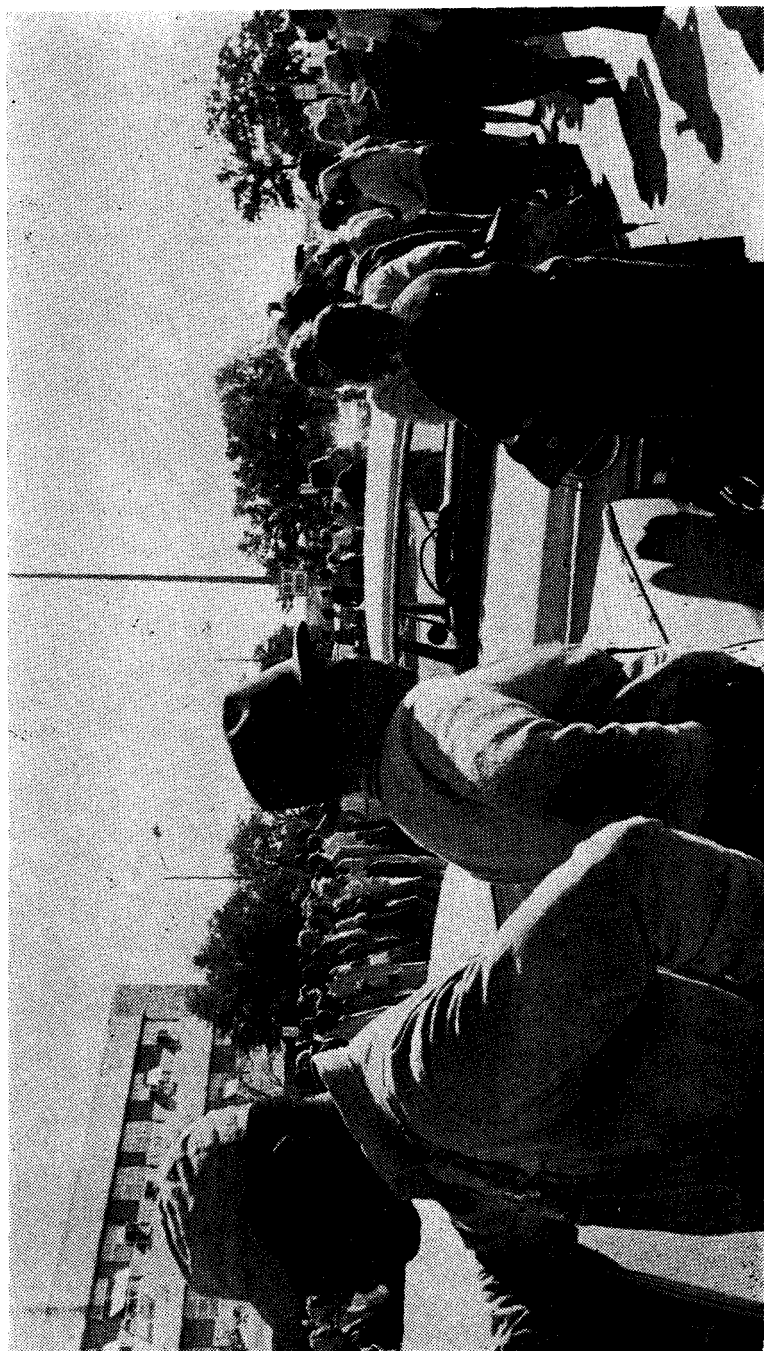
The photograph on page 192 was taken by this author. We claim it is a picture of Jack Ruby leaving Parkland Hospital. Ruby is on the extreme right of the picture walking away from the camera with his left hand in his pocket. Many newsmen in Dallas who had known Ruby for years claim it is Ruby. The picture was snapped just as the ambulance carrying the President's body drove out of view.

Except for those crying, all the other people had their eyes glued on the departing ambulance. This is not true of the man we claim is Jack Ruby. He seems to be engaged in conversation with a person on his right—not in the picture.

I did not know Ruby at the time. Besides Seth Kantor and Wilma Tice, there are other reliable sources who now admit that Ruby did visit Parkland Hospital during those hectic minutes. We do not name them since the information was gained by another author who proposes to publish the sources. In case the book is not published, we will reveal the sources in Volume III.

The photograph on page 190 is an aerial shot of the assassination site taken by Dick Stark. The deep cave type indentation on the Main Street side of the Records Building is clearly seen. The same indentation is on the Houston Street side of the building. At the time of the shooting, Garland Slack was standing by the side of the cave-like indentation. Lee Bowers was in the railroad tower shown at the top left of center.

The clump of trees located to the left of the curving steps leading to Elm Street are the trees under which S. M. Holland and others saw the little puff of smoke. Holland and companions were on the railroad overpass clearly visible at left center.



CONTRIBUTORS TO FORGIVE MY GRIEF II ARE:

William W. Turner of Mill Valley, California who is the author of three books soon to be published. Among them is one on New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison commissioned by AWARD BOOKS of New York.

Griscom Morgan of Yellow Springs, Ohio is a writer and researcher.

Bill Barry is a reporter for THE MIAMI NEWS. Barry was assigned by his paper to come to Dallas and Midlothian, and he has done much valuable work on the assassination.

INDEX

A

Adams, Richard Lloyd: 117
Albas, Cellios (Alba, Celio **Sergio Castro**): 83
Alexander, William F.: 15, 113-115, 174
Allen, Rosemary: 63
Andrews, Dean Jr.: 14
Armstrong, Andy: 104-108
Aynesworth, Hugh: 173-174

B

Baker, Carroll: 165
Baker, Mrs. Donald: 57-58
Ball, Joseph A.: 26
Ballen, Sam: 126
Barker, Eddie: 170
Basham, Robert E.: 3
Batchelor, Charles: 54
Batista, Juan: 135-136
Beaubouef, Al: 174
Belin, David W.: 19
Bellah, Sgt. S. Q.: 55
Belli, Melvin: 15, 117
Benevides, Domingo: 3, 19
Benevides, Edward: 19, 35
Bennett, Glen A.: 60, 62
Berger, Andrew E.: 70
Bogard, Albert Guy: 35-37, 123-124
Bogoiavensky-Kearnton, Chris: 126-127
Bogoiavensky-Kearnton, **Rags**: 126-127
Bouhe, George: 118, 128, 146
Bowers, Lee: 25-27, 35, 191
Brammer, Bill: 187
Brennan, H. L.: 159-160
Brietman, Michael: 142
Brown, George: 130-131
Brown, Herman: 125, 130-131
Brown, Joe B.: 12-13

C

Cabell, Earle: 97, 181-182
Cabell, Mrs. Earle: 181-182
Callahan, John D., MD: 168-169
Carpenter, Elizabeth: 10

Carpenter, Leslie: 10
Carter, Cliff: 76-73
Carter, John: 2-3
Castillo, Luis: 67
Castro, Fidel: 52, 80, 135
Ceffie, Father John: 185
Cherami, Rose: 17, 22-23, 111
Clark, Max: 127, 146
Conforto, Janet Adams (Jada): 110-111
Connally, John: 53, 55, 62-63, 66, 69-70, 74-77, 79, 91, 97, 100, 108, 156, 167, 172-173, 177, 180
Connally, Mrs. John: 55, 76-78
Cook, Fred: 94
Curry, Eileen: 111-113
Criswell, Dr. W. A.: 170
Crafard, Larry: 117

D

Davis, Attorney for Raigorodsky: 129-130
Davis, Sidney A.: 123
de Antonio, Emile: 179-180
Decker, Bill, Sheriff: 53, 60, 63, 104
De Menil, John: 129, 131
De Mohrenschildt, George: 4, 6, 116, 125-132, 139, 151-155, 159-160, 165
De Mohrenschildt, Jeanne: 5, 125, 138
Drain, Vincent E.: 71
Dullus, Allen: 92
Epstein, Edward: 56, 91-92

F

Feldman, Harold: 157
Ferrie, David: 16, 174
Field, Mrs. Joseph A. Jr.: 160-161
Fonzi, Gaetano: 91, 93-94
Ford, Gerald: 92, 160
Fraiss, Pierre: 133
Frazier, Robert A.: 74, 76

G

Garner, Darrell Wayne: 6

INDEX

- Garrick, J. B.: 55
Garrison, Jim: 14, 16, 95, 167, 170, 173-174, 176-177
Glover, Everett: 6
Gonzalez, Henry B. Congressman: 73-74, 77-78, 97
Good, Paul: 110
Grant, Eva: 17, 99-100, 102, 165
Gregory, Peter: 117
Griffin, Bert: 164
- H**
- Hall, Loran Eugene: 81-85
Hamon, Jake: 129
Hart, Joe: 122
Hart, John: 11
Hickey, George W.: 62
Hill, Clint: 62
Hitler: 172
Holland, S. M.: 25, 191
Hoover, J. Edgar: 80, 82-85, 164
Hosty, James: 85
Howard, Lawrence: 81-84
Howard, Mike: 9
Howard, Pat: 9
Howard, Tom: 8, 10, 12-13, 109
Huber, Rev. Oscar: 163, 186
Hubert, Leon D. Jr.: 105-108
Hunt, H. L.: 111, 170
Hunter, Bill: 8, 109
Hutson, Thomas A.: 55
- J**
- Jackson, W. J.: 19
Jacobs, John: 140, 148
Jaffe, Morris: 134
Jenkins, Walter: 187
Jenner, Albert: 4, 116, 130
Jitkoff, (Zitkoff), Professor: 148, 152, 159
Johnson, Ed: 8, 10
Johnson, Lyndon B.: 76, 78, 97, 169, 176-178, 187-188
Johnson, Mrs. Lyndon: 10, 97
Jones, Penn, Jr.: 49, 158, 164-165
Jonsson, Eric: 171
- K**
- Kaminsky, Eileen Mrs.: 99-100
Kantor, Seth: 96-97, 99, 107, 191
Kellerman, Roy: 60-62, 71
Kennedy, President John F.: 1, 9-10, 20-22, 24, 28-29, 38-43, 45-48, 51-52, 55-56, 58-67, 69-71, 74-75, 80, 88-91, 93, 96, 110-111, 114, 126-127, 159-160, 163-164, 170-171, 173, 176-177, 179, 181, 183, 185-186, 191
Kennedy, Mrs. John F.: 40, 64, 66-67, 73, 109, 185-186
Kennedy Regis: 176
Kennedy, Robert: 110
Kilduff, Malcolm: 97
Kilgallen, Dorothy: 10, 12-13
Killam, Earl: 2
Killam, Thomas Henry: 1-3, 23
Killam, Wanda Joyce: 1, 3
King, Martin Luther: 41, 44
Kinney, Sam: 62
Kitchel, George: 145
Koethe, Jim: 8, 13
Krystinik, Raymond: 120
Kupcinet, Irv: 20
Kupcinet, Karyn: 20, 23
- L**
- Landis, Paul: 62, 66
Lane, Mark: 9, 26-27, 63, 156-158, 161-162, 165, 178-179
Lawrence, Jack: 123-124
Lewis, Richard Warren: 56, 157, 158-165, 181, 185-186
Liebeler, Wesley: 4, 58, 65, 116, 119, 161-162
- M**
- McBride, G. C.: 55
MacDonald, Betty: 3-6, 17
McDonald, M. N.: 167
McWillie, Louis J.: 123
Mabra, W. W.: 54
Maddox, Lester: 44
Manchester, William: 40, 67, 167
Marcus, Raymond: 63, 69
MarDock, Julian, M. D.: 168
Markham, Helen: 122
Martin, Captain Frank: 16
Martin, Mike: 185

INDEX

Martin, Steven: 185
Martin, Shirley (Mrs. Mark): 66,
160, 162-163, 185-186
Martin, Teresa: 185
Martin, Victoria: 185
Martin, William F.: 123
Mason, Dr. Morton F.: 88
Meagher, Sylvia: 63, 160, 163
Mecom, John: 137, 139
Meller, Anna: 5
Midgley, Les: 179-180
Mikoyan: 141
Miller, Austin L.: 57
Miranda, John: 17
Moore, G. Walter: 147

N

Nelson, Mrs. 71
Novel, Gordon: 172

O

Odio, Mrs. Sylvia: 80, 82-84
Olds, Greg: 11
Olsen, Harry: 121
Orlov, Lawrence: 145
Osterberg, James W.: 88
Oswald, Lee Harvey: 2-6, 10-12,
19, 22, 35-36, 39-41, 65, 80-81,
84-86, 92-93, 102, 104, 109, 111,
114, 117-121, 123, 126-128, 131,
138, 145-149, 153, 162-164, 167-
168
Oswald, Leon: 80-81, 86
Oswald, Marguerite: 9
Oswald, Marina (Porter): 4-5,
117-118, 120, 145, 163, 174, 183

P

Paine, Michael: 120-121
Paine, Ruth: 5, 118, 120, 163
Perrin, Robert L.: 22-23
Perry, Dr. Malcolm: 179-180
Pickard, Dr. J. W.: 168-169
Pierce, Richard: 5-6
Price, J. C.: 53

R

Raigorodsky, Paul M.: 128, 130
Rather, Dan: 170

Reynolds, Warren: 3-4, 6, 35
Rich, Nancy Perrin: 18, 22-23
Riddleburger, (Ambassador to
Yugoslavia): 139
Roberts, Cliff: 111
Roberts, Earlene: 10, 12, 14
Roberts, Emory: 62
Rockwell, Lincoln: 170
Ruby, Earl: 165
Ruby, Jack: 1-3, 6, 8, 10-13, 15-
17, 20, 22-23, 52, 58-59, 69, 96-
105, 107-115, 117-119, 122-123,
164-165, 168-169, 173-174, 176,
191
Russell, Bertrand: 178
Russell, Harold: 3-4, 6-7, 35

S

Salandria, Vincent: 52, 63, 93
Sanders, Barefoot: 171
Savage, Jim: 145
Shiller, Lawrence: 118, 156-162,
164-165, 181
Schwartz, Jay: 88-93
Senator, George: 8
Seymour, William: 81-83
Shaneyfelt, Lyndal: 161
Sharples, Wynne (Didi): 134-135,
152
Shaw, Clay: 174
Sheehan, Ray: 21
Shore, Mike: 117-118
Sinclair, Art: 100
Skelton, Royce G.: 57
Slack, Garland C.: 63-65, 191
Smith, Mrs. Earl E. T.: 13
Smith, Sergio Arcacha: 167, 172,
173
Screnson, Ted: 40
Specter, Arlen: 61, 74, 90-91
Standridge, Miss Ruth: 76
Stark, Dick: 178, 191
Sullivan, Daniel F.: 148
Sullivan, Mrs. Daniel F.: 148

T

Tague, James: 62-63
Taylor, Gary E.: 166

INDEX

Teague, Olin E.: 71
Tice, Wilma: 99-100, 104-105, 107, 191
Thurmond, Senator Strom: 44
Tippit, J. D.: 3, 19, 25, 120-121, 167
Tippit, Mrs. J. D.: 121
Tito, Marshal: 138
Todd, Andy: 148
Tonahill, Joe: 13, 169
Tuchler, Dr. Maier: 88

U

Underhill, Gary: 23-24

V

Vaganov, Igor (Turk): 122-123
Valenti, Jack: 178
Voshinin, Igor Vladimir: 150-151
Voshinin, Mrs. Igor Vladimir: 151-153
Voyles, J. M. (Sheriff): 169

W

Wade, Henry: 111, 119
Waldo, Thayer: 8-10
Walker, Edwin A.: 111
Walle, Leonard: 17
Walle, Marilyn (Delilah) also Marilyn Magyar Moon: 16-17
Walthers, Buddy: 119, 121
Ward, James J.: 3
Warren, Earl (Chief Justice): 11, 92, 95, 176
Wecht, Dr. Cyril H.: 88
Weisberg, Harold: 63, 94, 159
Whaley, William: 10, 12
Willis, Phillip: 57
Wise, Wes: 121
Woodfield, Billy: 165
Worrell, James R.: 27, 35

Y

Yarborough, Senator Ralph: 97

Penn Jones, Jr., a native Texan, the author of FORGIVE MY GRIEF, Vol. II, is the editor of the Midlothian (Texas) Mirror, and has been working on the assassination since Sunday, November 24, 1963.

Says Mr. Jones, "From that Sunday morning when Ruby killed Oswald, I couldn't buy the story of the lone assassin."

Penn Jones is the only author living near the Dallas scene who has published his findings. He has traveled to many parts of the United States and to Mexico interviewing witnesses and following up tips and leads.

Numerous European publications have featured the Jones theories and conclusions. He has been on countless television and radio programs in the United States, Canada, France, Spain and Belgium.

In 1963 the author was the winner of the Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award for Courage in Journalism given by Southern Illinois University. He is past president of the International Conference of Weekly Newspaper Editors.

Mr. Jones is married and has two sons.

FORGIVE MY GRIEF, Vol. III, was published in 1969 and is for sale by The Midlothian Mirror at \$4 per copy.

\$3⁰⁰

FORGIVE MY GRIEF II

By PENN JONES, JR.

**A Further Critical Review
of the
Warren Commission Report
on the Assassination
of President
John F. Kennedy**

This book gives names and details of THE STRANGE DEATHS OF 24 PEOPLE who knew something, learned something or saw something that was supposed to have remained secret.