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THE TRUTH OF KENNEDY'S ASSASSINATION FROM A MEXICAN PRISON
by

[Redacted Name]

(This is a paid advertisement)

94"

I am the American white lady who was incarcerated in a Mexican prison for five years after having been sentenced for a crime which I did not commit. I was accused of supposedly falsifying a credit card which was not true. I was accused of this as a frame-up when it was learned that I had fell knowledge of the plot to assassinate the late President of the United States, Mr. John F. Kennedy; the Governor of Texas, Mr. John Connally; and, a third party in Dallas, Mr. Robert G. Story.

7/8

I had seen Lee Harvey Oswald in company with a strange looking dark skinned person, his wife, and baby in company with a very prominent government official in San Antonio, Texas, the first Friday night in 1963; I later saw Mr. Oswald, his wife and child with the strange looking dark skinned person at the office of a very, supposedly prominent attorney in Del Rio, Texas, the following Sunday. Later I was told by this attorney that this group were to invade Cuba and pick off Castro; that the man who I had seen was to be the gunman. I requested to hear no more nor see no more because to kill is a sin in any man's language. Later in Mexico I was to have reason to meet Mr. Oswald and the strange man who I learned was a Cuban negro--- and that they were a plot of which was paid for by one of the highest politicals of the United States; that this plot was a part of a conspiracy with those of Mexico who were considered to have been the highest in the political life of Mexico, who with the Cubans

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ENCLOSURE

Involved were those who were working for financial gain as were all others except those who were forced into it under threat of harm to their loved ones in Cuba -- or was Oswald threatened with the death of his mother. Oswald had refused to have killed any one; he only agreed to set it up with the help of the Dallas police chief, as per the words of Mr. Oswald to me in person as well as the word of the Cuban who was stabbed to death later by one certain American-Mexican person. The Mexicans who participated were not representative of the Mexican people; the country of Mexico, as such; the Cuban exile movement, as such nor the wonderful people of Dallas were in no manner involved with this awful crime. The Cuban people had already suffered more than is humanly possible for God's children to suffer and it is my determination to remove from off the unborn generation of the Cuban exiles; the country of Mexico, as such all blame in this awful crime. Those whose names I will reveal in the book which I have written need to account to their country for the shame and disgrace brought to bear on the name of Mexico in the secret whispers that a foreign power participated in this. True--very true-- but it was only those persons who were seeking self-aggrandizement in one manner or another and those who were forced into it as Cubans. It was the most beautiful act of the Warren Commission in that "a little white lie" was allowed to have circulated rather than a half truth which would have done unreparable damage to the Country of Mexico which has required the two countries more than one hundred years to establish. Surely it was best to have waited until the whole truth can be revealed. ... as in our neighbor

was and is a great thing; certainly the Country of Mexico, as such, is making every effort to live peacefully with all nations of the world. My records will say that it was a Mexican Military officer--artillery who was to have fired the first shot into the lead of the late President Mr. John F. Kennedy -- and not as a representative of the Mexican government.

It was I who confiscated the now famous seven letters from Kennedy to Krushchav, the one from Krushchav to Kennedy and a sound micro-film tape of the supposedly Missile settlement of Cuba -- of which there was at no time any settlement -- this was a private deal and the wonderful American people, as such, were highly misled -- I was in position to have gotten the pictures of the assassins, their names and the movie tape to my good friend, the late Mr. Adeli Stevenson, who parlayed this information to the proper government agencies who were to have aborted this assassination which was to have occurred in the month of May, but, it was seemingly only delayed until November -- after the first attempt in Miami, Florida in the autumn of 1962 had failed due to the representative from Del Rio having, supposedly, embezzled the pay-off money -- "no money no shootie" -- then the plot was escalated from the possibility of a pistol deal by gunmen to a bigger deal as riflemen -- there were six assassins in complete formation exclusively of Oswald -- there are some as yet alive and who were forced into it. It was I who took Oswald to a Catholic Priest in Mexico to seek help -- when the plot was supposedly aborted, there were those who suspected that the Cuban and I had made certain information available to the United States which was true -- we did -- they stabbed the Cuban to

death just outside my door and later returned for me -- only God preserved my life -- I have no other fears -- my life belongs to God -- Mr. Oswald knew that he was to be killed as were the other eleven from Miami and New Orleans when they were not to be used in the future plot was where they were to have been used in the first plot for Miami-- I only saw one killed but I was almost in hysteria for months afterwards-- Oswald told me of the others. The plot was to train them to shoot scientifically as per trigometry--hence the set-up in Dallas--the car was to move at a given speed after entering the "zone" and the firing was to be gauged from that time and distance. How strange is sin and crime--it is my understanding that one of the gunners who shot Kennedy was one and the same man who was contacted to murder Mr. Jimmy Hoffa during the years in which Mr. John Kennedy was a candidate for the Presidency. "That which ye sow, so shall ye reap".

After I was sentenced I remained silent because I had seen the one and same American consulman of the American Embassy with the group of killers at the Hotel Alameda who was assigned to represent me; I feared receiving life for nothing. After I was sentenced for five years I was so happy that I wanted to hug and kiss every one -- as per the charges by the Hotel Alameda for whom the very same attorney was prosecuting me with my records and words of mouth of Oswald and the dead Cuban as well as a Mexican executive is that this attorney is one and the same as he who was in the plot and who was the recipient of the pay-off money. I could have received as much as twenty-two years. By the time I was eventually sentenced there were those in very high political position who were the original plotters with this very high

government official -- of the United States. I began contacting the F.B.I., CIA and others including congressmen, Senators and various television stations including the members of the Warren Commission -- ~~One other person who I contacted was~~ ~~Mr. Russel Long in New Orleans~~ -- later I read much of what I had written to him in reports of another person in New Orleans who was reporting these facts or reports as those of his own investigation but I thought that was good because he, apparently, was making an effort to protect me. Nevertheless, I then wrote two or three very lengthy letters to this person and asked for help -- but I received no reply to my correspondence -- but again I read this same information in his reports as that of his very own investigations -- while I was supposedly rotting in that Mexican prison. I had sent this to the N.B.C. Television station and later when this person was continuing to use my data, I contacted the N.B.C. people to ask if they would please broadcast the facts and protect me -- apparently they could not do so, but, they did, however, challenge this person and offer the person free time on their station to defend himself -- this time was refused by the New Orleans person. Later I decided to play a trick on him -- I suspected that my letters were being sold -- so, I wrote a letter to a fictitious person and address in Geneva, Switzerland in which I enclosed an authorization to "BEARER" to receive the box which they had for me with the data of the assassins in it -- be careful, I said, don't lose the pictures and names of the assassins --- but use the \$40,000.00 dollars cash to defray all expenses to bring to me this data in Mexico -- I then paid the little social service worker and asked her to be very careful with this very important letter because it was for my money and Kennedy

data in Geneva --- Ag--ha---then I sat back to see who went to Geneva --
Yep -- you guessed it---the papers said that Mr. Jim Garrison was in
Geneva and was on the T.V. broadcast -- to this I nearly died laughing.
There is fun even with the worst of it.

All prisoners are contained in prison just prior to release by
communists in one manner or another for indoctrination -- so, this was
my case -- we will dispense with the whys and wherefores of this incident
until you read my book but -- I was approached on May 3rd or 4th just
before I was to be released as of May 9th -- by a real good Communist
operator -- she was from the University of Mexico and was working towards
her doctorate in psychology while at the same time this gave her an "in"
with the sick and wretched so as to convert them to communism -- this
was her job with me -- she worked through the fact that I loved children
and wanted to work with crippled children and that I was making an attempt
to adopt a crippled Mexican child. She used various approaches which
we will learn later but the crux of it was that she thought that I needed
money and was for "hire" against my great and wonderful US -- rather than
to pay me from \$50.00 to \$100.00 as a marcher in the supposedly racial
rioters program -- I was apparently worth much to them -- I imagine
this was because they had confiscated many of my letters to those who
I have now learned since I have been home are believed to be communist
infiltrated into the American government -- anyway, my part was to assist
for a fee the kidnapping of the daughter and the granddaughter of the
President of the United States, Mr. L. B. Johnson, and the First Lady,
Mrs. Johnson. This was to force the President, Mr. Johnson and the
Vice-President, Mr. H. Humphrey, to resign office so as to protect the

lives of the children -- but there was to be a double-cross, they were to only pretend to release the children unharmed -- the children were to be dropped a human fire torch over the White House Dome as a demonstration of Vietnam war; the City of Washington was to set a blazing inferno -- the City of Miami was to be a fire of bombs and torches, especially the area in which many Cubans are known to be residing; the City of New York was to be set on fire with all old sections burned to the ground -- as well as all departments of records which were of no value to the communists that were to take over --. Now, when all was in hysteria with the dead mother and child and the cities on fire, the communists who had been operating the pentagon in the absence of the President and Vice-President, were to demand that Congress draft the services of one certain American political figure for the presidency and the services of another political figure for the vice presidency and there would be no election now or ever -- I went along with this supposedly but it took her off guard when I at the last moment told her to let me think it over AFTER I reached the US. -- where could I get in touch with her -- she was so dumbfounded that I had all the story and was not victimized that she was foolish enough to write her name and apartment address where she had already told me the children were to be kept in Mexico until what time they were to be flown into the US and Washington -- that after the great US fall, Mexico would be taken within a couple of years or sooner because the psychological effect of the American take-over would leave the Mexican people afraid to fight and with a feeling of hopelessness --- but, of course this had not been mentioned to the most of the 25000 ^(C.R.P.) Latin Americans ~~trained Mexican~~ people who were to infiltrate the US by and through Mexico with the falsified

Mexican employees' civil service cards made from a plate that this same attorney had obtained many years ago -- it was and had been my understanding that this political figure and attorney's services were for sale in and to the underworld in politics, or crime -- he was a communist however who had infiltrated into the wonderful F.B.I. great political party -- but, the communists in no way were responsible for death of the late President Kennedy -- bad as they are, this they did not do. This lady related to me that her famous uncle from Cuba was the chief organizer in the U.S. under the disguise of the POOR PEOPLES MARCH ---that 50,000 American communists from colleges and factories were to be ready for the 25,000 from Latin America. She described the activities of her uncle and that he was the forerunner of the Cuban take-over and that he had been the one to organize the Cuban "squatters" against the plantation owners in coffee and rubber; that before Castro took over the people in Cuba were so hungry that the snakes came in droves to eat the people. I almost lost my grip and laughed then but I was able to say "Oh-- the poor snakes -- God's creatures and that hungry She surely thought that she had it made with me -- I later was all shook but I talked with the other American there and laughed about the "man eating snakes" but I related nothing of the communist story to her -- that was for my country -- I left Mexico on the late evening flight of Pan Am -- for Houston -- I was able to "get hold of myself" and became calm enough to speak with the F.B.I. after having been in prison for five long years -- let it be said that Houston should be called the Holy City -- of the City of Love -- because no one knew me nor from where I came, yet I was treated by every one who I contacted for assist-



the man of the street when I inquired for directions to eat - the sales ladies ---Houston is the or one of the most beautiful and clean cities in the U.S. All cities should send representatives to Houston to study skyline and building structure before they plan to remodel and clean out the old sections of the City -- I dearly love Houston now -- of course, my first love was and is dear old wonderful Norfolk -- but here I got with my money and here I am and I like it -- As soon as I called the F.B.I. in the afternoon of May 10th Mr. Whaler, the manager, visited me at which time I related this story -- but in more detail -- he seemed to think I might be mentally ill until I mentioned the work of this particular Cuban organizer and then he sat up and really listened -- he left immediately for Washington as it is my understanding. Nevertheless, I could not sleep all night thinking that it might require much time to organize the proper guard service to protect the Johnson family and I feared that they might act more quickly now that I knew -- so, I sent a wire to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Johnson -- after walking through the rains that awful day of rain and hail in Houston all day on May 11th -- I began to read that all was set for a communist take-over and that, as per one speaker on the radio and T.B. there was not enough time to prevent it at this late date -- but I smiled to myself and kept the faith that our great nation could and would defend its self from within and from without. As I read of the plans I realized that not all was made known -- I saw one week's extension for Resurrection City and I thought -- we shall see --please God--IN GOD WE TRUST -- those were lonely days for me here -- I was exhausting my funds and the people who had agreed to assist me were making every effort to discourage me in printing my book - were

trying to get all information and that they were even making it impossible for me to pay the hotel bills because they withheld the funds that had been promised to me unless I "cooperated" -- that meant giving up all proof of my work and surrendering all to them -- this I refused to do -- I wept only a few times -- then I felt so good to know that I was a modern Paul Revere -- "The Communists are coming. The Communists are coming and by golly they are here" -- I kept the silent faith -- and prayed -- Never let it be said that any communists are great enough to take this nation -- like the power in the night all support of the Poor Peoples March was removed through any political agent and they were without warning left to themselves and they had no leader -- No, then, our secret service men moved into that area and took over -- with the powder guns just across the Potomac River in addition to all that was there at the entrance of the Resurrection City -- we had no need for the wonderfully trained marines and National guards when there was not a communist dared to show their head and fight -- never let it be said that the riots are not squashed -- true the police did it -- true it was an order from L.B.J. but it was not wholly the effect of L.B.J. as direct action --- but it was in part that their leader was no longer available to serve them, and they had no reason for the take-over at that time without one to follow through. It is not that L.B.J. acted only after his own hide was in jeopardy and not before -- all the acting that he could have done before unless the nation did as this time -- went into all out plans for the riots, he could have done nothing -- he had unseen and unapproachable competition -- now, all riots will abate and we will be more at peace with the nations armed

services ready to act. I had a wonderfully nice 4th of July -- No - I did not have watermelon and ice cream - but I heard the silence of - Houston -- saw the flags flying and could say "Thank you God -- for this purpose I might have been burned" -- I knew my Norfolk was safe -- that all the streets were intact and there were no fires -- I do love you so -- much, my Norfolk.

How true it is -- "There's only one nation strong enough to destroy it -- and that is America itself." (Photo of the telegram to LBJ)

I need assistance financially until what time I can prepare the prospectus for my book so as to receive an advance on it for operating expenses -- I have no family -- I am appealing to the people of my country to assist me -- I will go with anyone in person to the office of the Houston F.B.I. and prove that I did contact the office and that my story of report is as I have related it herein. I will greatly appreciate any and all contributions -- and watch for the magazine in which my story is to be serialized in the middle of September or October -- the magazine is BANPAR PRESS MAGAZINE. Ask your newstands to please have your copy -- \$5.00 retail price -- there will be three editions -- thirty days consecutively. Please send all donations to me at this address and thank you.

Mrs.
Mrs. 
Post Office Box 
Houston, Texas U.S.A.

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me this the 17th day of July 1968.

Sarah Shaver
Notary Public in and for Harris
County, Texas