

# Haunted Thanksgiving

By Anna Von Reitz



It was perfectly obvious to me at age seven that LBJ and the CIA killed Jack Kennedy. There was never any doubt. My parents shot glances at each other across the kitchen table. They knew, too.

They didn't want to know, but they knew.

If we all knew, why don't you? Why does there continue to be any veil of doubt or ignorance at all?

I think we all knew and still know. It's just that some of us had guts enough to own it.

My hero in those days was Jim Garrison, a Texan, who knew the truth, too, and dared to say it, "Lee Harvey Oswald was a patsy."

It was such a relief to hear a grown up come out and say it. That's why I loved Jim Garrison then and the reason I still remember him like a lighthouse tower in a time of darkness.

And I watched this country coil in pain and rage and most of all, confusion. How could something like the JFK Assassination happen here?

How could the Warren Commission Report or all the whitewash since ever be "accepted"?

It wasn't accepted by me. Not a bit of it.

LBJ and CIA, FBI and M16.

Jim Garrison, a grown up, thought the same things as me. He fingered them for the crime. He exonerated Oswald. And he stood his ground, like the best men in Texas always have.

He gave me hope that Justice would be done.

But the people in this country wimped out and failed. The majority were so hurt they just wanted to push forward into any future they could find, and I think we all felt helpless, too.

Paralyzed.

What do you do when those entrusted to uphold justice are dirty, rotten skunks?

So the great and terrible [Thanksgiving](#) week of 1963 rolled on; Jim Garrison stood tall from the beginning to the end of all that was to come.

And me? I named my white rabbit Lee Harvey Oswald.

Nobody but my Father understood why.

It was all I could do in my childish way to memorialize a young man who died as a scapegoat. I knew Lee didn't do it. I could see it in his eyes: hopeless fear. I heard it when he told the reporters, "I'm a patsy!"

I had no doubt that he was.

My Father [sat](#) down in his favorite chair one night, and hefted my seven year-old self and my white rabbit, Lee Harvey Oswald, onto his lap. He petted the rabbit's ears and nodded.

Sometimes his silence was more than enough.

No need to tell him what had really happened, or why I named my rabbit after Lee Harvey Oswald.

Years later when my rabbit died there was a tiny white popsicle-stick cross in the flower garden with Lee Harvey Oswald's name printed on it. An innocent young man, only 24 years old, who loved his country and who was horribly betrayed — by the Vermin, and by us all, just keeping our heads down and moving along like a herd of sheep in a rain storm.

I have paused every year since then and thought about it all at [Thanksgiving](#) time, about JFK, and Jim Garrison, and Lee Harvey Oswald — and how this whole country, one way or another, myself included, has failed them all.

The CIA got away with it. LBJ got away with it. JFK and Lee Harvey Oswald paid for it. Jim Garrison stood almost alone— a little girl and a white rabbit in Wisconsin notwithstanding.

We have all paid for it in our hearts and souls, because we didn't hold the Vermin to account for it. There was no justice for JFK or Lee Harvey Oswald, either one.

And now, the seeds of that have spread so that there is no justice for any of us.

I did read the Warren Commission Report when I grew up enough to read it.

Then I took out to the back forty, tied it up with twine, and used the block of paper for target practice. It was already so “full of holes” it quickly succumbed to the .22 caliber fusillade, followed by some .357 shots, followed by some Winchester 30.30's from my old deer rifle, and finally a few good blasts from my Mom's twelve gauge, fired from the hip, using 00 buckshot.

It was a lovely fall day, crisp and sunny, and I stood looking at the demolished target, the Warren Commission Report reduced to bits of white paper littering a hillside in Old Wisconsin, bits of it beginning to flutter away in the wind.

Seemed like a fitting end to it.

Perhaps I should have taken a picture of it to send to the bureaucrats in Washington to tell them how I really felt about it?

Then there was Wounded Knee, and Pine Ridge, and Ruby Ridge, Ollie North, and Waco, the Twin Towers, and another Blue Ribbon Committee Report not worth the paper it was printed on, and now you wonder how “our” elections could be stolen?

Did you miss the raid on the CIA Offices in Frankfurt, Germany?

All these evils, all the lies and false flags and murders and everything else, are being perpetuated by the CIA and other misdirected “Intel Agencies” that are being paid for out of the Public Purse but not operated for the Public Good.

These elections are skewed the same way the CIA/FBI Combo does everything else: by fraud, violence, deceit, propaganda, non-disclosure and abuse of power, by acting under

color of law, by the cowardly pigs in Congress standing by and doing nothing at all about any of the alphabet soup Agencies, and by people like us never asking the question: how did these unelected, unaccountable, out of control Agencies get a license to bully and kill and steal from the rest of us?

How do they get off entrapping people on American soil?

How do they have any right to surveillance us?

Looks to me like we need to be the ones doing the watching — rat watching.

I can tell you how the feckless members of Congress have worked it, and numerous political administrations, too. It's easy. They create these Three Letter Agencies and hire them to be their storefronts and sock puppets.

DOJ? Created by the Scottish Interloper that impersonated our government after the Civil War, to function as an in-house law firm to protect the Vermin from the Public—paid for at Public expense.

CDC? A private, for-profit corporation used for illegal purposes by the DC Swine like Fauci, using Federal grant money as leverage to get any “scientific” results they want. All at Public Expense.

NIH? Same thing.

WHO? Same thing.

Go to any University Campus and you can order any scientific results and whatever scientific opinions from so-called “experts” that you want. Just bring your purse.

Wave the carrot of government graft and you can have whatever results you want, made to order, and never mind the facts or the logic.

The Pandemic is just more of the same, once again brought to us all by misdirected Government Agencies that have no actual authority at all.

And now we have “the QFS” — another CIA Op coming to us from their new bosses in China. Note the name of the Operation: Crimson Gate, a gate being opened into your backyard and into your pockets and blood streams by CIA Contractors working out of Wright-Patterson.

We still owe a debt to JFK and his family and to Lee Harvey Oswald and his family, too.

That debt is to clean up the Royal Swamp that has been substituting itself for our American Government. All of it.

Beginning with the DOJ, the FBI, the IRS, the CDC, the NIH, and the CIA. And all the politicians and Boards of Directors standing behind them, misdirecting them.

Remember the slain and the innocent and the heroes like Jim Garrison this [Thanksgiving](#). In between the Turkey and the cranberry sauce—size up what you can do to return this country to sanity.

Go to: [www.TheAmericanStatesAssembly.net](http://www.TheAmericanStatesAssembly.net)

We have a debt to pay, but it's not to the IRS.

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