

TRUTH, INC.

1231 Campbell
Houston, Texas 77055
713-932-6075

Roscoe Anthony White; Service Record Book/diary.

(The Service Record Book is an optional booklet of hymns, thoughts, and space for notes that is offered to servicemen by their chaplains. Roscoe White made notes of his activities on over one hundred pages of his SRB, which was recently found by his widow, Geneva White, hidden inside an ancient dictionary. He was a religious man, god-fearing. He seemed to make these notes when he was troubled by his activities, for example when he had affairs outside his marriage to Geneva, when he was separated from her and their children, worried, or feeling guilty. A nationally renowned graphologist has examined his handwriting and noted that he seemed guilt-ridden and had a low opinion of himself as he wrote.)

Excerpted entries by Roscoe White, with some photocopies of selected pages:

Feb 18, 1957: Joined Marine Corps... (White was assigned to the Far East. His military record reveals that he crossed the Pacific Ocean with Lee Harvey Oswald on the U.S.S. Bexar and was also assigned to Atsugi, Japan.)

Dec 59: I've just been chosen to join the CIA.

July 60: I've just been given my first assignment by the CIA....kill one of my fellow officers.

Well I did it but I'm not proud. They say the first time is the toughest.

October 61: I have orders again to assassinate someone. Well I did it. It wasn't as hard this time. Maybe it was because he was in the government of the Philippines.

Jan 62: Geneva's in the hospital. There was an attempt on her life.

Mar 62: CIA work going good. I am learning fast.

Oct 62: Left Marine Corps but still connected with the CIA. Dallas.

Mar 63: Special job they have for me to do...

Something really big...

Contacted by old friend from the Marines, Lee Oswald. I don't know why they've chosen him. He's not smart enough and he can't shoot the barn side of a door (sic). They tell me to teach him to shoot. I don't think so.

May 63: I've also been contacted by Jack Ruby and I know he's not CIA, but he is Mafia (sic). What did I do dear God? I pray you will help to defend my country. RAW

June 63: They told me what my assignment is. I don't know if I can do it. They want me to kill the president. God help me. They say he's a threat to the United States.

to tell the **TRUTH**, the whole **TRUTH**, and nothing but the **TRUTH**

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Aug 63: I'm soon going to be on the Dallas police so it will put me in the right place at the right time.

Sept 63: Geneva is working in Jack's (Ruby) place.

Oct 63: Geneva overheard conversation between me and Jack. They told us both they would torture Tony and Ricky and kill both of them. Then do the same thing to Geneva. I've come up with a plan to help Geneva. Told Jack (Ruby) and CIA--electric shock treatments.

(See pages 44/45/46/47 pertaining to the assassination of President Kennedy.)

Jan 64: Shock treatments making Geneva very ill.

(See pages 56/57 pertaining to the "clean up" of witnesses.)

Mar 64: The cleanup job I have now is still the hardest of all.

April 64: Dear God I don't think I can keep on killing. This is not war.

Don't know how long I can keep Jack (Ruby) alive. He keeps on threatening to go to Washington D.C.

We're injecting his body with what they call bacterial warfare.

All the people I'm killing now have to look like accidents or natural causes. They keep telling me I have to do it or die myself.

Oct 64: I've heard they will send someone else to finish the coverup.

If they (the witnesses) had lived they could tear a big hole in the Warren Report.

Nov 64: Well its been a year since I killed the president. It's really something how the Warren Report came up with their conclusions. I don't see how the public can be satisfied.

Did I kill JFK and somebody else for all the wrong reasons? Was I just a hired assassin or was he really a national threat?

Jan 65: Haven't heard from the CIA lately and God am I proud. We can finally be a family again. I've sent in my resignation papers. Please God let them release me from my contract.

1971: Well they've left me alone all these years. I knew it was too good to be true. They're wanting something big again...I've got a real bad feeling from this. Dear God con't let them do anything to her.

Geneva's back from New Orleans and Nick (Mob hitman Charles Nicoletti--identified from photographs by Geneva White) contacted her in a nightclub and convinced her to talk to him. Her life and the boys are in danger now. I have 48 hours to get in touch with them.

We have called Jack Shaw, our minister to help us decide what to do. I don't want to tell Jack everything. I don't want to endanger his life.

We've decided on shock treatments again. It worked before so maybe it will work again.

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I can't kill again and I'm not going to get involved with the Mafia.
I didn't get in touch with them. Somebody is trying to kill me. Some
real close calls--just warning signals.

Gotten word to go to Houston and get in touch with Colonel Bowers. They
want me for Watergate. I told him no way. He told me I've sign my own death
warrant.

1/65!

Hemlock, British Columbia

10th Street, British Columbia

* * * * *
ARMY
NAVY
SERVICE
BOOK * * * * *

George W. White

2150 5th Street

26 30th Street

11-18-56

NOV 23, '63 TODAY IS THE DAY
America the Beautiful

Help Me, RAW.

Katherine Lee Bates

1. O beau-ti-ful for spaci-ous skies,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pur-ple moun-tains,
3. O beau-ti-ful for flow-ers that bloom
4. O beau-ti-ful for song-sters that
sing

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2. O beau-ti-ful for pur-ple moun-tains,
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sing

America is Beautiful Help Me to
Keep thinking this way so I can
complete my job for my country.

NOV 23 '63 Well Everything
Went According to Plan. F

VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL 88, 88, 88

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And re-lease cap-tive Is-ra-el,
2. O come, Thou God of Je-sus, free Tho' born from Sa-tan's tyr-anny;

also had to kill my fellow

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And re-lease cap-tive Is-ra-el,
2. O come, Thou God of Je-sus, free Tho' born from Sa-tan's tyr-anny;

officer, J.D. Tippit. But His
wife and children will be

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And re-lease cap-tive Is-ra-el,
2. O come, Thou God of Je-sus, free Tho' born from Sa-tan's tyr-anny;

taken care of. I will see to

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And re-lease cap-tive Is-ra-el,
2. O come, Thou God of Je-sus, free Tho' born from Sa-tan's tyr-anny;

that. Each one of us is
supposed to get over 100 grand
and I will see to it that she
gets his money. RAW.

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And re-lease cap-tive Is-ra-el,
2. O come, Thou God of Je-sus, free Tho' born from Sa-tan's tyr-anny;

3 O come, Thou Day Spring, come and 4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
Our spirits by Thine advent free; let them
And drive away the shadow of death,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light!
Re-joice! re-joice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

JACK COME TO DINNER TONIGHT
 AND ALL WE CAN BRAG ABOUT

STILLE MACHT. Irregular

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright

Round yon Vir - gin Mother and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

WAS THE KILLING OF J.F. K. AND HOW HE'S GOING TO KILL JEE

2 Silent night! Holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight!
 Cherub strewn from heavens afar,
 Heavenly hosts sing: Alleluia,
 Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
 Son of God, love's pure light
 Flaming beams from Thy holy face,
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

tomorrow: God WHEN Does This Ends. RAW.

NOV 24, 63 Well JACK Did it.

Joy to the World

ANTIOCH. G. M. OHT God Help Me to protect

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs employ;

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 With bells and hoorns, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy and merr - y.

heav'n and na - ture sing. And heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy. A - men.
 Add heav'n and na - ture sing.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
 Nor thorns infect the ground;
 His comes to make His blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The gloves of His righteous ones,
 And wooders of His love.

My Family, I pushed HOME
 Afterwards to Get Geneva
 and the Boys. I took them
 Out of Town where they'd Be
 Safe RAW.

March 64
 18 The Resurrection of Christ
 Christ, the Lord, is Risen Today

ST. GEORGE. 77. 7. 2. D.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say;

Raise your joys and tri-umph high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re-ply.

Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;

Lol the Sun's e-clipse is o'er; Lol Ho sets in blood no more. A-men.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
 Death in vain forbids His rise;
 Christ hath opened Paradise.
 Lives again our glorious King;
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Once He died our souls to save;
 Where thy victory, O grave?

3 Now we now when Christ hath led,
 Following our exalted Head;
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n!
 Praise to Thee by both be given;
 Thine we greet triumphant now;
 Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Come, Thou Almighty King

ITALIAN HYMN. 004.0004

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
 2. Je-sus, our Lord, de-scend; From all our foes de-fend,
 3. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword;

Help us to praise! En-ther all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-tor
 Nor let us fall; Let Thine al-might-y aid Our sure de-fence
 Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy peo-ple bless, And give Thy

to-ri-ous. Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days,
 Hence be made, Our souls on Thee be stay'd; Lord, hear our call
 Word suc-cess; Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend. A-men.

4 Come, Holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour:
 Thou Who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power!

5 To Thee, great One in Three,
 Eternal praises be,
 Hence, evermore
 Thy sovereign Majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore.

State of Texas

County of Dallas AFFIDAVIT

Now comes Geneva White Galle and deposes and says: my name is Geneva White Galle and my Social Security number is My date of birth is June Today is July 14, 1990 and the time is approximately 2:50 p.m. in the afternoon.

DELETED

I have also examined eleven (11) photographs of eleven (11) different men which are labeled Exhibit 2-A through 2-K, and I have positively identified Exhibit 2-F as a photograph G.W.G. of a man who approached me in a nightclub in New Orleans, Louisiana and stated that he knew who I was and threatened me, my husband Roscoe White and my two sons with harm if my husband Roscoe White did not contact him within forty-eight (48) hours upon my return to my home in Dallas, Texas. I further identify Exhibits 2-B, 2-C, 2-D and 2-E as photographs of men whom I have seen with my husband Roscoe White. I have signed and dated with today's date each of the Exhibits noted above to acknowledge all of the facts as written above. I have read all the words on each of these two (2) pages and they

Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

HURSLER, L. M.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if
 2. When the soft dew of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I

Thou be near: O may no curth-born cloud a - rise
 con - dy sleep; he my last thought, how sweet to rest
 can - not live; A - bide with me when night is nigh.

To, hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes,
 For ev - er on my Saw - our's breast,
 with - out Thee I dare not die. A - men.

4 If some poor wondering child of Thine
Have spurr'd to-ally the voice divine,
Nay, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; with the poor
With blessings from Thy luminous glory;
The every mother's sleep thought
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
For through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourself as in heaven above.

BECAUSE IVE HAD A REAL BAD
FEELING FROM THIS. DEAR GOD
DONT LET THEM DO ANYTHING TO
HER. RAH

Abide With Me

EVENTIDE, 10 10, 10 10

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens,
 2. Swift to close folds out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
 3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass-ing word, but as Thou dwellst with

Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - for - tice, flee,
 flo - riss just a - way; Change not de - ceas - ing, all around I see;
 Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord, Pa - mil - iar, con - de - scending, pre - sent, free,

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me,
 O Thou Who cheer - est not, a - bide with me,
 Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide with me, Amen.

4 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What hast Thou, Thy grace can toll the tempter's power?
Who like Thee, if my feeble and toy can help?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

5 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Thine have no weight, and fears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

6 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Strike through the prison, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadow's flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

STEWARTS BACK FROM NEW ORLEANS
AND NOT CONTACTED THEM IN A
NIGHTCLUB, AND ~~SOMEONE~~
CONVINCED HER TO TALK TO HIM



Geneva White Galle
7-14-90



EXHIBIT 2-F
General White Dally 7-14-90

7-14-90

7-14-90

