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Editor.....Penn Jones Jr.
Publisher.....The Midlothian Mirror, Inc.
"The Only 'History of Midlothian' Being Written"
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered as second-class matter Jan. 25, 1944, at the post office :
Midlothian, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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For One (1) Year in Ellis, Tarant, Dallas, Kaufman, Henderson-
Navarro, Hill and Johnson Counties...\$4.00 Six Months \$2.25
For One Year Elsewhere.....\$4.50 Six Months \$2.50
Single Copies.....10c

Winner of the 1963 Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award for
Courage in Journalism.



Editorial

An Open Letter To Father Oscar Huber

(Who administered the last rites to
President John F. Kennedy)

Oh, Father, I am so sorry you don't remember my
children and me. Richard Warren Lewis, author of "The
Scavengers" (New York World Journal Tribune, 1-22-67)
writes:

"The priest (the Very Rev. Oscar Huber,
pastor of the Holy Trinity Church in Dallas)
DENIES ever meeting Mrs. Martin OR HAVING
ANY KNOWLEDGE OF SUCH A WOUND (over
President Kennedy's left eye)."

Yet, I and my children (Victoria 21, Teresa 15, Steven
12, Mike 11) interviewed you on November 22, 1964, at
which meeting you detailed for us what you thought to
have been a bullet hole over President Kennedy's left eye
on November 22, 1963. (A story quoting you in this regard
appeared in the 11-24-63 Philadelphia Sunday Bulletin.)
The children and I had gone to Dallas for the purpose of

honoring President Kennedy at Dealey Plaza on the first anniversary of his death. We attended mass that day (a Sunday) at your church; I introduced myself to you as Mrs. Mark Martin from the parish of Father John Ceffi, Hominy, Oklahoma. You led us into a study which was to the left of a fairly long hall where we sat and talked for at least twenty minutes. On a desk you had a number of copies of an article you had written called "President Kennedy's Final Hours, November 22, 1963," and you told us you wanted very much to send a copy to Mrs. Kennedy, but that you were hesitant about approaching her. "Do you think it would be a good idea?" you asked. You were concerned about mailing to her in time to have the anniversary postmark on the envelope. We assured you that with Mrs. Kennedy's sense of history, your thoughtfulness would be appreciated. (You then gave us a copy of your article which we still have.)

At this point you described for us what you thought to have been a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye.* "I took the sheet down to his nose," you said, "and I saw what I immediately thought to be a bullet hole on his forehead, above his left eye. I told a number of people when I got back that this must have killed him, but that night I heard that the man was behind him in the building, so I knew what I had seen was a blood-clot." "No; no one has come to see me about it. No one."

We also talked at length about your boyhood. You told us the sight of the President's blood had not bothered you because as a young man you had participated in the slaughter of pigs and were accustomed to seeing blood "all over the place." You then described an accident you

had once attended, concluding: "No, no. The sight of blood never bothers me at all."

How can you deny, Father, that you met us or that you described for us what you thought was a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye? Richard Lewis (a sophisticate with a blind faith in the priesthood?) has used your denial of us to slander ALL my efforts on the Oswald case. He writes: "The graying Agatha Christie fan (has) conveyed her FREQUENTLY MISLEADING REPORTS to fellow investigators . . ."; and I am told that Mr. Lewis plans a book (Dell, 300,000 copies) in which he will persist in his libel against the investigators.

Consequently, Father, your denial of the children and me may lead to trouble yet. We are not accustomed to being called liars, either by a priest or a Hollywood "journalist."

(Mrs.) Shirley Martin
Owasso, Oklahoma
cc: 500
2-14-67

*A number of witnesses, including Dr. McClelland, Parkland Hospital, testified to seeing a bullet wound over President Kennedy's left eye. Thus the pertinence of Father Huber's story.

FORGIVE MY GRIEF

VOL. II

By **PENN JONES, JR and SHIRLEY MARTIN**

First part of Installment 4 —

Two weeks before John Fitzgerald Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, a man sat in a Miami apartment and told how it would be done.

He said that the President would be shot with a high-powered rifle from an office building. He said that the gun would be disassembled, taken

into the building, assembled, and then used for murder

No mention was made about disassembling the gun again to take it out of the building.

He then said: "They will pick up somebody within hours afterwards . . . just to throw the public off."

The man told his tale on Nov. 9, 1963. On Nov. 22---shortly after noon---President Kennedy was shot with a high-powered rifle while riding in an open car which had just passed the Texas School Book Depository building on Elm Street in Dallas.

Besides being a warehouse for school books, the Texas School Book Depository is also an office building.

Just a few hours later, Dallas Police captured Lee Harvey Oswald. They said he had assassinated the President. But Oswald said: "I haven't killed anyone . . . I'm just a patsy."

Oswald was echoing the man who said in Miami that somebody would be picked up for the murder---quickly---"just to throw the public off."

The public gobbled up stories about Oswald---accused killer of the President---who had been drummed out of the Marine Corps and who had defected to Russia and who had a Russian wife and who had a record of mental instability and who was a political agitator of extreme causes.

If Oswald was a patsy, whoever had picked him for the role had picked well.

The Warren Commission later concluded that Lee Harvey Oswald was the lone assassin. It said that he owned a high-powered rifle . . . a 6.5 Mannlicher-Carcano, bolt-action, fitted with a sniper scope.

The Commission said that Oswald had

disassembled the rifle, 34" long, put the parts in a paper bag, and carried the bag under his arm into the book building on the morning of the 22nd. The Commission said Oswald then assembled the rifle on the sixth floor of the building and fired it three times at the President when he went by in his open car.

The Commission said Oswald did not try to remove the rifle from the building. The police found it behind some boxes.

The man who had predicted the method of assassination two weeks before it also said this: "He (Kennedy) knows he is a marked man."

He was asked: "They are really going to kill him?"

He answered: "Oh, yeah, it is in the working."

Perhaps Kennedy did know that he was a marked man.

On the morning of Nov. 22---while Lee Harvey Oswald was allegedly taking his disassembled rifle into the book depository where he worked---President Kennedy was in a Fort Worth hotel room with his wife.

He was waiting for his flight to Dallas. Somebody showed him a full page ad which had been run that morning in the Dallas newspaper. The ad accused the President of treason. His close aide, Ted Sorenson, later wrote that Kennedy turned to Jackie and said: "We're really in nut country now."

The President and Jackie both read the ad through. Both reacted as if they had been struck physically. William Manchester, in *THE DEATH OF A PRESIDENT*, describes what happened next.

Kennedy began pacing the room talking about assassination.

He said: "Last night would have been a helluva night to assassinate a president. I mean it. There was the rain, and the night, and we were all getting jostled. Suppose a man had a pistol in a briefcase."

He raised his right hand, pointing it like a pistol, and he fired off some shots, using his thumb as the rising and falling action of the pistol's hammer.

He said: "Then he could have dropped the gun and the briefcase . . . and melted

away in the crowd."

Kennedy then went to Dallas--to his murder. But the assassination did not happen the way that he had figured it. It happened the way the man in Miami had said it would--two weeks before.

It was not done under the concealment of night, in the confusion of a rainstorm, by a man in the street with a pistol and with a mob in which to lose himself. It was done in bright sunlight, at midday. The Warren Commission has said it was done with a high-powered rifle from an office building.

The man in Miami also named one man who was gunning for Kennedy. He said: "... (he) is just as likely to get him as anybody ... he tried to get Martin Luther King ... he followed him for miles and miles, and couldn't get close enough to him."

The man he named was not Lee Harvey Oswald. The person named is a Klan leader from

Tennessee. He, and the man talking in Miami, were working with Right Wing groups--trying to form a third American political party.

The party was to be called the Constitutional Party for States Rights. The man in Miami said the party was to be used as a front for several activities.

He said: "There is a party movement, and there is also an individual movement. And they are distinct and separate."

The party movement, he added, concentrated on state's rights politics. The individual movement, he said, concentrated on terror.

He said that the Klansman whom he named as the man who might kill the President was a member of the hard-core underground. He said that the Klansman was in on the bombing of the Birmingham church in which several Negro children were killed.

He said: "If he wants to blow up the National Capitol, that is all right with me. I will go with him. But not as a party though, as an individual ... after the conversation, and the way he talked to us, there is no question in my mind about who knocked the church off in Birmingham."

Sitting in an armchair in a cream-colored parlor

in Miami, on Nov. 9, 1963, two weeks before the President was killed, the man said:

"Well, we are going to have to get nasty. We have got to be ready, we have got to be sitting on go, too. There ain't any count-down to it. We have just got to be sitting on go. Count down and they can move in on you. And on go they can't. Count down is all right for a slow, prepared operation. But in an emergency operation, you have got to be sitting on go."

Somebody said to the man: "Boy, if that Kennedy gets shot, we have got to know where we are at. Because you know that will be a real shake if they do that."

The man said: "They wouldn't leave any stone unturned there no way. They will pick up somebody within hours afterwards . . . just to throw the public off."

Sitting calmly in the Miami apartment on

Wednesday, Nov. 9, two weeks before the President was assassinated, the man talked on. Behind his chair were some holes in the wall. Inside the holes were wires. The wires led through the wall to a box hidden on top of the refrigerator in the kitchen.

The box was a tape recorder owned by the Intelligence Division of the Miami Police Department.

Several days later, a copy of the tape containing information about the planned assassination of President John F. Kennedy was given to the Secret Service.

On Nov. 18, President Kennedy came to Miami. The Miami Police took extraordinary measures to guard the President's life. They insisted that he abandon the plan to take a long and open motorcade from the airport into town. They put him on a helicopter instead.

He left Miami in good health. It was a Monday.

That Friday there was no count down in Dallas. Somebody was sitting on "go."

The President was shot dead.

The Miami tape was two weeks old.

And the Secret Service had had it for over a week . . .

In 1963, the Miami Police were fighting a new kind of foe.

All over the country--and especially in the

South---a traditional but small political force had been gathering strength and members. The force vowed to fight back against the growing power and influence of the Civil Rights Movement.

The force called itself the State's Rights Movement. In 1963, it was organizing units in most of the United States. And, in 1963, some of its organizers were moving into Florida.

An informer for the Intelligence Division of the Miami Police had infiltrated the hierarchy of the national group. What he told his Miami contacts made them sweat a little. They envisioned busted heads rolling in the dust of Seventh Avenue, and they feared that blood would run in the gutters of Flagler Street in Miami.

The busted heads would have been Negro heads. And the blood would have been the blood of Jews.

The Miami police wanted to smash the extremists before they brought their violence downtown where integration was proceeding

quietly---and smoothly.

The Informer made his first contact with a national leader in July. They met in Atlanta at a chicken cafeteria operated by Lester Maddox---the new ax-handle governor of Georgia.

The Informer was briefed on the plans and present organization of the new third party. There were some nationally prominent names involved. One of the names belonged to one of the greatest political families in American history.

The Informer was told that one of the immediate goals of the party was to persuade South Carolina Sen. Strom Thurmond to run for president on the State's Rights ticket in 1964.

The National Leader said that he was soon going to make an inspection tour of local organizations in several states and he invited the Informer to go along.

They left in the National Leader's truck in October. They attended State's Rights meetings from Georgia to Indiana. On the way back, they stopped in Tennessee to visit with one of the group's top officers.

He was also a high Klan official. The Informer

learned to know the Klansman as an underground terrorist for the national party--a man who allegedly had a liking for bombing churches and killing Negroes.

The Informer was told that the Klansman had participated in the bombing of the Birmingham church in which several Negro children were killed. He was also told the Klansman had tried to kill Dr. Martin Luther King and that, now, he had his gunsights trained on the President of the United States.

The Informer returned to Miami and told his police contacts that everywhere he had been he had heard talk about the plans to kill John F. Kennedy. He was told to get the National Leader down to Miami---quickly.

(Installment No. 4 was furnished to us by Bill Barry of the MIAMI NEWS. We feel this is one of the most important developments in the unfolding assassination story. How many times do we have to prove there was a conspiracy? The names of all parties mentioned in the story are known to the police agencies of this nation. This is the first of two parts of the installment.)