

November 25, 1986

Judge William Wayne Justice
Federal Court House
Tyler, Texas 75701

Dear Judge Justice:

Thought you might want to break out your black arm band. Wesley Sellers is dead.

You remember Wesley Sellers; obviously a poor, misunderstood person.

He started being misunderstood back in 1955 at age 19. He was charged in Harris County for burglary and theft. Two years later, he was arrested in California after a string of 15 armed robberies.

He returned to Houston in 1964, apparently on parole from California. Shortly thereafter, he was tried for many crimes ranging from robbery by assault to burglary.

In 1965, he was convicted of taking \$25,000 in furs, jewels and cash in a burglary of a home and sentenced to 99 years.

Three years later a federal court jerked its knees and overturned his conviction. He was released from prison only to be subsequently arrested on charges of burglary, felony theft and robbery. In 1969, those charges were dismissed. Lots of knees jerking around here.

Later in the same year, he was on bond on charges of felony auto theft and possession of a prohibited weapon when he was charged with murdering a Houston policeman. (The cop was obviously some kind of troublemaker.)

Sellers was sentenced to life (it is to laugh) in prison in 1970 for murdering the policeman who was killed while answering a silent alarm at a junior high school. The conviction, of course, was reversed and he was released. I don't know if all those knees can stand all that jerking.

He was scheduled for a trial in Houston on a burglary charge last July but, of course, didn't appear.

In addition, a new trial in the killing of the policeman was also pending.

Sellers, poor lad, was killed in Arizona. He was involved in a chain of auto thefts and robberies out there. He stole five vehicles at gunpoint within an hour's time last Thursday morning, abandoning them, I guess, as fast as he stole 'em.

The police (who apparently are awfully picky about that sort of thing) spotted him in a pickup truck (stolen, natch) and chased him for nine miles at high speeds.

Sellers, loveable thing that he is, took a six year old boy who had the audacity to be walking home from school at the time as a hostage. Sellers barricaded himself inside a house with the boy.

A cop who had been shot in the eye managed to rescue the boy. (The cop was obviously a show-off and certainly ought to be reprimanded.)

Sellers came out shooting and do you know? Another cop had the audacity to shoot him! Can you feature that? Shot him! Dead! Make your heart bleed? Well, I guess SO!

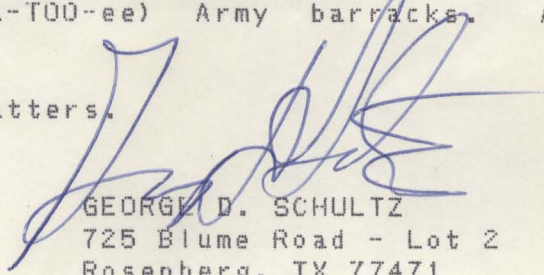
It's a good thing those meanies at the Texas Department of Corrections never sent Sellers to a (GASP! SHUDDER!) Army barracks near Mineral Wells. He MIGHT have gone wrong.

Sellers' older brother, Calvin, was sentenced to die for his part in the 1964 torture-robbery of a tobacco and candy merchant and the merchant's wife. Sounds like a real fun family!

Of course the Warren Court wrote the script for jerking knees and the death penalty was declared cruel and unusual and so Calvin was given a prison sentence. I don't know where he is now, but he's probably not still in jail. He CERTAINLY isn't at some Army barracks.

My blood boils when I think how close Wesley Sellers may have come to having to exist in a (pa-TOO-ee) Army barracks. A sensitive fella like him.

You sure are a life-saver in such matters.



GEORGE D. SCHULTZ
725 Blume Road - Lot 2
Rosenberg, TX 77471

P.S.: Only you and I and the ACLU and the three television networks and the Washington Post and the New York Times can appreciate how sensitive this wonderful man was. Ah well, maybe it's just as well. He was too beautiful for a world such as ours.