

In March, 1968, I was severely
tortured by Tarrant County Sheriff
and his deputies and Ranger
in the Tarrant County jail, because
of my refusal to plead guilty.
As a result of these beatings, I
suffered a brain injury, several of my
teeth were knocked out, I am nearly blind
in my left eye and my head swims and
I am unable to work. In Tarrant County, I was tried
in May, 1968, I was forced to use
a public defender attorney who
tried to make me look like I was insane
so no one would believe me and the
jury decided I was guilty. My witnesses
to prove my innocence at my trial,
the State granted immunity to two
young men, in return for their testimony
against me. Also, six extraneous offenses
were entered into evidence at my trial
and upon all of this I was found guilty
and sentenced to 50 years in prison.

In September, 1969, I was brought to
trial in Dallas, Texas, where I was denied
my witnesses to prove my innocence and
was not allowed to testify in my own
behalf, before being found guilty. Upon this
I was given 200 years in prison, but the
case was reversed in the appeals court in
Dallas County in December, 1973.

Witness David C. Campbell, from Dallas,
Texas, who was in the jail with me,
is now in the Dallas County Jail
and I am asking you in this
petition

I am asking you to please
release me from prison and
allow me to live with my family
in Dallas, Texas.

I had been very sick lately with
my ruptured stomach and I felt I was
die suddenly, so I decided to make one
last attempt to contact someone and tell
them about my plight.

Man kind has been to the moon
and other great feats, but he remains
ignorant, selfish, greedy and corrupt to his
fellow man.

As is evident in this letter, I am
not very articulate.

I have not gone into detail about
the events I mentioned, because I am
sick and not able to do much writing, but
if you are interested in what I say, then
please have your attorney contact me,
as no one else can visit me.

The cry all over America has been
for the people to become involved, and
I became involved, and as a result, I
lost my freedom, family, health and almost
lost my life.

I loved President Kennedy more
than any president we have ever had,
and I felt he got involved for his country
and as a result it cost him his life. So
I figured I could become involved for
him, and because I did, they nearly beat
me to death and took my freedom.

I have spent my years here trying
to educate myself, and next May, 1976, I
will receive my B.S. degree. These will get me
a degree, but I have a lot more to do.

My name is [redacted] and I
live in [redacted].

I have former [redacted] and
I am for [redacted].

Sincerely - [redacted]

C.C.