

DL 100-10461

RPG/jt#

9

"And a machine gone mad. Outwardly resisting but truly and in fact seeking the peace and blackest of blacks. The darkest of darkness. In search of the grave another tool that has served it's purpose. Cast out -- by the great craftsman.

"Into his grave this fool, that was content to be a tool will be cast when his usefulness has been fulfilled. -- Evermore.

"October 3, 1963

"Charles and I set out by a poor ramshackled bus to see some of this poor country. People walk about with nothing to do nothing to behold. Standing in the mud and the filth of animals that are ever present in their bare feet. These are true fools. They appear to be satisfied with their misery. Misery they have endured graciously in ignorance and superstition for the ages. And will go on doing so for countless ages, because they are fools and tools.

"Poor tools in the hands of the rich and powerful. The rich and powerful beings of this dreadful planet. This pebble in the sky. This face upon the face of the universe. That lusteth after their own petty powers and greed.

"Oh leave thy petty pebble called earth. This testing ground for nothing. Stand with the greats and the skilled craftsmen. -- Evermore

"Poor Charles. Cunning planner, Greedy human that receives thousands of dollars from a power hungry human in Texas. Poor Charles knoweth not the true craftsman.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

10

His true master. It is I. The great craftsman who uses men as tools for my personal experiments and observations.

"October 10, 1963

"We still travel in Mexico, Charles and I. This poor land tries hard enough to be noticed.

"October 12, 1963

"Saw what is referred to as a bullfight in some forgotten hamlet. It is an interesting observation to watch men in their endeavours to prove their mastery over simple cruel beasts. Animals lusteth for blood. Men are animals, always have been. Evermore shall be -- Evermore

"Men will stand with the giants of universe? --
Nevermore

"Men are puny little bugs. They are stepped upon by the giants. Evermore shall be.

"The bugs devour the smaller more helpless bugs, in their pitiful struggle to survive on thy miserable planet. Those bugs are devoured by the great bugs and the powerful vermin that are fearful of losing their power and control. Not knowing of the close hanging heel. The spike boots of the giant.

"Parasites. Little twisted wrecks of germs and bacteria in human form. Feed upon the spilled blood and guts of those that have fallen. To enhance their own -
useless survival.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

11

"After about what these so-called intellects reckon as 4½ billion years. This is civilization's greatest stage of development. It should be consigned to the fires before it festers the universe.

"October 13, 1964

"Poor Charles. He is disturbed at my impressions.

"But he is greatly pleased at my abilities and achievements with Lee. I am pleased that he is pleased with my endeavours.

"October 14, 1964

"Charles lusteth as an animal for a simple but comely young peasant girl. I too, for all men are corrupt animals that lusteth flesh and blood and power. Tis the key to survival.

"Sometimes I feel as though I belong. But I must satisfy my animal like cravings and hold my self above the people and stand with the giants.

"October 15, 1963

"I feel as though I belong. I feel as though I belong.

"October 16, 1963

"I feel as though I belong.

"October 17, 1963

"I climb among the giants and step upon the bugs. --
Evermore Evermore --

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

12

"October 20, 1963

"We once again enter the land called America. And we are in that subdivision called Texas.

"What confusion. No order to the system whatsoever.

"Mexico - Texas - America - New Orleans - what confusion. It's all one planet. Called Earth, and one portion looks basically the same as another.

"Charles tells me that we are enroute to a place called Fort Worth. A city near Dallas where the president has been consigned to be put to death for our observations.

"We arrived at Fort Worth about an hour after the sun-set. We're staying at a hotel and I'm very tired. Charles has succumbed to sleep.

"October 21, 1963

"We examined the sights of this city called Fort Worth. Some worth observing. So many poor little people about everywhere. Charles took a leave this afternoon, and he'll return as soon as possible. I suspect he's off to see our benefactor. Charles is a capable, qualified administrator.

"October 22, 1963

"I further toured this city. Dallas is only about 18 kilometers distant, but I thought it wise to refrain from that place until the appointed time. Charles has not yet returned. But he is a resourceful lad. I fear not for his welfare."

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

13

(The next four and one-half pages contain what appears to be doodle marks.)

"October 23, 1963

"Charles has returned, and he carried in a package of plain brown wrapping paper, \$100,000. in cash. Small bills, Fives, tens, and twenty's. Nothing larger than a twenty. Mostly in tens. He divided it evenly among us two comrades. Since he is so willing to equally share his fortune; I rather suspect that he has recieved more than he has led me to believe. All men are corrupt. -- Evermore.

"Charles still refused to reveal the identity of our benefactor. But he affirmed the fact that it is the same individual that sent us money in the mail, and that this individual has everything, in fact very much to gain by the President Kennedy being slain.

"Charles enjoys his little secret, it makes him feel so smug. Smuggness gives little man a sense of importance.

"In fact if I remain disinterested he will eventually devulge more and more information.

"Now he is insisting on how much this individual has to gain from the hands of his fallen cheiftain.

"yes -- Charles used the word 'cheiftain'.

"Now Charles, is cursing me and my 'dazned book'. I shall have to put it up, and quiet him down! He's absolutely giddy.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

14

"October 24, 1963

(Two pages of what appears to be some language other than English, which is illegible.)

"November 5, 1963

"Charles and I grew tired of this drab city, and we repaired to the North to a large body of water. (Not as large as we originally traversed) called Lake Texoma, to indulge in a sport known as fishing.

"November 6, 1963

"I really don't see why any man who possesses so-called intelligence indulges in such a primitive inactive past time as fishing. Imagine a person with superior intellectual powers actually trying to prove himself to be more intelligent than a fish. That is the object behind this thing they call a sport. (You are compelled to purchase a thing that is called a license before you may 'fish'. It shows that you have received official permission from the government in order to fish) To outthink a fish.

"Charles appears to enjoy this sort of thing. He has out thought and captured several species of what is called 'Catfish'. Ugly brutes.

"Charles is so strange at times I honestly believe that he is different.

"I observed in the newspaper that President Kennedy plans to make a public spectacle of himself in the streets of Dallas Texas the coming 22nd. He shall indeed.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

15

"November 7, 1963

"I have had enough of Charles and his silly past-times. I have repaired to seclusion to ponder upon the pure wisdom of the universe. Pure knowledge is what I hunger for -- what I seek. My only lust.

"What is terror? The faceless thing that stalks all men. Terror is the ticking of the clock, the passing of time. Terror is the dark. Terror is the mystic. Terror is the beat of your own failing heart. Terror is foot-steps in the room. Terror is the breath of the assassin upon your neck.

"The innocent must pay for the errs of the guilty, (as they shall do.) For their are far more innocent than guilty. It is the simplist thing, for the many to serve and pay the few.

"Men are justice, and all men are corrupt. Justice is a pagan whore, a blind bitch that exacts the toll of many to serve the few.

"November 10, 1963

"Today, Charles and I ponder the papers that give much detail to President Kennedy's intended journey to the dark kingdom.

"The matter is passed from our hands. Oh -- we could stop it, if we wanted to, but we don't want to. It's a slim chance but we may be fortunate enough to witness the spectral.

"Since I have torn Oswald's mind apart, and placed it back together again, I know how it functions.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

16

"November 11, 1963

"We journeyed to Dallas and walked over President Kennedy's intended route. I have noticed everything, now I must place myself in Oswald's mind for a few minutes to ascertain the best location of the assassination.

"November 12, 1963

"I do honestly believe that the assassination will occur in the vicinity of the 'Triple Overpass'.

"Further I believe that Lee Harvey Oswald will fire his deadly bullets from one of the upper windows of a building called the 'School Book Depository'.

"Charles believes this assumption is correct. Of Charles always agrees with me for my mind is so much keener than his.

"There is a small park nearby, where we may tarry and behold the fruits of our labour.

"November 13, 1963

"We departed Dallas. I observed that the townspeople are largely disenchanted with their President. In fact our deed may bring about widespread rejoicing. The innocent Oswald may be herelded in time to come as a great hero. But first he must pay for the guilty.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

17

"November 14, 1963

"We repaired to Juarez Mexico to await the great day of revolution. 'What a dreadful place. It hasn't enough dignity to be referred to a city or even a hamlet.

"November 21, 1963

"We returned to Dallas, and are boarded in a hotel. Both Charles and I anxiously await the morrows festivities. Behold the fruit of our labours.

"I am tired from the travel, but too excited and gleeful to sleep.

"On our way to this hotel we observed derogatory handmade signs posted against President Kennedy. I have heard his name taken in vain in the lobby of this hotel. I have even heard a fellow wish evil upon the President.

"If what we are about to achieve can possibly be defined as evil, That individual shall get his wish.

"THE DAY OF THE THUMP NOVEMBER 22ND 1963
AS OBSERVED BY ERIC RITZEK AND HIS COMRADE CHARLES

"November 22nd 1963

"Friday: November 22, 1963

"The great and glorious day has transpired, and I Eric Ritzek was the master craftsman.

"I shall start a virgin page. A new book a testament. Ring out the old, and herald the coming of the new.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

18

"I Eric Ritzek the master craftsman was the designer, author, and witness of November the twenty-second nineteen hundred and sixty-four.

"I must write quickly weighing each precious thought. As the events of this day are hours old but still vivid in my marvelous mind. My beautiful wonderous brain. The brain and thoughts and mind and deeds of the Master Craftsman I: Eric Ritzek -- Evermore

"FRIDAY: NOVEMBER 22ND 1963

THE DAY OF THE THUMP

BY

ERIC RITZEK

THE

AUTHOR OF DESTINY

"November 22, 1963

"Today is Friday. It was warm and sunny. I had feared rain but it was naught.

"At about 9:00 A.M. Charles and I managed to secure a picnic lunch box from the kitchen staff of the hotel in which we stayed. Under the guise that we wanted to eat our lunch in the park and 'get a chance to see the American President.'

"Having obtained the desired lunch box we departed to our prearranged vantage point.

"The crowds enroute were so dense it was eleven o'clock before we arrived at the small park.

"There were a few discontented souls in the crowds lining both sides of the thoroughfare. Some bearing placards that expressed their ill feelings. But the vast majority of the people were genuine well-wishers. And of course they were curious, they merely wanted to gawk at a President.

"After all it isn't often a common man can view his highers in the flesh.

"Arriving at the park we climbed a low hill. Seating ourselves, we were joyed at our vantage point. From this vantage point we could see over the heads of the great crowd.

"At about 12:30 P.M. while we were still eating our lunch and finishing a thermos of coffee, the motorcade came into view. The crowds went mad with cheers. I glanced towards the School Book Depository and observed a figure crouched in the sixth floor. I couldn't see the face at that distance, but I assumed that it was Oswald. I assumed correct, as the coming events were to prove. In his hands a long metallic object glinted in the warm sunshine. Apparently that was his rifle.

"The motorcade came closer. Oh -- I wish I owned a camera.

"I could've owned one at that moment. Money certainly is no problem with me. The master craftsman.

"On came the motorcade. Past Oswald's vantage point. Closer they neared the network of bridges.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

20

"Why doesn't Oswald fire? Has he been discovered, Have we failed. Damn Charles and his great plan. Soon the object of this mission will be safe beneath the bridge.

"Hark--

"A shot. A shot was fired from the sixth floor of the School Book Depository. I saw the smoke. I saw Oswald reload.

"The President did a complete flip, his wife tried to flee on foot in panic.

"Another shot, still another.

"The President's car is racing away at a high speed. A bloody foot hangs over the side. The secret service men are trying to restrain the President's wife. She is completely seized with panic as she tries to jump out of the car.

"One of them just struck her a blow with his fist knocking her down.

"The crowds are in a panic. People are screaming and running. Some are throwing themselves upon the ground as policemen run about with drawn guns.

"Three motorcycle officers carrying shotguns are headed this way.

"Terror -- fear

"Have we been discovered,

"How could we

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

21

"I do not see Oswald.

"They pass. Go right on by and do not even look at us. The police are everywhere. They seemed confused.

"I now see them, several of them, enter the School Book Depository.

"Many things of panic and confusion are happening all at once. It's difficult to record everything that happens simultaneously.

"The crowds are regaining their composure. Mothers with babies in their arms are running away.

"Others are crying, some are cheering and rejoicing.

"I have just seen Oswald leave the 'School Book Depository'.

"He even held the door open for a hard running policeman with a machine gun in his hands to enter. Then he disappeared in the milling mob.

"Soon his coolly functioning mind will cease, and as the great craftsman had ordained, Lee Harvey Oswald the assassin will seek self destruction.

"The innocent must die to preserve the guilty.

"1:15 P.M.

"A passerby with a transistor radio has informed us that the President is dead. He died at Parkland Memorial Hospital.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

22

"The stranger appearing well-to-do says it is a tragedy. But the man is smiling Hypocrit.

"Why do men fear their own emotions, and wear a mask through life?

"All part of the chaos called civilization.

"Yes I now hear a radio. the President is truly dead.

"I hear talk of war.

"I hear talk pestilence people are scared. Fear is everywhere.

"And a child shall lead.

"Out of the mouths of babes. -- Evermore

"Passing a public school I hear the children cheering and clapping their hands.

"Reflecting the true feelings of their elders.

"I see their elders in the streets. Pretending to be sad. But I spy a tell-tale smirk and sneer and smile now and then.

"There is nothing more to see here. We could observe better V.I.A. our hotel room television set. If we need to see the public in the flesh, merely step outside.

"Charles and I now return to our hotel. Along the route I hear several persons say things like:

"'I told you so'.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

23

"I knew something like this would happen.

"How could he -- the fool.

"I'm glad, he needed killin."

"Several nodded in approval and voiced assent. A woman looked fearful.

"Be careful", she said, 'They may hear you'.

"Who is this faceless 'They' men fear so much?

"A President is shot and everybody cowers and lives in fear.

"A grocery store clerk is shot in a holdup and nobody cares.

"A President's blood is the same color as other humans.

"I obtained a spot of President Kennedy's blood upon my handkerchief as a cherished keep-sake.

"What is so special about a President. He will be replaced.

"There is no such thing as an un-replaceable man. If you doubt these words of wisdom:

"Tarry awhile in a cemetery. Ponder if you will the rows of silent graves. Everyone of those sun bleached stones owner's has been replaced with a tool fashioned to be a better model. -- Evermore

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

24

"Upon arriving at our hotel room we immediately locked the door to our room and turned on the television set. We turned it up loud to drown out the sounds of any conversation between Charles and myself.

"The television conveyed the impression of widespread shock and grief.

"I suspect it is superficial.

"Confusion is paramount. That much can be ascertained.

"The police have announced that they have a prime suspect in custody. This isn't good, Oswald wasn't meant to be taken alive. They have not disclosed his identity.

"3:05 P.M.

"The police released the identity of their suspected assassin. It is Lee Harvey Oswald that they lay hold to. This is not good, his being taken alive. He also killed a police officer in his thwarted flight to self destruction. Something went wrong, I do not like this. Neither does Charles.

"The television cameras must be stationed in the police station itself.

"Yes, they are. I have seen Oswald. He is smiling so smugly. I do not like this at all. He should be seeking death.

"Hark, a reporter hurriedly questions him as the police push him into a room.

DL 100-10461

RPa/jtf

25

"Why did you kill the president?" asks the reporter.

"I never killed nobody," was the reply, and Oswald has gone into the room. The door is closed. Policemen are shoving persons down the hallway from the room that contains Lee Harvey Oswald, I do not like this. Oswald must die.

"By all means he must die. Charles agrees.

"We shall begin at once to arrange his execution.

"For the innocent must pay for the crimes of the guilty.
-- Evermore .

"I press the blood stained handkerchief to my bare breast and feel my heart beat beneath. Cherishing the success of our great and glorious mission. -- Evermore

"Saturday night (very late)
November 23, 1963

"The body of the fallen leader has been borne away. Another king stands in his place. The wheels of chaos turn smoothly never missing a beat.

"Everywhere schools and business are going to be closed Monday. In observance of President Kennedy's funeral.

"A national holiday has been declared under the guise of mourning.

"With my own ears I have heard plans discussed for hunting and fishing and other pleasure trips.

DL 100-10461
RPG/jtf
26

"Amid all this clandestine gaiety, the master craftsman has once again carved, molded and created destiny.

"Charles and I met an tavern owner of very questionable character. He was truly mourning the death of the president.

"He was in the process of closing his place of endeavour when we happened to encounter him. I detected true grief and sincerity and I expressed likewise.

"Soon a friendship was formed and Charles and I were invited into his establishment for a drink.

"His temperment was highly volatile. Which made him a good subject for what I had in mind.

"Soon, with hardly any effort what-so-ever I had induced hypnosis over the man.

"Then gave him the past hypnotic suggestion that he should avenge the President's death.

"Of course it done in such a manner that the man will be able to explain where he ever got such a notion to take it upon himself to be the public avenger.

"In case the weird workings of the human mind in this individual do recall such a suggestion. A pre-installed mental block will prevent Absolutely prevent any and all communication on the matter.

"Having completed our business I placed the man in a responsive trance to last until dawn, and Charles and I left to await the further results of our labours. Another innocent shall pay for the guilty.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

27

"For the innocent are many and the guilty are few.
The many shall serve the few.

"I do not know even know this man's name. I thought
it not important enough to ask.

"The hour grows late. Charles has long since retired
and sleeps like a baby. I shall do likewise.

"Oh imagine the absolute frustration if this person
does remember our covenant, and is unable to relate it
in any way, Imagine the sheer maddening frustration.

"Sunday, November 24, 1963

"Sorrity has regained control these early daylight
hours this day. People still talk in hushed tones.
Perhaps afraid to awake the dead.

"We learned V.I.A. the radio while breakfasting
that Oswald is to be moved from the police station to
the county Jail. The police say he has not admitted
anything but they possess an 'air tight case' against
Oswald.

"I should like to see the transfer to the County Jail.

"Charles and I went to the Dallas police station at
around noon this day, to see what could be seen. It was
most profitable.

"We could not gain entry because of the crush of
people. But we observed our newly fashioned tool of
our trade leave his parked car and shove his way inside
the building. An armoured truck was parked in the car
part and garage way. Our tool look straight at me, but
did not know me. He roughly shoved Charles aside and
disappeared within.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

28

"A moment later that seemed like an eternity there was a clamour of voices. Then a shot resounded from within the tiled walled interior.

"There was a rattle and a clatter of running feet and hoarse frantic incoherent shouting from many throates.

"The armoured car was moved out of the car part after some frantic delay and shouting, and an ambulance arrived.

"Oswald, looking very poor was dumped upon a litter and roughly handled into the awaiting ambulance, and hurried away still shackled to a policeman.

"Our tool was beaten by several fists and pistol butts and knocked to the floor amid an awray of drawn guns and curses. The sight of the drawn guns caused some of the news reporters to lie in mortal fear upon the floor while others tramples upon them.

"Then our tool was carried bodily away.

"Once again death, chaos, and confusion. Oh -- I mustn't forget terror. Stark terror reigned as king.

"Second to none -- only the master craftsman reigned absolutely supreme over the toiling masses.

"Upon returning to our hotel room and our television set. We discovered who our tool was:

"Leon Jack Rubinstein, known around this city of Dallas Texas as one 'Jack Ruby'

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

29

"The innocent must pay for whims of the guilty.
-- Evermore

"Kick against the pricks. -- Nevermore

"Monday: November 25, 1963

"Aftermath to our labours

"The late President Kennedy was laid into his tomb
this day.

"Amid much sickening ceremony that really groted my
stomach.

"The new king, 'President Johnson has declared a
period of national mourning. To last until December 22nd.

"Just in time for Christmas shopping. How very
conveinent.

"Everywhere institutions are clozed while the
workers take a holiday. How hypocritic.

"December 24, 1963

"I see everywhere, cheap-overpriced publications
menting the death of President Kennedy. The public at
large has fairly well recovered from the shock. In fact
they never were shocked.

"From all the generated sorrow V.I.A. publishing
firms, and elaborate special 'Collector's Copy'
magazines someone has made a greedy lucrative profit from
all of this.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

30

"Where-ever money can be made - no matter how made - to hell with ethics - all men are corrupt - money shall be made.

"December 25, 1963

"Charles is dying. He is suffering from a rattlesnake bite. However there are no rattlesnakes here at college.

"Charles' affliction was hypnotically induced by myself.

"But never-the-less he shall die, slowly and painfully, and his feeble mind shall cause his body to produce quantities of blood in his blood stream not unlike rattlesnake venom.

"I wonder what will be said when the students and faculty return from the holidays.

"He will no doubt be accused of pilfering from the Zoology department.

"Charles and I had a falling out over who is the master craftsman. The true giant. Poor Charles could only place a poor second to the greatest.

"I am the greatest.

"Charles has stopped screaming. Yes - he is very stiff and dead. His body continues to swell and turn black and purple.

"I hated to do it but it was necessary.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

31

"I emerged as the dominate personality.

"I hate to kill. That is to be forced to the practice of having to do it myself.

"That is beneath my dignity. Beneath the dignity of one of my great stature. It is barbaric to have to take a life yourself when there are so, many tools at one's command.

"Sleep well dear Charles. You have served your purpose, and you became obsolete. You became greedy.

"I've warned you time and time again about those traits.

"They won't be tolerated.

"Those were traits of weakness and it cost you your life.

"You were acting like a human, and I couldn't tolerate that.

"I shall return home before the expiration of the holidays, and report in full to our superiors.

"I regret having to report Charles' paramount weakness. But it must be reported to prevent such a recurrence, in future experiments with the people of the planet called Earth.

"In the ten years we have been stationed here, Charles showed an overwhelming weakness and desire to be a human being.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

32

"January 3, 1964

"Alas enouch hynauch -- Evermore

"I am very weary of my endeavours I savor my
home land. -- Evermore

(The next two pages contain illegible writing, part of
which appears to be some mathematical equation.)

"Ye goddamn worthless shiftless skonk, Ye ain't
nothin' more than a meal ticket, boy. Love? Ain't no
such animal.

"The worm has turned, the naive become wise old
fools.

"The high and the low. It works out the same.

"The grave. -- Evermore

"Someday they will will lower your stinking useless
body into the moist dark earth. Merely to get you out of
the way.

"Hello fire -- the so-called 'dearly departed' are
useless old stinking rotten failures. They fail to
achieve true greatness.

"Some joker, that people call and address as 'Reverend',
or 'Padre' will utter some nonsense.

"Some silly old woman will cry because society says
it's the proper thing to do.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

33

"Then some joker says 'Amen', and everybody goes home, or proceeds to get drunk in celebration. All -- except one!

"That stinking pile of human garbage, who walked for some three score and some odd years.

"That pile of rotting flesh and bones whose present value is now \$1.98/xx. A New York Jew will give you a \$1.88/xx.

"When everybody has sobered enough to realize that you are no longer listening, They laugh and make merry, tell lurid stories about you.

"Your pride and joys. Your roots and offspring your seed.

"Your children, big daddy, Your kids.

"Greedily gobble up the things you've worked hard for all your life.

"Fight among themselves like vultures.

"Before you died they looked forward to your death so they could have your weath.

"What are you now?

"\$1.88/xx from a New York Jew , and lindy you won't keep. The maggots are now peeling back your skin and sucking out your juice. Getting drunk on it.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

34

"That's probably the only useful thing you've ever done. Provide drinks for thirsty maggots and worms.

"Hell -- them little bugs are having themselves a blast on you.

"Your kids have gobbled up your gold. They earned it, having to be nice to you and put up with you all these years.

"That's a hell of a job.

"Guess what?

"Guess what happens now? Oh boy you'll never guess what your loved ones have gone and done now.

"They forgot all about you. You're gone and forgotten, and big daddy I do mean forgotten

- "What have you gained? Not a damned thing.

"When your dead you have it made. You've crossed the street. You know what it's all about.

"The silly scared little fools left behind don't know what you know. And they have to face it someday. Struggle to gain power and position, and then be struck dead by a blow from the black giant.

"HAW, HAW, HAW.

"I think that's funny.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

35

"Meanwhile you rot and laugh at your little joke.
Deep and safe within the confines of your dark coffin.

"The coffin that now leaks that somebody paid a
hell of a lot more for, than what it is exactly.

"Show me a person who pays a \$1000 for a box in
which to store an item that is worth only \$1.98/xx,
and I will show you a fool.

"The cemetery's are filled with fools. \$1.98/xx
fools stored away in \$1000 boxes.

"All men are fools.

"Good health is a luxury enjoyed by the rich. Are
you rich? How is your health? Does the failing beat of
your heart scare you at night, when you roll upon your
left side and press your sweaty breast to the mattress?

"That is terror. -- Evermore

"This is a dirty rotten world we live in. And it
isn't getting any better. -- Amen

"Who fears cancer and other diseases? You don't see
the cigarette companies suddenly going out of business.
Sure -- Hell yes cigarettes and other smoking will surely
kill you very dead.

"But few people, very few people have stopped smoking.
This world is so utterly rotten the entire human race is
in fact bent on suicide.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

36

"Nobody will admit it. Suicide is considered a sin among some circles. But it is in fact a reality.

"Observe your adverage motorist upon the highway. Chances are that he too carries a death wish behind his wheel.

"1. Speeders

"2. Tail gaters

"3. Improper lane changers.

"4. Passing on hills narrow bridges ect.

"Observe your adverage motorist.

"He too has a death wish.

"He's driving one.

"Die:

(On the next page, there appears a picture of a skull and crossbones.)

"Death is in many forms. Dwells in all hearts. We all must go and we all will go. And all for the same purpose.

"DEATH

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

37

"Ponder this thought a moment: You didn't exist longer than you existed. You will be dead longer than you've lived. Why bother?"

The indices of the Los Angeles Office contain no information identifiable with ERIC RITZEK. A check of the telephone directory covering the Los Angeles Office on August 19, 1964, by Special Agent PHILLIP B. DEILY for this name was also negative.

On August 20, 1964, the records of the Retail Merchants Credit Association, of Los Angeles, were checked by Investigative Clerk PAUL H. CHAMBERLAIN, JR., and no record identifiable with ERIC RITZEK was located.

On August 20, 1964, the criminal records of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Office were checked by Investigative Clerk MILLARD T. ANDERSON, and no record for ERIC RITZEK was located.

The indices of the Dallas Office contain no information identifiable with ERIC RITZEK.

On August 31, 1964, the above-described book bearing the written notations set forth above was submitted to the FBI Laboratory for examination.

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

1

It should be noted that the name "ERIC RITZEK" did not appear on any passenger lists of buses in which OSWALD is known to have travelled, although the entry for September 26, 1963, in the alleged diary reflects RITZEK and CHARLES were on the same bus as OSWALD en route to Mexico City.

It is also noted that JACK L. RUBY's places of business, the Carousel Club and the Vegas Club, were closed to the public on Saturday, November 23, 1963, although an entry in the alleged diary for November 23, 1963, states that CHARLES and ERIC RITZEK met a tavern owner, who was later identified as RUBY, as he was closing his place of business, and CHARLES and RITZEK were invited by this tavern owner into his place of business for a drink, at which time RITZEK hypnotized RUBY.

It is further noted that the alleged diary reflects on November 11, 1963, ERIC RITZEK and CHARLES walked over the route to be taken by President KENNEDY in Dallas, although such route had not been released as of November 11, 1963.

DL 100-10461

**B. Allegation By A. L. JONES, Sayre, Oklahoma,
That He Met Individual "Last July Or August"
Who Stated He Was Going To Kill Rich Men
Every Chance He Had And Wonders If Such
Individual Was LEE HARVEY OSWALD**

DL 100-10461

RFX/jtf

1

Under date of August 31, 1964, PAUL M. ROTHERMEL, JR., of the Hunt Oil Company, 700 Mercantile Bank Building, Dallas, Texas, transmitted to the Dallas Office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation a two-page handwritten letter addressed to Mr. ROTHERMEL from A. L. JONES, General Delivery, Sayre, Oklahoma, dated August 25, 1964.

The following is the contents of the above-described letter:

"Sayre, Oklahoma.
General Delivery.
August 25, 1964.

"Mr. Paul M. Rothermel
Dallas, Texas.

"Dear Mr. Rothermel:

"Here is how I saved Mr. H.L. Hunt's life. Last July or August I was sitting on the step at the front door entrance to the First National Bank here in Sayre and a young-man walked up to me and started a conversation. I do not remember but a small part of what he and I said in our rather long conversation, he said I have just gotten out of a Hospital and hitch-hiking my way to Amarillo, he soon began to talk about our Government and what our Government Officials in Washington stand for, and what they are doing, and he said a poor young-man does not have much chance, then I tried to encourage him to no affect, and I asked him if he drank beer, he said sometimes, I said lets go have a beer, I purchased him 2-cans of beer. While he and I were in the beer bar he began

talking about rich-men, saying they have many times more than they need and are making it harder for we poor people I am going to go to killing them every good chance I have, I am going to get that rich-man H.L. Hunt down at Dallas. Then I said by what I have been told Mr. Hunt began making his wealth the hard way by working on a ranch when he was a poor young-man and has give quite a sum of money to poor-people and to the benefit of poor people in other ways, Then he said I will leave him alone.

"I do not remember how this young-man looked and I did not when I saw a picture of Oswald who supposedly killed President Kennedy, and since President Kennedy was killed I have wondered if this young-man was Oswald, that I feel sure I will not ever know. Of course if this young-man was Oswald then Mr. Hunt is safe from him. I am proud of what I said and did in Mr. Hunts behalf, I would do the same for anyone because I wish everyone well.

"Sincerely Yours

"A. L. Jones

"Ps. This is in answer to your letter under date of August 21."

Date September 2, 19641

MARINA OSWALD, 629 Belt Line Road, Richardson, Texas, telephonically advised that PRISCILLA JOHNSON, the newspaper reporter who interviewed LEE HARVEY OSWALD in Moscow, is presently in Dallas, Texas, and is conferring with MARINA concerning the writing of a book to be authored by MARINA OSWALD.

MARINA OSWALD advised that she no longer retains WILLIAM MC KINZIE as her attorney, since the litigation between her and her former business manager, JAMES H. MARTIN, and her former attorney, JOHN M. THORNE, has now been settled. She stated if she enters into a contractual agreement with PRISCILLA JOHNSON or with publishers concerning her book, she will have another attorney examine any contracts or other legal documents which might be pertinent.

MARINA OSWALD requested that she be furnished with a list of all property belonging to her or LEE HARVEY OSWALD, which is now in the possession of the Federal Bureau of Investigation or the President's Commission.

on 8/26/64 at Dallas, Texas File # DL 100-10461
by Special Agent WALLACE R. HEITMAN /itf Date dictated 8/31/64

DL 100-10461

V. BACKGROUND INVESTIGATION

**A. Data Concerning MARINA NIKOLAEVNA OSWALD,
Nee PRUSAKOVA, Also Known As Mrs. LEE HARVEY
OSWALD**

DL 100-10461

A. Data Concerning MARINA NIKOLAEVNA OSWALD,
Nee PRUSAKOVA, Also Known As Mrs. LEE HARVEY
OSWALD

DL 100-10461

RPG/jtf

1

On August 31, 1964, Mr. DECLAN P. FORD, 14057 Brookcrest, Dallas, Texas, telephonically advised Special Agent WALLACE R. HEITMAN that MARINA OSWALD and PRISCILIA JOHNSON, with whom MARINA is collaborating on a book, have taken a cabin on Lake Tawakoni in order to concentrate without distraction on their work.

Mr. FORD advised that the telephone number at the cabin where MARINA OSWALD can be reached is Quinlan, Texas, EL 6-3374. He stated that in the event it was necessary to interview MARINA OSWALD, he could give directions to the cabin and, if necessary, would be glad to accompany an Agent there.

DL 100-10461

VI. INDEX

155

INDEXNAMEPAGE

-A-

Aiken, H. S.	21, 23
Allenan, Lieutenant Roy	54, 55
Andrews, Rex	20
Armstrong, Andrew	58
Armstrong, Andrew, Jr.	62
"Aviator" brand playing cards	38

-B-

Barbara	75
Barad, Joseph L.	88
Bowers, Lee E., Jr.	3, 10, 11, 12, 15
Brinn, Robert	88
Brock, Mrs. Mary	64, 65, 66
Brock, Robert	64, 65, 67
Bus Ticket Stub No. 13688	32, 33, 34, 36

-C-

Carlin, Karen Bennett	58, 61
Carnack, George, Jr.	87, 89
Carol	100
Carousel Club, The	57, 58, 60, 61, 62, 63, 136
Carpenter, Ken	65
Cartridges, Two	47, 49
Charles	99, 115, 136
Continental Trailways, Los Angeles 14, California	99
Cox Brothers Floor Covering Company, Dallas, Texas	80
Craford, Larry	58
Crope, William D.	58
Customs Declaration Tags	39

INDEX

NAME

PAGE

-D-

"Dallas Times Herald, The"	26
Day of the Thump	115, 116
Diamond, Ronald Lewis	82
Diary of Impressions & Observations of Eric Ritzek	99
Dmovskaya, Olga	38
Dominick, Mr. and Mrs.	18
Donney, Doris	19
Donney, James	19
Duff, William	49, 50
Duff, William McEwan	47, 48, 51, 52

-E-

Editorial Flecha	35
------------------	----

-F-

FIESTA BRAVA	35
Fine, Louis B.	8
Folse, Richard	83
Ford, Declan	34
Ford, Declan P.	143
Foreign Languages Publishing House, Moscow	35
Frazier, Wesley	21, 25
Freeman, Theodore H.	6
Furniture Mart, Irving, Texas	17

-G-

Gale, William	31
Gascon, J.	34
General Motors Corporation, Arlington, Texas	6
Gentry, Jerry M.	84, 85
German - Russian dictionary	39
Colovachev, Paul	38

INDEX

<u>NAME</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
-G, Cont'd.-	
Goodman Produce Company, Dallas, Texas	62
Goodyear Service Center, Dallas, Texas	5
Gouged Out Hole In Grass Near Texas	
School Book Depository	41
Green Clinic and Hospital, Dallas, Texas	12
Greener, Charles Woodrow	18, 26
Guide map of Mexico City	35
-H-	
"Hands Off Cuba"	55
Harper, William Allen	46
Hartman, Edna	44
Hartman, Wayne E.	42
Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne E.	41, 46
Hawkins, F. B.	65
Hierzi, Charles	88
Hill, Gerald L.	28, 29, 30, 31
Hirezi, Charles E.	89
Hoskins, G. C.	99
Hoy, Malcolm J.	5
Hoy, Malcolm Jerry	3, 4, 6, 7, 9
Hoy, William Thomas	6, 8
Hunt, H. L.	138, 139
Hunt Oil Company, Dallas, Texas	138
Hunter, Mrs. Gertrude	18, 19
-I-	
Irving High School	20
Irving-Richland Hills High School	
football game	18
Irving Sports Shop, Irving, Texas	17, 26
-J-	
Jaggars-Chiles-Stovall, Inc.	90
Johany Reynolds Motor Company, Dallas	65
Johnson, Priscilla	142, 143
Jones, A. L.	137, 138, 139

INDEXNAMEPAGE**-K-**

E & R Investigation Service, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma	51, 52
Keester, William	49
Keester, William Ross	51, 52
Kemp's Garage	71
Khontuleva, Galina	39
Kossex, Natalie	29

-L-

Lake Tawakoni	143
Lakewood Laundromatic, Dallas, Texas	87, 88, 89
Lane, Mark	58, 78
"Learning Russian"	35
Letter to Marina Oswald from Olga Dnovskaya dated 10/29/63	38
Letter to Marina Oswald from Paul Golovachev	38
Letter to Marina Oswald in Russian from Ruth Paine	39
Letters to Marina Oswald from Galina Khontuleva dated 2/25/64 and 5/16/64	39
Lewis, L. J.	64, 68, 71
Library pass	35
Liebeler, James Wesley	33, 34
"Life" magazine	29, 30
Light gray cotton jacket	96
Lindsey, Aubrey Ray	5
"Little Lynn"	61

-Mc-

McKenzie, William	142
-------------------	-----

-N-

Mark on the curb	46
Markham, Helen Louise	78
Markham, James Alford	73, 74, 75, 78, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84

INDEXNAMEPAGE**-M, Cont'd.-**

Markham, William Edward	78, 80
Martin, James H.	142
Martin, Mrs. Mark	3, 10, 11, 12
Martin, Mrs. Mark E.	11
Martin, Shirley	11
Material Belonging to LEE HARVEY OSWALD	32
Monte Leon Apartments, Dallas, Texas	79, 80, 81
Mount, Adrian	99
Mulledore's Cafeteria, 601 Main Street, Dallas, Texas	42, 44

-N-

North Tower Street Union Terminal Company	12
--	----

-O-

Oak Cliff Bowling Lanes, 309 East Jefferson Blvd., Dallas, Texas	74, 82, 83, 84, 85
Oak Cliff Grill	74
Oklahoma Paving Company, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma	50
Oswald, Marina	32, 33, 34, 37, 38, 39, 40, 142, 143
Oswald, Marina Nikolaevna "Ozzie"	141 74, 75, 76, 77, 80, 81

-P-

Paine, Ruth	39
Parkland Memorial Hospital	119
Patterson, B. M.	64, 68, 69
Patterson, Mrs.	19
Penex Travel Club, Mexico, D. F.	35
Pennington, J. W.	92
Pennington, Mrs. J.W.	92
Pennington, John Wesley	93, 95, 96, 97
Pennington, Mrs. John Wesley	96, 97
Pennington, Mrs. Oda	95

DL 100-10461

INDEX

NAME

PAGE

-P, Cont'd.-

Peazington, V. L.	92
Piece of bone	46
Potapova, Nina	35
Powell, Nancy	58, 60
Pridmore, Mrs. Iva	66, 67

-R-

Repair Tag For Gun in Name "Oswald"	17
Richland Hills High School	20
Ritzek, Eric	98, 115, 116, 135, 136
Roberts, Cliff	49, 51, 52
Rodgers, Mrs. Leon	79
Rothermel, Paul M., Jr.	138
Rubinstein, Leon Jack	126
Russell, Harold	65
Russell, Harold Fay	65
Russell, Mrs. Otha	65
Ryder, Dial D.	26

-S-

Senator, George	58
Shirt -	28

-T-

Taylor Motor Company, The	5
Telephone Number EL 6-3374, Quinlan, Texas	143
Texas Theatre, Dallas, Texas	28, 75, 96, 97
"This Week - Esta Semana"	34
Thompson, H. W.	50
Thorne, John M.	142
Tidy Lady Launderette, Dallas, Texas	93, 95
Tippit, Gayle M.	63
Tippit, J. D.	57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 64, 71, 78, 96, 97

INDEX

NAME

PAGE

-T, Cont'd.-

Tippit, Mrs. J. D.	58
Tippit, Mrs. Marie	59
Toliver, Gerald	86
Toliver, Jerry	86
Tolliver, Gerald	86
Tolliver, Jerry	74, 76, 80, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86
Transportes del Norte Bus	32, 33, 34
True, Tammie	60
Truly, Roy	18
Truly, Roy S.	21
"Truth About Cuba Is In Cuba"	55

-U-

United States Playing Card Company, Cincinnati, Ohio	38
---	----

-V-

Vegas Club	63, 136
------------	---------

-W-

Walker, General Edwin A.	47, 48, 49, 51, 52
Watts, Clyde J.	47, 49, 51, 52
Weissman, Bernard	57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62
Whitworth, Mrs. Edith	17

The Truth about Cuba

IS IN CUBA!

On January 16, 1961, the United States Government imposed a ban on travel by U.S. citizens to Cuba. Failure to abide by the ban is punishable by a fine of \$5,000 or 5 years in jail or both. (8 USC 1185, 22 USC 225.)

This is in clear contradiction to remarks made by President Kennedy before the United Nations on September 22, 1961, when he deplored action by any nation which "builds a wall to keep truth a stranger and its own citizens prisoners". It seems also to violate the spirit of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights adopted by the United Nations in 1948 which states "Everyone has the right to leave any country, including his own and return to his country".

What mysterious features exist on this tiny island of 6½ million people to become so taboo for American eyes? Although the policy of the Castro government is to promote tourism everywhere in Cuba, our government innocently explains that the travel ban is to safeguard our welfare.

- Why then does it allow American citizens to travel in such trouble spots as Somoza's Nicaragua?
- Why then does it exempt Americans such as "certain" businessmen and "certain" reporters from the ban when they are the very ones most likely to become involved in international incidents?
- Why then do other Western countries such as Canada, Mexico, England, France, West Germany, etc., find that the safety of their nationals does not require restrictions on travel to Cuba?

Our government states that another reason for the ban on travel is that it is in the national interest to combat Communism by preventing travel to Cuba.

- Why then is travel allowed and even encouraged to *admittedly* Communist countries such as Poland, Yugoslavia and even the Soviet Union?

In short, WHAT IS THE GOVERNMENT HIDING?

As a result of the Cuban Revolution stopping the flow of Cuban wealth to the United States, Cuban soil, industry and manpower has been put at the disposal of the Cuban nation.

- Can it be that the new schools, homes and hospitals of revolutionary Cuba might contrast severely with the Cuba that served as a U.S. plantation and might weigh heavily on the American conscience?

- Can it be that we would also see the effects of the recent invasion which was supported by 43,000,000 dollars of our tax money?

WE MAINTAIN THAT THE TRUTH ABOUT CUBA IS IN CUBA AND THAT WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO OBSERVE AND JUDGE FOR OURSELVES WHAT IS HAPPENING THERE!

If you agree:

- Seek permission from the Passport Office to go there. When it is denied, ask why.
- Write to the U.S. State Department and President Kennedy asking that our government adhere to concepts of justice and international law and expressing your opinion on the travel ban.
- Read books which present the side of the story you haven't been told such as
90 MILES FROM HOME by Warren Miller and
LISTEN YANKEE by C. Wright Mills.

Both of these books are in pocketbook editions and can be purchased at the bookstands.

FAIR PLAY FOR CUBA COMMITTEE, 799 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

F-235

FBI

**HANDS
OFF
CUBA!**

**Join the Fair Play for
Cuba Committee**

**NEW ORLEANS CHARTER
MEMBER BRANCH**

Free Literature, Lectures

LOCATION:

EVERYONE WELCOME!

FBI

Date: 8/31/64

Transmit the following in _____
(Type in plain text or code)

Via AIRTEL _____
(Priority or Method of Mailing)

TO: DIRECTOR, FBI (105-82555)
ATTENTION: INSPECTOR JAMES R. MALLEY
and
FBI LABORATORY

FROM: SAC, DALLAS (100-10461)

RE: LEE HARVEY OSWALD, aka.;
IS - R - CUBA

S. J. [Signature]
6/5 RB

There are enclosed for the Bureau ten copies of a letterhead memorandum concerning an interview with MARINA OSWALD on August 28, 1964, at which time certain other items which might be of pertinence in this investigation were obtained from her. These items, which are enclosed, are as follows:

Two copies of airtel, copy of LHM and all exhibits detached in ltr for appropriate handling.

(1) A deck of "Aviator" brand playing cards, manufactured by The United States Playing Card Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, containing 52 playing cards. MARINA identified these cards as personal property of LEE HARVEY OSWALD. She stated her daughter, JUNE, had been playing with these cards during the past few months. *EX 100 REC 12*

4828

COPIES DESTROYED
An envelope addressed to Mrs. MARINA OSWALD and a letter dated October 29, 1963, which letter is written in the Russian language

3 - Bureau (Enc. 18) (RM)
2 - Dallas

WRH/jte
(5)

See pg 3 for disposition of encl.
JCSiph
9/9/64
5-88

Approved: _____ Sent _____ Per _____
Special Agent in Charge

DL 100-10461

and has been identified by MARINA OSWALD as a letter from her friend, OLGA DMOVSKAYA, who resides in Minsk, Russia.

- (3) A letter without envelope, which MARINA has identified as a letter to her from PAUL GOLOVACHEV, which is written in Russian. The date of the letter is the eighteenth day of the month (written in Russian), 1963. The letter is concluded with an English phrase "P.S. Excuse me for making you wait."
- (4) A letter and envelope addressed to MARINA OSWALD from GALINA KHONTULEVA with return address "Leningrad K-6F USSR". The letter is written in Russian.
- (5) A letter and envelope addressed to MARINA OSWALD with return address in Russian from her girl friend, GALINA KHONTULEVA. The letter is written in Russian and bears the date May 16, 1964.
- (6) An envelope addressed to MARINA OSWALD with return address of RUTH PAINE, 2515 West Fifth Street, Irving, Texas, and contains two handwritten letters written in the Russian language to MARINA from RUTH PAINE. Each of these letters contains two sheets of paper containing writing on both sides of each page.
- (7) Six United States of America Parcel Post Customs Declaration tags, three of which contain the signature "Lee H. Oswald" and MARINA has identified these signatures as the signature of LEE HARVEY OSWALD.

DL 100-10461

(8) A book which belonged to LEE HARVEY OSWALD, which MARINA has identified as a German - Russian dictionary.

The Bureau may desire to have the Cryptanalysis Section examine the foreign language material herewith enclosed for the purpose of translation and the determination of pertinence.

Translated only title page and Table of contents for Supr Stokes

5/3

*X - Items 1-8 net in Lab
2 cc LHM to Comm by 9/9 let
1 cc LHM to CIA 10/19 Liaison + Prop Group
1 cc LHM net in Lab
1 cc LHM net 645 RB
2 cc filed
Remainder destroyed*



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.

Dallas, Texas
August 31, 1964

LEE HARVEY OSWALD

On August 28, 1964, the President's Commission made a verbal request of Federal Bureau of Investigation Headquarters, Washington, D. C., that Marina Oswald be contacted to determine if she had made available all material pertinent to their inquiry and that a statement be obtained from her to this effect.

There is attached the results of interview with Marina Oswald on August 28, 1964, at which time she made available certain other material described therein, and furnished a signed statement as requested.

Attachment

NOT RECORDED

21 MAR 9 1973

ENCLOSURE