



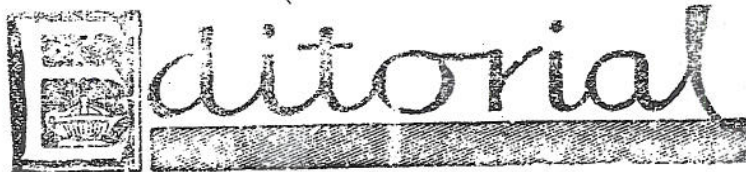
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Hunt And His Seeress

Walter Winchell had an ego-crushing little query in his column of October 18, 1968: "Why does H. L. Hunt, the Texas billionaire, keep long-distancing a Washington seeress?" I have been in Midlothian making predictions for the past twenty-three years, and not even once has Hunt ding-a-linged my phone!

It is reputed that in Washington some of the "big-wigs" rely on Jean Dixon's predictions. But is anyone foolish enough to think H. L. Hunt relies on such mumbo-jumbo as asking a seeress what is going to happen? More likely Hunt is TELLING Miss Dixon what is going to happen regarding things Hunt knows in advance what he is talking about. At least now we know that it is not God

who is always answering tough questions for Miss Dixon. More likely it is Lord Hunt.

Hunt is a sinister force with a vast intelligence gathering organization. He is so powerful that the F.B.I., who could not protect President Kennedy in Dallas, would take the time to see that Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hunt were gotten swiftly and safely out of Dallas before the body of JFK left. But when Congress wants Hunt for questioning, he is always in seclusion and unable to be found.

When this country is rocked on its heels by repeated assassinations, when the country is divided politically, when the church is strangely silent, when the country is totally confused by an unjust war, we find the people turning for guidance to a fortune-teller. This fortune-teller in turn depends on a totally selfish Texas billionaire who hates the very thought of democracy and has been doing all within his power to cause its defeat.

I smell the death of a country.