

March 4, 1987

Rev. Johnnie Mae Hackworth

the truth. Mrs. Booth ought to wake up to the fact that her own life is in danger...and she should act if she values her life. As it is, I am to my family seemingly one who suffered a nervous break-down on numerous occasions...one to be pitied and kept away from...one whose mother was deranged...and even my father being "questionable," whereas both of my parents were honorable people...and much injustice suffered by them, as well as by me...and were it not for a just God in ruling power, I would say I have no chance for any kind of a favorable future...but being as God does rule, and being as God has lead me thus far ever step of the way, I know all of these false things will be cleared up...and I will blossom forth and be the one ordained of God, even as He has promised for such a time as these days!

What interest is all of this to the government, one might well ask?

On March 30, 1965 (forty (40) years from the date of the murder of my mother) I wrote:

"This information is prepared for the purpose of reevaluating the circumstances I find myself in, with the view of seeking justice and understanding, if at all possible.

"A telephone came to me recently informing me that Secret Service Agent, Earl Wilson, of the Houston office of the Secret Service, was parked near the house at 6107 Tyne Street in Houston which I rent for the purpose of having a location to work and preach in Houston, the place being provided for the purpose of an house of prayer.

"It is therefore possible for me to be picked up again by the Secret Service agent, as three times before this that had happened to me; it behooves me to keep on trying to produce the truth that will prove I am not guilty of any charges placed against me, namely, that of threatening the lives of Eisenhower and Johnson...and, according to a newspaper clipping at hand cut from the Houston <sup>Chronicle</sup> News, dated November 26, 1964, it seems that now the Warren Commission, plus the Secret Service agents, are accusing me of threatening the life of President Kennedy. This article reads as follows:

'Kennedy Threatened by Two Houstonians. Chronicle Washington Bureau. Washington--In the two years before President Kennedy was assassinated, Secret Service men investigated 34 threats against his life made by Texans.

'Two threats came from Houston--one from an auxiliary deputy sheriff and the other from a woman with a record of writing obscene and threatening letters to presidents since 1947....

'The Secret Service mentioned no names in its report.

'In the Houston case, several heard the deputy sharply criticize President Kennedy's policies--precautions were taken when President Kennedy visited Houston on Nov. 21, 1963--the day before he was shot--to ensure that the deputy had nothing to do with protecting him. At one time, the deputy was heard to say that "Kennedy should be gotten rid of."

'The other Houston case involved a woman arrested twice and committed to mental institutions twice. She was checked periodically by the Secret Service. There is no indication of any action, if any, was taken against her in connection with Mr. Kennedy's Houston visit. Etc."

The above was written scarcely two years ago; of course, even to this date, it may be certain I am checked periodically; as well as being certain if it is at all possible nothing would tend to please both Eisenhower and Johnson than for me to imprison the rest of my life.

One commandment states: Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the earth. What honorable person, believing that both parents had been unjustly charged with things not true, even with the charges made of inherited insanity...which charges not only pertain to me, but would tend to influence my brother and my sisters...as well as my own offspring, would not seek to clear the names of one's parents...even for others' sakes besides mine? And who wants to go down in government records as a writer of "obscene" and threatening letters to Presidents since 1947? When that agent, Earl Wilson, testified, and that jury was told that my mother killed her husband and then herself, I asked the LORD to let me prove to the world that such charges were false...thus, in doing so, am I vruel when I seek to bring the real murderer of my mother to justice? the same murderer being the one who ruined my father in 1919!

Now, after 1961, I visited my mother mother, Anne Boynton Falston, in my aunt's home at 2021 Bennet Street, Dallas, Texas; she was on a hospital bed...although she was Lard of hearing she was very bright...and there was something she wanted me to help her with.