

# FORGIVE MY GRIEF

## VOL. II

By **PENN JONES, JR**

Installment No. 12.

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 21 strange death 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 terrible truth. On the current list of 23 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. 1.

Our Vol. 1 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 predictions 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, Assistant District Attorney William F. Alexander had an interesting comment concerning Ruby on a Dallas TV show. This writer said we felt he had been murdered, as Ruby himself had said, 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.\*

\* The emphasis is ours.

David Ferrie of New Orleans was in the same category as Jack Ruby. Every student of the assassination had known from an early date that Ferrie was deeply involved. The FBI and CIA also knew this. Ferrie died before he could be brought to trial.

His brain hemorrhage could have been caused by many things including a sophisticated karate chop. He died within twenty-four hours after this writer got a tip that two Dallas policemen had gone to New Orleans to interview Ferrie.

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 of the Dallas Police Department, 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.

Martin, 54, got sick on the job in 1965 and died soon thereafter.

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?

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 on the day 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. In this same spot S. M. Holland has told repeatedly that he heard the noise of shots and saw a puff of smoke come from under the same clump of trees.

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 policemen 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.

**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?

More next week.