April 5. 1975 Alexandria, La. 71301

. Fra John

Nr. Clarence Kelley, Director Federal Bureau of Investagation The Department of Justice Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I am writing you in an effort to get you to reopen the President Kennedy Assassination Case. Feeling that I share the views of Millons of Americans do, that the Warren Commission fell far short, I believe I am on firm ground even though I am not qualified to take exception to the report. Too many prominent defense lawyers have gone on record as stating that with the evidence presented in the Report, that no one could be convicted on those grounds. Or if nothing else, to hold this for future referance.

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My reasons for making this request of you are quite simple, but it takes a long story for me to tell it like it is. To make a long story short, I heard and saw a few things, and spoke to a couple of people in September of 1963 that I shouldn't have, one attempt has already been made on my life, I have reason to believe another attempt is going to be made, that the principle subject of my story was doing business with the American Nazi Party and the Contral Intelligence Agency, and that former New Grleans "istrict Attorncy Jim Garrison was a bigger crook than U. S. District Attorney Galling house found him to be, that the American Nazi Party had the motive in Tr. Kennedy's kurder and one doyle Higgens was their instrument.

why have I waited all these years to tell my story? First, I though the Warren Commision, and then the Garrison Probe would have wrapped it up. Second, I am like the rest of us good U. S. Citizens, as Ic as it aint my oxen getting gored, I don't want to get involved; in early March 1975 twice in the early hours a car pulls away from the house after the dogs go to raising hell; then I get this letter from Fr. R. L. Wilson from the Internal Revenue Office inviting ne to discuss the advantages of paying tax leins of \$1770.14 and \$46,965.3 for the years 1972 and 1973 flus benalties and intrest, as against taking up residence at Levenworth, Kansas for a while; and me the owner of two small bankrupt companies in a small town: it anit no we I gotta be born dead; I pick up the paper Warch 11, 1975 and see whe the American Nazi Farty is still going strong; I read in the paper lately that there is going to be a 10 billion Dollar trade deficit, so we got to use less oil and gas; I read where Germany has got more gold than any country on earth; Senator Mansfield crys it costs 10 Billion Dollars a year to keep the U. S. Army in Germany to help protect those poor defenselens reformed Mazis from those bad Russian Commiss, then on March 14, 1975 came the straw that broke the camel' backgan'U. S. Army Wac boarded a plane at Charleston, South Carolins Filled to year assignment in worms, flowmany on the Belfym Border. (When di the Russiams take over Belfym? Though by bonind *Lefter* from the years). The though to committing hari-kari enters my mind, but I think the bett of it and take the haki-caki route. Between drinks all I can think is the Kraut making good time with my ex-girl friend; I make one of the few good decisions of my life, that I better ro to leoking for ,

me, another old peid school leasner; hello grany, good-bye to the suc; out of sig. out of mind. on with the tory.

September, 1938, while enrolled at Bolton High School/Alexandria, La as a freshman I had a classmate by the name of Doyle/Higgins. This fellow was a lot taller and heavier than me. and two to four years older. Never did associate with him as he was sort of a loner. He apparnetaly left Bolton in the spring semester of 1941.

June 1942, I graduated from High School and hitched hiked to New Orle and got a job as a welder helping build the famous "Setting Ducks" of World War II, the Liberty Ships. The Bright Lights of New Orleans ge into the eyes of this seventeen year old country boy and have been in them ever since.

March 1943, I entered the U. S. Army and was quickly introduced to a wonderful gadget known as the '08 Springfield 30 Cal. Bolt Action ri: If I would have ever had to use this Jamup Jannie for real or be give the choice of it or a muzzle loader musket, I would have took the mus at least you could get off one shot. The only way I beleive I ever quailified with this thing was that they must of already had a reser vation for me on a boat for New Guinea and then not want to send a re placement. Fifteen million men used this thing in basic training in World War II and how any of them ever believed the Warren Report is 1 yond me. And it was supposed to be better than the Italian Army Rif that Oswald allegedly used. How do you get off five shots in that sl of time? They should have given Mr. Garand the Congressional Medal (Honor for inventing the M1 for replacing that thing. I wonder whe th it ever dawned on the Warren Commission that the rifle and spent she could have been planted in the Texas Book Depository Building. How dc you get off shots that fast with a bolt action and take aim again

July 1948, while farming by myself, I was busted and tried to borrow \$300.00 from F. A. Korgan, local bails bondsman and hear-say loan shark. No luck. It would be eighteen years before I spoke to this 1 again.

January 1960, one night I parked up my taxi and went out with a woman from Baton Rouge who pulled up on one of our cab lots wanting to kno where she could have a good time. Hext morning she has me call a nuin Columbia, La. and ask for "John". "If his wife answers and asks you want to talk to "John", tell her you want to see if he can help get a job with the state."--"Fut Baby, give me his last name so I ca put a handle in front of it. You know when when you come to somebod with your hat in your hand?"--"Look you bastard I was good to you la night. Are you going to do as I ask or-?" "O-kay baby don't get sho up." I get hold to "John" and I tell him "John your big mama wants talk to you." as I was told. Talking about a big mora, whew? After lending her \$10.00 and putting her on the road to Columbia, we said, good-bye. I checked on the phone number I had called a few weeks 1 and it was John J KcKeithen, Public Service Commissoner, Northern District. State of Louisiana. This man was to be governor of Louisi from 1964 to 1972. I didn't make positive identification of this wo until in the governor election of 1963 when she went on TV to speak big "John". She was to be Louisiana Commissioner of Adminstration 1 to 1972 and then be elected Secretary-Treasurer 1972 to 1976. She w Krs. Kary Evelyn Dickerson then, now Wrs. Mary Evelyn Parker. Kr. K the reason I am telling you all this junk is that it is the only rea reason for someone trying to plow my head off in 1966, that I can Figure out.

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Ta	•	Kannedy ought to cot in hell for pulling to air cover he promised those poor Cuba. Recently there had been article in the paper
La is		about an Osborne, Osburne an or Oswalt who was either an English,
'8 .		Canaidian, or an Austrain, and I asked Doyle whether he had seen it.
He		He replies that I must be talking about the damm communist Lee Harve
	•	Oswald living in New Crleans, that he damm well knew him. Had I been living in New Orleans lately, or reading the New Orleans Times-
Orle		Ficayune I would have known who he was talking about, as Oswald had
3 ^m O	2000-2007 2007-2007 2007-2007-2007	been active in the FAIR FLAY FOR CUBA COMMITTEE. So the name goes
ns ge en 11		in one ear and out the other: The converstation and time goes, noth muchmoving business wine tonight so I ask him if he wants to go
		and have a few drinks with me. He says no thanks as he is expecting
		someone in on the bus. I should have ask hin how was he going to
to a n ri:	1	metthen standing in the shadows, but I let it go at that. About 9:00PM I'm finally first out at the cab lot. I had moved my cab \$to
give	(ceners)"	the front of the lot. but doyle Higgins stayed put in the shadows
e mu:		where he was at. A man walks out of the bus station waiting roon wi
ver	Te	two suitcases, and I run up to the front post to hustle him up, Doyle stays put. "How much to take me out to where I can hitch hike to
rese) Lare		Dallas, rexas, driver." Business is awful bad tonight and two suit-
ig in		cases weight a ton when you tote then a mile, so the fare went from
181	• .	75¢ to \$3.00 quickly. He tells me fast he ain't got no \$3.00 and also asks me to direct him to where he can walk to hitch hike. There
y Rifl nat sl	•	are four possible ways so I'm waving my arms pointing to the direction
eda] (•	to walk and making it sound so far off. still hoping for the \$3.00.
whe th	÷	He legs it up thestreet to take the Upper Third walk. to the Shrevepe Dallas by pass. Ixhel I go on back to the shadows and talks to
t shel How	•	doyle. "Where in the world was that fellow wanting to go to, Roy,
again'		whith all that arm waving of yours?" "Wanting to hitch hike to
	>	Dallas, Texas but he wouldn't dence to the mig to wizzt I tried to put, to him." (See enclosed dia ram of bus station etc.) We talk
orrow n	1 5	a couple more minutes and I finallyget a short pick up. when I came
this	Г .Т .	back to the lot a few minutes later. Dovle Higgins was gone. I
	3 -5	have never seen him again through all the years that have passed.
woman	-3-	November 11, 1963 I pull my taxi off the run because I am without
o kna	3 4	a regular day driver. I'l in a jam farming , I had been involed in
la nu		an auto accident where the other party had been at fault, and since I had a crick in my neck, I decided to take a long gaid vacation.
asks help	1 32	I had a crick in my neck, I declare to take a for part vacation.
DICA	ィスト	Rovember 22, 1963 I was sick with a bad cold and was watching tv
omeboc	5 J	when the news of President Kennedy and Governor Connallys' shooting
you la et shu	J.A.	flashed on the screen. The next few days I was to see Lee Harvey Oswald's face on tv a thousand and one times. There was no doubt
wants		about who the man was that asked the directions to hitch hike to Dallas
Aftei	17	These, it was Lee Harvy Oswald or his twin brother if he had one. In all the years that I drove a cab he was the only person that aske
said	·	his me for directions Patians to hitch hiketo Dallas, always it
hern	3	was to Shreveport. No way I could forget that man's face.
Louis his w	1.2 C.2.	December 9, 1963, Seventeen days after the Dallas Killing and two
speak	12	and a half months after it was promised in a few days, I recieved
tion	315	American Nazi Party litertue, and the unsigned hand written donation
She Lr.	32	hustle. It must have taken Doyle Higgens a long time to set back to New Orleans, or someous couldn't decide to send me the literature
ly re		not, thinking maybe I did t rementer something. Ir. Kelly 11 you
can	े भू	will read this stuff clock you will get the feeling they were ex-
	نة لات از	pecting something big to happen in this country. The day after the Lurder if I remember correct, Rockwell held a press conference in
	いれ	Arlington,
		Arlington, Virginia. He tounthad the

the Presidnet K ady's killing was direct done by the International Communists Part Fouch one of its menber wald, that the American Nazi Party would fight for the American People and prevent a Communists take over. The fact that Cowald had lived in Russia, went to Castro Guba by way of Electico, had been on the FAIR HAY FOR CUBA COMMITTEE-never over look the obvious right? There is something else that the Warren Committee over looked-motive. I say the commies had forsaken Oswald and the Nazis thought they would be the big gainers in the hell they thought was sure to follow, but didn't. Heil Hiter thats what got me about this junk for how anybody could ghorfly this skunk after what he hed done is beyond me. Even the Commics disavow Stalin. Three of the few friends I have ever had are burried on Norms and Doyle Higgins must have known two of them, when we went to schoo together. Just wait till I see this Doyle Higgens says I, I got to akk him a few things. ISHXISKIMIKINYYER YEARSY YARKINYINY YEARS TRANSFIRMINYYEARSYNAMINYYER TO know for nearly thirty years I planedon going to France to look up their graves and put some flower on them. You can ask any body that knew them no better boys ever 1 But when I got the moncy I aint got the time I aint got the money to get to NO. That's Life I guess. Excuses Excuses Excuses haybe in Peaven, and knowing ne Ganile Shelfo, Charles Ellis and Jeb Evers w. understand and laugh it off. Then one of your dauchters tells you that you are again to be grandpa in Junc, you wonder where all those thrity years went. Ke donate money to that bunch of Nazi slim aint no way in hell.

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January 1964, latter part, the doctor releases me and I go to work out of Morgan City Louisiana as a welder, my old trade. I busz Earbara to see if she wants a change ofscenery and she says yes. So we live in Houmabouisiana untill May when I get involved in anothe traffic ascident. I lrag up andleave Barbara behind, she continues working there.

May 1964, the La. Legislature passed the Bail Bonling Act of 1964, changing the bail laws given a bondsman up to six months to producea tail jumperS N.O. D.A. Jim Garrison blew his stach, and screa murder. He issued a statement that the legislature acted as they d "as a political debt pay off to F.A. Worgan and others." For this he became the first man to be censured by the La. Legislature in his

July 1965, one of the insurance companies finally paid me off, so I had plenty of money, and since the farming was caught up, New Orleans here I come.

July 29, 1365, (see enclosure with #####: 7-28-65 on the back) I call up Doyle Higgins' Fother whome liver at 2205 Olive Street Alexandria, Louisiana, and she gave me his H.O. address and phone number. I left her with the message that in case I didn't see him to please tell him that his old friend Roy Dan Gossen was wenting to see him badly. She mays she sure will, as she knows he will be glad to hearfrom any of his friends. The next three days if I didn't ring 861-0505 once I rang it a million times. Finally I drove out to 2437 South Carrollton. Talking about a spookey house. I Knocked, I waited, I knocked, I waited. I knocked, I waited. Finally a grey headed stout woman came to the door. "What the you want with all that racket?"--"Is Kr. Doyle Higgins in?"---"Who?"--"Doyle Higgins, maam'"--"Got nobody by that name livin here I departed. I Have dailed this number thru the years and it has never once been answered. 2437 residence is now no more, the Cumber Thy would Doyle's mother give me a bogus in ne number and address? Thy has he been being me all these year. I don't stink that bad.

January 1966, I put my cab back on the run, since I was now released by the doctor and all insurance commanies involved had paid up. Barbara had now straggled back to Alexandria and was working in the F.A. Morgan Bonding Company home office as the owner's secretary, living with her mother, the proud mother of a child born recently which she had conveniently put in my name, which I had finally had agreed on after she agreed not to press me for support, Which she has not done to this day.

Lid-Earch 1966, one laterening when I came in the drive there was a phone number forme to call. I called the number and since it was after 5pm I drew a blank. Hext day I called the number in time and get Mr. Morgan bimself. He wants to know who the hell I am treating his secretary like I do, and wont support her baby. How could I treat: a nice girl like that, her baby etc. I tried to tell him that Barbarateant nothing to me not I to her, but he wont listen. I got hold of Barbara at her Kother's house and asked her what the hell she was doing with me to Horgan, she swore that she couldn't understand it, that she told him I meant nothing to her. Anyway I asked her what I had done to him for him to be pickin trouble with me. She swore she didn't know. I didn't belive her then and I don't believe her now.

April 20, 1966, About 9cm Eorgan made his play. At the cab lot acros from the bus station. He emptied his gun at me, and later the Cheij of Detatives aug a bullet out of the seat where I had sat. It wasn't my time to go that night. (See enclosure)The Fays that Follows were rough for me. Repides Forish D.A. Jone That is refused to bring the case out of city court where it was a minecheanor and bring it into district court where it would be a relony if indicted, The thaght of Morgan getting away fith a little fine and suspended sentence made me blow my tor. Finally, I collected my senges and did a little thinking and hit upon Jim Garrison. Hemenbering what had happened between him and Morgan in 1964, and now that he was conducting and investigation into the Kennedy Forder, I decide to do a little trading.

Kay 16,1966, Icalled Er. Carrison Office Ers. Letton, his secretary, a explamed my situation to her, that Morgan had everybody in his hip pocket in Alexandria after he tried to kill me, that Mr. Garrison knew Morgan for what he was, that maybe he could belp me there, that maybe I could help him on comething that was important to him. After checking with Er. Garrison she gave me an appointment for the next day at 10am.

Lay 17, 1966, Found me in Garrison's Office before 9:30am. Later I was joined by an attorney from Baten Rouge for an 11:00 Appoinment We sat ther in the waiting rommuntil nearly 4pm biting our finger Mrs. Leblonfianally gives the attorney an appiontment for 10 am next day, and tells me that she's sorry but Mr, Garrison cannot interfere with the D.A.'s jurdiction in another parish. I tell her that was understood yesterday; there would be no interference, that all I needed was a little information that could help me."I am sorry Wr. Van Gossen, he connot interfe ."**"Krs. Leblon would you let me see him to discuse something the not in Rapides Farish thats a lot more important than that?"--"I'm sorry Mr. VanGossen Mr. Garrisc cannot andwillnot see you." Good day Kr. Van Gossen." Bourbon Street Back in Alexand I was at rows end. I see the editor of the Town Talk, Adric Laborde; Senior District udge Walter Hunter; Chester Wells, political ally of Gov. John McKeithen; Wallace Wagner 8th District Political axe of Gov. McK. and a legislature Sargent at Arms and tell him to tell Mrs. Mary Evelyn Parker that a Cab driver that loaned her \$10.00 and made a phone call for her back in 1960 needed help. I must have reached someones' ears, as Judge Hunter ca the Grand Jury back into session.

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June 29, 1966, Morgan was indicted for attempted murder. In the days that followed a phony \$12,000.00 offer to take a walk was given to mu with Wallace Wagner the intermediate. I've always known I was stupic how they figuredI was stupid enough to fall for that, I'll never know Talking about taking a welk, I'd have took a five to ten year walk to the penetentary. At any rate, I' tried to keep close tabs on Morgan next few days, since I smelled a rat. I was to see his car parked in front of the Murrell Clinic and Hospital four times after 5pm. I thought this odd as Morgan had allegedly suffered a stroke recently : was under the care of Dr. Freidman, whom was in no way connected to I Murrell's Clinic. Actually the place had been more of a nursing hom old men then a hospital. So what says, I they are good friends. Dr. Eurrell had been Parish Coroner upon appointment by Sov. McK. when the elected Dr. Owens Died. The payoff was set for Friday Evening July i after 5pm, and what a payoff it was to be.

July 8, 1966, at 5pm straight up, I was in a local bar room that I w to a lot, and got a long distance call from Dallas from Barbara. I 1 now on the outs with her, so I ask what in the hell she wants, had Morgan ran her off, or did she need money. she wants to meet me in Mobile, Ala. on Sunday the 10th, as she has something to tell me. I tell her to go to hell and hang up. At 5:30pm, while still in the b it came over the news that Morgan had shot himself in a suicide try. A few minutes the news came that he had died. (See Clipping) What struck me as strange was why a Frist National Funeral Ambulance, tha once owned, was called from fifteen blocks away, when the Hixon Fune Hone two blocks away, that buried him, had an ambulance in. Then I wonder about his old drinking buddy Dr. Murrell; what I saw in a wax museum collection; five years ago a man tells me he saw Worgan's twi: brother in Hot Springs, Arkansas and he don't have no twin brother: his next door neighbor was a long time detective on the Alexandria Police force; a U. S. Fostal employee risks his job a month later to call me aside in a bar room to tell me that Mrs. Morgan has been get a lot of mail from some where in Dississippi since Morgans death. like to know who really is in that coffin.

March 1967, me and Barbara patched up our differences and became fel travelers again. To tell it like it was, she promoted \$1,000 and a Buick from a local business man, and I am busted for I an ready to tr

April 1967, we land in New Orleans with me going to work as a welder and her for Heberts' Eonding Co. While living with her she told me she had told me before about Morgan. That me and her were just a pa hitch hikers on the road of life. She also tells me that had he have ed me, it would have been easy to get out of for the simple fact tha too many people knew that I carried a gun in my cab like so many dri did at night. She said he would have had the witnesses to get a jus ifiable verdict on self defense grounds. She knew about my appointme with Garrison, told me that Morgan blocked it by calling up Gov. McK threatenting to expose Garrison for having been a homosexual before riage. She now denies the latter part of this. Even had the bluff

had been made I don't see how it could have mattered, since this mud was thrown in to 962 D. A. Election in Norleans. All I can say is he had his own leasons for not seeing me The plane that Dave Fer flew from Dallas to New Orleans, November 22, 1963 made a stop at Alexandria, La. Why didn't question this stop and see what I had to I know someone for fact who will swear that Clay Shaw was a homo in • the latter Forties. Garrison said Dave Ferrie was one . Homo here, homo there, homo everywhere.

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والمتعلقة وتحر وأندار December 1973, one of my drivers at the Yellow Cat Company Alexandria La, Hillary (Heavy) Myers, a seedish thugish looking person, reporte to me that a person he had never secn before in his life approached h in a local bar and offer him \$2,000 to knock me off. When he asked 1 man what he had against me the answer was "He's just a no good chicke S.O.B. Does that answer your question?" the driver first for got about it, then days later he decieded to tell me about it, so I could be on the look-out. His description of the man doesn't match a one I know of. The First thing I did was laugh at the low price tag. "He must don't want me very bad if that's all he'll pay." "Are you ! ding? Some of these jokers will kill you for less then \$500 when the are busted." Maybe he is right.

March 17, 1975, 2pm, I get to meet New Orleans P. A. Harry Connick. He politely informs me that he accepts the Warren Commission Report : final; and will not reopen the case under no circumstances.

At 3pm same evening, I get to see FBI Agent Kane in the Federal Build ing in New Orleans. Mrs. Kane informs me quickly that the Kennedy Is smarked closed" but to give her whatever information I had, that she would take notes on it, and file it for future reference if ever the casewas reopened. I guess Mrs. Kane was just being courteous and fol lewing FBI procedure in hearing we out. She did addise me against go ing to Dallas, Texas and I can easily understand why the people up th don't want to hege nothing about it after they allowed Oswald to be shot like a sitting duck by Ruhy. Would I be insulting the FBI if ask why the door was left open while I told Mrs. Kaht my story? Even body that had an office in the hallway could hear every word I said. Twice I caught another agent in the doorway listening to it all, the first time that I caught sight of him was when he hit the door so I v turn around so he could get a good look at me. He seemed to be more terested in my story than Mrs. Kane. Is this standard FBI procedure? No wonder people are scared to talk to yall. I got to find me a good bar room.

March 18, 1975, at 3pm after sobering up, I pay c. .. O. D. A. Jim Gau rison's office at 720 Carondelet a visit. I leave his secretary with a note with my address on it, requesting an appointment. I had her write on the note that I had the same information to give him now the tried to give him on May 17, 1966, if he was interested. I tell my attorney about this and off the record he tells me that I made a bad take going to Garrison's office. I get the impression that even out office too many cut-throats, pushers, pimps, and punks still owe som one a debt.

March 30, 1975, an article appears in the local paper about Garrison Clay Shaw that make me out to be a liar. Mr. Kelley, It just 2004 1 the article says from 1967- to 1974 (seven years investagation) I hear carly as April 1964 that Garrison was digging into Oswald's New Orle: doings and first remember reading it in the paper in 1965. Shaw w dicted in 1967 after a long investagation. Who ever wrote this ar

had to be on Garrison's Payrole. Not defense lawyer. the mirv t

cleared Garrison must have been made up of neople that didn't know a pinball machin (Seem a juke box, and thous) a bookie joint was wher you bought cheap oks. they still got \$70,() bribery money that wa given to an honost Police Captian by mistake. Everybody in New Orle knew he was guilty but the jury. That is the law. It crosses my mi that Garrison and Clay Shaw could have gotten their heads together a that 5 million dollar law suit that the rich boys in the Truth or Co sequences, Inc. and put them in the middle. I don't put nothing pas Garrison.

April 2-3 1975, I went back to New Orleans to locate Doyle Higgins. I could have found him it would have saved me the trouble of writing this and you reading all of this. I checked the South Carolbton add ""ss again, Cheked with the Cumberland Corp., Checked with the Stan Weber Realty one says to call the other one, the other one tells me call the first one, the first one says it is the other, I give up. I takes a title and abstract man to run this down and I don't need to you I aint one. 9am April 3, after nearly ten years of trying 861-050 finally answered"Mr. DoyleHiggins, pleased?" "You got the wrong num --klunk! It crosses my mind that this is a coincidence that it had happen after going by the local FBI Office and Garrison's Office.

This completes my story, and realizewhen it is all added up, there is no concrete evidence. But if it will help to reopen the Case I will gladly swear an affidavit to it and take a lie detector test to verif it. I realize that it seems I am seeing Nazis and homos behind every bush, but if you see something a certain way, tell it the way you see or don't tell it at all is the way I look at it.

I would appreciate it if its legally possible for your office to inform me if Doyle Higgins has been cleared all ready or is cleared in foture. If so I would like to look him up, if you can tell me where is at, buy him a drink, apologize, and get the hell off his back. Also I would like to know as soon as possible whether you can use any this stuff. If you don't use it, I would like to send it to the Cong ional Committee Investagating the CIA Involvement in Kennedy's Murder

In closing Mr. Kelley, I hope that the way I have told my story has r insulted you or you intelligence. I repeat, I've tried to tell it th best I could in my own way.

Sincerely yours,

Roy D. VanGossen P.O. Box 909 Mlexandria, Louisiana 71301