

Patient says that he was awakened early that morning by the telephone call from the girl who wanted a \$25 draw on her salary. She asked him whether he wanted her to come over to his apartment. Patient remarked, "I think she lives with a pimp. She's supposed to be married to him, and I didn't want her to know my apartment, so I told her I would send it to her by Western Union. I left. I had all my money on me so I took my pistol. When I left home I talked to a neighbor next door about some fences, then drove down the Freeway and changed my course to go over to the Industrial Building and then on to Main Street so I'd be closer to the wreaths that had been laid out in honor of the President. On my way to Western Union I see a lot of people gathered down at the ramp at the police station. I made an illegal left turn. It was Sunday and as a rule there are not many police watching. I was not in any hurry but there was no traffic coming and I am known for doing little crazy things. I went to Western Union and sent the money. I had parked the car with the dog in it and as I came out curiosity got the best of me. I wanted to see what was going on. I was only about a third of a block away. I noticed a policeman guiding an automobile out of the City Hall so I walked down and there was nobody around me and suddenly out of the elevator or whatever it was I see this vicious person, this animal. If I had had to pay for a parking ticket where I parked my car it would never have happened. I thought maybe Henry Wade or Captain Fritz was talking to the newsmen after the transfer of Oswald was over. I thought I might get a scoop for my friends at the radio station, but I saw Oswald. He had a very smirky, cunning, vicious look like an animal, like a Communist. I thought I might be looking at a rat. I don't recall if I said, 'You killed my President', or if I said anything. I don't recall if he said anything."

Patient was then asked why he didn't shoot more than once. He said, "They grabbed my hand. After they brought me upstairs in the elevator I felt relieved. I don't remember just how they wrestled me to the floor. I think I said, 'You don't have to beat my brains out, I am Jack Ruby.' It flashed through my mind, 'Why are all these guys jumping on me?' I am very known person with the police and with everybody else. I am not somebody who is a screwball."

When asked what impelled him to shoot, he replied, "I don't know. Here is a vicious animal -- and what the world has lost. I went crazy. I didn't think what could happen to me." He was asked whether the police said anything after he shot and he said, "I don't know, I think before I went to the ground a cop said, 'Jack, you rat'."

Patient was questioned further about his feelings in regard to the Bernard Weisman advertisement and what he could have done about it. He said, "I thought I could get ahold of Gordon McLennon. He had gone on the radio about such things. The fact that he was a Jewish man was a big thing. I thought maybe he was associated with the Warren poster." When asked what he thought the significance of the black border was, he said he didn't realize it had a black border, somebody later pointed that out.

When questioned about his attitude toward other Presidents, he said he felt very strongly about Roosevelt's death. "When he died I cried like a baby." When asked what he thought of Truman, he said, "Later on he proved to be a very good President but there wasn't a lot of sentimentality with him. Kennedy's family was the happiest family we ever had in the White House."