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CRIMINAL DIVISION

Robert Kennedy, Attorney General
Washington, D.C.

Honorable Sir:

Since I saw a group of these people with guns try to fire at the Presidential car as it passed from the Rice Hotel garage in Houston, Texas in Sept. 1962, I have been very conscious of circumstances surrounding the death of the late John F. Kennedy.

I am convinced it was the work of a combination of fascist, communist, and left-wing groups of subversive people who are well organized and operate after a fashion of a mercenary ring and employ fascist types of psychiatry to gain their positions and information.

On the day the newspapers reported the assassination in Dallas, I was in the home of a woman who I thought was Mrs. Ben Jackson, who's husband was said to be on the government staff. I was there as a salesman and we were interrupted with a telephone conversation in which she talked at

not having enough money to buy a new dress for the dinner that evening, much less advance any more for the "cause", she added she knew she would not be going anyplace if things went as planned. This woman was a blue eyed blond. I called at the house again and was met by a blue eyed brunette. They later married.

I just recently went to work as a bookkeeper's helper for Plomcraft, a rug sub-contracting industry, on West 41st St here in Austin. The young woman who is the bookkeeper looks enough like the woman I saw in Houston who tried to fire on the presidential car to be a sister or daughter.

I managed to get the gun from the woman in Houston and turn it over to a policeman on the street in uniform before I was stopped by my office associate who I worked with in the State Dept. of Public Works. A comment was made in this group that they had missed.

When I got back to the S.D. N office I tried to call Mr. Granger who I had met of the F.B.I. in Houston, and the call was intercepted by a call from a man who said he was U. S. Marshall Meric. I was about to tell him what happened when some people came in, one with a gun, and took the phone from me. I was either hit in the head or had a stroke, because I forgot what had happened and the only report that was published was of a young man in the crowd at Rice Stadium trying to attack the president with a gun.

Since that time a woman, student, named Miss Pince, Psychiatrist, seemed to fit the description of the woman in Houston with the gun also. She was associated with one of the doctors who called Jack Ruby insane. I turned this information over to Mr. Burt of the F.B.I. in Austin.

If the Policemen I gave the gun to in Houston could be found, and the gun, and the fingerprints compared with Miss Pince or Tracy Malone's double, the question could be proved one way or other.

I typed five pages of history and information I had heard from the Veterans Administration Hospital in Houston, Texas and left with Mrs. Spangler of the FBI in Houston. In this the name of Lee was mentioned. At that time Dr. Cady had been asked to be removed as manager of that VA Hospital by the VFW.

I also left eight or nine pages (typed) of a report of subversive activities that happened in 1952, with Mr. Beck of the FBI in Houston. Here also, the name of Lee was mentioned.

I have written two letters to Mr. Bertrand of U.S. Secret Service in Houston and four pages of a report about what happened in Houston to the Homicide Dept. of the Houston Police Department.

I also married a man called Calvin Lee who I divorced after two weeks. He was an RCAF pilot in the second world war and known to James J. Shown, Atty. at Houston, Texas. Mr. Shown knows Mr. Bertrand and both Shown and this Lee claim to be friends of President Johnson.

Once I called a man in a (low booth) at West 6th and Lerner here in Austin who looked about like the picture I have seen of Lee Oswald, only blond, say to someone on the phone he was Lee Oswald and he was not dead. At that time I was talking to Mr. Trammell of the V. A. Regional Office in Waco, Texas and tried to get him to interrupt the call, but later could not find Mr. Trammell to verify I had heard this.

One more thing I would like to ask to them. There is an F Y Herwig who lives on Leakey Dr. in Austin and claims to be a cousin of Senator Herwig of Texas. The one time I saw him, he later reminded me of a man - "Bon Horv" who was accused by a group of Trammells in a little town in Arizona in November 1950, of blowing up Red Rock Arsenal. We had just either exploded an atomic bomb or got hit by one. I tried to turn Bon Horv, as he called himself, over to the US Marshal in Phoenix but in the process had to shoot him in the foot as he lunged for me as he had shot me in the back. I believe he is here and passing as Horv

F. Y. Waring is supposed to be a
millionaire oil man who uses a sheep
creeper and brick mason before he strikes
oil.

And too, Earl Chandler, Atty at Law in
Houston used to have an office next to a
Don Jackson who he told most the time was
assumed to be subversive. Mr. Chandler and
I spotted a man with a rifle in a building
window on Main Street in Houston in 1961
who they managed to intercept just before
Governor Price Danville passed in parade.

Sir, please forgive me for taking your
time here, but in view of all this, I am left
with the impression that the real assassin
is still running loose and these people
have deliberately disclosed the truth.

Respectfully submitted,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Houston, Texas

[REDACTED]