

TRUE COPY

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Canoga Park
Dec - 14, 1963-

Edna Curtis

8643 Valley Circle Blvd

Dear Mr- Corman:

I'm afraid I'm a bit late with this information,
But I'm sending it along anyway, Although it is my guess that
you and every other State Official already know this-

If I had realized what this man meant when he
boasted to me on Nov-10th I might have been able to convince
some one of the plot on President Kennedys life.

I always considered this man as a harmless
Crack-pot. He came here to help with odd jobs around the house,
and always tried to brain wash me with his John Birch material,
I just laughed it off. I told him many many times - it was going
in one ear and out the other - and I refused to read any of his
literature.

But on the 10th Nov-(Sun. AM) he came to my
home, he was very excited, and appeared to be out of his mind - he said
he was so happy he couldn't contain himself, I told him to calm
down or go home, he said "my friend' Kennedy was on his way
out, and I got mad and told him he was getting his blood pressure
up for nothing. I said us Democrats would put him in for another
term - with that he laughed like a wild man and told me, "Oh yeh?
You'll soon see. As a matter of fact its in the bag" I opened the
door and told him I didn't want to argue and he left - he came back
in the afternoon and a lady friend was here, and he started the same
thing all over again. we both told him to go home, she said later
I shouldn't let him in again he seemed to be going crazy - so on
Monday I wouldn't open the door also Tues - and the two weeks went
by and then that awfull thing in Dallas, (and by the way - he told me he
made long distant calls to Dallas last summer) he hasn'tbeen in my
house since. But on Sat. 24 hrs. after Kennedy was killed I got to
thinking about what he had said, so I called just to see what he would
say, he answered the phone so cheerfull I couldn't believe my ears - I asked

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ENCLOSURE

him how he could be so cheerfull when such a thing had happened to our country. and his very words were, "Oh did something happen to Kennedy?" I lost my head and told him he was as guilty as the nut that pulled the trigger. he called me later and asked me to go for a ride so he could talk to me - I said "No thanks" and hung up - Since then he sent me the report on the assassination by Dan Smoot - I just know he knew all about it. he had lots of connections, in the Valley, I wish I had let him tell me about them now - I sure wish there was some way they could all be caught - I have never felt such grief in all my life, and its all so frustrating that these groups can operate all around us, and we can't do anything to stop them. Isn't there any way to get at them? they are going to ruin this country. I feel so helpless you can't fight any thing so sinister, and if they are all like this man they are all psychos and they are the most dangerous - I remember him saying U Thant has to go. Now if any thing happens to him I'll know for sure. If there is any thing I can do, I'll cooperate in any way I can.

Sincerely

Edna Curtis

Orange Park
Dec. 14, 1963.

Dear Mr. Cormau:

I'm afraid I'm a bit late with this information, But I'm sending it along anyway, Although it is my guess that you and every other State Official already know this.

If I had realized what this man means when he boasted to me on Nov. 10th I might have been able to convince some one of the plot on President Kennedy's life.

I always considered this man as a harmless Crack-pot. He came here to help with odd jobs around the house, and always tried to brain wash me with his John Birch material, I just laughed it off. I told him many many times - it was going in one ear and out the other. and I refuse to read any of his literature,

But on the 10th (Sun. AM) he came to my home, he was very excited and appeared to be out of his mind. He said he was so happy he couldn't contain himself. I told him to calm down or go

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on his way out, and I got mad and
told him he was getting his blood pressure
up for nothing. I said we Democrats
would put him in for another term.
With that he laughed like a wild man
and told me, "Oh yeh? you'll soon
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bag" I opened the door and told him
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a lady friend was here, and he
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said later I shouldn't let him in again
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Monday I wouldn't open the door
also Tues - and the two weeks went
by and then that awful thing in
Dallas, (and by the way - he told
me he made long distant calls
to Dallas last summer) he hasn't
been in my house since, But
on Sat. 27th. after Kennedy was
killed I got to thinking about what

he had said, so I called just to see
what he would say, I answered
the phone so cheerfull I couldn't
believe my ears - I asked him how
he could be so cheerfull when see
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Sincerely
Eduard Curtiss