

Rt.  
Frisco, Texas  
Dec. 21, 63

Dear Sirs:

MOST CONFIDENTIAL AT PRESENT TIME-PLEASE

As an average citizen of the United States, I am getting more irritated each passing day. In later paragraphs you will begin to understand.

The investigation of the assassination of President Kennedy in Dallas has made me a prime target for a gunman on two occasions. I have good evidence to that effect and will testify before the twelve best brains that can be mustered, and I am convinced they would do just what I am doing in writing this letter.

I have been in and out of Jack Ruby night spots since he came to Dallas ten years ago. Thanksgiving Day I left a letter containing information for the FBI at the car drop at the central post office in Dallas. No reply or acknowledgment was received from the FBI until I wrote a letter to Congressman Ray Roberts. He answered my letter of Nov. 30 on December 4, and referred me to a Mr. Vincent Drane, assistant FBI agent in charge of Dallas office.

On the afternoon of Nov. 12, 63, two FBI agents came to my farm home and we sat in their car and talked for a half hour or more. They did not tell me if they had received the letter I had mailed Thanksgiving Day in Dallas, Texas. At the beginning the two agents prime target was the letter I had written to Congressman Ray Roberts and they wanted to know more about it. WHY?

After a wild and dangerous Sunday morning of Dec. 15, 63 at about 10AM, in which for the second time I identified a stranger at the front door of the farm home as a most likely person looking for me, from an upstairs room-not answering the front door, I followed him shortly afterward and raced toward Dallas to the nearest pay telephone. He was in a light blue-green International pickup truck. I got on the phone and the FBI line was busy, I called Texas Department of Public Safety and a man said probably the FBI wanted to talk to this man. I asked them to help get FBI and they said "if you can't, we can't. I dialed the operator and asked for help and she promised but nothing came out of it. Finally, I got someone at the FBI office and he said, "will you be home tomorrow we will check, or something."

Monday afternoon, Dec. 16, at a Dallas parking lot a rope was tied to my car radio antenna. The morning of Dec. 17, 63, I called the FBI office again and talked to a different agent and asked him to interpret this rope incident and he "said he was not familiar with the case. Nothing came out of this-no inquiry-nothing."

Wednesday, Dec. 18, 63 at 8PM, I sent an important telegram to Congressman Ray Roberts from the main Western Union Office in downtown Dallas, Texas. I asked him if he had received my letter. He told me in his previous letter not to hesitate to ask for help. To date I do not know if he received this wire.

What I need now is a reliable courier to reach Congressman Ray Roberts and ask him if he received this important wire, notify me, and warn him of possible danger because of his knowledge of this case-limited as it was in a short letter.

Very truly yours,  
CORRIGENDENCE