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MY STORY By Jack Ruby

with WGAN Earl Woodfield

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(EDITOR'S NOTE: Jack Ruby first saw Harvey Lee Oswald at midnight on Nov. 23, 1963. He last saw him 11 hours and 26 minutes later—swirling in agony with a bullet in his chest. In today's installment, Ruby tells how he moved from the jail to the hotel and final meeting, and introduces a key piece of defecation evidence.)

Saturday,
November 23, 1963
Midnight

I asked a police officer friend to page Joe Delang (to call Delang) for me but we couldn't find him. Suddenly Chief Curry (Dallas Police Chief Jesse Curry) and Homicide Captain Will Fritz appeared with Oswald. I was suddenly in a swarm of people. I lost my purpose in going there. I'm in a world of history.

The reporters and TV men started complaining to Chief Curry about the hallway room — a large room, I got being too crowded. They piled up on a table in a corner so I tested that they needed more that I would be out of the room so Oswald was taken away and could see everything. He didn't think much of him. He Wade the Dallas County District Attorney to a friend of Henry Wade, announce to me that he didn't look like he could have Jack Ruby's who, ironically, hundreds of reporters and TV men killed our President all alone. Henry also announced that Ruby brought Oswald to the hotel. Henry also announced that Oswald had refused to take a head-

shots and the photographer's sector test. Wade also told me that Oswald had denied being a Communist but admitted being a Marxist and having defected to Russia. Chief Curry confirmed that the evidence was "conclusive" and someone said that fingerprints had been found. Everyone seemed convinced that the fingerprints belonged to Oswald — or, at least, that was the impression I got.

Henry Wade told us that he would "ask for and get the death penalty." I heard someone ask Henry how many men he had personally sent to the electric chair. He said, "23 out of 24." I thought to myself, "Good work, Henry. I'm sure glad you're handling

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