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## Bishop James A. Pike

I grieve at the passing of my friend, Bishop James A. Pike. We met while waiting our turn for a TV appearance in Los Angeles. The Bishop was interested in what I had to say about the assassination of John Kennedy. I was fascinated with his range of intellect, and with his frankness and courage in the positions he was taking in the church.

As he was called before the lights,

he turned to me and said: "Come up to the Center (at Santa Barbara) tomorrow, and I will show you around."

I did not make it, and now I will always regret that I didn't.

## Roger Craig and Richard Carr

Roger Craig and Richard Carr are two of the bravest men we have ever known. We have previously written about them in this paper. Attempts have been made to kill both, and both are out of work today. Their sin is that they told the truth and have not changed their stories as to what they saw on the day President John Kennedy died in Dallas.

A month ago Richard Carr was standing on a street in Atlanta, Georgia. Two strangers came up and without saying a word one man stabbed Carr in the back. As Carr wheeled to face his attacker he received a deep slash on his left forearm. The attacker stabbed again and the blade broke off in Carr's arm.

Carr ran to his pickup and begged the man to leave, but the assailant advanced saying, "You son of a bitch, I am not through with you yet." Carr shot the man three times. The man spoke for the second time when he said to his companion, "Doodle Bug, he has killed me." The companion fled. The man Carr shot is not dead yet; a grand jury has no-

billed Carr.

Both Carr and Craig have faced death in the military service of their country. They know how to die, but this drawn-out, constant and cowardly harassment is hard to bear. Carr has no idea why someone feels that he, Carr, should die. The stabbing in Atlanta is the second attempt that has been made on his life.

Craig is being hounded almost daily by E. E. Bradley of California, the alleged Deputy Sheriff of Los Angeles, and part-time assistant to Rev. Carl McIntire. Bradley wants Craig to say Craig was mistaken when he said that E. E. Bradley was on the steps of the School Book Depository Building when President Kennedy was killed.

The real tragedy is that both men are now destitute, and not a friend of John Kennedy, not a fair-minded person in the country has come forward with a thin dime!