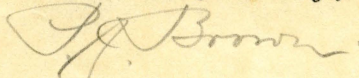


Dear Mr. Carter:

Of course this was NOT written for publication for several reasons - but is sent for your personal reading.

Yours very truly,

Granbury, Texas.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. P. Brown". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "Yours very truly,".

NEWS ITEM.

He robbed a bank and took the gold
And fled, one winter's night:
He killed three men and wounded two
And made a ~~hasty~~ flight.
He stopped in town just long enough
To ravage an innocent girl;
Assaulted her and took from her
That gem, her priceless pearl.

He murdered a man and burned his bones,
Within a house he'd fired;
And fought and killed, burned and robbed
Untill his soul grew tired.
Finally they sent him to the pen,
Proclaimed "he'd stay for life"
To end his bloodshed and his crime
His paths of sin and strife.

He was'nt there long, 'till one day
The Governor let him go.
Pardoned ! Free! To start anew
His grewsome trail of woe.
The Governor said; "He's got a wife,
He's been there now two seasons,
So I will let him loose for this
And \$EVERAL other reasons. "