

# **FORGIVE MY GRIEF**

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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 chapter 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 in selling the Jack Ruby story.

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 Liebler 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 trapped 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 also testified 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 fateful 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.