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Page Two



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## FORGIVE MY GRIEF

VOL. II

By PENN JONES, JR and SHIRLEY MARTIN

Installment No. 7

Raymond Marcus, in his book "The Bastard Bullet" makes a scholarly case for the planting of exhibit 399. Exhibit 399 is the famous bullet found on the floor in Parkland Hospital after it had been knocked off a stretcher. The stretcher is thought to have been used by Governor Connally, but there were two stretchers in the hallway, and no one was quite sure which had been used by the Governor.

It was imperative that the bullet be found for that is the only link to the Oswald rifle. The other bullets shattered into tiny fragments.

In a prior installment of this volume, we concluded that the Warren Commission went to extreme lengths to prove that Jack Ruby did not

visit Parkland Hospital on the afternoon of November 22, 1963---while the body of President Kennedy still lay in Trauma Room 1. Our conclusion was that the Warren Commission, by going to such extremes, proved only that Jack Ruby could have had nothing to do with the placing of the bullet.

None of us know when the bullet was put on "a stretcher in the hallway" of Parkland, but there was at least one strange incident which did happen which might have provided the opportunity for the bullet PLANTING to have been done.

An unidentified man who claimed to be an FBI agent tried to go past the two secret service agents guarding Trauma Room 1. The two SS agents had to knock and wrestle the unidentified man to the floor to prevent him from entering the Trauma room before showing identification.

Certainly the fight would have attracted all eyes for a short time. The bullet might have been PLANTED then by someone. No one knows, but there were not too many unidentified persons in Parkland that afternoon. It seems to us one Kennedy

friend might have tried to do a real investigation on this point.

This writer was standing outside the hospital during all this time, and was not permitted to enter the area. I was an invited newsman to the luncheon and did not have a "working badge" that day.

The almost whole bullet found on the floor was described as being in pristine condition. The Warren Commission could only duplicate the bullet found on the floor by firing a like bullet from a similar rifle into a tube of cotton.

The Commission used the carcass of a goat to duplicate the body of Governor Connally, and we feel sure the Governor was complimented by the Commission choice. But the bullet came through the goat's carcass in a battered condition as shown in Warren Commission exhibit No. 856.

A lead bullet cannot go through the bodies of two men, shatter the fifth rib of the second man, shatter the second man's wrist and then imbed itself in the left thigh, where some of the metal remains to this day, and come out in pristine or nearly whole condition.

Tell us Mr. Earl Warren, are you trying to kid us?

In the written report of Special Agent Andrew



E. Berger, the incident which might have proved the necessary diversion is reported. Berger had been shifted from the Trade Mart to Parkland Hospital upon notice of the assassination. Berger's report stated in part:

"... Approximately 5 minutes subsequent to the visit of agent Drain a unidentified CIA agent, after

showing his credentials said that he would be available.

"At approximately 1:30 p.m., the Chief Supervising nurse, a Mrs. Nelson started to enter the emergency room with an unidentified male (WM, 45 yrs, 6'2", 185-190 lbs, grey hair). As the reporting agent and SA Johnsen started to ask his identity he shouted that he was FBI. Just as we began to ask for his credentials he abruptly attempted to enter the emergency room and had to be forcibly restrained by us. ASAIC Kellerman then appeared and asked this individual to go to the end of the hall.

Congressman Olin E. Teague, Texas, witnessed this incident and verbally stated to this agent that if there are any inquiries in the future he would be more than glad to give a statement in the Service's behalf. Nurse Nelson was also interviewed by this agent in the presence of SA Johnsen and Congressman Teague and stated that the unidentified FBI agent had not shown us any credentials nor any to her..."

Aren't FBI agents trained to show their credentials? Who is this strange man causing a fight near the body of a dying President? Why was he left unidentified?

Who planted bullet labeled exhibit No. 399?

This then is simply another of the many unanswered questions which should not have been left unanswered. All the people in that ground floor area of Parkland Hospital could have been identified and thoroughly questioned. The answers might never have been found, but then they might have been. If the investigative services had done their chores, or if only one Kennedy friend had been doing some of the questioning---things might have been different.



# Stump Water

By PENN JONES JR.

(Reprinted from Manhattan East)

Naturally, nobody believed Slim Harrison, an Assistant District Attorney on Staten Island, when he said he had solved the assassination three years ago of the Borough's U. S. Senator, Hell, everybody knew he had his eye on the District Attorney's job!

Sure, Harrison said he had a signed confession from a former ferry boat captain, S. I. Ferry. But that didn't impress anybody. Why, they all asked, didn't Ferry confess three years ago when he did it? And why didn't he offer his confession to the Borough President's Commission?

The F.B.I., of course, had no comment on S. I. Ferry, other than to say they had investigated him right after the assassination and found no confession in his possession. And Warren Leavit, who had served as an Assistant Counsel for the Commission, was quick to point out that the Commission had asked the F.B.I. about S. I. Ferry. And the F.B.I. had told them that S. I. Ferry was working for the New York Ma-

rine and Aviation Department when the assassination took place. That was good enough for the Commission. "We couldn't call every damn suspect in the country to Staten Island," Leavit said. "Or we would have been there right through the 1964 election—maybe even the 1968 election, too."

When Slim Harrison announced he had S. I. Ferry's signed confession, everybody demanded to know two things: What was Harrison personally getting out of solving the assassination? Was he selling his story to Ramparts Magazine? The hell with S. I. Ferry! These were the two important questions that needed answers!

Then, last week Ferry was found dead on the beach in Staten Island, shot through the head with an arrow. The bow was nearby, sticking up out of the sand, its bow string broken. It was quickly pointed out that Slim Harrison had been hounding S. I. Ferry with that damn confession for weeks, and this had been making Ferry extremely nervous.



And in a nervous state, Ferry had apparently accidentally shot himself in the head while pulling back the bow. His death was ruled an accident.

What was S. I. Ferry doing with a bow and arrow on the beach? It was quickly pointed out that he was a bit of an eccentric who liked to salt-water fish with a bow and arrow.

Then the politically ambitious Slim Harrison arrested five Staten Island men for allegedly plotting the assassination with S. I. Ferry. The Staten Island Times, reporting the arrests in detail on page 35, said that all Harrison had to go on was the word of a couple of eyewitnesses who claimed to have overheard the six men allegedly plotting together.

The public immediately demanded to know one thing! Where did Harrison dig up a couple of unreliable witnesses? One was a 30-year-old ex-Wagner College student now selling used cars. Who could trust the word of a man selling used cars? Would Slim Harrison himself buy a used car from this witness?

The second witness was an ex-alcoholic who claimed he was drinking under the Staten Island boardwalk three years ago when he heard the six men plotting the assassination.

What's more, everybody wanted to know how come Slim Harrison didn't give all his evidence to the F.B.I.? Everybody knew that if he gave what he knew to the F.B.I., the F.B.I. would check it out carefully, find out it didn't amount to a damn thing, then classify it "Top Secret" in the National Archives so nobody could see it until 2010 A.D.

Harrison could also have given what he knew to the press and saved all the trouble of a long trial. Or to the Borough President's Commission, particularly if he had something that proved the one-arrow theory on S. I. Ferry's death. A high source in Staten Island hinted that Harrison's evidence could possibly be Volume 27 of the Commission's Report.

But Harrison, who apparently was gambling his political future on little evidence and a lot of nerve, remained completely unreasonable. Even when the five

men he had arrested (who were out on \$1,000 bail collectively) crashed in the private plane they were riding on the way to a hunting trip in Mexico City. They had smashed into a mountain side, and bullet holes were found in the plane's fuselage, motor, wings, and tail assembly.

A quick investigation showed the bullet holes were probably made by careless hunters. Due to a lack of any eyewitnesses who could prove the contrary, the five deaths were ruled accidental.

Then, the ex-alcoholic was

found at 4 a.m. two days ago, staggering around in front of the broken window of a liquor store with his throat cut from ear to ear. The witness died on the way to the hospital. A quick investigation determined he had apparently gone off the wagon, jumped through the plate glass window for a drink, and accidentally cut his throat.

That left Slim Harrison with just one witness, a man who sold used cars!

Yesterday, the politically ambitious Assistant District Attorney, Slim Harrison, was found dead in the alligator pit of the Staten Island Zoo. A quick investigation revealed that Slim Harrison had apparently become severely despondent because he had never uncovered any real evidence in the assassination. And that around 4 a.m. yesterday, he apparently broke into the zoo's reptile house and jumped into the alligator pit, committing suicide.

The death of Slim Harrison, tragic though it was, erased any doubt some people may have had that the Borough President's Commission was wrong. But as one astute Staten Island Times columnist pointed out, there would in all probability be a new outcry from the lunatic fringe to reopen the Borough President's Commission because of the seven accidental deaths and one suicide in the past two weeks of people remotely connected with the assassination.