

family in Clarfield, Tenn., an Appalachian mining town, while she helped a film crew document the lives of coal miners. She wore patched blue jeans, listened country music concerts with teenagers and impressed Christmas as "just plain folks."

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**JOHN'S TALL FRAME** hints that his future will be like his father's. He is handsome and goodlooking with bright eyes set far apart. His look is more like his mother's family—than Kennedy's. He talks sports a great deal and loved every hit and pitch of the recent World Series contest. His biggest interest in football is the Harvard team.

John loves his dogs—a Pekingese and a teacher spaniel — and chocolates he gets at Ellen's, a shop on upper Madison Avenue. Mrs. Onassis would like to take John to a summer camp but difficulty in providing security in such a place has prevented it. The Onassis have been particularly apprehensive about John since the exposure of a plot by a gang of Greeks and West Germans to kidnap him for ransom in

the Kennedy children have showed above average interest in politics. John campaigned door-to-door for John Kerry, an anti-war candidate for Congress from Massachusetts. John headed the campaign headquarters of Herman Vandem Heuvel, a family friend and candidate for Manhattan District attorney, last November to get votes to distribute at his school.

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**LEAVELLE SAID** Oswald turned serious and said "I'm not a Communist. And I'm not a Jew." Then you'll be on the floor—and I'll be on top of you if there are shots.

All too soon the idle talk was no longer academic. Leavelle said he hesitated just before the door to the basement passage opened. Before he put the prisoner in view of the world through television, he was asking, "Everything clear up there?" Leavelle recalls that Capt. Will Fritz, up front, had said, "It's all right."

The unforgettable glance in the picture — does Leavelle remember what was going through his mind? "I remember seeing Ruby's arm come up. I caught a glimpse of his pistol. My hand was at Oswald's belt. I tried to jerk him around, and pulled him about a quarter-turn. Then the shot..."

It was, literally, a shot-heard-around-the-world. And though the swift tug put Oswald's left side into the bullet's path, it made little difference. Oswald was mortally wounded, turning white

and to consider avoiding the crowd by whisking the prisoner out on the roof. "I would have had the real opportunity to question the suspect, with all the noise."

"All this served one purpose: when a similar situation arises again, as it has, police will be able to isolate the prisoner and point out to the press what the alternative to isolation could be..."

**LEAVELLE DISCLAIMS** any of the "wild theories" of conspiracy, and says, "There is no question in my mind about what the truth was."

But one thing about the weekend comes back to nag him:

"I was bringing in a murder suspect on another case into jail just as word came that President Kennedy had been shot. I checked him into jail and got down to the School Book Depository."

"To this day I don't know what happened to that boy," says the man in the white suit, the man behind badge 734.

isolated, I could have skipped him down to the county jail easy as pie. But I didn't have the real opportunity to question the suspect, with all the noise."

Whatever else Curry could be faulted on, he stuck by his men and he took the best and worst shots the press and TV throats could heap upon him. Notable was the Jack Revill incident.

Revill revealed—to FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover's dismay—that Agent James Hosty had spoken to him immediately after Oswald's arrest that "he certainly would be capable of killing the President," and that Oswald was "his" man to oversee.

**THAT FACT ADDED** more flame to the existing combat that existed between the FBI and Secret Service. Apparently, no agency was telling another agency what it was doing—least of all revealing anything to the Dallas Police Department.

"We could have," Curry said, "detailed 100 men to sit in Oswald's lap." Of the whole incident, which Curry will dwell upon only for longtime friends, the big **knockout** tackle on Crozier Tech's 1933 state championship contender says with a shake of his head: "Nobody felt any worse than I did about it..."

Curry still does not rule out the possibility that Oswald "might have been influenced by somebody," nor does he rule out the possibility that a shot might have come from another place. But like others with suspicion that Oswald had help, Curry admits it is only suspicion, not evidence.

Dorothy Schloss is a nurse who used to live in San Antonio. "One is able to voice, if ever so quietly, objections to some establishment positions." She witnessed the Stevenson episode. "I think people here today would have enough guts to say something if something terribly absurd was done to someone else."

Dr. Bryce Jordan, president of the University of Texas at Dallas: "... I would have to say a number of Dallas citizens have continued to press forward despite the incident and this has lessened the critical feeling many might have had about Dallas."

Deputy Police Chief Walter Farran: "Dallas law enforcement learned greatly from the assassination and the murder of Oswald. It's a shame we had to learn that way. But I think we're a better department because of it."

Henry Wade, the district attorney then and now, says he believes that the whole country has changed. "I think there are fewer on both the far right and the far left, though I don't subscribe to any theory that this had anything to do with the shootings. Anybody who would blame an entire city for this needs a psychiatrist."

As ex-Mayor Jonsson confirms, there are many elsewhere who are recalcitrant and unforgiving. There are visitors who maintain that the bleakness of the Main Street cenotaph is somehow symptomatic of Dallas' continuing disrespect for the Kennedy legend — although the design was chosen by the Kennedy family.

But there are visitors, and many of them, who come to Dallas on Nov. 22, 1973, who can look about us and within us and say, "My, how this place has grown."

"Yes," Graves said, "I suppose in the mind of every officer there is always a short time, so I came to know him at the old Silver Spur place (nightclub). It was a joint and it wasn't my dish."

It was Officer Graves who took the statement from Helen Markham, the eye witness to Oswald's shooting of his fellow Officer J. D. Tippit. And the same officer transferred Ruby, later, to the County Jail — a simple transfer that had failed in Oswald's case.

Graves' son, Terry, who was 11 at the time, now is 21 and a recent graduate of the Dallas Police Academy. Last summer, on the day following his graduation, a disturbance erupted downtown and Terry was called in to help quell it. Graves is proud of his son, and his choice of careers. Another son, Garry, is a bank loan officer.

**OUT OF THE CROWD** of assembled newsmen, up popped nightclub operator Jack Ruby, who had a local reputation as a man who reacted strongly any time a friend was mistreated.

Now — as the world saw live on television and in dozens of replays and in the Pulitzer-prize winning photograph by The Times Herald's Bob Jackson — Ruby's middle finger squeezed the trigger on his pistol. The

Perhaps some officers were too intimidated with him. I worked in South Dallas for a short time, so I came to know him at the old Silver Spur place (nightclub). It was a joint and it wasn't my dish."

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**DOES THE RETIRED** officer — a veteran of 20 years, seven months, and 18 days — have any thoughts of being a name on a page of history?

"That," he said, "was doing it the hard way."

never really had time to look at wound," he says.

**MELVIN BELLI**, famed journalist from San Francisco who has written about Ruby, still is practicing law, completing another book: this one, "Bell—A Life on Trial," after his earlier work, "Dallas Justice." He says, "I have no change in feelings about what I wrote about Dallas and the several years ago. I don't think there's a change in Dallas; the rest of the world has changed immeasurably."

**JOE TONAHILL**, also a Dallas resident, whose oral arguments before the jury were memorable, still practicing law at Jasper, Texas; says of the trial: "It was painful. I won't leave you. I don't know what was worse, the assassination or the due process for Jack Ruby. They were pleasant things, too — Bill DeLoach and Henry Wade were very nice. Jim Garrison and his conspiracy theories? Jim was over-exposed under-developed." Tonahill's son, Jr., is in pre-law studies at the University.

## ★ DALLAS STUNNED

Continued From Page 1

when the world seemed to be blaming three quarters of a million people for something one mad dog did... We had a handful of people who were rich and ultraconservative. People came to characterize Dallas from the actions of these few."

Barefoot Sanders, JFK's County campaign manager, says "The assassination brought into focus the intolerance that existed. And although the intolerances were not related to the assassination, they existed. The divisions of opinion have moderated, and there has been maturing along with the growth."

Federal Judge Sarah T. Hughes, who literally passed the torch in the stunned cabin of Air Force One, today says that, "The climate of hate that prevailed in Dallas in 1963 has dissipated, and the atmosphere in Dallas today is very different to what it was then. I think the (Stevenson) incident occurred in a climate in Dallas that was conducive to what happened here to Kennedy. The business leaders then realized that there was a condition of hate, and took action to change things. It has changed. Today people are willing to listen to the other side. There is no longer an atmosphere of intolerance for views that people do not share."

Those people lived here before the assassination. One of the 169,000 new Dallasites who didn't is Denny Davis, a bus driver for the Arlington public schools. "I moved here from Iowa six years ago and I thought Dallas would be a horrible place. Although a day doesn't go by without the name Kennedy being mentioned, I think Dallas still is trying to forget. Dallas is still in shock, probably always will be."

## Reminders in Dallas

# Memorials pay tribute to JFK

Reminders of President John F. Kennedy and the tragic weekend 10 years ago that ended his life are not difficult to find in Dallas.

The reminders range from the simple white Kennedy Memorial cenotaph on Kennedy Plaza downtown to plaques at various sites and the former Texas School Book Depository that, the Warren Commission agreed, was the gunman's perch.

A plaque in the Love Field Terminal

informs visitors at the nation's fourth busiest airport that it was at the field that the slain President had arrived before the motorcade, and at the field when U.S. Dist. Judge Sarah T. Hughes administered the oath of office to President Lyndon B. Johnson aboard Air Force One.

Another plaque marks Dealey Plaza and points visitors also to the grassy Kennedy Plaza and its plain white cenotaph designed by Philip Johnson in the city's courthouse area.

**STILL ANOTHER** marker—dedicated with help of the Archbishop of Coventry—stands at the entrance of the Trade Mart where guests were awaiting the arrival of the presidential party when shocking news of the shooting reached them. This marker, a replica of one of the side altars in one of England's Cathedrals that was rebuilt after its destruction by Nazi bombs, includes an appropriate quotation from the poet William Blake.

Trauma Room One, at Parkland Hospital, where doctors worked for the miracle that could save the President, is no more. Expansion of the hospital has covered over the entryway as it was in those stunning hours; even the medical paraphernalia has been turned over to the National Archives, to keep the material out of the hands of "collectors." Dr. Earl Rose who did the autopsy has moved from Dallas.

By far the most prominent landmark involved in the weekend is the old Texas School Book Depository

Building itself, in the orange-brick brick that was the style of most Dallas buildings when it was completed in 1905 and used by a farm implement company.

**SINCE THE WEEKEND** in 1963, thousands of visitors have made it a familiar stop during their trip to Dallas. They come and look, to reaffirm the image they had seen so frequently on TV, to say they saw it, that they stood outside it, and gazed up at the corner sixth floor window.

The building where Lee Harvey Oswald took a job on Sept. 17, 1963—the day the President's visit to Dallas was announced—had no particular history aside from commerce before that fateful noon when the Hertz clock stop it showed 12:30 on Nov. 22, 1963, and the sun shone down as the President's motorcade turned in front of it and started toward the Triple Underpass to the west of it.

The Dallas oilman, David Harold Byrd, a Civil Air Patrol colonel at the time, was on an African safari that day. He heard the news on radio and casually remarked, "Why that's one of my buildings..."

**HE HAD ACQUIRED** the building in the late 1930s to build some of the city's first air conditioning systems. In the post-World War II years, he had leased the old 80,000 sq. ft. structure to the school book depository.



**A MEMORIAL TO JFK**—This is the white concrete cenotaph, 50 feet square and 30 feet high, that stands two blocks away from the Kennedy assassination site.