FORGIVE MY GRIEF

By PENN JONES, JR

Deaths

Although this writer discovered the connections associating the deaths of the many persons to the assassination, we have not previously listed the deaths in a more or less chronological order.

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 alass window. His throat was cut.

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.

Ruby is now dead, and John Carter has never been questioned since he gave a very short and incomplete deposition to the FBI after the assassination. The next group of deaths has to do with the escaping Tippit killer. We are unable to accept the things which happened to Domingo Benevides, Warren Reynolds, Harold Russell, and Betty McDonald as coincidence. We therefore, believe the escaping Tippit killer 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 escaping killer, but neither seemed to think the man leaving the scene was Lee Oswald.

In January of 1964, Reynolds was shot through the head one night as he closed his business 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.

Harold Russell seemed not to think the man' that he saw leaving the scene was Oswald. His

main deposition is not in the twenty-six volumes, a short deposition does refer to the main statement.

Russell returned to his home in 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.

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