

I am leaving Rome tomorrow, the 6th and will advise the
Consul General in Florence as to my address there. I will
leave Florence Wed. the 10th and go to Milan-the Consul there
too will know where to reach me -I believe the Hotel Principe
Piemonte.



CAVALIERI HILTON ROMA

June 5, 1964

Dear Mr. Rankin:

I called you from Dublin about 10 days ago. You suggested that I write to you. The enclosed information about my background is almost impossible to check out, Sir, because of the lack of documents and the reluctance of certain key people to answer questions truthfully. I am relying on the fact that so intelligent a person as you, one with such a tremendous responsibility, will seek beyond the superficial, and find the truth, no matter how complicated that truth may be.

On Page Eleven of the enclosed these phone calls are mentioned. It is concise but not complete. There are details mentioned in those threatening calls, which I feel may be valuable to you. Mr. Rankin, I have no wish to appear mysterious, but the events of the last few months have convinced me I can no longer trust the mail as a means of private communication. For almost six months I have attempted to reach you or Chief Justice Earl Warren. Nobody ever answered my call or my letters until the other day in Dublin. I am certain you can understand my reluctance to put the content of those calls received before, during, and after last November, into a letter which might be read by someone else.

I will give you only the most recent example. In Washington, in May, I was told to be careful "or else". The person said something in regard to "a public vehicle". My family and I took a closed compartment - a drawing-room to be exact on the Congressional leaving Washington for New York. Shortly after we moved out of Wilmington, Delaware, a projectile shattered the glass of the Drawing Room, after the first projectile had hit the side of the train. Had this object gone through both the sides of the double glass, it would have struck me in the head. The train was checked by police at the yard in Philadelphia, and Lt. O'Gorman at Pennsylvania Station said it was probably a rock or heavy stone. The train was going very very slowly. The Lt. stated he could well imagine my being shook up by the incident following closely on a threat of more than similar nature. He was certain it was not a bullet, although yard personnel verified that a bullet ricocheting, could have produced the same effect.



CAVALIERI HILTON ROMA

Page 2 - Mr. Rankin

June 5, 1964

Bullet or stone would have done its damage had it hit me or my children, or my husband or my foster mother. I called Mr. Fred Cone, of Belli, Ashe, & Gerry, in San Francisco, and I am sure Mr. Cone will verify his and Mr. Belli's concern over this incident.

The last threatening call came in to the London Hotel we were staying in around May 20th. The person was obviously in London. I have witnesses to these calls, and especially the ones which came to us in April in Palm Springs, which were truly more frightening than any since last November.

Mr. Rankin, in losing my Uncle Johnny, we lost more than a President, more than a brilliant human being. Nothing they say about him in glowing terms can quite glow enough. All of us died a little with him. The least I can do is try to follow something he told me once: "It's always best to be realistic and face the issue squarely". Well, for months now, I have been asking the Kennedy family to "face the issue squarely". If I were not telling the truth, I would hardly ask that, and as I do not want anything except recognition, one could hardly surmise my efforts to prove my identity are based on anything but the intense desire to know my grandfather and my father's family.

Forgive me for such a long spiel to you, Mr. Rankin. I guess you have to know these things I've told you to understand why I want to testify on the content of those phone calls. Just let me know what you wish. We are all ready to come back if you wish it. What you are doing is more important than anything we are doing.

God bless you.

Respectfully,