

FLUSHING
4 37 PM
JUN 23
1964



*2770 York Ave
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231
Richard G. [unclear]*

*Richard G. [unclear]
85-17
53 Avenue
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11231*



Dear Mr. Kelly

My hobby is collecting
autographs of famous people and I would
like to add yours to my collection. Can
you please autograph the luncheon note
of the two enclosed and the cards? Yesterday
we the New York Journal American &
read the first part of a four part series
on you. You great love for persons
President Kennedy brought tears to my
eyes. He was well enough to autograph
a picture of himself for me which I shall
 cherish forever.

I thank you very much for
your article.

88-7 53 Avenue

Edinburg 1973, New York

January 30, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Dist
Dallas
Texas

1964
JUL 6
IND

48126
CINCINNATI & MEXICO
1410 South Fifth Street
CINCINNATI, INDIANA

1410 South Highland St.
Chicago, Illinois
January 30, 1967

Dear Mr. Rully,
I am a serious student and collector of
old girl who collect autographs of
notable persons or a thing.
I would like you to autograph me
address as follows?
Chicago, Ill. 60642

Very sincerely yours
Dimitri D. D. D.

MISSOURI - 1950

MISSOURI
SCHOOL
BUSINESS

ENDS WEDNESDAY

MISSOURI
SCHOOL
BUSINESS

STUDENT IS AUTOGRAPH COLLECTOR — Miss Elisabeth Wenger of 1410 South Eighth Street, a senior at Bethany High School, proudly displays a page from her extensive "signature" collection. Starting the collection as a hobby 18 months ago, Miss Wenger now has autographs of 60 notables throughout the world. The page being shown by Elisabeth shows the elastic-covered photographs and signatures of Chiang Kai-shek, president of Nationalist China; Jawaharlal Nehru, Prime Minister of India; Gamal Abdel Nasser, dictator of the United Arab Republic; and King Hussein I of Jordan.

—Goshen News Photo

Local Autograph Hunter Collects Signatures With Help Of Mailman

By PHYLLIS MURRAY

Today, signatures are becoming more and more prized as collectors' items, and the old-time enthusiasts are being joined in this trend by the younger generation.

However, the modern collectors look to present-day notables to fill their autograph albums, and a very successful advocate of this distinctive hobby is Miss Elizabeth Wengen, 17-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Wengen, 1416 South Eighth Street, who has compiled an impressive autograph file of approximately 60 signatures in the past 18 months.

Miss Wengen became interested in autograph collections after perusing through a box of old deeds found in the ancestral farm home of her mother's family, located in eastern Pennsylvania and dating back to the time of William Penn.

In need of an interesting diversion following corrective surgery, she thought it would be an inspiring hobby to collect autographs of noted personalities of bygone years, then suddenly conceived the idea of making a signature file of present-day notables.

Using her interest in history, political science and current events as a start, Elizabeth, now a senior at Bethany High School, mailed signature requests to approximately 40 persons whose names she gleaned from her studies and from the *Britannica Book of the Year*.

First Reply

Her first reply came from J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the F. B. I. since 1924, and her most recent answer was from Jacqueline Kennedy, wife of the late President, who added a "best wishes" message to her very feminine and polite signature.

It has been turned down by only five persons, one of whom is England's Queen Elizabeth II, who will not comply with such a request unless she has

PHOTO BY
M. J. WENGEN

— 017 —



MAILMAN HELPS WITH AUTOGRAPHS

(Continued from page 1)

she and Charles DeGaulle, President of France, head her list of "wanted" signatures, followed by that of Madame Ngo Dinh Nhu, former first lady of South Viet Nam. She also is pondering the desirability of writing to Jack Ruby, slayer of President Kennedy's accused assassin, for his autograph.

After writing to Khrushchev three times, all Elisabeth has received so far is his picture and reams of propaganda material, evidently as a "bonus." She has been informed that a letter written in the Russian language might have the desired effect on the Soviet leader, and Prof. Georgi Alexanko of Goshen College, has offered to compose such a message in the near future.

Elisabeth's request for the late President John F. Kennedy's signature was granted just a few months before his assassination. He wrote in a bold and vigorous hand and the autograph was enclosed in a letter of friendly acknowledgment written by his personal secretary, Evelyn Lincoln.

Presidential File

Her file of presidential signatures includes those of President Lyndon B. Johnson and former President Dwight D. Eisenhower and Herbert Hoover, the latter returning his autograph on the Waldorf Astor station. President Johnson's signature was obtained while he was still the country's vice president, and his secretary added a note stating that Johnson was flattered by the request.

Former President Harry S. Truman seems as reluctant as Johnson to part with his "John Henry" as he has failed to answer three separate signature requests.

Presidential aspirants also are included in the album, headed by the top four: Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona; Governor William Scranton of Pennsylvania; Governor Nelson Rockefeller of New York; and Michigan's Governor George Romney.

Many foreign dignitaries are included including Harold Macmillan, whose almost illegible

hand, president of Nationalist China; former Prime Minister David Ben-Gurion of Israel; Gamal Abdel Nasser, dictator of the United Arab Republic; and King Hussein I of Jordan.

The distinctive signature of General Douglas MacArthur is exactly what one would expect of an army officer: with letters as straight and precise as marching soldiers.

Astronauts Included

No autograph collection is complete in this day and age unless it contains the names of one or more astronauts. Elisabeth has received the signatures of both John H. Glenn Jr. and Alan B. Shepard Jr.

The autographs of two noted Soviet scientists, Karl Barthel and Emil Brunner, were obtained by Elisabeth's father while he was attending the Memnonite World Conference in Europe last November. Dr. Wenger, a member of the Goshen College faculty, became acquainted with both men while studying abroad previous to World War II.

Authors replying to signature requests were T. S. Eliot, Carl Sandburg, Jean Steinbeck and Pearl S. Buck, the latter being one celebrity who seldom grants this request.

The impressive collection continues with the signatures of Pope Paul VI and the late Pope John XXIII, both written in Italian, also those of Billy Graham, well known evangelist and author; Milton S. Eisenhower,

president of John Hopkins University; Norman Vincent Peale, prominent Presbyterian minister and author; and A. Michael Ramsey, Archbishop of Canterbury, who signed as "Michael Canterbury." (He is noted for being very absent-minded).

Other well-known United States government men, whose signatures have been added to the file from time to time are: Dean Rusk, Secretary of State; Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara; Supreme Court Justice Arthur J. Goldberg; Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy; Secretary of the Treasury Douglas Dillon; Secretary of the Interior Stewart L. Udell; Secretary of Agriculture Orville L. Freeman; Secretary of Labor W. Willard Wirtz; Secretary of Commerce Luther H. Hodges; John W. McCormack, Speaker of the House; former Postmaster General J. Edward Day; Senator E. H. Humphrey from Minnesota; Edward M. Kennedy, senator from Massachusetts; Adlai S. Stevenson, U. S. Ambassador to the United Nations; and Anthony Celebrezze, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare.

The remainder of the album is filled with names famous in the medical research field, in musical and art circles and the sports world including Jonas Salk, polio vaccine researcher; Leonard Bernstein, conductor of the New York Philharmonic

orchestra; Maria Anderson, Metropolitan opera star; Robert Shaw, conductor of the Robert Shaw chorale and orchestra; Van Cliburn, American pianist; Norman Rockwell, noted illustrator; and last but not least, Mickey Mantle and Roger Maris, the home run leaders of the New York Yankees baseball team.

Works Part-Time

Elisabeth's days are filled to bursting at the present time not only with her classes and hobby, but also with her work as a switchboard operator at Goshen College during weekends.

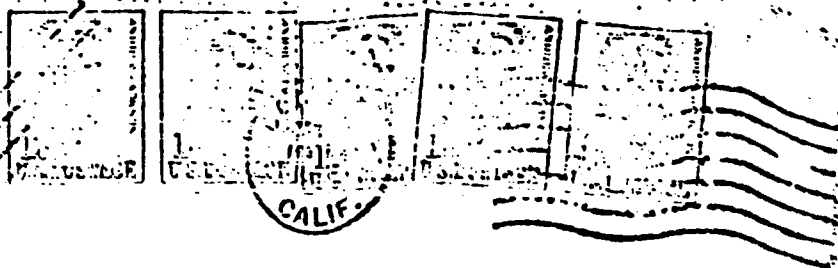
Her future plans include the study of commercial art following graduation this spring. The family is planning to leave next September to reside in New Jersey while Dr. Wenger is on sabbatical leave from the college. While he uses the Princeton University library as a reference source for a lecture series he is writing, Elisabeth probably will study art in the Trenton area.

E. J. WENGER
1410 South Eighth Street
GOSHEN, INDIANA 46526



Elisabeth Wenger
1410 South 8th
Goshen
Indiana

12-30-45
SAC
Cahill 90220



Mr Jack Ruby
County Jail or
GIANT HOUSE
DALLAS, TEXAS

be opened for inspection in Dallas, Texas

Page one

Compton, Calif
Jan 25th, 1967

Dear Mr. Rusk,
I am sure you and your
staff have had some
idea of the importance of
the fact that I have a
case who needs it
I am a mother and
I have four children
I have been reading the
New York Times and
I have seen the
assassination.

You know it was very
hard to get to the
time of the assassination

was done at the time. No
 work done. I believe I have
 paid only for one that I
 spent on it. I am in a
 hospital and with all kinds of
 things, I will write you
 as I write. I have a
 personal witness now
 you know the work of the Death
 of the heart. I have a
 for a number of days that
 Tuesday afternoon the funeral
 and I will write you as I write
 my heart. I will write you as I write
 I will write it out for you
 and you can see it with
 the pictures. I will write you
 as I write.

You know you need personal
 that is the Death. I will
 and I will write you as I write.

That boy also got such a
 he would not commit the
 terrible crime of killing the
 school principal he should take
 his gun and go away
 school and school
 he should be away at
 school they should put students
 in a young child and all the
 way through school. In school
 and see in class how psychology
 is that one take. My own
 my school counselor sees
 that something was wrong with
 me when after I finished school
 and when I got home
 in see him and he called
 my Dad and said I needed
 help and I was
 with my State Police for two
 with their good care I was
 able to live outside there

1854

For every other parcel of medicine
I should like to see you for the
purpose of making a list of the
articles and the names of the
persons who are to be supplied
with the same. I am sure you
will be able to do this for me
and I shall be very glad to
hear from you again.

Yours truly
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

I have got a chance you can write
me soon if they will let you
I am Wm. Garrison

I have been on President Roosevelt's
administration. The National of which
I have been a member, and which has
been successful. When I heard the
President's speech on the "Old Budget"
and his plan to pay down the
debt I thought of our country. I had
one hundred and forty million dollars
in the treasury and was given
that money for all of them.
I was in the country and I had
never before. I was very happy
and I was just a house -
wife with a husband. I was
well paid then it was better
and better.

I had a good government
and in my wife's eyes that
is on my clipping. That was
I needed a day. The Herald Agency

2 ~~Thompson~~
CHRIST WAS CRUCIFIED UPON THE
CROSS FOR OUR SINS. THE JEWS
SMITHON HIM AND HATED HIM AS THE
MAN THAT SHOT OUR PRESIDENT.
THE SACRIFICIAL LAMB AND DIED
A GREAT DEADER LIKE CHRIST. FEEL AS
SO YOUNG W- SAY. JUST HOW OLD WAS CHRIST
WHEN HE DIED FOR US? HE MUST NOT
BEEN TOO OLD.

HIS EYES WERE BUST AS KING, ~~ME ST~~ EVERY
ONE HATED HIM EXCEPT A FEW WHO DID NOT.
HE WAS SUCH A PENJENYK BCL, AND
SO WAS HIS MAN. HE WANTED EVERYONE
TO GET AHERS. ALL CREED AND DENOMINATIONS
AND TO READ A CIVILITE 27 PRO MOVE
WAS AND HATED AND MOST OF ALL
TO UNDERSTAND THE GOLDEN RULES AND
THE GREAT BOOK OF THE NATIONS. DID
SAVION ARISE FROM HIS GRAVE WE
HAVE MOST SEEN HIM, ~~THE~~ THE DIVINE

National Unity. That was what President
Kennedy would of wanted. And if the
man that shot him had said with you
die for your country. My President. He
would of said yes! He would not of been
a coward. but he never had that chance.
So let us pray for Peace, good will and
love for the the great loves in our
hearts today.

Signed and written by
Mrs. Johnson a Black

1205 Johnson Calif.

The principal of Abraham Lincoln school
the school where the children go to
also the teaching staff. Mr. Helms Biology
Mrs. Greene all liked them
very much. I hope to see if they will
stand with us. To all the
people that feel good other
people feel the same.

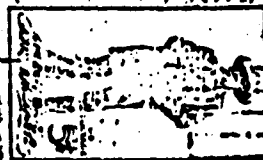
Jan. 27. 1964.

Dear Mrs. Ruby:-

I don't quite know how to express what I want to say to you, but I feel I must try. I am enclosing a poem I wrote for our Beloved Pres. Kennedy, which was published in a Houston Paper. I hope the poem and this letter will reach you, and that perhaps you will reply?

You know, Mrs. Ruby, the Bible teaches us that nothing happens without God's sanction. It is hard to accept sometimes, such as the death of our dear J.F.K. I too have known personal tragedy. My oldest son drowned when he was 13 yrs. old (in 1951) and 5 years ago I lost another baby son when he was only 10 days old. However, the death of Pres. Kennedy seemed as personal a loss to me as their deaths did. He was loved

AFTER 6 DAYS RETURN TO



(2)

by a good many people. I can
certainly sympathize with your
feelings. When Pres. & Mrs. Kennedy's
new baby son died, I sent them
a sympathy card. They mailed an
acknowledgement of it to me, and
ironically, it was post-marked
"Aug 22 1963", just 3 mo. to the
day before the terrible tragedy.
I, too, have the picture of
FK and the prayer, like yours.
It was given to me by my Priest.
On Nov. 22nd, I started a Perpetual
Domena for Pres. Kennedy's soul.
Pray for him, too, Mr. Buckley.
As the card says - "We loved him
in life; let us not abandon him
until we have conducted him
by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

Nov. 22, 1963

The world mourns this Friday noon,
And Texas bows her head in shame!
Because our million-ton fool
Has sinned us all to share the blame.

Two dying children left to grieve
The smiling Dad who loved them so.
A birthday party planned - instead
A funeral march, so sad and slow!

His lovely wife, with dignity,
And sad tears streaming down her face:
Bowed down with sorrow as all share
Oh, Dear God, Bless his Reading Place!

By Jim Bell, John F. Kennedy -
And a church bell began to toll:
Now, as if Texas, heeded this prayer:
"My God have mercy on our souls!"
- Mrs. Lolly I. Brown

(3)

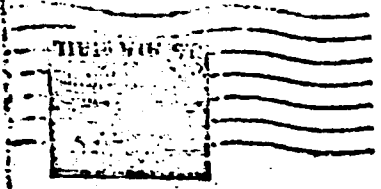
Boston Terrier and a miniature Poodle.
Also a 22 lb. Tom Cat we brought
all the way from Alaska with us!
He is snow white, and pretty?
Everyone asks where we got such
a big Cat. Well, things grow
big in Alaska, says I!! yet
he's the biggest ol' baby you ever
saw! Two years old. Come Feb.
and acts like a 6 wk. old kitten!

I shall close for now, and I
will say a prayer for you, too, Mrs. Ruby.
I do not condone what you did,
but neither do I condemn you.

Keep your chin up, and Good Luck
to you.

Sincerely,
Mrs. C. E. (Dolly) Brown

Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas



Island

48 Goddard Street
Providence 8, Rhode Island

January 30, 1964

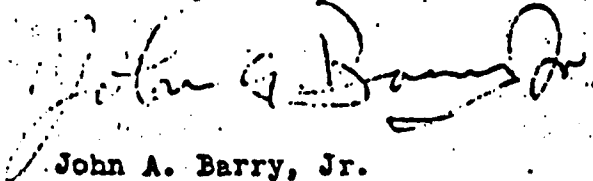
Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir,

I wrote this poem as a personal memorial to our late and dearly beloved President John F. Kennedy, this being the best way that I could express my feelings, in regards to his life here on earth.

I hope that when you read this poem, that you will see the full meaning of this tribute.

Sincerely Yours,



John A. Barry, Jr.

Portrait Of a Patriot

The begining is universally the same, as it is with everyone before the name
Then the formative years follow, with a name the only change
Alas! There may be deeds, of what value or degree, who can see?
After this there will be times, perhaps above or below par
Then the formative years end, and the end starts to begin,
However, who can say that John F. Kennedy will end, or in what way?

The light shines brighter now, as he moves into life a man,
The person will follow his plight, and it will continue into life
He may be college trained, or perhaps he had reins on him,
This will not stop the light from shining bright, on this man
His country has called, and he shall answer, because the light shines on this
man--
However, who can say that John F. Kennedy will end, or in what way?

The day of distinction has arrived, and in the light he shall remain
His Country victorious, humbly he returns, a Patriot in words,
His deeds are heroic, however he remains with humility, and humble pose
Because he is a man in the light, but he know not how bright
This person will follow his plight, and it will continue into life
However, who can say that John F. Kennedy will end, or in what way?

The highest call of service is next, for this man in the light
He meets this call as others, and will continue into life
Because he is a man in the light, but he know not how bright
This person will follow his plight, and it will continue into life
His country has called, and he shall answer, because the light shines on this
man--
However, who can say that John F. Kennedy will end, or in what way?

The day is here, and he has followed his plight, the light shines bright,
He accepts the highest office in the land, with humility, and humble pose
He states this position, "Ask not what your country can do for you,-
ask what you can do for your country".
This person will follow his plight, and it will continue into life
This is "The Portrait of a Patriot".
However, who can say that John F. Kennedy will end, or in what way?

By

John A. Barry



SUPPORT
YOUR LOCAL
SCIENCE FAIR



Mr. Jack Ruby
% Dallas City Jail
5 Dallas, Texas



Robert White
16 Park Drive
Baltimore 28, Md.
21228

Robert White
16 Oak Drive
Baltimore 28, Md.
21228



Mr. Jack Ruby
% African City Jail
Baltimore, Texas

SUPPORT
YOUR LOCAL
SCIENCE FAIR



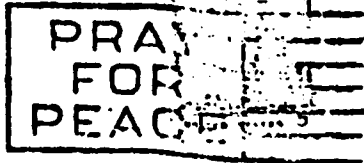
Jan. 29, 1864
3 1/2 Cents - 21228

Dear Mr. Peck,

My Name is Robert White and
I live at 16 Park Street,
Baltimore 2.8, Maryland. I
would like to know if
you could take time out
to send me your autograph
or the inclosed card. Inclosed
is a self addressed envelope.

Thank you,

MR. JACK RUBY
DALLAS JAIL
DALLAS,
TEXAS



Here are some S&H green stamps for
you. I don't save them and I don't know
anyone else who does. Maybe your sister
or one of your friends save them. I hope
you can use them.

January 29, 1964

Wednesday

Dear Jack,

I hope you don't mind me calling you Jack, because you are such a nice man I feel as though I know you.

I was just reading the story about you in the Journal American that you wrote. The only reason I bought the paper was because you was in it. Don't feel bad about shooting that creep Lee Oswald. To see that ugly looking face pop out at you from 10 feet away, someone else would have shot him and it would be him that would be taking all the blame. If you are found out to be guilty by the jury, I'll feel bad.

I think you need some cheering up, sitting in jail all day. If some people write to you and say nasty things, don't pay any attention to them I don't see how they could, because your pictures turn out nice. You don't look away or mumble or sneer at the camera like Oswald did. He made me sick. I bet if the people read the stories you wrote or some of the other ones, they would really like you. You must be very generous to buy 8 big sandwiches and give out all of those free passes to your club. Sometimes the papers say that all you wanted was fame and glory, but I don't believe that. Every time I see a picture of you or President Kennedy or Jackie, I cut it out. I especially like the picture of you on page 27 in the Jan. 29 edition of the Journal American. You came out real good in it. You said you didn't like the way some of the people took the President's assassination, and I agree with you. The worst of all were those rotten colored. The President did all he could for them on the "Civil Rights" junk because he thought it was right. What do those trashy niggers do? Most of them didn't even care that the President who had done so many things for them that they did not deserve had been shot.

I hope they let you go free in February, because you did not stop to think what you was doing, and you are very patriotic. You are the kind of man our country needs, and I

January 29, 1964

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Mr. Edgar H. Micka
1027 W. Elmwood Ave.
Phila., Pa. 19133



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas County Jail
Dallas, Texas

2.00
check

January 31, 1963

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir:

Please accept this small token of my very deepest respect. Acts like yours return the beauty to our life. My two (2) children are just a little more secure because of your kindness & great courage.

Sincerely yours,

Edgar H. Melia

Enclosure: Money Order



NORTH PHILADELPHIA FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION NO. 197251
PHILADELPHIA 33, PENNSYLVANIA 8-143
430

DATE JAN 31 1963

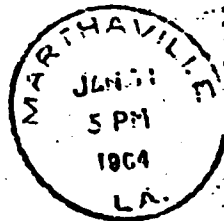
PAY TO THE ORDER OF

Jack Ruby

\$ 200.00

NORTH PHILADELPHIA FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION 200.00

ana 71450



Mr. Jack Leon Rubenstein
Care of The Dallas County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Marthaville, Louisiana 71450
January 31, 1964

Mr. Jack Leon Rubenstein
Care of the Dallas County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Mr. Rubenstein:

I have just read the first part of your story, printed in THE HOUSTON, TEXAS CHRONICLE, January 29, 1964, in which you said: "My fellow citizens are divided in their feelings toward me. Millions of them regard me as a hero----some have----foolishly, I think-- suggested I be given the Congressional Medal of Honor. Others are equally determined to see me die for my act."

What your fellow citizens think of you is all in vain. What will count, is what God think of you. However, on this subject, knowing that you are Jewish, I know that you will not agree with what I am writing.

No person is a hero in the sight of God, and those who are determined to see you die, will likewise see themselves die.

Man has made a mess on earth.

If man, as a whole, would take time, stop and think, the only final conclusion that can be reached is There Just Have To Be A GOD.

Man has failed to learn that during the first 1,555 Biblical years---- IN THE BEGINNING WHEN GOD CREATED ALL THINGS----man was not made with a soul----he was a living soul. Man, likewise, failed to really believe: "And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear."

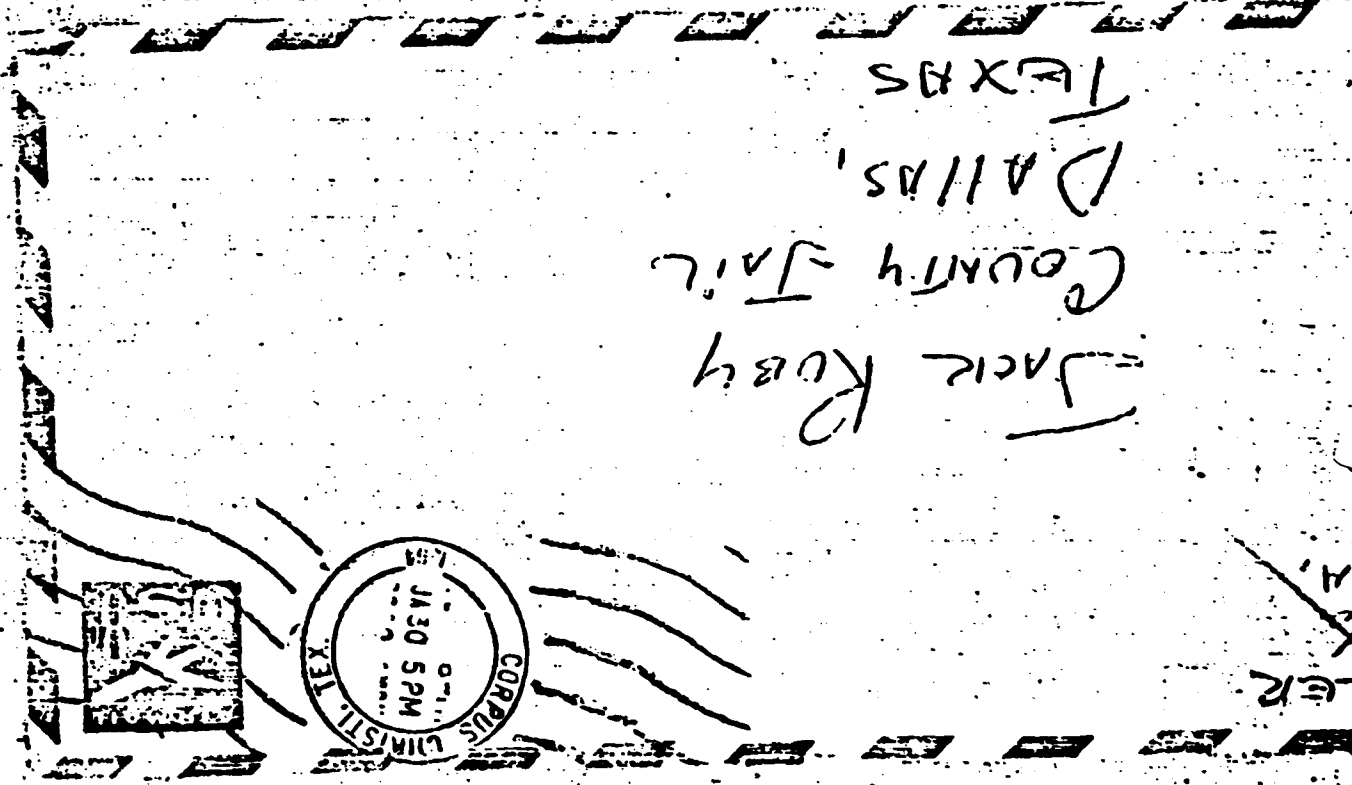
After the "Flood," men brought God over on their side, and made their own souls.

If all mankind had been taught, AND REALLY BELIEVED IN A RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD, President John F. Kennedy would not have been shot and you would not have killed Lee Harvey Oswald.

THE RESULTS OF THAT RESURRECTION: "But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and ALL liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: WHICH IS THE SECOND DEATH." Revelation, 21:8.

Thanking you very much, Mr. Rubenstein, for your attention.

JACK RUBY
COUNTY JAIL
DALLAS,
TEXAS



~~RECEIVED~~

C

O

JAN. 29, 1964

DEAR JACK,

NO DOUBT YOU WILL REMEMBER ME!

I AM A MINISTER ^{Now} AND AM TRAVELING

ALL OVER THE U.S. AND CANADA - SINGING

GOSPEL SONGS AND PREACHING -

I WAS CONVERTED EARLY IN 1958 -

DURING THE FIRST WEEK OF ^{MARCH} FEB - I'LL

BE IN DENNIS FOR SOME MEETINGS

IF YOU WISH ME TO VISIT YOU, IF

IT IS WITHIN RECOGNITION I'LL DO SO -

ANYWAY I WILL PRAY FOR YOU -

I'M IN CLOSING MY TESTIMONY -

PUT YOUR FAITH IN GOD!



Conversion of

T. TEXAS TYLER

ONE OF AMERICA'S BEST KNOWN
GOSPEL SINGERS



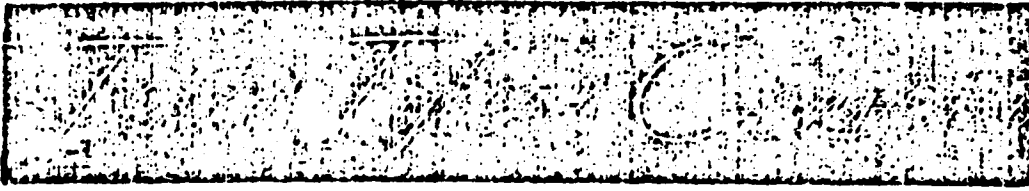
MY REAL NAME is not T. Texas Tyler, but David Luke Myrick. I was born and raised, until I was fourteen years old, in the heart of the Ouachita Mountains. That is in the foothills of the Ozarks, near the Oklahoma border, away back in the mountains in a little town called Mena, Arkansas. I was raised by a Christian mother who came from a long line of Hard Shell Baptists. There were three boys in our family, and I was the youngest of the three. Mother named us all from the Good Book. There was James Odell, and Daniel Paul, and my name was David Luke. Isn't that a dandy? When my two brothers got old enough to lie about their age, one joined the army and the other the navy, leaving me with all the work on the farm. But when I got to be fourteen, I thought I knew it all. I took a \$3.98 Sears and Roebuck guitar, put it in a gunny sack, got myself a Kansas City Southern freight train, and ran away from home.

WINS IN MAJOR BOWES AMATEUR SHOW

For the next few years, I roamed the length and the breadth of the United States, playing just about every phase of show business there was. In New York City, in 1935, I won a Major Bowes Amateur Contest on a coast to coast radio broadcast, singing "That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine." In the next few years, I was on all the big radio stations throughout the South, the East and the Middlewest, that had "barn dance" shows on them. In the later 30's I studied American Folk Music in the Kentucky and Tennessee mountains. I discovered little Jimmy Dickens, away back in the Appalachian Mountains of West Virginia, when he was just a little fellow. I raised him up in my home, taught him all I knew about show business, and got him started on his way to the top.

A MILLION COPIES OF RECORDING

In the early part of World War II, I served our country as a sergeant in the Field Artillery of the United States Army. After my discharge in 1944, I went to Los Angeles. While I was working in California, I ran into a brand new recording company looking for country artists. They heard one of my broadcasts over KPAS radio station in Pasadena, and they gave me a contract. I recorded for my first record, my theme song, "Remember Me When the Candle lights are Gleaming." It was a smash hit in the United States and everywhere that English speaking records are sold.



HE REACHES THE TOP

But it wasn't until 1948, when I wrote and released "The Deck of Cards," that I really reached the top as far as big money, fame, and popularity were concerned. When I reached the top, that is when the Hollywood crooks came into my life. I would like to tell you briefly a little bit about Hollywood, if I may. I believe it is time that somebody told the truth about it, and I believe I am qualified to do so. I have lived in the very heart of Hollywood since 1944, with the exception of about five months when I headlined the Louisiana Hayride in Shreveport in 1950, and at the time I was a regular on the Grand Ole Opry in Nashville, Tennessee. I am not speaking altogether of the morals of Hollywood. God knows the morals of Hollywood are bad enough. It is one of the phoniest places on earth.

TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY!

When a man or woman in show business reach the top in Hollywood, they claim that to remain on top you must have agents and managers for everything you do. Booking agents, press agents, financial agents, business agents, business managers and body guards, of which I had seven at one time. I foolishly turned over the power of attorney to them. That meant that they were at liberty to handle my bank account and my money exactly as if it were theirs. That is exactly the way they handled it too! They started me on a concert tour first, asking \$1200 a day plus all my traveling expenses. They got a lot more than that a little later on. They booked me immediately in such places as Constitution Hall, Washington, D.C., Convention Hall, Philadelphia and Atlantic City, New York's Carnegie Hall. They got me guest appearances on all the radio and television networks, and a five year contract to make western movies for Columbia pictures. The reason I tell you all this is to show that God is no respecter of persons. By the time that my contract had run out with these crooks, they really had me over a barrel on account of having power of attorney over my signature. They were stealing me blind. But I didn't care too much because I was making big money on the side, and I was having what I thought was a wild old time. What they weren't stealing from me, I was paying to the Internal Revenue, throwing away, giving away, and drinking it up.

I began drinking in 1937, when I was in Chicago. I started drinking, just like I have seen thousands of other drunkards and alcoholics start—just drinking to be sociable. Young people, I would like to give you some sound advice if I may, about drinking. The best advice you can get is from somebody who has had a lot of experience in what he is talking about. Believe me, young people, you have never heard it from the lips of one more competent. Leave the filthy stuff alone; it will ruin your life. Don't ever touch it to begin with, and you will never have to contend with it. There is a real burden on my heart for the many thousands of homes who have to contend with drinking. If only those drinkers knew the shame, the sorrow, the agony, the disappointment, the embarrassment and disgrace that their drinking causes their loved ones, I am sure they would at least try to do something about it.

I BECAME AN ALCOHOLIC

For many years, I was very closely associated with the Grand Ole Opry in Nashville, Tennessee, as one of their Masters of Ceremonies in the Western states, and a country music artist by the same token. But in October, 1957, I took an inventory of myself, and if I told you how much money I had made in ten years, you would not believe it. But I didn't have a penny to show for it. I was thousands of dollars in debt though I was working all the time, touring the United States. But everytime I turned around, there would be a lean, a garnishment, an attachment, a judgment against me, for some old debt I had incurred on account of my drinking. It finally got through to me that if I ever expected to have security for my wife and two boys, I would have to quit drinking.

While working on the Grand Ole Opry, I decided to go back to California. I told them that I needed to make some shows in Los Angeles and so they gave me a short leave of absence. I did go straight to Los Angeles and I did make some shows

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ances, but my main purpose was to receive some competent help from Alcoholics Anonymous. I believe that Alcoholics Anonymous has helped thousands upon thousands of drunkards, but I being a true chronic alcoholic, they couldn't help me one bit. They are learning more and more, as people do, who work with drinking people that there are two stages in a protracted drinker's life. First, when he *could* quit if he *would*, and second, when he *would* quit, if he *could*. Now when a person is a drinker, he could quit if he would. But when he becomes an alcoholic, it is tragic. He would quit if only he could.

WHY NOT TRY GOD?

A little over two years ago. I was playing a game of golf with two motion picture stars and a western disk jockey. He goes by the name of Deacon, and is a Christian man who spins records on Station KFOX in Long Beach, California. After the golf match was over he drove me home. He said, "I have been watching you since you came back to California. What on earth has happened to you in the last two years?" Well, it was no secret throughout the entertainment world that I was a chronic alcoholic, but I never wanted to talk about it.

When the Deacon asked me that, I opened up and told him all about my drinking; how I had come out there to try to get some competent help for my drinking. But I was actually getting worse instead of better. I told him that many times I had entertained the idea of taking my own life. (I never could figure out a method to use, thank the Lord.)

When we got in front of my house the Deacon turned his motor off. I explained to him the many things I had tried which man had to offer, but all was in vain, and that I was about at the end of my road. The Deacon turned and looked over at me, and there were tears in his eyes. He said, "Tex, if you have tried all these things, and haven't received any help, why don't you try God?" I said, "Well, maybe you are right, Deacon. I haven't thought about God. Maybe I do need spiritual help. Maybe God would help me." He replied, "I know He will, Tex. Promise me you will think about it seriously. I am going to phone you every day until you decide to do something about it." I promised him.

When I went to the house that afternoon, there was nobody there but me. I got to thinking about the many Christians all over the country, year after year, who had talked to me about my drinking. There was Stewart Hamblen, who was a chronic alcoholic like I was, until God saved him eleven year ago, and who has been one of my closest friends for over thirty years. There was Red Harper, Kim Spenser, Roy Rogers and Dale Evans. They would all say to me, "Listen Tex, think what you could do for God with your talent, if you would quit that drinking and go to work for the Lord."

I would tell them, "You believe what you believe, and I will believe what I believe. Listen, at the Texas City disaster, I sent thousands of dollars to help out. I go to cripple children's hospitals and sing for them. I hold benefits all over the country. Why, I go out of my way to do good for people, wherever I am. I believe in the Bible, and go to church once in a while. My mother is a Christian and so was my grandmother.

You see I was a spiritual hitchhiker, of which there are certainly a lot today. Spiritual hitchhikers are people who think they are going to heaven on somebody else's salvation. I was wrapped in filthy rags of self-righteousness, blinded, and on my way to hell, and didn't know it. When people would get me cornered, I would think up one feeble excuse after another, and try to change the subject. I would say, "Maybe one of these days, when I get everything caught up and get out of debt." I found out that God wanted me just as I was.

I got to thinking of mother who had been praying for me since 1930. She

T. TEXAS TYLER'S CONVERSION

(Continued from Page 9)

The Deacon called me the very next day. He said, "What are you going to do about what we were talking yesterday?" I said, "Listen, deacon, I have been thinking about it I have a friend over in Glendale, and I wish you would call him up if you don't mind, and ask him to come over to my house this afternoon." He said, "Why Tex, I would be happy to do that. What is his name?" I said, "It is Rev. Larry Larimore, pastor of the Foursquare Church there."

Apparently, he got a call from the Deacon at once, for he was over at my home in about twenty minutes. That was Tuesday, March 11, 1958. I had been drinking all day long. Like a hypocrite, I ran into the bathroom and rinsed my mouth out with Listerine, and thought I could fool him. But when I began talking to him, he interrupted me and said, "Tex, let's get down on our knees here by this couch." Little did I dream that the next few minutes would be the beginning of the making of a new life.

GOD MEETS HIM, ON HIS KNEES

I got down on my knee with Brother Larimore. All of a sudden I looked up, and there was my hand sticking up in the air. Something spoke to me to start praying, I didn't hear a sound, but something spoke to me. I know now that it was the Holy Spirit. I started praying in my own bumble way. I said, "Lord, if you will just break this drinking habit for me, I will quit this old life that I am living." Then I said, "Lord, if you will take away all the appetite and the urge of drink, I will quit Country and Western music." And all of a sudden I said to myself, "What am I saying?" Country music was all that I had known since I was a little bitty fellow. But I was melted with conviction. I said, "Lord if you will help me out and give me strength to fight the devil, I will go to work for you."

We finally got through praying and got up off our knees. Brother Larimore used a lot of wisdom in not rushing me right then. He said, "I couldn't help but hear you, while you were praying. If you will put all your trust in Christ now, He will see that you quit those bad habits." Then he told me that he wanted me over to his church on Thursday evening. I had been drunk when I went down upon my knees, but when I got up I was cold sober.

DELIVERED BY THE POWER OF GOD

When I got up the next morning I went into the kitchen to get a cup of coffee. That was unusual, for like all true alcoholics, when I got up in the

I could not sleep unless I was full of narcotics. But that morning I got up and ate a good breakfast, and from that day to this there has been no desire to touch alcohol or narcotics in any form.

That evening the Deacon and his wife came over and picked up Mrs. Tyler and I, and we went over to Brother Larimore's church. I had been in churches all my life, where there were invitations, but always it had run off like water off a duck's back. But that night it was different. I sat and squirmed in my seat waiting for the altar call. Tears of repentance began falling down my cheeks. I got out of my seat and started down to the altar. It was the longest walk I had ever taken in my life. But I knelt down and prayed, "Lord I am a sinner, have mercy upon me. Forgive my sins and save my soul." It was as simple as that. The Bible says in 1 John 1:9, "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness." I felt the peace of God come into my heart. When I got off my knees, I knew the past was washed clean, and the old account was settled.

I had some Hollywood contracts, a contract with the Grand Ole Opry and others, that I got out of without much difficulty. But I had signed one contract to be in rodeos and fairs the next summer. Right after my salvation, the promoter with whom I had signed the contract, called me long distance. When I found out who called, I said, "I'm sure glad you called, because I wanted to contact you and tell you that I won't be able to fulfill those commitments with you in the Middle West, next summer."

I heard him laugh at the other end of the line. Apparently he thought I was kidding. He said, "Tyler, you are talking in circles. We signed an ironclad contract. What on earth is the matter with you?" I replied, "Well, I have been saved." He said, "You have been what?" I said, "I have been saved." He paused a moment and then asked, "Are you drinking, Tex?" I replied, "Of course not. I'm not drinking." The promoter said, "You must not be serious." I answered, "I've never been more serious in my life."

He saw I meant what I was saying. He said, "Tyler, if you break that contract, everybody concerned will sue you, including myself." "Well," I said, "Just go ahead and start your suit, because I believe I can break it, and I am certainly going to try." He replied, "Well, you sound pretty sure of yourself. Why don't you tell me over the telephone how you think you can break it. It may save us a lot of money, going to court." I

THE FORGOTTEN CLAUSE!

I got my copy and said, "Look on page three." There were seven things in the contract that I must do, if I was to get paid. I read them to him.

1. T. Texas Tyler must be back stage thirty minutes before each performance.
2. T. Texas Tyler **MUST BE SOBER BEFORE EACH PERFORMANCE.** (He had that one capitalized and underlined.)

There were five more and I read them to him. He said, "Listen Tyler, I don't see where you can break this." I said, "Well I am not quite finished. Down below here in smaller print it says:

"All of the above clauses in this contract are binding and applied directly to T. Texas Tyler, with the exception of an Act of God."

He stammered and stuttered around and said, "Well Tex, you see . . . an act of God . . . an act of God . . . I'll see you Tex." He hung up, and I haven't heard from him from that day to this.

When he had his attorney write that "Act of God" clause in that contract, he never dreamed, and neither did I when I signed it, that a real act of God would ever happen to me.

T. TEXAS TYLER'S FAVORITE SCRIPTURES

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16

"He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." John 3:18

"I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance." Luke 15:7

"For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19:10

"But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name." John 1:12

" . . . and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6:37

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us." 1 John 1:9, 10.

" . . . the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance." Romans 2:4

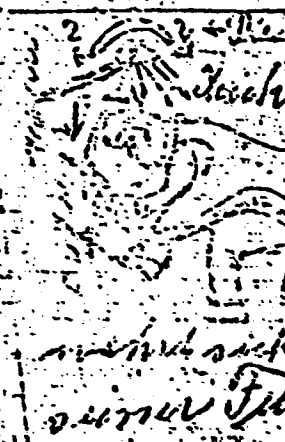
"The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness:

1964
 Československá republika
 Ministerstvo zdravotnictví
 Praha
 Všeobecná zdravotní služba
 Ústřední zdravotnická knihovna
 Číslo knihy: 12345
 Datum: 15. 12. 1964
 Místo: Praha
 Příjmení: J. Novák
 Jméno: Jan
 Povolání: lékař

ČESKOSLOVENSKO

KCS

CONGRESSUS PHARMACOLOGICUS



Československá republika
 Praha
 Datum: 15. 12. 1964
 Příjmení: J. Novák
 Jméno: Jan



D. C. ...
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January 30, 1964.

Dear Jack:

Just a not fella - been watching you on t.v. and reading about you in the papers - and boy you sure have class. Admire the way you handle yourself with the press - Jack - your smooth.

Hope you beat the rap for blasting that punk who blew away the President, at least we hope he blew him away, eh, ha ha.

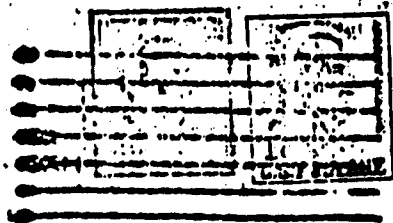
Were the cops rough on you Jack, or did you have the goods on em?

Wouldn't worry if I were you - at least about the chair. Tell you what - bet it's the bug house for the criminal insane. Hell baby, anybody with your connections has it made in a joint like that.

Keep your chin up.

The Boys on 11th St.

Dallas Light
True The Fair
Stacie
Izy Linsburg
Geese



C O

Hello Jack
I read your story in the
Daily News of 1/21/68
1/21/68

ABU - "MIL" FOR
BETTER BUSINESS

1-30-64

Jack Leon Rubenstein:
Galloway County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Nothing:

Is your life to all things?
How much did you get for selling
your life (?) story?

In this story, mister, please
you make yourself out as pitiful
and wretched & dread for you
we might.

you say in your story that
you were convinced that Oswald
would learn for his crime, why then,
did you take the law into your own
hands?

I am convinced that you were
convinced original and ordered to
kill Oswald to silence him. The
fact is, when you knew I kept and
absolutely no hearing. I kept and
pray that you get the maximum miles

Frank A. Miller
1964
Bot 16-50
A. G. Jones

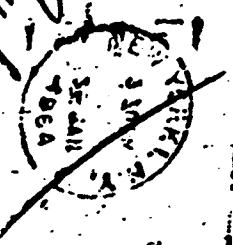
SEARCHED
SERIALIZED
INDEXED
FILED

Herbert O. W.

Washington
Sept 30 - 1964

Dear Jack I have been reading
the Kenner document & I can see
that you really have done a
lot of good & my heart is
glad for the Kenner case
but the document is
not what I need. I want
to know the facts & I
want to know the
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Ma Joet P. Wiley
Dallas



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conductor & first train to ride
to and from the University of Kansas
which just the same shows that a year
ago that the first train will arrive
at night that a train (like) like
Cincinnati & Great Plains (like) like
of night a train (like) like
We have to do about every day
water left in the morning for
Spartan was for everything will come
out of it, but you will see all
in the University of Kansas
a University of Kansas (like) like
I don't know how much it will be
I don't know how much it will be
I don't know how much it will be

Yours sincerely
John P. ...

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- / but some information to other everyone
- is, instead, if all need to ask you
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- let that worry you



10 -
Mr. Charles
D. ...
New York, N.Y.

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas County Jail
Dallas, Texas

30 Jan 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I am writing
this letter in response to
your series of articles appear-
ing in one of the city's
New papers. A correction is
vitaly needed in one of
your statements. You charged
the honor of killing Mr. Sen-
Hennery Oswald as the assassin
of the late President.

What proof
do you have Mr. Ruby or
any one else that Mr. Oswald
committed the crime? Because
of your stupid act of
violence we will never know
the truth concerning the
killer of President Kennedy.
At the present time all
kinds of hate and political
groups are planning such
other to the crime.

about getting at the bank
with or without the
Warren Gould had an
thing to do with the
Gould's business in the
late President Kennedy
at the present time
Gould for the account books
of the late President

Yours,
Alfred G. Ruckelshaus
Mt. Vernon Park
Bank City of New York