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FORGIVE MY GRIEF

VOL. II

By **PENN JONES and SHIRLEY MARTIN**

Due to the impending death of Jack Ruby, we rush to
print with the first installment of FORGIVE MY
GRIEF VOL. II We have shortened the testimony
for newspaper use. The statements as printed do
reflect a true picture of the way two credible witness-
es were discredited.

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. Kenedy. 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 Warren Commission whitewash on the assassin-

ation story. On November 22, 1963, 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:

Mr. Kantor: At the same time, I saw Mr. and Mrs. Johnson....the Mayor of Dallas, Earl Cabellit was (either) at this point...that I spoke with Jack Ruby....He had his hand extended....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?"....He asked me, curiously enough, he said, "Should I close my places for the next three nights, do you think?" And I said, "Yes, I think that is a good idea."

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, where did the clincher lie? "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: I was in the kitchen when I heard the news (that Ruby shot Oswald)....it was quite a shock to me because seeing him just two days (earlier) out at the hospital wanting to give Governor Connally a kidney.

Mrs. Tice then related to the Commission that on the afternoon of November 22nd while she was at Parkland Hospital, she saw Jack Ruby who stood

"about three feet" from her. He was hailed by another man who called him "Jack." The Commission attorney, Mr. Griffin, tried hard to shake Mrs. Tice's story, but to no avail.

Mr. Griffin: You think you might be mistaken, or don't you?

Mrs. Tice: No; I said I thought it was either him

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or his twin brother.

Mr. Griffin: You still feel that way?

Mrs. Tice: I still feel that way...

Mr. 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 if it wasn't him it was his twin brother.

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, who must have a long history indeed of clearing the records of Negro narcotics pushers! 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?...

Mr. Armstrong: On the telephone.

Mr. Hubert: What did he say?

Mr. 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...

Mr. Hubert: Did you know where he was calling from?

Mr. Armstrong: Well, I assumed he was calling from the Morning News.

Mr. Hubert: Why do you assume that?

Mr. Armstrong: Because I could always tell when he called from the Morning News.

Mr. Griffin: Why---because of what?

Mr. Armstrong: Well, usually on Saturday at the time he was at the Morning News---that was on a Saturday, wasn't it?

Mr. Hubert: No; it was on Friday.

Mr. 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! Skilled help is needed and needed fast. Mr. Hubert throws himself into the breach! Watch.)

Mr. 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?

Mr. 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!

Mr. 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?

Mr. Armstrong: Well---there was this typewriter that I always hear when he called from down

there, and I only hear it at this time---ABOUT
FOUR CLICKS OF IT...

Mr. Hubert: You heard four clicks?

Mr. Armstrong: On the typewriter that I usually
hear it on. (Shades of Alger Hiss!)

Mr. Hubert: Usually, you would hear a big
clatter of it?

Mr. Armstrong: Right.

Mr. Hubert: At this time you heard about four
clicks and no more?

Mr. Armstrong: And no more.

Mr. Hubert: Did he place any particular
significance to that? (Maybe the typewriter
was in mourning?)

Mr. 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. He did not tell me he was at
the Morning News.

Mr. 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 him 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 two 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 rebutt 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 same. In point of 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. Armstrong and Hubert have proved this for history. Four clicks and two clucks!