

JACK L. RUBY

dreams about girls "but now that I am older it is not that easy."

Patient said several times that he "loves" the police. He states that on one occasion when a police officer was killed on duty he gave \$150, the largest contribution. He attended all policemen's funerals. He said that two officers, Blankenship and Carlson, came to his club one night and arrested him for selling beer after hours "but then they found out I had good friends and they came out the next night sort of apologetic. And just then there were two fellows who demanded drinks and it was after the curfew. They told me to let them handle it but they soon found they had their hands full. I put a headlock on the fellows and finally they got the handcuffs on them and after that they were my friends. Blankenship would say, 'That Jack Ruby is a rough s.o.b. but he's our friend.' I always loved the Police Department."

The patient apparently had two particular women friends in his life. One was Virginia Belasco, the granddaughter of the producer, David Belasco. He met her in 1935 or 1936 on the Pacific Coast. She became a friend of the family's. She has never married. Patient's sister says, "There was a sort of crazy admiration for years between them."

For a period of ten or eleven years he went with Alice Nichols, a divorcee with a grown daughter, who is secretary to one of the insurance company executives. She is said to be a very high type person. The patient was engaged to her for some time and apparently she was anxious to marry him but he resisted marriage largely on the grounds of financial insecurity. They have maintained a regard for each other and she was one of the first people he called after the President's assassination. In talking of their relationship, he said, "She got the worst of the deal. I even went to the Rabbi about her but I owed Uncle Sam a lot of money at the time and when I went broke in Dallas I cried and I guess she knew that we'd never get married."

When patient was asked for a self-evaluation, he said, "I've got a tremendous amount of conceit. I try not to show it. I am a gregarious sort of guy, I want to be accepted. I can't stand having anybody put me down. I always wanted to be thought of as the nicest guy. I am suspicious if somebody once crosses me. I can't tolerate people who are undesirable, I want to get rid of them like a cancer. I don't want to be a sucker for a girl, I'd rather help a fellow out. In Dallas here I am a foreigner. Inwardly I have felt I was representing my people. I was in the toughest part of Dallas but I never got mixed up with any gangsters nor mobsters. I defied everybody, they thought they could make me run. This was my whole career in Dallas. Jews are blamed for so many things. Like the Rosenbergs, -- that broke my heart."

Patient professes a great affection for the City of Dallas. "I love this City, I went broke here and I come back again. I know what great civic-minded people we have here, people like Leo Corrigan." (At this point patient wept) "I even had literature on H.L.Hunt, he was run out of New York by Robert Moses. He was not my idea of a right man. I knew about the City plan of Dallas. I could go into the office of Mr. Vaughn, a millionaire. Sometimes I thought I'd run for sheriff. I am a clean person and I know how to take care of myself."

On another occasion, in speaking of Dallas, patient said, "You can see millionaires at the table, they don't feel you are trying to clip