

ML
Sat. a.m.

WCAUalamazoo Mich
Friday, Aug 12 '66

Dear Friend Mr Wiesberg?)

Please pardon me, if I have misspelled your name - I tried all evening to get thru to Jock but was squeezed in at the last minute:

I wanted to ask you a few questions, but the one minute I had, would not permit me to do so.

1st Was Gov Connally the one who ordered the motorcade route changed?

2nd - He started out with the Kennedys, riding in the back seat beside Jackie - page 11 in "The Torch is passed"

3rd - Why did he get into the front seat as the motorcade neared the Bank Depository?

Evidently, he knew that there

2

was to be gun fire, and he
didn't want to be in the line
of fire.

How could Oswald know that
the President would be passing
the Depository, unless he was told
before-hand?

Evidently Jock Ruby, realizing that
Oswald was a poor shot - was
himself under cover in the area,
in the event that Oswald would
miss - He (Ruby) would make
sure and carry out the terrible
act.

Why else would he "shut"
Oswald's mouth forever?

Why does (Pardon) the Governor,
who has the power - either to
commute, or carry out the death
sentence - follow through?

Is it because - if and when

3

Ruby is strapped into the electric chair - he will implicate Connally - as a Co-Conspirator??

When Kennedy fell into Jockie's lap - she immediately bent over and held him in her arms

In so doing - by bending low - the second bullet (intended for her) hit Connally instead.

He openly stated that "If they wanted to get me, they had plenty of opportunity, as I rode horseback through the streets every day".

You have done our Bereaved Country a great service in delving into this 'Report' - a total farce.

I am enclosing the money for your book -

which will among my
prized possessions,
permit me to send you
a copy of my "Memorial"
to our late Beloved pres'dent
whose deliberate murder
has yet (3 yrs) gone
un-avenged

Most respectfully,
and with
congratulations.

I remain
A grateful American

Miss Josephine Corry
921 E Walnut St
Kalamazoo Mich
49001

'please pardon the scribbly letter:
written after a long night of
waiting to talk to you.'

J.C.