

Dallas Tex.  
April 1, 1977

FBI  
Washington DC

QUESIDE SOURCE

Dear Sir

I am

[REDACTED]

I Dallas Tex.

I am writing you this letter concerning the late President Kennedy. John F. 90

I lived in Pensacola Fla. at the time of his death. I had never been in Dallas never heard of Jack Ruby or Andy Sal until this happened.

I knew this man and his wife who later were divorced.

The story as is this man was a real

DE-52 REC-62

APR 13 1977

CORRESPONDENCE

110-1000L  
2-11  
EEN: RAS

Hoodlum, anything for a  
fast dollar!

What I'm going to tell  
you about this man is  
no pranks. I am honest  
in what I am writing you.  
I don't drink or take drugs  
I am a reliable citizen.  
And this has been on  
my mind ever since this  
happen. I think it should  
be known true or not.  
So I'm going to tell you  
just the way I got the  
story.

This man's home was  
in Pensacola Fla. His  
family lives there. His  
name was [redacted]  
known to his friends as  
[redacted]. At the time of

President Kennedy's death  
[redacted] was living  
in Dallas Tex. A wk. or  
so later after this he  
arrives back in Pensacola  
His family called his wife  
to come to their home.

[redacted] was  
there when she went to  
see what they wanted.

This [redacted] was really  
messed up. He kept repeating  
over and over. They are  
after me they are going to  
kill me because I helped  
kill President Kennedy so his  
family kept him locked in  
the house for more than  
a wk. Then one night a wk.  
later he managed to get out  
while everyone was sleeping

He managed to get to the  
Main st in down town  
Pensacola. The bars closed  
at 2:30 am. I imagine he  
was trying to get to the  
bar where his wife was.  
So at 2:30 AM. They found  
him dead on the corner  
of Intendencia and Galapoff  
St. There was a gift shop  
there on that corner they  
stopped alligators in the  
window. So they said he  
had jumped through this  
plate glass window. But  
when the police found him  
he was hanging on a  
parking meter and dead.  
Now this man was about  
6ft 3 in tall weighed around  
240 lbs. Want you think

Of a man of his size jumped through a plate glass window he would have had cuts and scratches. But only his throat was cut and his diamond ring was missing which was never found. But really he had such bad back ground. Nobody cared enough to really find out what happened so they ruled it suicide and forgot all about it.

He has one brother in [redacted]. His name is [redacted] [redacted] he was a Car Salesman. He lived with his mother but I am pretty sure she has passed on for she was so old and

• Sick when I moved to  
Dallas. This [redacted]  
My wife was married again  
when I moved. She married  
[redacted] He played in  
the band at this night  
club on Calapoy St. the  
name of the place was  
Frank John's. And her  
mother's name was [redacted]  
[redacted] She lived in  
Myrtle Grove there in  
Pensacola. I sure they  
would probably deny any of  
this. But from my heart.  
This is the true story I got  
from her his of wife. And now  
you can decide what you  
think. But knowing this

I am sure if there was  
a dollar in for him he  
was willing.

All my friends ask me  
not to write you this  
letter but being a citizen  
it is my duty. And believe  
me what I have written  
you I believe every word of  
this was true.

Now my conscience  
and my head is  
clear by this  
I wanted to write  
you this for so long.

Thank you





FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

*Oct 1-78*



Q.B.F.  
Washington  
D.C.

