

him...and never before has he ever told me not to contact him...it has always been his attitude to call on him if I ever needed help, etc.

Anyway, the letter puts me in a position that I would never have to be kind just because he was the father of my two sons; he has renewed all the old things so wrong; and this I say as a result: If the LORD permits him to live, I hope the day comes when I am present and he is called into a court of law, is sworn in and under oath to tell the truth...then I hear him questioned and required to relate all he knows concerning my mother's death. Even under the present circumstances I wish he could be called in and questioned, letting him tell his story in his own way... and I wish Booth could be questioned...and this go on record.

It is written of a time when men shall desire death, and death shall flee from them. "And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them." Rev. 9:6. I believe of a judgment here on earth before that great white throne; and I believe when men like Eisenhower are called upon to answer for their deeds as revealed to the public finally, such men will desire to die, and will not be permitted to. And I include Watson and Booth in this number.

There is one thing I am certain of in my life, and that is that the LORD told me that Booth killed my mother and Mr. Anderson; and I expect to see this proved in a big way not to far from hence; and at the same time it will come out clear all the things concerning Herschel Ambrose Watson. Watson has no other seed other than my two sons, and the five grandchildren...and the day will come, if God permits him to live, when he will recollect and be one of the sorrest humans that ever lived. Now it is my hope that in some manner my younger sister, Editha and I meet with each other, and there not be any restraint, and she give forth her recollections...and see how these measure up. She knows that Booth was not with us, of course, just as Watson knows this. She did not enter the death bedroom, and would know very little, except what she did witness, I am sure it will agree with my witness...and it is certain that Booth was right there on the front steps when Captain Will Fritz drove up...and I think Captain Fritz would certainly remember if Booth rode out with him and his men; so, one thing accomplished...this letter of Watson's proves Booth was not with us when we found the two dead people.

Now, considering the fact there was another gun (and I had not believed there was on account of Watson's previous testimony...if there be any truth about both Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's fingerprints being on the gun...Booth could have entered, shot Anderson while he was asleep and mother in the bathroom...mother could have gotten a gun (only goodness knows how, unless Mr. Anderson was on the alert and hid the gun on his person as Watson thinks probable) and mother fired at Booth...for Booth said there had been a struggle...however, in thinking back about his remarks, there could have been no struggle involving Mr. Anderson, for he was shot in his sleep...and Booth could have placed by mother's hand the gun she used to shoot at him, missing him...then grabbed the gun upon which mother's blood was bound to have been...dashed with it to the bathroom to clean off, as well as wash blood off of himself, dash down the back stairs without having to return to the bedroom...could even have hidden the gun (for no search was made for one...later picked up) but entering the alley, hearing the sirens, stepped in time on the porch, greeted Will Fritz, and carried on from there. In this case, if mother put up a fight, as I had reason to believe, after finding those bullet holes in the window casing and door frame...then her prints would have been on the gun...and that be the gun Booth placed at her hand, having overpowered her, held her down, placed the gun in her mouth and pulled the trigger...if there were two guns...and those gun shells under the rug would have indicated this...then this is how Booth got by, taking one with him, washing the blood from him, tossing the towel back of the bathtub and going out the back door while I was screaming my head off at the front entrance. All of this still makes it impossible for my mother to have been lying so neatly, with her gown around her ankles or below her knees unexposed...someone had touched her and straighted her out after she was killed...and in some way that bloody towel had to be accounted for!

I can just simply pray that this thing will weigh so much upon Booth, even that he will think himself so smart he can write a book or leave evidence to catch him...even like claiming murders he got away with...I just pray with all my heart that God will make this thing weigh on the hearts of all involved, even that my own aunt would come forward with knowledge I believe she possesses in some manner I believe there will be a break through...and this I pray for, trusting God! If this does not prove out as I claim, one might well say how would anything else prove out correct?

I recall the story of my baby sister, Mamie Elizabeth, dozing that morning in study hall, then suddenly she began to cry out things like this: "Mother, Mother! I see blood! battle! gun shots! I see blood!" She was taken to the principal's office and kept there, being questioned; then returned to her next class. Then came the call for her to come home...her mother was dead! This happening has often been quoted as proof of the ESP experience she had at time of her mother's death.