

were concerned, even perhaps telling you what she would do with you if you touched me; it is very possible that the devil rose up in you, and what you did was in a type of retaliation, being as you were never refused anything you wanted... and that even now this enmity is creeping out and showing its ugly face!

My mother was deeply concerned with her responsibility for her four girls, and this included my brother also... even especially him. Now, if your sons be your sons (a truth I wish to establish), you now have three granddaughters, two of whom are older than I was when I married at the age of sixteen on June 9, 1921. If any young man dared violate those three girls, don't you know their fathers would not have stopped until the criminals were apprehended, and the law took its course? Well, a woman with four daughters, and no father to protect... just imagine her problems! My own father would have killed you, your own father would have killed you. He told me so himself, and begged me to tell him if that was the reason I would not consent to an annulment. My boy friend would have killed you. He, too, asked me if that was why I had married. Another young man also was deeply concerned. And if I had told my mother the truth, you may be certain you would not be breathing today! Also you should take into consideration that a woman like my mother would not take her own life and leave behind her three defenseless daughters younger than I. Also you should learn that a person who is deadly fear of his or her life, and of harm done to a child, or children, is not likely himself or herself to take her own life or that of her husband! Just keep in mind that the one time in her mature life when she had her pistol stolen from her, that was the time she was murdered! End murdered she was... and I can prove it!

You may recall this concerning me, since you brought back a remembrance to me that I had forgotten. I will not let anyone get the best of me, or beat me unfairly, without trying with all that is within me to get the victory and not be conquered by evil. And I wish evil to no man or creature. I truly seek to overcome evil with good; and one purpose I have where you are concerned is to get your status settled; even now feeling free to complete my life's story, and not hesitate to write the truth therein!

Now this I say to you: Back in 1951, when I first landed in Terrell State Hospital, I was questioned daily, each time at great length; and I was carried from my earliest remembrance and knowledge of, concerning my early life. At no time have I been given shock treatments or medication; but once was given truth serum; and I learned the great value of the use of truth serum.

But what struck me so forcibly was the deep interest in every detail of my parents' lives, and the minute details of the reasons for my early marriage... and it seemed I could not give enough information to satisfy the officials where you were concerned. All of that past history is down in black and white on records that have been passed from one hospital to another; even is on file in the records of the Secret Service Research Department, Washington, D. C. No one else that I encountered was questioned to the extent I was; nor had any one I knew had psychiatrists sent down from Washington to interview, with large audiences in attendance to witness the questioning and answering.

Being as I am, I could not rest until I could attach reasons for this undue attention... even to try to discover why that so-called "Carrie Nation" trick was played on me here in Brenham: on April 3, 1951, my first trouble with the law... even why and who would go to so much trouble as to play such a trick, etc. And when I arrived at Terrell State Hospital, Brooks driving up with the Sheriff and me, and Herschel was waiting there; and I was told if I would agree to sell my home in Brenham and leave the state, I did not have to spend one night in that place... I was free to choose to go with either son... just as long as I promised I would never return to Texas, and more especially, South Texas. Having refused a cash offer of \$100,000 from the Maceo gang at Galveston (this at a time when pressure was being put on them by the State and Washington County was a wide-open county, etc., I was not about to be paid \$40,000, with Mr. Shaffer pocketing the money, and my leaving broke with a son, and all my life to be dominated by one of them, so to speak (more especially controlled by daughters-in-law); but most of all, why go to all that trouble to gain possession of my property, by staging a trick like that Carrie Nation stunt pulled on me? Again you may realize my ability to fight back and not give up... especially seeking that answer to "Why?"

Through all these experiences I quickly learned that there were many interested persons in knowing my exact history, all the minute details of my life; even to who was back of what was happening to me: and then I learned the reason was they were trying to see if I fulfilled Bible prophecy... even the things concerning me that are written in the Bible... and you, too! believe it or not!