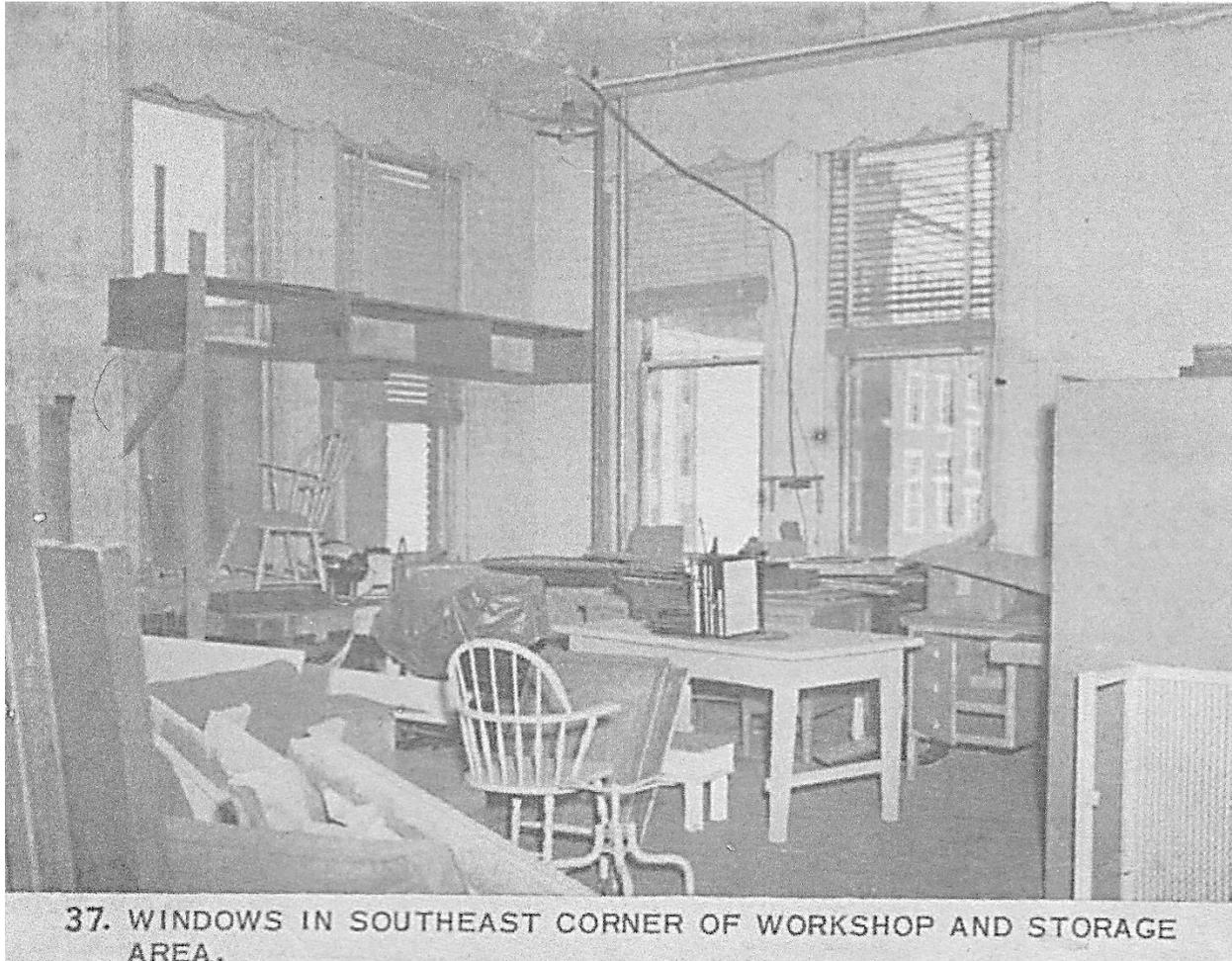


A CANDLE BURNED ON THE TABLE

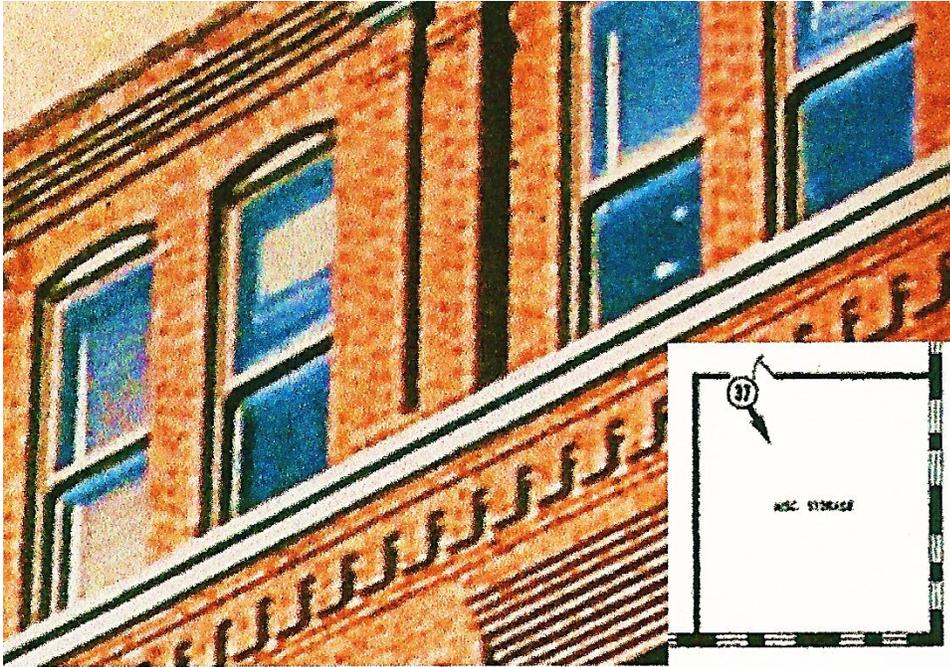
Let's start with the 7th-floor storeroom in the James Powell photo. Why are these electric lights burning, in broad daylight, at 12:30?



They got turned on and left on during that morning. They weren't left on all night, because the building was periodically checked by the Smith Detective Agency & Nightwatch Service, and was right down the block from the Sheriff's. Even a pedestrian would have remembered seeing those lights on, on the eve of the assassination.



When we look inside, we can see that the room receives a fair amount of sunlight. A good reason to flick on the light in daytime would be to retrieve something hidden in some dingy place amongst all this stuff. It would be a good place to hide a rifle for a day or two, in preparation for the assassination. Notice the ceiling lamp in the corner.



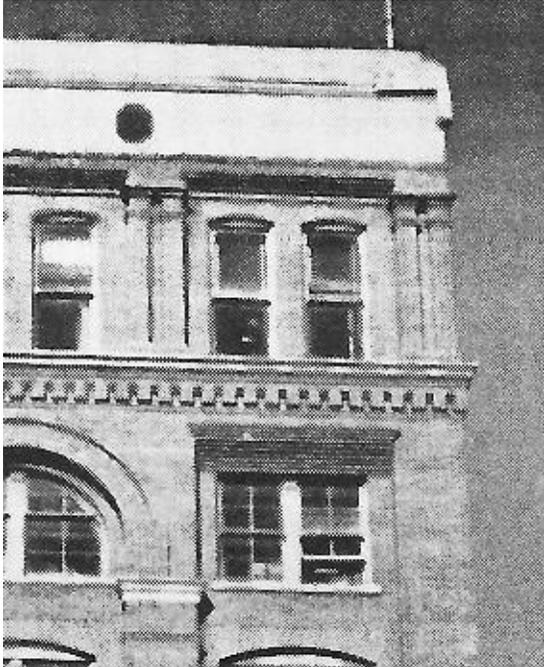
The Powell photo captures a different ceiling lamp, closer to the door. The diagram shows that this door swings out into the warehouse. The switch to flick on the ceiling lamps is located on one side or the other of the storeroom door.

There is also a table lamp. Why is this table lamp on? It's set up close to the windowsill, and can be seen by someone outside, on the perpendicular, among the spectators on the Houston/Elm corner. A photo of the upper floors, taken after the fact, could record this lamp.

It's only academic, whether this table lamp was switched on separately, after the ceiling lamps. It may or may not have gone on at the same time. It had been set up there for occasional reading.

But was it used on this day for a different purpose? Wouldn't a photograph of the sniper's nest also capture this lit table lamp? Burning incongruously in the bright noonday sun? Betraying any tapestry of feigned innocence which would cover the Book Depository once the assassination was achieved?

Because something significant pertaining to this crime occurred right in that 7th-floor storeroom. And the person who left that table lamp on was well aware it could be seen from the street, and was hoping to plant an important criminological clue.



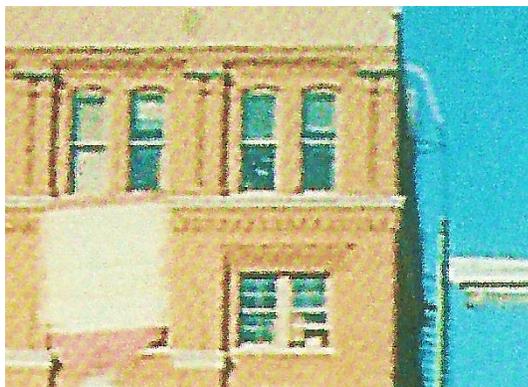
But the best-available photo, taken by newsman Jim Murray at 12:43, doesn't exude the electrical brightness of Powell's color slide. And his slide was relinquished to the FBI 6 weeks after the assassination, and would remain unknown until 1977's HSCA investigation. Yet they focused on the obvious movement of boxes during the couple dozen seconds separating Tom Dillard's and James Powell's sniper's nest photos. So the table lamp remained a clue that was hidden in plain sight.



There was another photograph of the 7th floor taken before police converged to search the upper floors. At 12:51- as seen on the Hertz clock- Stuart Reed captured the Elm Street façade while on a visit up from the Panama Canal Zone. Strangely enough, he had missed the opportunity to see JFK’s motorcade, yet previously snapped two photos further up on Elm that included the bus Oswald boarded when he left the Depository, and would soon add three photos out in Oak Cliff when Oswald was dragged out of the Texas Theater.

On November 26th, shortly before boarding a boat in New Orleans back to Panama, he contacted the FBI and granted them unrestricted use of his pictures. But they were interested only in the arrest photos, and informed the Warren Commission only that these had been taken by “a government executive, answering to the military.”¹

“The other slides were of no pertinence to this matter.”² And there is no indication that the Warren Commission, or even the HSCA, ever saw Reed’s photograph of the Book Depository.



¹ “Harvey and Lee Depart the TSBD” by John Armstrong, @ harveyandlee.net

² Oswald 201 File, Vol. 25, p.86

There are no recorded sightings of Lee Harvey Oswald between approximately noon and 12:15 on November 22nd. He had been left upstairs after the elevator race, and he would have been available then for any arriving stranger- any sniper- to show him where the rifle was hidden.

I submit that Lee led this stranger to the 7th-floor storeroom, flicked on the lights, and was the last to leave the room. He left the lights on deliberately. We don't know with gospel certainty where he was when the shots went off, but it's beginning to look like he was inside the 2nd-floor lunchroom.

“A **candle** burned on the table, a **candle** burned...”

That's a well-known line from Doctor Zhivago, Boris Pasternak's masterpiece about the Russian Revolution. Lee read it when he was 18, as soon as it became available in the United States.

Lee left us a **candle** burning in that window... the table lamp.

It was a message to the future- however long that might be.