

JFK Murder Hatched In Ruby's Club—Oswald Was There

By MALCOLM ABRAMS

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy was plotted in a back room at Jack Ruby's nightclub. This is what MIDNIGHT has been told by two sources, unknown to one another.

The first witness is Wally Weston, a comedian who was engaged at Ruby's club until five days before the assassination. The second is Myron Thomas Billett, alias Paul Buccilli, a convicted murderer and mobster, now serving 6 to 25 in an Ohio prison.

According to Billett, Lee Harvey Oswald, Johnny Roselli, Sam Giancana and an FBI agent were at the meeting.

According to Weston, Ruby knew Oswald, and on at least two occasions Oswald was seen in Ruby's club.

This is the statement given to MIDNIGHT by Myron Billett:

"I was at the Whitemarsh Valley Country Club in Philadelphia back in the late part of 1963 when I was contacted by the mob for a meeting in Dallas at Jack Ruby's Carousel Club.

"As I remember it, there was myself, Jack Ruby, Lee Oswald, Sam Giancana, John Roselli and an FBI man.

"The meeting was to set up a 'hit' on John F. Kennedy. I can't say what the arrangement was, because Giancana and I left. Sam told me he wanted nothing to do with it. Hell, he helped put Kennedy in office.

"But three weeks later, JFK was hit, and we all knew it wasn't done by one man.

"Sam told me then, that he figured this would get us all killed before it was over. I can't help but feel this was the main reason behind the Roselli killing in Miami and Sam's killing last year in Chicago. With everyone wanting to re-open the Kennedy deal, the only safe way was to get rid of all the people tied up in the mess."

Billett told MIDNIGHT he knows much, much more, but for the moment, that's all he's saying.

Wally Weston, on the other hand, talked to MIDNIGHT at great length about his relationship with Ruby, who died in prison of cancer in 1967, and some of the strange happenings at the Carousel Club.

The meeting that his members took place five days before the assassination — not three weeks before as Billett states. It could still have been the same gathering — with one or the other confusing the time sequence — or there could have been more than one meeting held.

Either way, Weston and Billett are telling similar stories.

This is the way Wally Weston, who has recently been questioned by the Schweicker Committee on Assassinations, a congressional investigating group, and the FBI, told it to MIDNIGHT:

"There was a meeting held at Jack Ruby's club the night that I left there, which was five days before the assassi-



TOP SECRET MEETING of Chicago mobsters was held at Jack Ruby's nightclub five days before JFK was 'hit', Wally Weston (left), Ruby's M.C., revealed

"One of them looked at the others and said, 'Who is this son of a b——, and he pulled a gun out of his waistband. Don't ask me what caliber it was, but it looked like a cannon pointed in my direction.

"At this precise time, two uniformed policemen came in the front door. They just happened to walk in — which was not unusual at Jack's club.

"I said to the four guys at the table, 'The police are here.' The gun went to the floor immediately and was kicked over to the side. Jack Ruby, in the meantime, was explaining to the policemen that everything was all right and that there was no problem.

"After the show, Jack introduced me to the men at the table and the ones who were at the bar. Jack explained that I was a 'good kid.' He didn't introduce them to me by

for the first time in an exclusive interview with MIDNIGHT. Another source claims that Oswald was present at the meeting.

name, he just said, 'These are friends of mine from Chicago.'"

Weston probably wouldn't have thought any more about the incident, except that he left a jacket in the dressing room. As this was his last night at the Carousel — in the morning he was headed for a job in Oklahoma City — he returned to get it.

"I left the club, then I came back, about, oh, I'd say 10 minutes later, because when I got to the parking lot I realized I'd left the jacket upstairs. I knocked on the door, and one of those guys from Chicago answered. I told him I'd like to get my jacket.

"He said, 'Well, you can't come in.' I said, again, 'I have to get my jacket.'

"Well, pick it up some other time," he said. After I told him that I couldn't, I asked him to get Jack for me.

"He said 'no' and repeated that 'you can't come in now.'

Whatever was happening in the early hours of the morning at the "Carousel Club" had to be pretty secret and pretty important, Weston reasoned.

He'd been working at the club for a year and three months. He and Ruby were best friends. They ate breakfast together, they played golf together, and later, when Ruby was in jail, Weston was the only person he asked to see.

It was absolutely incredible to Weston that he couldn't come in to the club to get a jacket.

His sense of wonderment increased a hundredfold a week later, when apolitical Jack Ruby, in an apparent frenzy of patriotism, shot and killed Lee Harvey Oswald.

But Weston said "nothing to nobody" about the strange events of that night. As he tells it, in the nightclub business "you take your money and you keep your mouth shut."

Besides, nobody asked. Although he was Jack's best pal and although he visited Ruby in jail a dozen times, Weston was never called to appear before the War-

ren Commission. After Oswald was murdered, he was questioned for only a few minutes by police.

It wasn't until 1976 that a Schweicker Committee investigator, Gaeton J. Fonzi, and an FBI agent, really sat down and talked to Weston.

This time, his conscience bothering him and just a little afraid, he told his story.

Weston had another reason for spilling what he knew. He had recently "bumped into" one of "Ruby's friends from Chicago" who had been at that secret gathering 13 years ago.

This is how the chance meeting occurred, according to Weston:

"Three and a half months ago, this guy walked into the club in Fort Lauderdale where I was working, and said to me, 'I know you, you were Jack Ruby's M.C.'"

"I asked him when he had been at the Carousel Club and he told me he was at the table the night the gun went on the floor.

"So now I was looking face to face, 13 years later, at a guy who was there that night, who was a living witness, a guy who knows, and who knows I can identify him.

"I don't know his name, but I know his face."

Shaken by this chance meeting, Weston decided he'd better tell the FBI and the Schweicker man EVERYTHING he knew about Ruby and the assassination. He also agreed to tell MIDNIGHT.

Weston had seen Oswald in Jack Ruby's club three weeks before Kennedy's assassination. Another employe had also seen Oswald there at a different time.

If Weston is telling the truth, and Ruby indeed knew Oswald, it is reasonable to assume that there was a conspiracy to kill JFK.

Here is Weston's account of their "acquaintance."

"Lee Harvey Oswald came into the club and stood at the

This Is The Building Where JFK's Fate Was Sealed



JACK RUBY poses outside his nightclub with Kathy Kaye and unidentified girl. Kathy, fearing for her life, is believed to have left the country.

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Ad-Kent Thomas Jeffrey says he will be murdered by the Mafia.

There Are No Such Things As Ghosts

Only Dead People's Thoughts Linger On

Claims Leading Expert

Ad-Kent Thomas Jeffrey has seen and sensed ghosts in a hundred haunted houses. "Ghosts are thoughts," she told MIDNIGHT.

"Each time I've visited a haunted house, I've proved to the owners that the ghosts are extensions of their inner awareness. I've also persuaded them that they weren't being haunted by departed spirits — for the simple reason that departed spirits don't exist," said the author of the best-selling book "The Bermuda Triangle."

Mrs. Jeffrey explained that thought waves remain in the air forever. "The body dies, but the thoughts it produced during its life float all about us. If a thought is particularly powerful, it manifests itself in ways that frighten people. But there's nothing to be frightened of."

She recently investigated the haunting problem of a young man in Pittsburgh. He would wake on many mornings to find his living room wall filled with a six-foot-high word. The word was written in blood. It was obscene.

"First I assured him it wasn't the devil who had done the writing," said Mrs. Jeffrey, seated at the desk of her Bucks County, Pa., home. "He wanted an exorcism performed. I convinced him there is no devil."

"Then I got him to talk about his apartment. He revealed his aunt had

lived in the apartment until her death. She'd lived there with her son — until the boy was murdered.

"It was obvious her horror and fears were still present in that living room, where she probably received the news on the phone. Those terrible thoughts were now being manifested in the writing on the wall."

Mrs. Jeffrey calmed the young man's fears as well as those of a family in upper New York state. "They wrote me that their bed shook from side to side," said the famous author.

"I visited the house and spent a night in that bed.

"Sure enough, in the middle of the night it began to bang against the floor. I did some probing and learned the bed had been delivered the same day the couple had put

their troubled child into a mental institution.

"The experience must have been traumatic for them, and the thoughts that issued from the parents that day had remained inside that bed. Their anguish was still alive in the form of the ghost in the bed."

In most haunted houses, Mrs. Jeffrey said, she'd found the ghosts were projections of thoughts buried in the minds of teenagers. "In their subconscious, there's pent-up anger. Anger about authority, the establishment, or their parents.

"This anger explodes in a teenager's mind. What results is mind moving matter in the outer world — pictures get knocked off the wall, doors keep opening and closing by themselves.

"When I come upon these situations, I urge the parents to counteract their children's unresolved problems with love. That's all it takes to quiet the violence in a teenager's mind — love."

Mrs. Jeffrey is collecting experiences with ghosts. "They'll go into my next book, in which I'll show conclusively that ghosts and other psychic phenomena are mind projections."

She invites anyone who lives in a haunted house or who's had an experience with ghosts to tell her about it. Write to her at her publisher, New Hope Publishing Co., Route 202, Lahaska, Pa. 18931.

"My next book," she told MIDNIGHT, "will dispel people's fear of the supernatural. Once they understand its nature, they'll find it as fascinating as I do."



AN INNKEEPER shows ghost hunter Mrs. Ad-Kent Thomas Jeffrey his Victorian chandelier, which loosens for no earthly reason, in his opinion. She agrees a ghost — or thought projection — is at work.

Bloodless Surgery

Surgery is about to become far less bloody.

The Indiana University department of surgery has begun using a bloodless scalpel in operations on the liver. Dr. John Glover and William J. Link of the department have pronounced it has the potential "of becoming an extremely useful surgical tool."

As fast as the scalpel cuts tissue, it cauterizes, or seals, blood vessels. In animal experiments, incisions have healed without complications although scars are larger than those left by other scalpels.

Glover and Link say it could be useful in surgery involving tissues rich in blood vessels, such as lungs, liver and brain.

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LAMP ILLUMINATES copy of MIDNIGHT for camera to photograph and feed into computer in background.

Computer That Can Read MIDNIGHT

Casey is cold, hard and speaks in a boring monotone. But he — or it — is not illiterate.

Casey is a computer that can read aloud: magazines, books, MIDNIGHT, you name it, Casey can read it.

Casey is supervised by Prof. Wen C. Lin of Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland, Ohio. One of Lin's computer engineering students, Robert Kooi of Palo Alto, Calif., programmed the computer to read and equipped it with a voice synthesizer so it puts words into the computer's "mouth."

At present, Casey is pretty much limited to standard type faces, although it can read words composed of letters printed carefully by hand. Longhand, however, leaves it speechless.

A future project, Lin told MIDNIGHT, is to program

the computer to read longhand as well. At present, another graduate student is trying to teach Casey how to understand spoken words and even answer questions asked of it by a human voice.

But Casey still has a long way to go to eclipse somebody such as, say, Richard Burton, when it comes to dramatic reading.

"Machine talk," is the way Kooi describes the computer's voice.

The voice is a dry monotone, made even drier and more monotonous because Casey pronounces words according to a set of general rules. Exclamations are garbled and often humorous.

For example, hothed is pronounced hoth-ed, because Casey recognizes only one pronunciation for the combination of t and h.

Kooi and Lin are now in the process of programming Casey to recognize excep-

tions to the rule. They're also trying to build inflections into the computer's speech and give it the quality of a genuine human voice.

Casey reads with the help of a television camera. The camera photographs the lines; then the computer, in a flash, separates them and the characters, recognizes them and intones the words and sentences they form.

Lin foresees Casey as a great boon to the blind in the future. The computer might be placed in a public library, he says, where it would be readily available to read to sightless people.

As unusual as Casey is, he's not quite unique. A computer builder in Cambridge, Mass., has put together a similar reading machine. However, it can't recognize spoken words and answer questions, as Casey, short for Case Computer Signal Process, hopes to learn to do.