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62-109060

SERIAL 3303 EBF

(PART 2)

THE OSWALD TRUST

THE STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF DALLAS) KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

THIS TRUST AGREEMENT made, executed and delivered in Dallas County, Texas, on the 30th day of December, 1963, by and between MARINA NICHOLAEVNA OSWALD, a widow, hereinafter called the GRANTOR, and JOHN M. THORNE and JAMES H. MARTEL, of Dallas County, Texas, CO-TRUSTEES, hereinafter called the TRUSTEE:

WITNESSETH:

THAT WHEREAS the Grantor has transferred certain personal property to the Trustee, which property is described on Schedule "A" attached hereto and incorporated herewith, and the Grantor, or any other persons, groups or associations, may hereafter transfer additional property to the Trustee; and

WHEREAS, the Grantor desires that the property mentioned in the preceding paragraph (the same, together with the investments, reinvestments and accumulations thereof as from time to time constituted and remaining, being hereinafter referred to as "the trust estate") shall be held, upon trust, as hereinafter set forth;

NOW, THEREFORE, the parties hereto mutually agree as follows:

1. The Trustee shall hold the trust estate, upon trust; and
 - (a) During the lifetime of the Grantor, the Trustee shall, quarterly or oftener in its discretion, pay over the net income, if any arising from the trust estate to the Grantor, or make such other disposition thereof as the Grantor may by written statement delivered to the Trustee at any time or from time to time direct. Notwithstanding the foregoing provisions, whenever the Trustee deems it advisable because of the ill health

of the Grantor or for other cause, the Trustee during the lifetime of the Grantor may, instead of paying the entire net income to the Grantor, pay over to her or apply for her benefit, so much of the net income arising from the trust estate, and also may pay to her or apply for her benefit, so much of the corpus of the trust estate as the Trustee shall in either case in its uncontrolled discretion deem advisable in all the circumstances in order to provide for the care, maintenance and support or for the welfare in other respects of the Grantor; and any net income not so paid or applied under the foregoing provisions of this paragraph shall be accumulated, and the accumulations shall be added to, form a part of, and follow the destination of the corpus of the trust estate. The term "net income" shall be deemed to refer to gross income after deducting therefrom all charges and expenses properly chargeable to income.

(b) The Trustee shall be authorized and is hereby directed, if so requested by the Executor or Administrator of the Grantor's estate, to pay any federal estate, state inheritance or other death taxes which may be due upon the death of the Grantor by reason of the inclusion in the Grantor's taxable estate of the trust properties constituting this trust. The Trustee shall further be authorized in its discretion to pay the funeral expenses and expenses of administration of the Grantor.

(c) Upon the death of the Grantor, the Trustee shall, subject to the provisions of paragraph (b) above, transfer, convey and pay over the trust estate absolutely as follows:

The residue of the trust estate then remaining at the time of the Grantor's death shall be divided into two equal parts and one part distributed to Jane Lee Oswald and one part to Audrey Marina Rachel Oswald, daughters of the Grantor, provided such children at that time shall have attained the age of twenty-five years. If the Grantor's daughters at the time

of the death of the Grantor have not attained the age of twenty-five years, the Trustee is directed to partition the principal of the trust into two separate trust funds, one for the benefit of each of the two said daughters, and shall distribute so much of the income and/or principal as the Trustee in his sole discretion may deem desirable for the support, maintenance, benefit, medical or emergency care of the said beneficiaries. As soon as each beneficiary shall attain the age of twenty-five, the Trustee shall deliver her share of the trust principal to said beneficiary, and, as to that child's share, her trust shall terminate.

(d) If either of the daughters of the said Grantor shall die before receiving her share of the trust corpus, then the residue of the trust of such decedent shall pass to and be merged with the trust of the surviving daughter of the said Grantor.

(e) In the event of the death of the Grantor and both daughters of the Grantor prior to the time that the trusts herein created have been distributed as herein provided, then and in that event all the properties contained in any of the trusts herein created shall be consolidated into one trust which shall be known as the "Marina Oswald Endowment Trust." The Trustee shall use the income or principal of such Endowment Trust, as in its sole discretion it deems desirable, to provide a loan fund to make loans to deserving and needy students who desire to attend college for the purpose of studying Pharmacy and who are seeking to attain a degree in Pharmacy from any accredited college or university in the United States of America. The Trustee shall have sole discretion in selection of the students, the schools attended, and the manner in which the loans are made, in event the Endowment Trust should be established under the terms hereinabove set forth.

2. The Trustee is hereby authorized and empowered to exercise all powers and authorizations which he would have under the Texas Trust Act

as such act exists at the time of the execution of this Agreement or as it may hereafter be amended. In addition thereto, but not in limitation thereof, the Trustee is authorized, empowered and directed to create an agency agreement by and between the Trustee and The First National Bank of Fort Worth whereby the Trustee shall be the Principal and said bank shall be the Agent for the Principal to invest the funds of the trust estate, or any part thereof, in common stocks, whether income producing or not, even though they may constitute all or an unduly large portion of the trust estate and also in any common trust fund administered by the corporate Agent even though said common trust fund may consist wholly of such common stocks, and to pay said corporate Agent reasonable compensation for its services against principal or income or partly against each, making an annual charge against principal in a reasonable amount if he sees fit. Likewise, the Trustee shall be entitled to receive reasonable compensation and expenses for Trustee's services.

3. No Trustee of the trusts under this Agreement shall be required to furnish any bond or surety for the faithful performance of its duties as such Trustee. Any Trustee may resign by instrument in writing duly acknowledged and delivered to the Grantor. If any Trustee should resign or should at any time cease to act as such Trustee, then the Grantor may appoint a successor Trustee of the trusts created by this Agreement, by an instrument in writing delivered to and accepted by such successor Trustee.

4. This trust shall be irrevocable, and all property transferred to the Trustee by or for the benefit of the Grantor, and all property which is received by the Trustee for or on behalf of the Grantor, shall be subject to the terms of this Agreement.

5. No portion of the interest of any beneficiary named in paragraph (c) of Article 1 shall be in any respect assignable or be subject in any manner to any indebtedness, judgment, attachment, garnishment, execution, legal

THE STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF DALLAS)

BEFORE ME, the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for said County and State, personally appeared **MARIA NICHOLAEVNA OSWALD**, a widow, known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged to me that she executed the same for the purpose and consideration therein expressed.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL OF OFFICE, this the _____ day of January, 1964.

Notary Public in and for Dallas
County, Texas

THE STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF DALLAS)

BEFORE ME, the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for said County and State, personally appeared **JOHN M. THORNE** and **JAMES H. MARTIN**, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same for the purpose and consideration therein expressed and in the capacity therein expressed.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL OF OFFICE, this the _____ day of January, 1964.

Notary Public in and for Dallas
County, Texas

69-10908-D-3303

process or encumbrance whatsoever of or against the property of any such beneficiary, or be in any manner affected by any transfer, assignment, sale, encumbrance or act, anticipatory or otherwise, of any of such beneficiaries.

WITNESS the execution hereof on the day and year first above written.

Marina Nicholcevas Oswald

GRANTOR

John M. Thorne

James H. Martin

CO-TRUSTEES

Witness

Witness

Commission Exhibit No. 280

SCHEDULE "A"

Cash

\$25,000.00

'Lee was the leader on our playground'

By DONALD JACKSON

Lee was the third boy born to Mrs. Marguerite Cleverie Oswald. His father, Robert E. Lee Oswald, an agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New Orleans, died two months before Lee was born there on Oct. 18, 1939. Mrs. Oswald went to work as a saleswoman two years after the birth of her new son, holding a series of jobs.

His mother was at home with Lee during his first two years, and later, when she went to work, her sister Lillian or whoever else she could get to baby-sit cared for him. When Lee was 3, he was placed in a boarding school which accepted children either orphaned or with one parent. His brother Robert and half-brother John had been lodged at the boarding school a year earlier.

"I took the children home on weekends," Mrs. Oswald recalled. "But I couldn't look after them and work, too."

In 1944 Mrs. Oswald met Edwin A. Eckdahl, an industrial engineer from Boston who was working in the South. They were married—she for the third time—in May 1945, and took an auto trip so she could meet his family in Massachusetts. Instead of returning to New Orleans, the family settled in a small house in Fort Worth. The two older boys were sent to a military school in Port Gibson, Mississippi. Lee lived at home with his mother and stepfather.

Records show that Lee did not

enter elementary school until January 1947, when he was 7. The family home at that time was on the South Side of Fort Worth and Lee entered the first grade at Lily B. Clayton School. His marks the first year were mostly Bs with a few As.

Lee left a strong impression on at least one member of his second grade class, Phil Vinson, now a Fort Worth reporter.

"No one in our class was a close friend of Lee's," Vinson said. "Yet all of the boys seemed to look up to him. During recess periods, the boys would form into what we called 'gangs' and engage in friendly wrestling matches or games of touch football. According to our code, being in Lee's gang was a high honor. Lee chose those to serve with him on the grade school playground. In class, he remained quiet."

In March 1948, Lee transferred from Clayton school to the George Clark Elementary School, in the same general neighborhood on Fort Worth's South Side. He finished the second grade there and was promoted to the third.

In that year Edwin Eckdahl sued for divorce. In his complaint Eckdahl, represented by the Fort Worth firm of Korth and Wallace, said that his wife nagged him and argued about money. He testified that she once threw a bottle at his head and another time scratched and struck him. A jury upheld

Eckdahl and gave him a divorce. Mrs. Oswald was granted \$1,500.

Marguerite returned to her former name of Oswald—Lee had always gone by that name—and moved into a one-story frame house on Ewing Avenue, in the Ridgley district of Fort Worth. She and Lee—and occasionally the older two boys—lived there for the next four years.

Other families in the block remember Lee as a touchy, quick-to-anger boy.

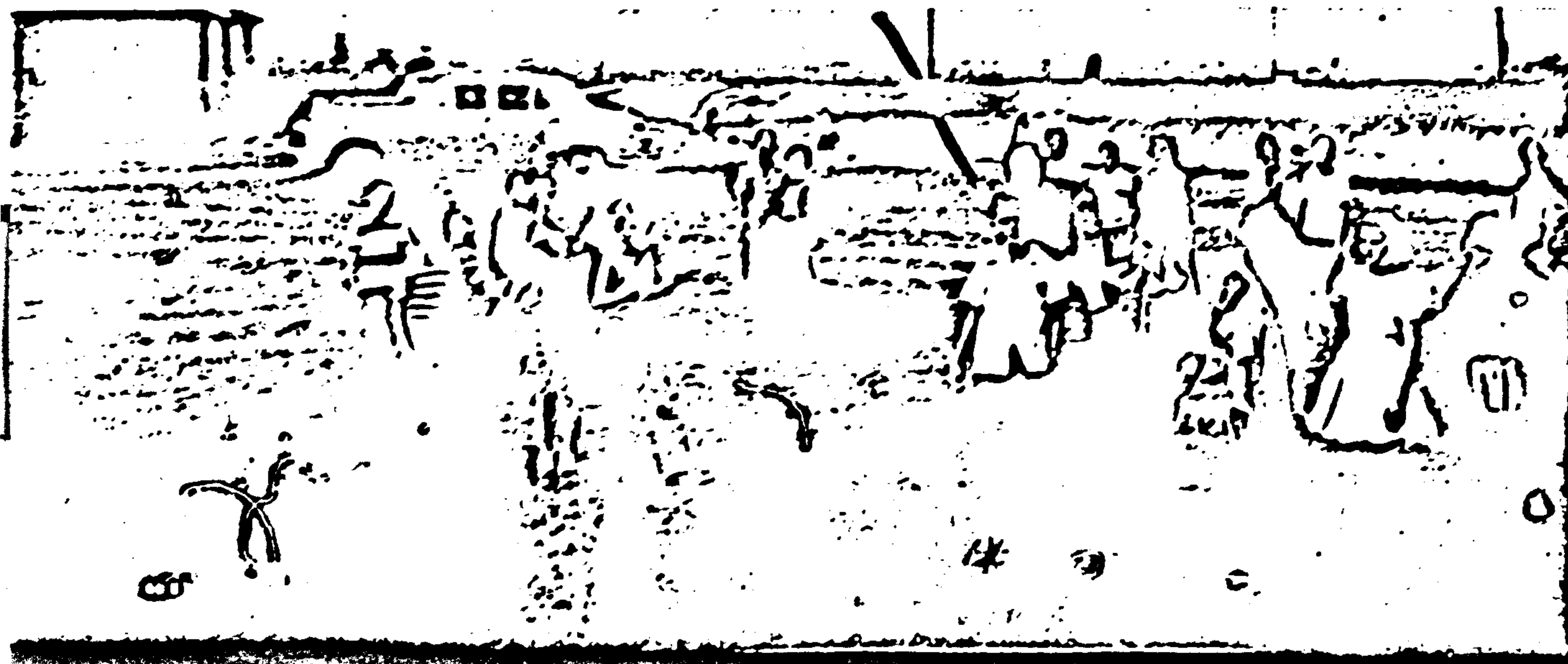
"He seemed antisocial to me," said Hiram Conway, who lived three doors from the Oswalds. "I thought he was vicious with other children. He would become quite angry at very little provocation. I saw him chuck things at other kids several times." His wife added, "I didn't think he was anything but just a high-tempered kid. He was a cute little boy with curly hair and a good build. The family all called him 'Lee-Boy.'"

Cecil Simmons, an accountant, lived two doors in the other direction from the Oswalds. His memory of Lee is terse and sour. "I'll tell you the way I got acquainted with that little squirt," said Simmons. "I came home from work one day and picked up the phone. It was dead. I figured what the hell, so I asked into the receiver if anyone was on the phone. A kid's voice says, 'You're goddamn right there's someone on the line.' This stopped me for a minute, then I asked the kid if he'd mind releas-



WITH BROTHERS AT 8, Lee Oswald (center) laughs with brother Robert Oswald, 10 (left), and half-

ing the line. So he says to me, 'I'll release it when I'm damn good and ready.' Well, naturally, I was a little burned. I asked my wife who was on our party line and she said it was the Oswalds. I knew them slightly—every single night she'd get off the bus at my corner and walk across my lawn. Well, the night I stopped her and told her what had happened. She asked me to quote exactly what was said and I did. She said, 'I don't believe Lee would say anything like that.' Then Lee walked up and said, 'What's the matter, Mother?' She told him that I had accused him of using profanity on the telephone. She asked him what about it and he denied it. So then she said, 'I guess you must be mistaken, Mr. Simmons. I know damn well it was him. There wasn't anyone else in the house at the time,





BROTHER JOHN PIC. 12 Their mother had just married for third time and they had all moved to Fort Worth.



CHUBBY AT 8. Lee clenches his fist as he smiles for second-grade picture at Clayton school, Fort Worth.



THINNED OUT AT 11. In fifth-grade picture, Oswald has started playing baseball and lost his chubbiness.



TALL AT 12. The tallest boy in his sixth-grade class, Lee (top) already has reputation for being a roughneck.

I found that out later. And that was my first and last contact with Lee Oswald."

Lee's first teacher at Riddle's West Elementary School was Mrs. Clyde Livingston, a warm, lively woman who took a special interest in Lee and probably knew him as well as anyone outside his family. "Lee left an empty home in the morning, went home to an empty home for lunch, and returned to an empty home at night," Mrs. Livingston said. "I once asked him if his mother left a lunch for him. He said, 'No, but I can open a can of soup as well as anyone.'"

Lee's fourth-grade marks revealed a downward trend in the third grade he had failed spelling, received three Cs, four As and the rest Bs. In the fourth, the As disappeared altogether, but he passed spelling and received Bs and Cs

in the rest of his subjects. Around this time his I.Q. was measured. It was 103.

When the fourth grade held its Christmas party in 1949, Lee surprised his teacher, Mrs. Livingston, by giving her a puppy. It was the offspring of the family dog, a collie Lee called "Lady."

"He dearly loved that mother dog," Mrs. Livingston said. "He would check on her at home every day. After he gave me the little puppy he'd come over on weekends to see how it was getting along. But I had the feeling he wasn't coming by just to see the dog. He'd stay around and talk. He was friendly enough, but not particularly talkative."

"He wasn't a hostile child, not even stubborn. He was good humored, but quiet. He was interested in a little girl in the class, Nancy

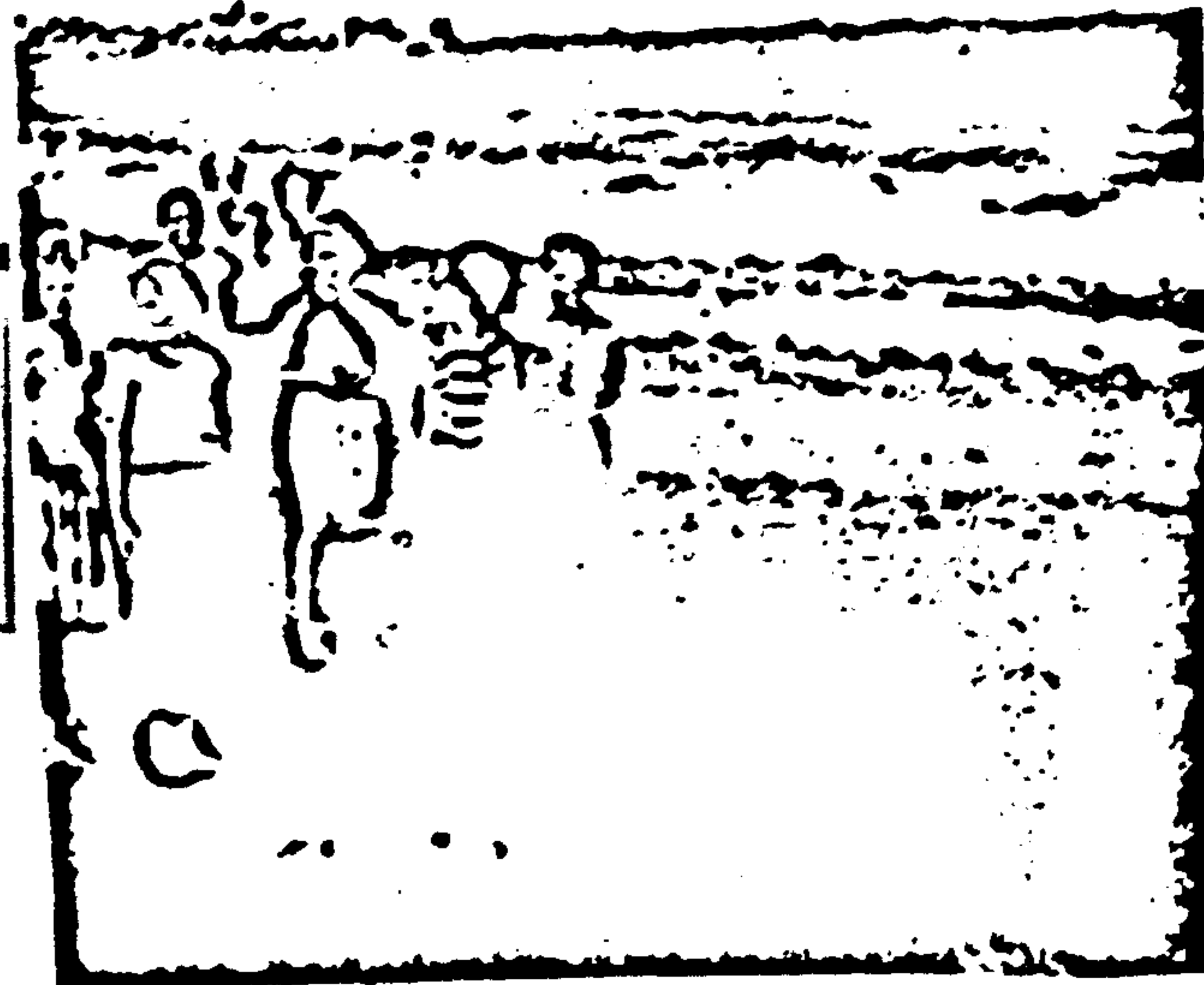
Kudies. Lee was rather messy and I put him next to Nancy in class. He became a lot neater. He slicked his hair down, and kept his desk neater than he had. She'd say something to him if he didn't. But the romance didn't last long. Another boy interested Nancy."

"He used to play ball with me and Pat O'Connor almost every day," said grade school classmate Richard Garrett. "We ran around together. And Lee was the dominant one among the three of us. We'd do what Lee wanted to do. He was larger, I remember, and tougher. But he wasn't particularly eager to fight all the time. One time the fad was to hold your breath until you passed out. Lee really liked that."

Garrett recalled that Lee's grades were not too good in the fifth and sixth grades, but that "he didn't



TRUANT AT 12. Lee visits zoo in New York. He cut so many classes that he was in trouble with officials.



GAMES AT 10. At Fort Worth, Lee (arrow) spends recess with fourth-grade classmates. His teacher remembers he was reluctant to join games at first, later took part eagerly.

FAVORITE TEACHER. Mrs. Clyde Livingston, who taught Lee for a year, plays with pup Lee gave her as a Christmas present. He visited her frequently to check on the dog.

From the people whose lives crossed his,
a clinical study of Lee Harvey Oswald

THE EVOLUTION OF AN ASSASSIN

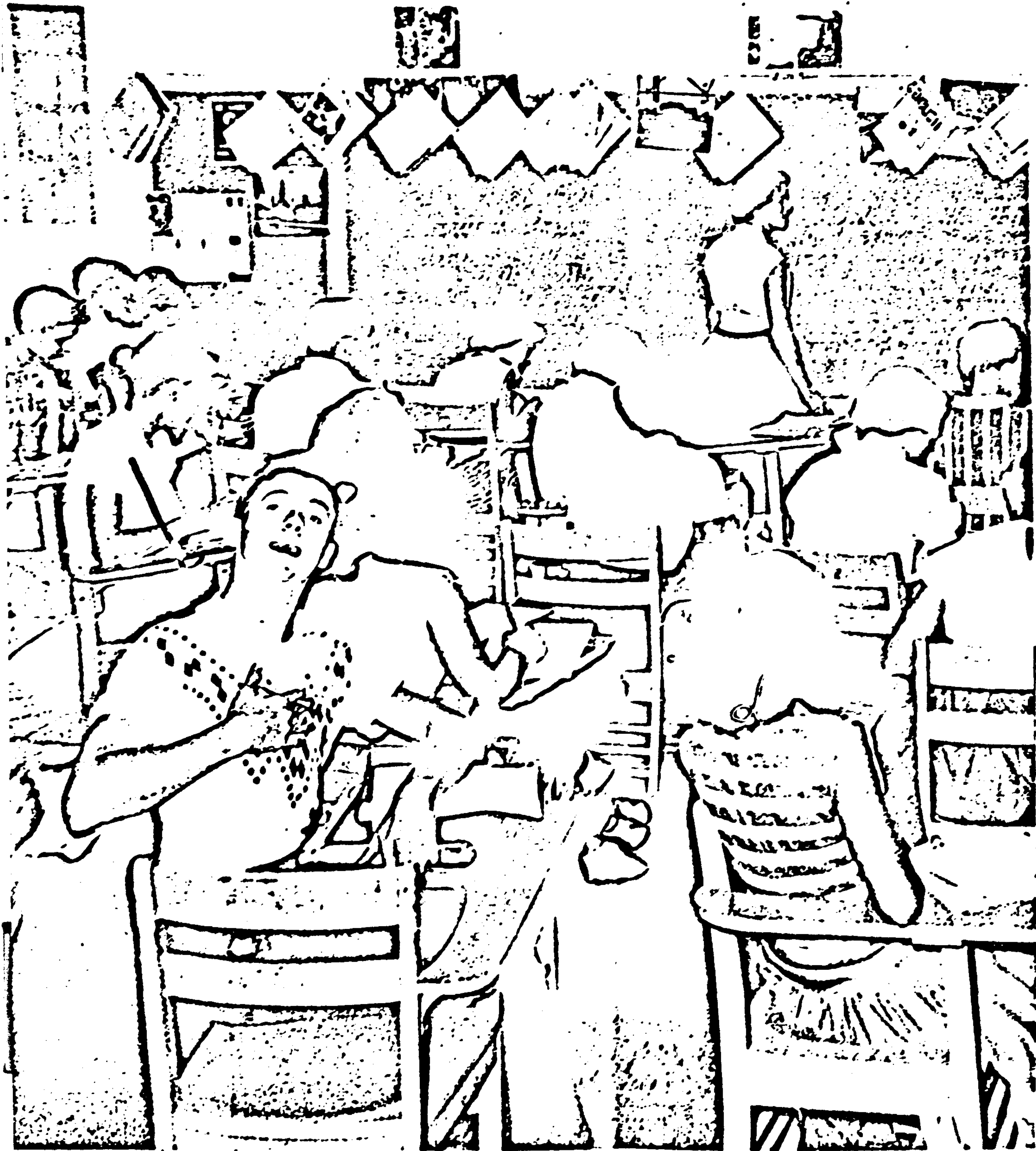


OSWALD AT 2 Smiling and chubby, with his hair combed into a curl by his mother, Lee poses for a baby picture. It was 1941 and the family lived in New Orleans where Lee was born.

Ever since the assassination of President Kennedy, two questions have haunted the nation and the world: what was the President's killer really like? How did he grow up to commit this terrible act?

Before Lee Harvey Oswald himself could supply any answers, he was killed by Jack Ruby (p. 26). But, though he led an elusive life during his 24 years, he brushed against many people in many places—and left a trail behind him of brief but unforgettable impressions.

Soon after Oswald's death, LIFE's staff began to assemble these clues. Dozens of reporters searched for the people who had known him—neighbors, teachers, classmates, employers, fellow Marines. They told what they knew and in some cases provided the rare pictures of Oswald shown on these pages. LIFE Reporter Donald Jackson wove the accounts into the article that begins on the next page and gives, in extraordinary detail, the evolution—from babyhood to death—of the assassin.



'He didn't seem to miss having friends'

OSWALD

assert himself particularly in class " In the fifth grade he made two Ds—a failing grade in Fort Worth at that time—in arithmetic and spelling, two Cs, the rest Bs

Another schoolmate, William Leverich, was struck by Lee's brazenness in class "I remember that he'd scoot his desk chair across the floor to the pencil sharpener—just to get attention of course. The kids would snicker and the teacher would get mad "

Lee was not altogether unnoticed by the fifth- and sixth-grade girls One recalled that "he had muscles—he was strong " Another had such a crush on him that once, walking home with Lee and another girl she asked him to kiss her. Lee said he wouldn't unless he could also kiss the other girl, whom he was sweet on at the time. Lee kissed them both

Mrs. Pat Devenport Baum of Fort Worth, a former classmate of Lee's, said he once wrote her a love note and was bitter when she spurned him "I never he hated me for that He didn't speak to me at all for a long time " Mrs. Baum also recalled that Lee "walked real proud But he never wore Levis, he wore some other type of jeans, which looked cheaper "

Lee was quite capable of defending himself in those years. Classmate Monroe Davis recalled how Lee beat him one day after school "He fought dirty, pinching and biting," Davis said, "but he would have licked me anyway " Davis said that as the fight was breaking up, Lee's mother appeared and "she was laughing She was real proud of him "

Lee finished the sixth grade at Riddle's West in June 1952 He was approaching his 13th birthday—fairly tall for his age, well built and athletic But he appeared lonely and wore an increasingly noticeable chip on his shoulder. At this time his mother decided to go to New York, a move that was to have a great impact on Lee She said she wanted to be close to her son John Pic, by her first marriage, who was stationed in New York with the Coast Guard She

also thought she could do better financially in New York

They arrived in New York in September, moved into an apartment in the Bronx and Lee entered the seventh grade at Trinity Lutheran School, switching after three weeks to Junior High School 117. His public school attendance record was abysmal. Between October 1952 and January 1953 he missed 47 school days His grades were barely passing. On the report card where teachers rate a child's personality factor, Lee was judged satisfactory in courtesy and effort, unsatisfactory in cooperation, dependability and self-control.

His truancy resulted in Lee's first brush with legal authority—in his case the New York Children's Court. Mrs. Oswald had moved again in March 1953, and Lee had been transferred to Junior High School 44—his third school in seven months. When he failed to report to the school John Carro, a young probation officer assigned to the Children's Court in the Bronx, got in touch with him.

Carro, a soft-spoken, 38-year-old father of six who is now assistant to New York Mayor Robert Wagner, said, "We talked at my office My job was to find out his background, his attitude toward school, the attitude of his parents, whether there were any illnesses or extenuating circumstances and so on I found him to be a small, bright and likable boy. I asked him why he was staying out of school and he said he thought school was a waste of time, that he wasn't learning anything there anyway " He also told Carro that the other children in school made fun of him because of his Texas drawl and his blue jeans

"I asked him what his hobbies were, and he said he used to collect stamps but didn't do that any more He said he liked horseback riding [there is no evidence that he ever did any] and said he wanted to go into the Marines But, he said, most of all he just liked to be by himself and do things by himself He would get up in the morning and watch television all day There was no one else at home. The mother worked. He didn't have any friends, and he didn't seem to miss having any friends. He never said anything to me about reading. It didn't seem abnormal to him to stay home and do nothing, but it was.

"In my report I indicated this was a potentially dangerous situa-

tion—dangerous to his personality. When you get a 13-year old kid who withdraws into his own world, whose only company is fantasy, who wants no friends, who has no father figure, whose mother doesn't seem to relate either—then you've got trouble. I recommended placement for Oswald. I thought of a place like Berkshire Farm in Canaan [N.Y.] or Children's Village at Dobbs Ferry. They have cottages for the kids there, and psychiatric treatment, as well as follow-up therapy. I definitely thought that would help this boy.

"I had the feeling that his mother was completely ineffectual, that she was detached and noninvolved. She kept saying that Lee wasn't any problem, and she didn't understand what the fuss was all about. She wanted to go back to Texas or Louisiana, but said she didn't have the money.

"Finally I remember telling Lee, 'It's either school or commitment.' He said, 'In that case, I'll go back to school.' His mother refused to take him to a court-attached psychiatric clinic. She said that he was attending school by that time and there was no reason for going to the clinic. Lee's behavior was slightly disruptive at school.

"In January 1954, I wrote to Mrs. Oswald, asking her to come into my office and bring the boy. The letter came back, 'Moved. Left No Forwarding Address.' "

Mrs. Oswald's memories of the 18 months she and Lee spent in New York are bitter, perhaps colored by a suspicion that it had been a mistake to move there.

"It was a very, very sad story," she said of Lee's truancy troubles. "Mr. John Carro told him, 'Lee, you'll have to report to me every week.' I said, 'Mr. Carro, my son is not going to report to you. He's no criminal. He's given his word that it's not going to happen again. The first time he doesn't keep his word, then he'll report to you.' I was not going to have a boy of that age and caliber going to a probation officer."

The most penetrating personality analysis ever made on Lee Oswald came from Dr. Renato Harlogo, chief psychiatrist at New York's Youth House for Boys. Harlogo examined him at the recommendation of the Bronx Children's Court. His confidential report is in the hands of the federal commission now investigating the

CLOWNING AT 15. Just as a classmate photographs sixth-grade English class rehearsing Casey at the Bat, Oswald turns to mug at camera. He got passing grade of 70 in the course

'He looked like he was just lost'

OSWALD continues

assassination, but the substance of it is as follows:

It was apparent that Oswald was an emotionally disturbed, mentally constricted youngster who tended to isolate himself from contacts with others, was suspicious and defiant in his attitude toward authority, and overly sensitive and vengeful in his relationships with his peers. He saw himself as being singled out for rejection and frustration, Dr. Hartogs said, but did not seem to have developed the courage to act upon his hostility in an aggressive or destructive fashion. He also appeared to be preoccupied about his sexual identity and his future role as a male.

He was guarded, secluded and suspicious in his dealings with the psychiatrist. He had to be reassured that information he gave would not be used against him, but to help him. He could not become verbally productive and talk freely about himself and his feelings. About his mother he would state only that she was "O.K." He had ambivalent feelings about his mother—a strong need for maternal warmth but also an awareness that only a limited amount of affection was available. He protected himself against disappointment by not reaching out to others.

Dr. Hartogs concluded that here was definitely a child who had given up hope of making himself understood by anyone about his needs and expectations in an environment where affection was withheld, he was unable to relate with anyone because he had not learned the techniques and skills which would have permitted it. A diagnosis of incipient schizophrenia was made, based on the boy's detachment from the world and pathological changes in his value systems. His outlook on life had strongly paranoid overtones. The immediate and long-range consequences of these features, in addition to his inability to verbalize hostility, led to an additional diagnosis: "potential dangerousness."

Dr. Hartogs' report was sent to Children's Court with the recommendation that the child be committed to an institution for his own protection and that of the community at large. He felt that treatment might have led to improvement, and that ultimately the boy would have been rehabilitated. His recommendation was not followed.

(The psychiatrist said he was not surprised when Lee Oswald was arrested for the assassination of President Kennedy. "Psychologically," he said, "he had all the qualifications of being a potential assassin. Such a criminal is usually a person with paranoid ideas of grandiosity who can get satisfactory self-vindication only by shocking the entire world and not just a few people. He had to show the world he was not unknown, that he was someone with whom the world had to reckon. When he was 13 he reacted negatively, by withdrawing. It took him a whole lifetime to develop his courage, and then all the accumulated hate and resentment came out. A person like Oswald resents a lifetime of being pushed to the sidelines. He culminates his career of injustice-collecting by committing a supreme, catastrophic act of violence and power.")

In 1954, Lee and his mother were back in New Orleans, and Lee entered the eighth grade at Beauregard Junior High School. Shortly before he graduated from Beauregard in 1955, Lee was asked to fill out a personal history sheet. On the form, he said he had two brothers but did not name them. He identified his religious affiliation as Lutheran but did not list a church. His hobbies were reading and outdoor sports, especially football. He wrote that after school he wanted either to join the military service or become a draftsman. Of his school subjects he liked civics the best, art the least.

When asked to list two personal friends, Oswald wrote two names, then erased them. They are not legible on the sheet.

His grades at Beauregard were generally below average, but his attendance was good. His record cards show he missed only seven days of school during the 1954-55 academic year.

But Lee was having more trouble getting along with his classmates. "He fought with a lot of guys," recalled one. "I don't remember him friends with anyone."

Edward Voebel is one Beauregard schoolmate who remembers Oswald, sympathetically, as a "loner"—a word used increasingly by persons who knew him from

the age of 13 on. "One day he showed me a toy pistol," Voebel said, "and he asked me if it looked real. I told him it didn't. Then some time later, he said he knew where he could get a real pistol, but would have to steal it from a pawn shop I talked him out of it."

Lee did well on the achievement tests he took when entering Warren Easton High School in the fall of 1955, when he was almost 16. He scored an 88 in reading and an 85 in vocabulary. 55 was regarded as average in English, mathematics and science; his scores were lower.

He stayed in high school less than a month. On Oct. 7, 1955, his mother wrote a letter to the school, saying that her son would have to withdraw because they were moving to San Diego. This was a means to allow Lee to try to enlist in the Marine Corps. Actually, they stayed in New Orleans until late in the summer of 1955.

Lee remained out of school during this time, and apparently began to read avidly at New Orleans libraries. His mother said, "He was bored and restless in school. He used to come home and say, 'I already know all the stuff they're teaching. Why bother with that? Then he'd go off to the library.'"

Immediately after his 16th birthday, in October, he tried to enlist in the Marines, but was rejected because of his age. He managed to get several jobs—one as a messenger on the Mississippi River docks, another as a runner for a dental laboratory in New Orleans. In between jobs he read.

"He brought home books on Marxism and socialism," said his mother. "But I didn't worry. You can't protect children from everything, just try to help them see things in the right way. Besides, if those books are so bad, why are they there where any child can get hold of them?"

In August of 1956, Lee and his mother moved back to Fort Worth, and he entered Arlington Heights High School. The pattern of disaffection and separation from the other students, which had its beginning in New York, continued.

There was a poignant reunion with a grammar school acquaintance, Richard Garrett. "He walked up to me in the hall at school," said Garrett. "I remember I had to look down to talk to him, and it seemed strange, because he had been the tallest, the dominant member of our group in grammar school. He looked like he was just lost. He was very different from the way I remembered him. He seemed to have no personality at all. He couldn't express himself well. He just hadn't turned into somebody. He hadn't turned into anybody. I've read where people say he was a loner. Well, he wasn't in the sixth grade but he sure was in high school."

Lee turned out for the "B" football team, which was composed of boys not good enough for the varsity. After practice the team members were supposed to run a short distance at top speed. Nick Ruggieri, the coach, recalled that one of his assistants told him Lee Oswald had refused to sprint with the other boys. Oswald had said that this was a free country and he didn't have to run if he didn't want to.

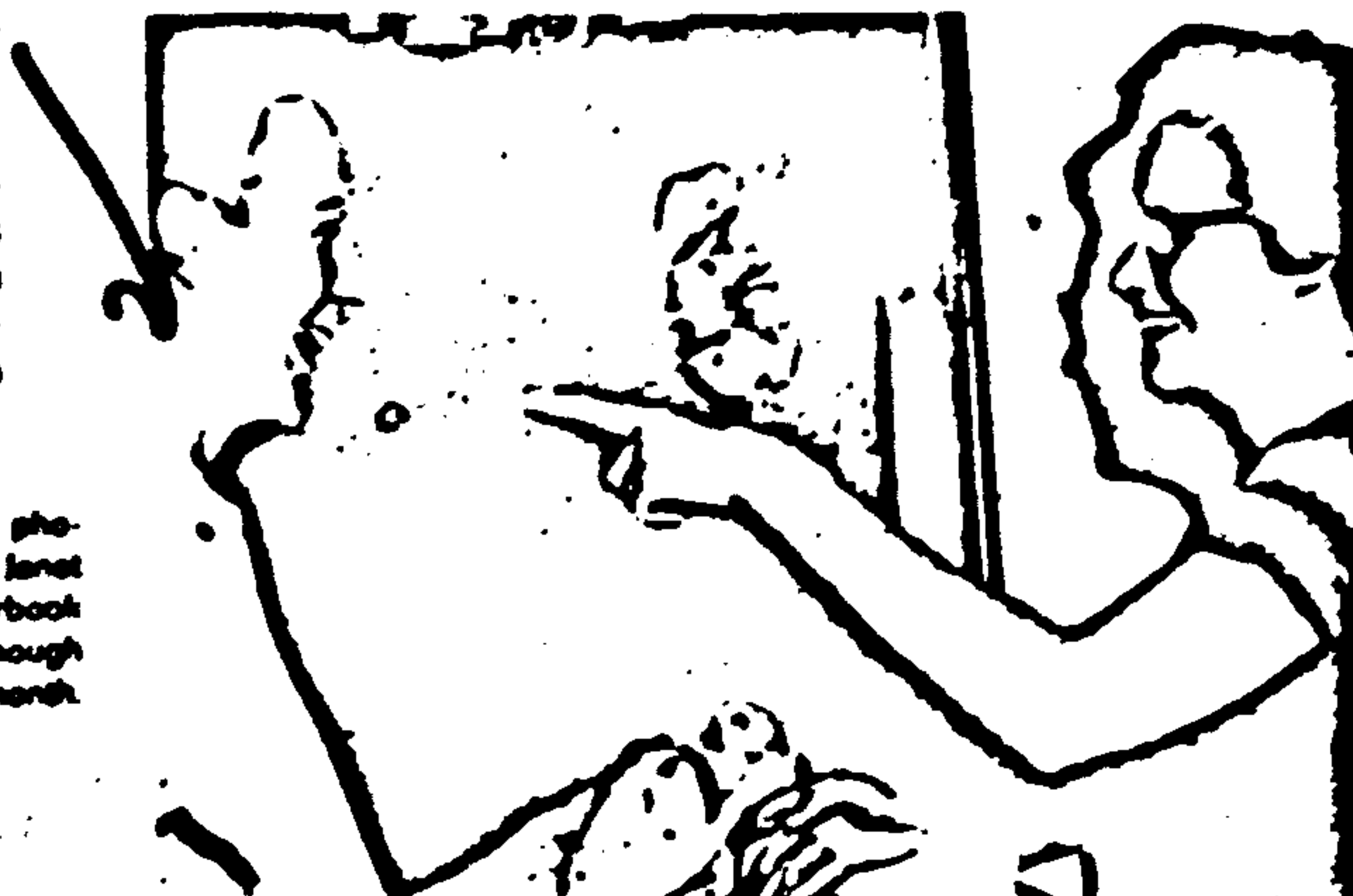
"I told the boy myself that if he wanted to play he had to finish practice with the sprint, just like the others," says Ruggieri. "He gave me the same answer. I told him to hand in his cleats."

On Oct. 18, 1956, Lee turned 17, old enough to enter the service. He told his mother that he was going to drop out of school and enlist in the Marine Corps. "I just want to do something different," he said. She did not try to talk him out of it. On Oct. 24 he went to Dallas and signed up for three years in the Marines.

He went to San Diego for boot camp and then to Camp Pendleton where he took advanced infantry training. Allen Felde, also 17 at the time, who shared boot camp and advanced training experience with Oswald, said, "He was pretty hard to understand. I remember him as quiet, serious and trying to find himself. The rest of us used to wrestle and horse around, but he would have his bunk in the corner

continues

POSSIB AT 17. A Fort Worth photographer picked Oswald and Janet Bowen just by chance for a yearbook picture. The picture was used though Oswald was at school only a month.



'Lee never came to squadron parties'

OSWALD

and stay there, reading a book. He didn't have any friends."

Donald Goodwin was Oswald's section chief at Pendleton. "He was good with a rifle," Goodwin recalled, "but he was such a hot-head I was glad when he was finally shipped out for radar training. He was always having beefs with the guys. Never could figure out what it was about, really. Just to get into a fight and vent his emotions, I suppose."

His marksmanship record indicates he was only a fair shot, although the Marine courses are notably difficult and anyone who qualifies in them must be able to handle a rifle proficiently. He qualified as a sharpshooter with a score of 212, shooting at distances of 200, 300 and 500 yards. A score of 190 to 209 earns a Marine a qualification as marksmen, 210 to 219, a sharpshooter; 220 to 250, an expert. On an easier course, where recruits fired at targets 200 and 300 yards away, he barely qualified with 191. He fired the M-1 rifle on both courses.

From Camp Pendleton, Private Oswald was assigned to the Naval Air Technical Training Center at Jacksonville, Fla. There he was trained as an aviation electronics operator, a job which involved maintaining and repairing aircraft electronics systems both on the ground and in the air. In July 1957 he shipped out of San Francisco for Japan where he was to serve as a radio maintenance man with the First Marine Air Wing at Atsugi Naval Air Station, 32 miles southwest of Tokyo.

At Atsugi he became a part of Marine Air Control Squadron One, known as "Max One" to its members. The mission of this unit, which included at various times between 100 and 150 men, was "to operate electronic and communication equipment for surveillance, aircraft identification and fighter direction and to perform ground control intercepts and navigational assistance to friendly aircraft."

"He was a real oddball," said Peter Connor, who bunked in the same barracks with Oswald. "He used to bring up this stuff about his name, Lee. He was proud of it because he said he was named after Robert E. Lee. He thought Robert E. Lee was the greatest man in history. He used to get in lots of fights, but he didn't make

out too well. He had a temper, but wasn't too good a fighter. He was the kind of guy you told to do something, and if he didn't feel like it, he'd tell you to take a walk."

Oswald was court-martialed twice in 1958. On April 11, he was convicted of violating Article 92 by failing to register a personal weapon, a pistol. As a result some of his privileges were taken away. His second court-martial came two months later. He had talked back to an NCO when both were off-duty and had tried to pick a fight with him. The NCO turned him in. Because it was his second offense, Oswald was broken from private first class to private.

"I remember him as being very quiet, but wild when he was drunk," says Peter Cassisi, another former member of Oswald's squadron, now a policeman in Bronxville, N.Y. "We used to call him 'Private Oswald,' just to needle him. He was that kind of guy. He'd go on a spurt every once in a while, and wake up the barracks when he came back. But he was mostly by himself, and never showed up at any of the squadron parties."

Several ex-Marines recalled that Oswald would occasionally get drunk. This was probably the only time in his life he did much drinking. People who knew him before he went in the service and after think of him as a nondrinker.

In October 1958 Lee celebrated his 19th birthday and was shipped back to the U.S. his tour of overseas duty completed. He was re-assigned to the Third Marine Air Wing at the El Toro Marine base near Santa Ana, Calif.

His plans apparently were fixed by this time. He began to study Russian by himself. He tried to enter a military language school by taking a test in Russian, but he flunked the qualifying test. So he continued to study on his own.

Former Lt. John E. Donovan, now a physics instructor in Alexandria, Va., was Oswald's commanding officer at El Toro. "He read most of the time," Donovan said, "histories, magazines, books on government and a Russian newspaper he used to get. He spent a lot of time studying the Russian language. There were no pocketbooks or comics for him."

Donovan recalled Oswald as an officer-bater and a troublemaker. "He would ask officers to explain some obscure situation in foreign affairs," he said, "just to show off his superior knowledge. He seemed to be in revolt against any

kind of authority." Oswald played on the squadron football team for a short time. He played end, Donovan said, until he was bounced off the squad "because he kept talking back in the huddle." The quarterback was a captain.

In the summer of 1959 Oswald applied for a hardship release from the Marines. His mother, working in a Fort Worth department store, was injured when a box of glass jars fell and struck her on the head. She was forced to remain in bed for six months, and the medical bills rapidly exhausted her slim savings. "I didn't want to tell Lee and worry him, but finally I wrote." She said that the landlord of her apartment allowed her to bring in a rollaway bed for Lee.

Shortly before his release, Oswald applied for admission to Albert Schweitzer College at Churwalden, Switzerland, a private school with a program in world problems, philosophy, religion, sociology and languages. He was accepted for the spring term of 1960, but he never appeared.

He returned to his ailing mother's apartment. "Of all my sorrow," she said later, "I don't think I will ever forget the shame I felt when my boy entered that small place with a sick mother. In the morning, he said, 'Mother, my mind is made up. I want to get on a ship and travel. I'll see a lot and it's good work.'"

Lee spent only three nights at his mother's house. He had saved \$1,600 from his Marine Corps pay and he was anxious to get where he was going.

Two and a half weeks later Mrs. Oswald got a letter from Lee postmarked New Orleans. "Well, I have booked passage on a ship to Europe," it began. "I would of had to sooner or later and I think it's best I go now."

She learned what he really had in mind when a newspaper reporter called in late October 1959 and said that her son had defected to Russia. "I told them they were crazy," she said. "But I learned it was true. I couldn't understand it." Lee was only a few days past his 20th birthday.

Lee told Soviet officials at first that he was in Russia as a tourist. After two and a half weeks in Moscow, on Oct. 31, he appeared at the U.S. embassy, slipped his passport on a desk and said, "I've made up my mind, I'm through." He said he had applied for Soviet citizenship. The next day, Nov. 1, he was interviewed by Aline Mos-

by, United Press International correspondent, at the Hotel Metropole. "I will never return to the United States for any reason," he declared.

The interview gave him an opportunity, for the first time in his life, to feel important. His opinion was sought. His picture was taken. He responded by being as articulate as he had ever been in his life. He struck Miss Mosby as "a person very determined but unsure of himself, naive and emotionally unbalanced."

"I am a Marxist," Lee told her. "I became interested at about the age of 15. I've seen poor niggers, being a southern boy, and that was a lesson. People hate because they're told to hate, like school kids. It's the fashion to hate people in the United States."

Oswald was also interviewed by Priscilla Johnson, now a Soviet expert of the Russian Research Center at Harvard, who was in Moscow at that time. "He was the most interesting defector I ever saw," she said. "He talked in terms of capitalists and exploiters, and he said something about how he was sure if he lived in the U.S. he wouldn't get a job, that he'd be one of the exploited."

"I didn't perceive what the essential thing was—that this guy would be unhappy anywhere. I had this awful feeling that I could talk him out of it. He knew nothing about Russia. He was like a babe in the woods, like a lost child. He

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MARINE AT 19. At U.S. Naval base in Atsugi, Japan, Oswald flexes his muscles (right). He was a radio technician. He posed in combat gear later (top) at Marine base in California.

'I am the commander,' he barked at Marina

OSWALD CONTINUED

was not interested in Russia or the Russian people. As I talked to him, I realized he had a vein in him that was beyond reason, maybe, that was fanatic. I thought he was unstable. I thought he was the type of which martyrs and fanatics are made."

On Nov. 14, a month after he first turned up in Moscow, Soviet officials told him that he would not be granted citizenship. He would be permitted to stay in Russia, he was told, as a resident alien. Once again he had been rejected. Soon afterward he moved to Minsk, a city about 400 miles west of Moscow with a population of 500,000.

He got a job as a sheet-metal worker in a factory at a wage of about 87 rubles a month, the equivalent of \$86 in American money. Typically, he began collecting grievances. He lamented later that he had to work 12 to 14 hours a day, that there were no paid vacations, that the food was monotonous. He complained of the way several families were crowded into one room, of pressure the Communist party put on civilians, of the presence of electronic listening devices. He also objected to the political lectures he was subjected to during lunch hours, and the shortage of fresh vegetables and milk.

He joined a rifle club, according to what he told a man he knew later in Texas, and became an expert marksman. He was unhappy at being unable to own his own rifle. "The government wouldn't

let you own a rifle," he said. "Only shotguns. So I joined a rifle club."

Meanwhile the Marine Corps, having learned of Oswald's attempt to renounce his citizenship, decided to give Oswald, still in the inactive reserves, an undesirable discharge.

In March 1961 Oswald met Marina Nikolaevna Pruskova, a pretty 19-year-old hospital pharmacist from Leningrad. Lee was the first American she had ever met, and she had thought often of going to America. He was difficult and unpopular, she realized, but she was attracted to him. "Lee not like anyone," she once said in her broken English, "but he love me." She said at one point that she felt sorry for him because he had no friends. "Everybody hated him," she said, "even in Russia."

On April 30, six weeks after they met, they were married. Oswald, by this time, had already made moves to return to the U.S. in a 1962 letter to Senator John Tower of Texas, he said that he had tried to get an exit visa as early as July 20, 1960, about eight months before he met Marina.

In February 1961, Oswald had first informed the American embassy in Moscow of his desire to return home. It took 16 months to get all the necessary documents—exit permits for himself, his wife, and for his daughter, June Lee, who was born on Feb. 15, 1962. Oswald's U.S. passport, which he had thrown defiantly on a desk when he announced his defection, was renewed and amended to include his daughter.

Things finally fell into place for Oswald in May 1962. The State Department, deciding that Oswald still held American citizenship, granted him a loan of \$435.71. Such loans are routinely made to Americans stranded abroad without funds. On May 30 he wrote

his mother from Moscow. "We shall be leaving from Holland by ship for the U.S. on June 4th."

After Lee's arrival in the U.S. there was a family reunion at his brother Robert's house in Fort Worth, but it was a subdued one. "He didn't say much about living in Russia," said his mother. "He just introduced his wife and baby and said he wanted to find a job. He had an awful time getting work. People didn't like the idea of him having a Russian wife. They were awful to him and her."

Lee and the family stayed only briefly at Robert's house, then moved in with his mother, who had an apartment in Fort Worth. Mrs. Oswald said it took him a month to find a job. "I'd drive him downtown and say, 'How about that place? He'd go in and come out and say, 'They don't need me.' He wasn't bitter. He knew he had made a mistake going to Russia and would have to pay for it." She said that at night Lee and his wife would play a Russian game, similar to backgammon, at the kitchen table. At other times they read to each other in Russian.

In early July, with the help of the Texas Employment Commission, Oswald got a job at a welding shop in the industrial section of Fort Worth. He was a sheet-metal helper, a job similar to that he held in Minsk. He was paid \$50 a week, barely enough to sustain a family of three.

At the shop, owned by the Lou-R-Pac Company, Oswald was a sullen, unenthusiastic but competent worker. The shop foreman, Tom Vargas, said Oswald walked to and from work, and brought his lunch. "He'd take his sack lunch and sit in a corner by himself. He never talked to anyone."

Oswald didn't miss a day on the job until the end of September. Then he simply disappeared. "The last thing we heard was a letter

telling us where to send his paycheck," said Vargas.

The Oswalds had moved into a \$50-a-month duplex apartment on Mercedes Street, about a half-mile from where he worked. It was a small apartment, sparsely furnished, across the street from a big department-store warehouse. It had a small yard with a few trees, and its window shutters were painted green.

A neighbor, Mrs. Ernest Koerner, who lived behind the Oswalds, said that she and her husband often heard the young couple argu-



DOUBLE IDENTITY. Identification cards found on Oswald when captured included Marine Corps card (far right) giving his correct name and number. Other two cards, apparently forged by Oswald, give name he used to buy rifle that killed the President.

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
NOTICE OF CLASSIFICATION

ALIX JAMES WIDY
JAMES WIDY
WIDY

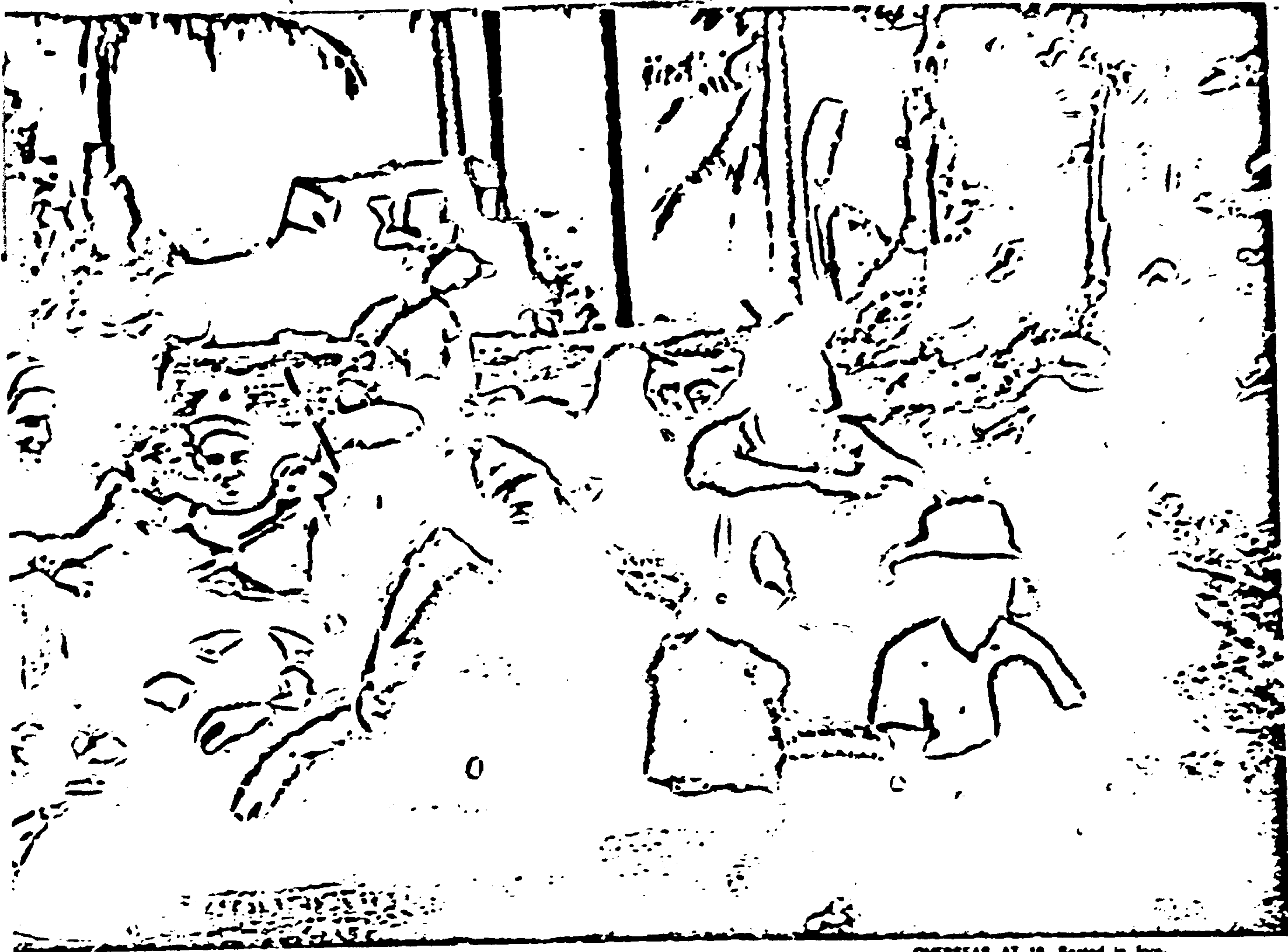
Service Status: Regularly Scheduled
 Land Based
 Appeal Board
 President

CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE
ARMED FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
ALIX JAMES WIDY
REGULARLY SERVED ON DUTY IN THE
United States Marine Corps

CERTIFICATE OF SERVICE
ARMED FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
LEE HARVEY OSWALD 1653230
REGULARLY SERVED ON DUTY IN THE
United States Marine Corps



OVERSEAS AT 18. Seated in foreground, Oswald joins his fellow Marines during a break in a U.S. Navy-Marine training exercise on Corregidor in the Philippines in 1958. He was back in the U.S. later that year.

ing in Russian. "They would yell at each other at the top of their voices. I remember that when they'd go out for a walk together, she'd always be a few steps behind him. And it was him who used to take the baby for walks, not her. I had the impression she resented that. She'd run and meet him and take the baby when they got near the house and they would talk to each other in loud voices, like they were arguing."

Oswald forbade his wife to wear lipstick and to smoke. She told a friend about one occasion when he ordered her to get a bottle of catnip. "Quit being a commander," she told him. "I am the commander," he barked.

In early October 1962, Oswald, having quit his Fort Worth job, decided to try his luck in Dallas. He moved to the Dallas Y.M.C.A., rented a post office box, and began looking for a job. His wife and daughter stayed behind in Fort Worth. After about three weeks he found work as an apprentice photo printer at Leggs-Chiles-Stovall, Inc., in downtown Dallas. He rented a small apartment nearby, and his family joined him.

A Dallas friend of Marina's recalled getting an emergency telephone call from Marina shortly after they moved. She went to the Oswalds' apartment and found Marina with a black eye and bruises on her face. She said her husband had beaten her for smoking. Marina stayed with the friend for several days, then moved to the home of another acquaintance. She returned to Lee when he promised to reform.

Lee celebrated his 23rd birthday that month. He had tried military life, and failed, he was now failing in civilian life. He had tried Communism and didn't like it. He wasn't any happier living in a democracy. He had one year and one month left to live.

In November, Marina arranged for her daughter June to be secretly baptized in an Eastern Orthodox Church in Dallas. Father Dmitri, who performed the ceremony, said "it was done in secret because the father was an atheist and was opposed to it."

Lee had got his job as an apprentice photo printer through the Texas Employment Commission,

the same agency that helped him find work in Fort Worth. He was paid \$1.50 an hour. His relations with his fellow workers were, as ever, cold and distant.

During this period Lee and Marina met Mrs. Ruth Paine, the 31-year-old estranged wife of an engineer for Bell Helicopter Co. Mrs. Paine was studying Russian because of her interest in the national Quaker young people's group, which sponsored cultural exchanges of young Russians and Americans. She took an instant liking to Marina.

"I thought her to be a wonderful person," said Mrs. Paine, who has two children. "We were both young mothers and liked to talk about our families and housework. I thought that, perhaps, I could teach her English and she could help me with my Russian. She was by nature a loyal and proud and private person."

Marina and Mrs. Paine exchanged visits during which they spoke Russian. "She used to beg Lee to teach her English," Mrs. Paine says of Marina, "but he only wanted to talk in Russian. He insisted that his daughters learn

Russian. They used to have fights over that."

On March 20, 1963 a high-powered Italian rifle arrived at the post office box Lee had rented. It came from a mail order house in Chicago for an "A. Hidell."

Marina became pregnant again. The baby was due in October. Then Lee lost his job. Oswald's explanation was that "they didn't have enough work." Robert Stovall, president of the firm, said, "He was supposed to learn how to make photographic prints, but he wasn't competent." The firm's financial officer added, "We tried to teach him to make camera prints. He didn't take any pride in his work, or he didn't care."

On April 10 Oswald left the apartment after dinner. At about 11 o'clock Marina found a note in their bedroom from Lee, in Russian. It told her what to do if he left or was arrested. When he

Marina wondered if he was unbalanced

OSWALD

returned home, he told her that he had fired a rifle shot at former Major General Edwin A. Walker, a leader of ultraconservative groups. The bullet, fired through a window, barely missed Walker as he sat in his dining room.

Marina asked Lee why he had done it. He said that Walker was an extremist who deserved to die. She secreted the note in a cook book and warned him that she would show it to the police if he ever did anything similar. She was beginning to wonder if her husband was unbalanced.

In mid-April, according to the Fair Play for Cuba Committee, an organization sympathetic to Cuban Premier Fidel Castro, Oswald wrote a letter to the organization's headquarters in New York. It read, in part: "Since I am unemployed I stood yesterday for the first time in my life, with a placard [sic] around my neck, passing out Fair Play for Cuba pamphlets, etc. I only had 15 or so in 40 minutes they were all gone. I was cursed as well as praised by some. My home-made placard said, 'Hands off Cuba, Viva Fidel.' I now ask for 40 or 50 more of the fine basic pamphlets."

Vincent Theodore Lee, national director of the committee, said that someone in the office apparently sent Oswald 50 or more pieces of literature, because there was a notation on the letter which said, "sent 4/19 63."

About April 24 Mrs. Paine visited the Oswalds. "I discovered that

Lee's bags were packed. Marina, who is nothing more than a simple family girl who believes in family ties, suggested that Lee go to his birthplace, New Orleans, to look for work Lee had agreed, but he was insisting that Marina go back to Russia.

"I felt sorry for her. She was pregnant. She had no other economic alternative. So I offered to let her stay with me for a few weeks until Lee found work in New Orleans. They agreed on this. As far as I know the idea of returning to Russia never came up between them again."

In New Orleans, Lee was hired as a \$1.50-an-hour machinery oiler at William B. Riley & Co., a coffee processing company. He took a \$65-a-month apartment. His landlady, Mrs. J. J. Garner, recalled that Oswald was unpleasant as well as unusual, with a penchant for putting his trash in his neighbors' garbage cans.

She said that twice Oswald put "Leave Cuba Alone" signs on the porch screen in front of the house, and both times she asked him to take them down. The second time she sent her husband, taxi driver Jesse James Garner, to talk to him. "I went over and told him to take the sign down," Garner said, "and Oswald said, 'Who objects to it?' I said, 'I object to it,' so he took it down."

Mr. Garner regarded Oswald as quiet and intelligent. He also noticed that "he had a military manner about him, walked very erect, looked straight ahead, never paid any attention to anyone."

Oswald obtained a library card

at the Napoleon Branch of the city library. The first book he checked out was *Portrait of a Revolutionary: Mao Tse-tung*. Then *The Berlin Wall, The Huey Long Murder Case*, a biography of President Kennedy entitled *Portrait of a President*. This book was later found to have "Fair Play for Cuba Committee, New Orleans, La" stamped on its flyleaf. The Long book dealt with the assassination of the Louisiana senator.

He also took out *What We Must Know about Communism, Russia under Khrushchev, Brave New World and Ape and Essence* by Aldous Huxley, Ian Fleming's *Goldfinger, Moonraker, Thunderball* and *From Russia, with Love*.

Lee lost his job at the coffee company on July 19. For the second time in three months, he was fired. One of his superiors explained, "He simply wasn't doing the job."

Oswald had begun collecting \$33 a week in unemployment compensation when he was fired from his Dallas job in April. The checks stopped when he went to work in New Orleans. After he lost his job he reinstated his claim to compensation in Texas, even though he was not living in the state. The payments started again.

On May 28, two weeks and two days after he went to work as a machinery oiler, Oswald wrote his second letter to the Fair Play for Cuba Committee in New York. He was anxious to become more active, and requested "formal membership in your organization."

He decided to stir things up by approaching an anti-Castro Cuban exile leader in New Orleans and offering to help Carlos Bringuier, New Orleans delegate of the Miami based Cuban Student Directorate, encountered Oswald about Aug. 5. Bringuier, a lawyer who fled from Cuba in 1961, said Oswald came into the store he manages, introduced himself as an ex-Marine, and said he felt he had the training to fight Castro. He asked for information about the Directorate, and gave Bringuier his *Guide Book for Marines*, which includes instructions in guerrilla tactics.

Bringuier rejected his offer of aid, but kept the guidebook, which had the name "Pvt. Lee H. Oswald" inside the cover. "I was suspicious of him from the start," he said. "But frankly I thought he might be an agent from the FBI or

CIA trying to find out what we were up to."

On Aug. 9, four days later, Bringuier said he was told by another Cuban that a man was on Canal Street distributing Communist propaganda, which said "Viva Fidel" and "Hands Off Cuba."

"I went down there and found out it was the same guy who had come to see me. He tried to shake hands with me, but I refused and called him a traitor. We started arguing. A crowd gathered to watch us. I told them, 'You see, this fellow is a Communist. He wants to do to your country what he has done to us in Cuba.' The Americans started shouting at him. I grabbed his propaganda and threw it on the sidewalk. I was so angry I wanted to hit him. At first he had his hands up, then he dropped them and said, 'Okay, Carlos, go ahead and hit me.' I knew that he wanted me to attack him so he would be a martyr, so I didn't strike him."

Oswald was arrested on grounds of disturbing the peace and he was eventually fined \$10.

In late September, Oswald left New Orleans for the last time and made a seven-day trip to Mexico City. He applied at the Cuban consulate there for a transit visa to the Soviet Union which would permit him to travel to Cuba en route to Russia. His request was for himself only. When the consulate said it could not grant the visa, Oswald went to the Soviet embassy, which told him his request would have to be submitted to Russia and that a reply might take up to three months. Oswald stayed a few more days, then, on Thursday Oct. 3, returned to Dallas.

"Lee called his wife at my home on Friday," said Mrs. Paine. "We were a little put out with him because Marina hadn't heard from him in two weeks. He said he had left his home in New Orleans, dropped by Houston looking for a job, then returned to Dallas. He said he had been in Dallas a few days before calling." He didn't mention his trip to Mexico.

Lee hitchhiked to Irving, the Dallas suburb where Marina was now staying with Mrs. Paine, and spent the weekend with his family. Before he returned to the city on Monday, Mrs. Paine gave him a map of Dallas. "You need one when you're looking for a job," she said.

On Monday, Oct. 14, he presented himself to Mrs. A.C. Johnson, who ran a rooming house at 1026 N. Beckley Avenue, in the Oak Cliff section of Dallas. She told him she had a room, and the rent was \$8 a week, payable in advance. Mrs. Johnson asked for the name of a relative in case of emergency. The young man told

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HUSBAND AT 21. Lee Oswald and his Russian bride Marina pose in Minsk soon after their marriage there. He was working in a Soviet factory and had met her at a dance. He brought her home to Texas the following year.



On the rifle range, 'he was excellent'

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her. "That won't be necessary it doesn't matter." He signed his name as O. H. Lee.

Lee Oswald got his last job on a tip from Mrs. Paine. She had heard from a neighbor, Mrs. William Randall, that work was available at the Texas School Book Depository, which receives books from publishers and delivers them to schools and other customers. Lee promptly applied to Roy S. Truly, superintendent of the depository.

"He seemed neat, clean, intelligent, polite, willing to work," Truly said. "I told him it was temporary work and I could give him \$1.25 an hour, with a 40-hour week guaranteed." Oswald said he was a Marine veteran with an honorable discharge.

"I hired him and told him to report to work the next day," said Truly. The hours were 8 a.m. to 4:45 p.m. with 45 minutes for lunch. The work was filling orders—taking an order sheet from the office and roaming through the building gathering the required books, then bringing them to the desk.

He made no friends on the job, but no enemies either. Truly had a favorable impression of him as a worker; he considered it a good sign that he wasn't always talking.

"I might have sent Oswald to work in a warehouse two blocks away," Truly said. "Oswald and another fellow reported for work on the same day and I needed one of them for the depository building. I picked Oswald."

"Every time I saw him, he had an order in his hand and was trying to fill it. I often asked him, 'How are you doing? How is your

baby?' He seemed pleased that anyone was interested. He always answered, 'Very fine, thank you, Mr. Truly.'"

That weekend (Oct. 20) Marina gave birth to a daughter. She was named Audrey Marina Rachel Oswald.

A gunsmith in Irving, Dial D. Ryder, recalled that sometime around the end of October he mounted a telescopic sight on a rifle for a man named Oswald.

On Wednesday, Oct. 23, Oswald attended a large night-wing rally at the Dallas Memorial Auditorium. It was called by the U.S. Day Committee to counteract a scheduled United Nations Day observance in the same auditorium the following night. Oswald heard former Major General Walker lambaste the United Nations and Adlai Stevenson.

The first two weekends in November, Oswald rode out to Irving with Wesley Frazier, a young fellow employe and the brother of Mrs. William Randall. Marina was receiving a newspaper from Minsk weekly. Lee read it eagerly. Other times he would play with his daughter June and the new baby or watch television—he particularly liked westerns, war movies, and football games.

He spoke hopefully of being able to rent an apartment in 1964 and reuniting the family. He never referred to his mother. He hadn't seen her since he left Fort Worth in October 1962.

Malcolm Price, who helps operate the Sportsdrome rifle range in Grand Prairie, two and a half miles from Irving, recalled that about the weekend of November 9-10, he saw Oswald shooting a rifle at the range. Price says he looked through Oswald's telescopic sight and was impressed by its clarity.

A range customer, Garland G. Slack, said that he saw Oswald there on the weekend of Nov. 9-10 and also on Sunday, November 17. He remembered that Oswald was an excellent shot—he was impressed by his "tight group," the close cluster of bullet holes he put in his target. "I was getting together 10 men for a turkey shoot and I was interested in getting the fellow because he was shooting such a tight group," Slack said. "But he didn't shoot with us because he didn't have a dollar for the entry fee." Slack said that on Oswald's first visit to the range another man accompanied him.

Oswald did not go to Irving on the weekend of the 16th and 17th. By Monday, the 18th, Marina was beginning to worry about him. She had the telephone number of the rooming house on Beckley Ave., but Lee had told her not to call him there.

"About dinner time," Mrs. Paine recalled, "Marina noticed June playing with the telephone. She said, 'Let's call daddy.' Lee had left us a number to call so I dialed the number for her. I asked for Lee Oswald. The man who answered said there was no Lee Oswald living there. I asked him to make sure. He said no person with that name was there." Mrs. Paine apologized and hung up.

Moments later, Mrs. Paine said, Oswald telephoned and demanded to speak to his wife. "I guess he overheard the phone conversation at the rooming house, because he bawled Marina out. He told her he was living under another name and she should have had better sense than to call him. Marina said she didn't understand the need for such deception."

On the morning of Tuesday, the 19th, the Dallas News announced the route of President Kennedy's motorcade. On his way to the Dallas Trade Mart, where he was to speak, the President would pass directly by the Texas School Book Depository. On Wednesday the papers announced that Kennedy and his wife would arrive at Love Field

from Fort Worth at 11:35, tour the downtown area and arrive at the Trade Mart at 12:30 p.m. This meant that the motorcade would pass the school book building at about 12:25, in the middle of Lee Oswald's 45-minute lunch period.

On Thursday afternoon Oswald asked Frazier to give him a ride back to Irving. "Lee showed up at about 5:15," Mrs. Paine remembered. "Marina and I were both surprised to see him because he hadn't called in several days. He ate dinner with us, played with his children, and went to bed early. As I remember it, the subject of the President's visit the next day did not even come up."

He apparently slept soundly, Mrs. Paine said. "Marina was up twice with the baby, but I didn't hear him at all."

In the morning Oswald rose without waking his wife or Mrs. Paine, dressed in a brownish-red shirt and gray trousers, and made himself some coffee. He left the house at about 7:15. Mrs. Randall was looking out the kitchen window as Oswald approached her house for his ride to work with Frazier. She noticed he was carrying a long thin object wrapped in brown paper. Oswald got into Frazier's parked car, and put the package on the back seat.

Frazier came out of the house and got behind the wheel. He noticed the package in the back and asked Oswald what it was. "Window shades," he was told.

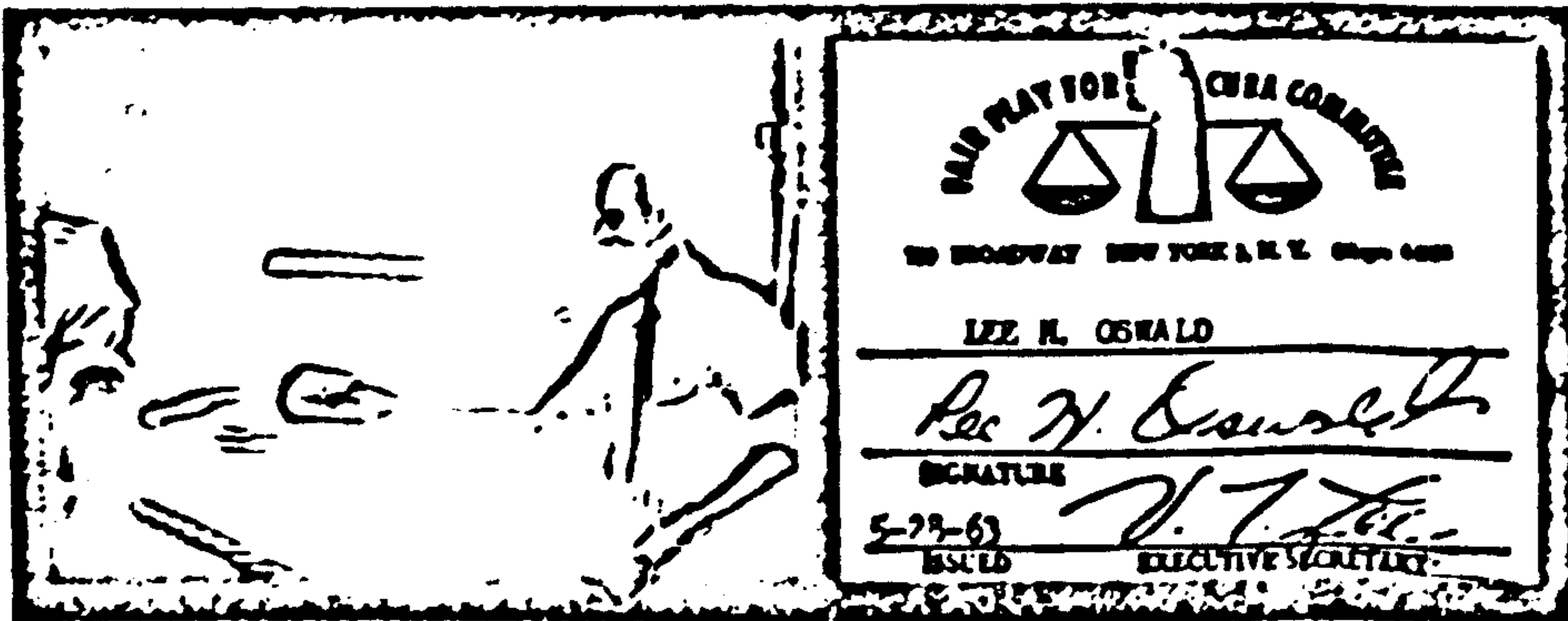
The two men were silent during the drive into Dallas. "About the only time I ever got him to talk was when I asked him about his babies," Frazier said later. "Then he would laugh and tell me about them."

They arrived at the building shortly before 8 a.m. Oswald got out of the car with the package under his arm, Frazier recalled, and "walked into the building ahead of me. I never saw what he did with it."

Apparently Oswald put in a routine morning on the job. Warehouse superintendent Truly saw him filling orders, and remembered greeting him. Oswald replied, "Good morning, Mr. Truly."

A few minutes after noon, as the President and his wife were pulling away from the airport in the open presidential limousine, an employe in the school book building, Charles Givens, saw Oswald on the sixth-floor and said, "Let's go down and watch the President go by." "Not now," Oswald re-

continued



PROPAGANDIST AT 23. In August 1963 Oswald passed pro-Castro handbills on New Orleans street (far left). He claimed membership in Fair Play for Cuba Committee (card at left) which denied he was a representative.

'He poked a rifle out that window'

OSWALD

opened. "Just send the elevator back up."

Truly was leaving for lunch at 12:20 with O. V. Campbell, depository vice president, when they heard the caravan approaching. They watched the President go by. Instantly later Campbell heard a shot. At first he thought it was a firecracker, but then he heard the second and third shots and knew it was gunfire. He saw the President's car swerve to the left and slow, then speed away.

Campbell heard someone say, "I saw a young white man poke a rifle out of that window right up there and fire and draw back in." The man pointed to a sixth-floor corner window in the depository building.

Truly and a policeman ran into the building to the elevators but found they were not running. (Later it was determined that an elevator gate had been left open on a floor above.) Truly shouted, "Turn loose the elevators," but there was no response. He led the officer to a staircase and they ran up to the second floor, coming out on a landing with a door leading to the main office of the depository. Truly started up the steps to the third floor, but soon realized the officer was not behind him. He ran back to the depository office and found the policeman in the adjacent lunchroom, a small area with several drink machines, a stove and a sink. The officer had his gun drawn on Oswald, who stood with his back to a Coca-Cola machine. The officer turned to Truly and said, "This boy work here?" Truly said, "Yes." The officer wheeled and ran back onto the second-floor landing. Truly followed him.

Oswald came out of the lunchroom a few moments later with a Coke in his hand. A woman switchboard operator saw him and said, "Wasn't that terrible, the President being shot?" Oswald muttered something which

she didn't understand. He walked through the office, down the steps to the first floor and out the front door. It was about 12:35.

At 12:40, Oswald knocked on the door of a bus on Elm Street. The driver allowed him to get on. But the bus was unable to make any headway in the congestion. Oswald got up and asked for a transfer. He got off the bus and ran two blocks to a Greyhound bus terminal, where William Whaley was parked in his taxi at the curb.

"Can I take this cab?" Oswald asked. Whaley motioned for him to get in.

"Take me to 500 North Beckley," Oswald said. The ride took about five minutes. It was now a few moments after one o'clock.

Oswald jumped out of the taxi five blocks from his rooming house, gave Whaley a dollar for the 85-cent ride, and ran to his room.

Mrs. Earlene Roberts, the housekeeper, saw him and said, "My, you're sure in a hurry." He left his room wearing a gray seersucker jacket. He ran through the living room and out the front door.

Oswald was next seen on East 10th Street, about seven blocks from his room. Mrs. Helen Markham, who was waiting for a bus, said she saw a police car stop and the policeman beckon to the slender man in the gray jacket. (A description of Oswald had been sent out over the police radio after a count of employees at the schoolbook building revealed he was missing.)

Mrs. Markham said Oswald walked to the patrol car, leaned down and spoke to the officer through the window. Then, she said, the officer got out. "All of a sudden they stopped," she said, "looked at each other and he [Oswald] pulled his gun and shot him down." The policeman, J. D. Tippit, died instantly.

A block away a used car salesman heard shots and saw a man trotting along the sidewalk. "He had a pistol in his hand," said

the salesman, Ted Callaway. "I got a real good look at him. It was Oswald. I picked him out of a police lineup that night."

Between Madison and Bishop Avenue on Jefferson Boulevard, Oswald ran into the entranceway of a shoe store and stood gasping for breath. The store manager, John Brewer, noticed that he was breathing hard, and that his shirt tail was out. "He looked scared," Brewer said. Brewer had just heard of Officer Tippit's murder and so he decided to follow Oswald.

Oswald left the shoe store entrance and dashed a half block to the Texas Theater, where two war movies—*War Is Hell* and *Cry Battle*—were playing. He got into the theater without either the cashier or the usher seeing him. Store manager Brewer watched him enter the theater. Then he told theater usher Butch Burroughs that a possible murderer had entered the theater. They checked the emergency exits to make sure they were closed and asked the cashier, Mrs. Julie Postal, to call police. It was almost 2 o'clock.

Police cars screeched up to the theater. A sergeant ordered the house lights turned on. Brewer walked onto the stage and pointed out Oswald, sitting in the center section, three rows from the rear. Oswald turned and yelled, "This is a . . ." He pulled his gun as Officer N. M. McDonald reached him. The hammer of the gun clicked, but it didn't fire.

As Oswald slashed McDonald in



WIFE AND CHILD. Marina Oswald, Mrs. 2, who was born in Russia. Her sister, Rachel, 4 months old, was born at same hospital where President Kennedy and her father died.

the face with the pistol, three more policemen jumped into the fight. One punched Oswald in the eye. He was subdued and dragged from the theater. A crowd had gathered on the street, drawn by the police cars. The country had been told an hour earlier that President Kennedy was dead. The crowd shouted, "Kill him! Kill him!" as Oswald was led past them.

Two days later, at the age of 24 years, one month and six days, Lee Harvey Oswald was mortally wounded in the basement of the Dallas police station by Jack Ruby.



ASSASSIN-TO-BE AT 22. Full version of photograph which appears on LIFE's cover shows Oswald proudly holding a Trotskyite newspaper. The militant, in one hand and rifle to use to shoot President Kennedy in the other. Dallas police have confirmed that this is the rifle found in the Texas Book Depository. On Os-

wald's hip is revolver which killed Dallas policeman J. D. Tippit. Oswald posed for photograph in spring of 1963 outside his home in Dallas. He set the camera and then, handing it to Marina, directed her to take the picture. Shortly after, Oswald shot at Major General Edwin Walker. Seven months later, he killed the President.

Commission Exhibit No. 293

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a fast message unless the deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL, President

SYMBOLS
DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LT = International Letter Telegram

1961 (4-10)

The time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination.

DC134 AA238

DUPLICATE OF TELEPHONED TELEGRAM

A NA253 PD FAX NEW YORK NY. 14 14 1P EDT 1962 JUN 14 PM 12 24

ROBERT OSTALDE

7313 DAVENPORT ST FTVE

LEE ARRIVING DALLAS LOVE FIELD 7:30 PM TONIGHT,
FLIGHT 825

JANET F RUSCOLL SPECIAL SVC WELFARE CENTER
42 FRANKLIN ST NY.

13.2 23295
TO *Robert Ostalde*
ATTN: TO-GE

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY - STATEMENT A
LONG DISTANCE SERVICE AND TELEGRAMS

PE23245

NOV

1 WASH DC T
3 MAOSOW T

2.60

7.25

U.S. TAX

.99

TOTAL CARRIED TO BILL

10.84

THE SCHEDULE AND
MAY ABBREVIATIONS
USED SHOWN ON
REVERSE SIDE

487

Nov. 8, 1957

Dear Robert

Well, what shall we talk about? The matter perhaps? Certainly you do not wish me to repeat of my decision to remain in the Soviet Union and apply for citizenship here, since this afraid you would not be able to comprehend my reasons. You really don't know anything about me. Do you know for instance that I had wanted to do this for well over a year, do you know that I (800pts in prospect) spent a few amount of Russian which I have been studying for many months

I have been told that I will not have to leave the Soviet Union if I do not care to. This then is my decision. I will not leave this country, the Soviet Union, under any conditions, I will never return to the United States which is a country I hate.

tomorrow perhaps soon, and then again perhaps in a few years. I will become a citizen of the Soviet Union. And it is a

F 88

Commission Exhibit No. 294

very legal process, in any event, I will not to leave the Soviet Union and I will never. I received your telegram and was glad from you, only one word bothered me, the "mistake". I assume you mean that of two "mistake" it is not for you to tell me I cannot understand my reasons for this way of action.

I will not speak to anyone from I would state on the telephone and it will be typed by the minimum.

If you wish to correspond with me you can write to the below address, in I really don't see what we could take if you want to send me money, that I use, but I do not appear to be able to it back.

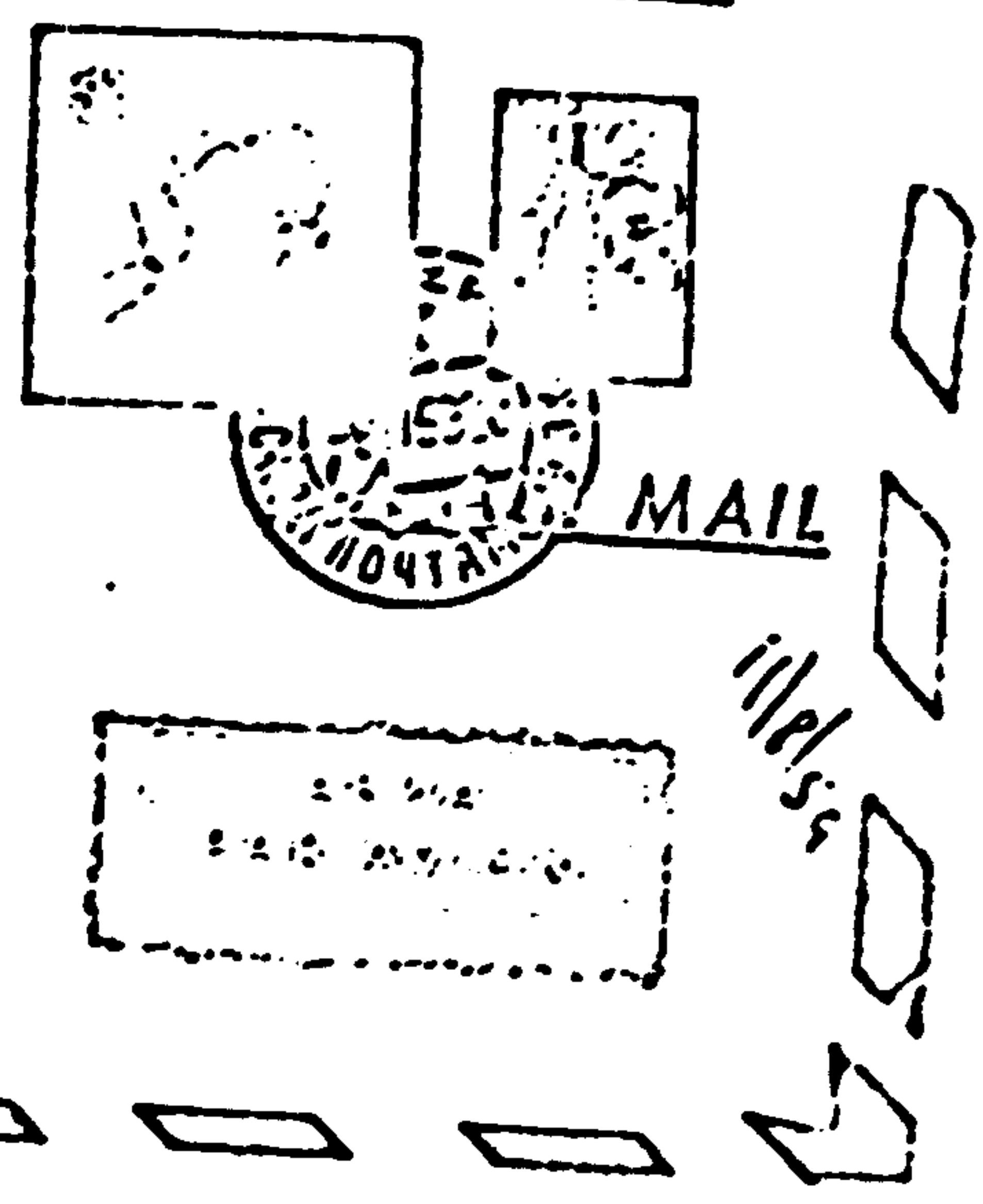
Lee

LEE HARMON Oswald
METROPOL HOTEL RR 233
MOSCOW, U.S.S.R.
Moscow, U.S.S.R.
Moscow, U.S.S.R.

55-51-11-27
In Reply, Please Refer to
"MEYDUNA" METROSTO
MOSKVA, U.S.S.R.

МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ

MR. B. OSWALD
7313 DAVENPORT ST.
FORT WORTH,
TEXAS,
U.S.A.



Nov 26 1959

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~
Commission Exhibit No. 295 -

(1)

Nov 26, 1959

Dear Robert

I shall begin by answering your question on why I and my fellow workers and communists would like to see the present capitalist government of the U.S. overthrown.

Do you remember the time you told me about the efforts of your milk company to form a union? Try to see why workers must form unions against their employers in the U.S., it is because the government supports an economic system which exploits all its workers, a system based upon credit which gives rise to the never ending cycle of depression, inflation, unlimited speculation (which is the phase America is in now) and war. In this system art, culture, and the spirit of man are subjected to commercial enterprising; religion and education are used as a tool to suppress what would otherwise be a population questioning their government's unfair economic system and plans for war.

Science is neglected unless it can be directly used in making war or producing more profit for the owners of business. These are some of its reasons. Look around you, and look at yourself. See the segregation, see the unemployed and what automation is, remember how you were laid off or conscripted?

I remember well the days we stood off-shore at Indonesia waiting to surprise yet another population, when they were having a revolution there in 1955. I can still see Japan and the Philippines and their puppet governments. More important I can see the American in uniform men who were there because they were drafted or because they were adventurers or unemployed in civilian life. I will ask you a question Robert, what do you support the American government for? What is the ideal you put forward? Do not say "freedom" because freedom is a word used by all people through all of time. Ask me

and I will tell you I fight for communism.
This word brings to your mind slaves or
injustice, this is because of American
propaganda, look this word up in the
dictionary or better still, read the book
which I first read when I was 15,
"CAPITAL", which contains economic theory
and most important the "communist manifesto."

I will not say your grandchildren will
live under communism, look for yourself
at history, look at a world map! America
is a dying country, I do not wish to
be a part of it, nor do I ever again wish
to be used as a tool in its military
aggressions.

This should answer your question, and
also give you a glimpse of my way of
thinking.

Do you speak of advantages, do you think
that is why I am here? For personal,
material advantage? Happiness is
not based on oneself, it does not consist

of a small home, of taking and getting,
happiness is taking part in the struggle,
where there is no borderline between one's
own personal world, and the world in general.
I never believed I would find more material
advantage at this stage of development in
the Soviet Union than I might find in
the U.S.

When I talked to a reporter I gave most
of my reasons, however the story I found
out later was badly slanted and left out
my real reasons. The reporter was
interested only in a colorful story.
I have been a pro-communist for years
and yet I have never met a communist,
instead I kept silent and observed,
and what I observed plus my Marxist
learning brought me here to the
Soviet Union. I have always
considered this country to be my
own.

I left you out of the matter because

(2)

I did not want to get you into any sort of trouble because of me, also this decision is one which I only could make, and you would not have been able to understand me.

You probably know little about this country so I will tell you about it. I did find, as I suspected I would, that most of what is written about the Soviet Union in America is for the better part fabrication. The people here have a seven hour work day now and only work till three o'clock on Saturdays with Sundays off. They have socialization which means they do not pay for their apartments or for medical care the money for this comes from the profit they help to create in their labor, which in the U.S. goes to Capitalist. here in Moscow there is a housing shortage because of the war but it's not bad now there is no unemployment here and in fact a slight shortage of manpower even with

a 250,000,000 population this is because the country is building at a pace which will put it first in all fields of endeavor in 15 years. Most important is the fact they do not work for employers at all, a milkman or a factory supervisor are both socially equal, this does not mean they have the same salary of course, this just means that their work goes for the common good of all.

These people are a good, warm, alive people. These people would never think of war, they wish to see all peoples live in peace. But at the same time they wish to see the economically enslaved people of the west free, they believe in their ideal and they support their government and country to the full limit.

You say you have not renounced me, good I am glad, but I will tell you on what terms I want this arrangement.

I want you to understand what I

say now, I do not say lightly, or unknowingly,
since I have been in the military as you
know, and I know what war is like.
1. In the event of war I would kill any
american who put a uniform on in defense
of the american government - my american.
2. That in my own mind I have no
attachment's of any kind in the U.S.
3. That I want to, and I shall, live a
normal happy and peaceful life here in the
soviet union for the rest of my life.
That my mother, and you will be objects of
affection, (but only a symbol of workers in the U.S.)
I you should not try to remember me in
any way I used to be, since I am only now
showing you how I am, I am not all bitterness
or hate, I come here only to find freedom,
In truth, I feel I am at least with my
own people. but do not let me give you
the impression I am on another world, these
people are so much like americans and people
the world over. They simply have an economic
system and the ideal of communism which

the U.S. has not shown. I would never have
been personally happy in the U.S.

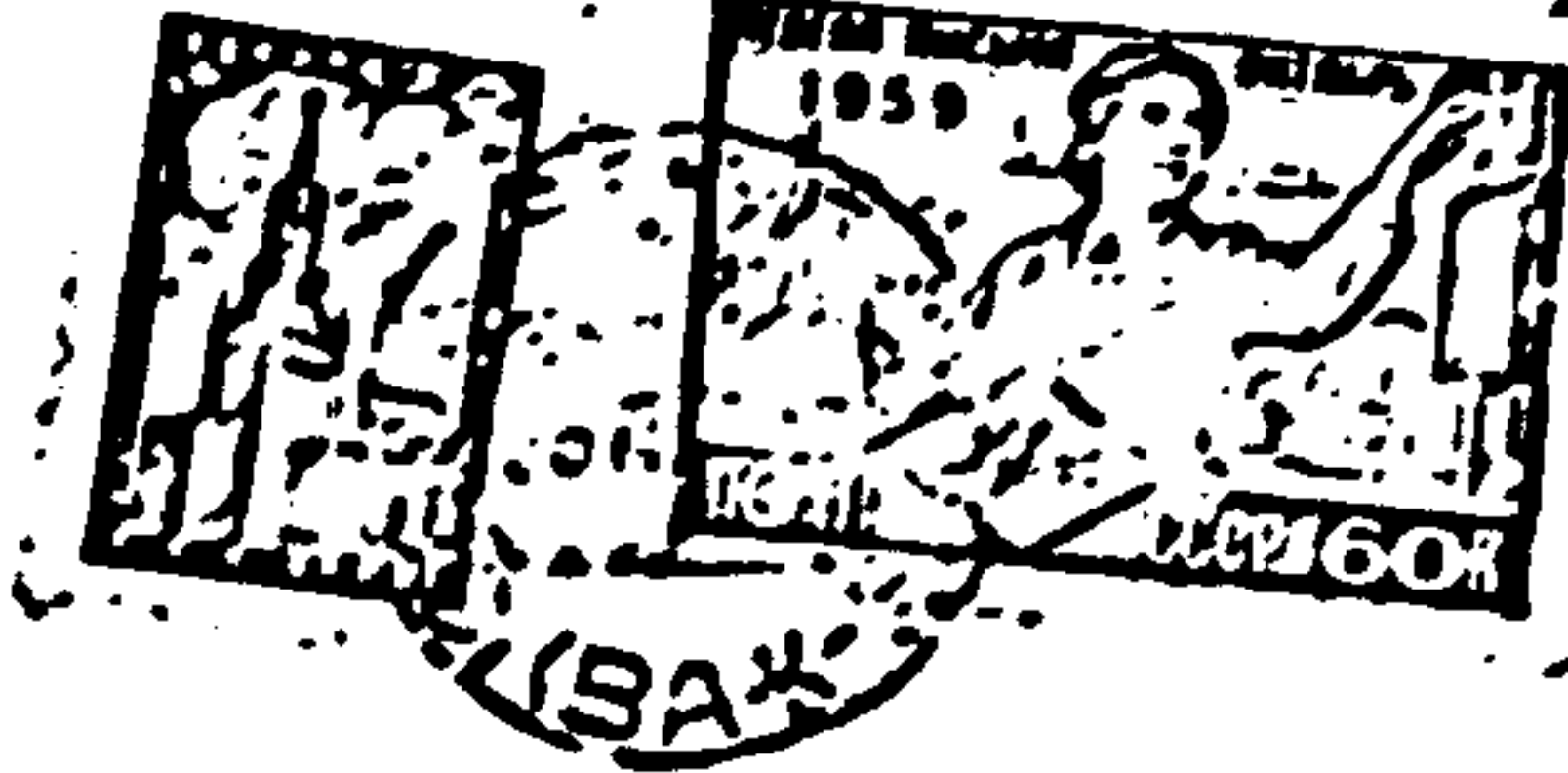
I wish you would do me a favor
and that other had newspaper, strong words
over, I have been thinking it would like to
give people, who are interested in realizations
If you would, give the contents of the letter
(except that which is for your benefit)
to some reporter, it will clarify my
situation, use your own judgment, however.

I have no money problems at all.
If my situation was not made as sad as
then, as it is now, I have no troubles
at all now along that line.

It is raining here in Moscow now, which
make everything look very nice, from my
hotel window, I can see the Kremlin and
Red Square and I have just finished a
dinner of (milk & vegetables) but no potatoes
As you see the Russians are not so different
from you and I.

HOTEL METROPOL
RM 201 (NEW ROOM NO.)
MOSCOW, U.S.S.R.

Издание 0.5-114
2-й изд. 1959 г.
Москва, СССР



МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ

VIA AIR MAIL

ROBERT USWALD
7313 BRUANPORT ST
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
U.S.A.

11/26/59

Spring '59

Dear [unclear]

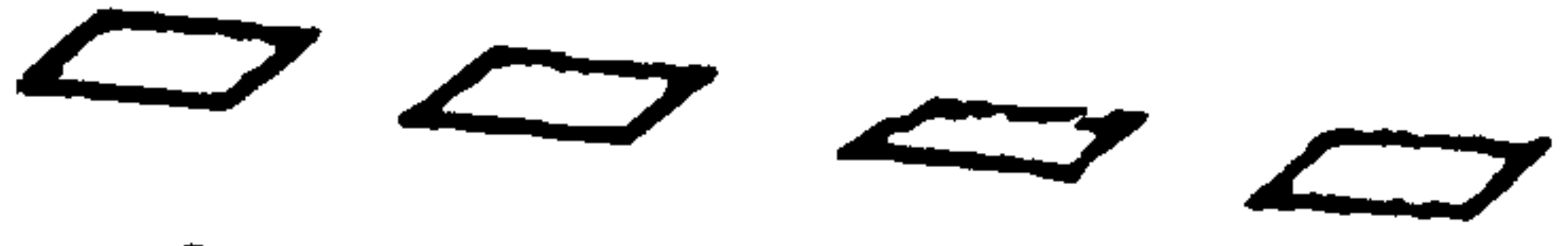
Well, I just got back off a short vacation, too long for letters. The relations are still [unclear], some [unclear] forgotten.

Was the [unclear] and [unclear] [unclear]?

Well, with some [unclear] is getting out of the [unclear] and I know what I want to do and how to go about it, which I guess is the most important thing in life.

I know I haven't written as long since please [unclear] me well, this really isn't too much news here, but I would like to hear from you and the family.

Write soon
Your Brother
L. [unclear]



VIA AIR MAIL

10/26/59

1221 - 1221
1221 - 1221
1221 - 1221

11/11
11/11
11/11



Dec 17 1959

Rec'd Dec 17, 1959

ME KAUHAPUNA, HI

MAIL

12/17/59

Robert Oswald
7313 Davanport St.
Fort Worth, Texas,
U.S.A.

Dear Mrs. T.

I will be moving from this hotel, and if you will not write me back. I have chosen to remain all time with my post, so I will not write again, nor do I wish you to try and contact me. I am sure you understand that I would not like to receive correspondence from people in the country which I fled. I am starting a new life and I do not wish to have anything to do with the old life.

I hope you and your family will always be in good health

Bob

5/6/1961

500 long ago I received 2 letters
in notes but I lost the address.
I would like you send it to me
you write.

We have a small plant near
factory and are living nicely
- general I have found the living
situation here to be good but this
lot of things still to be done.
I hope to send you something
in time if you like. It never
was in one of the most interesting
stays I have ever in my travels.
I should try to meet in some time
some time next summer for not
requiring in the summer.
Also the plans of for now
to leave from you soon.

regards to Mamma and
Kitty.
Bob

487

Commission Exhibit No. 298 -

Dear Robert,

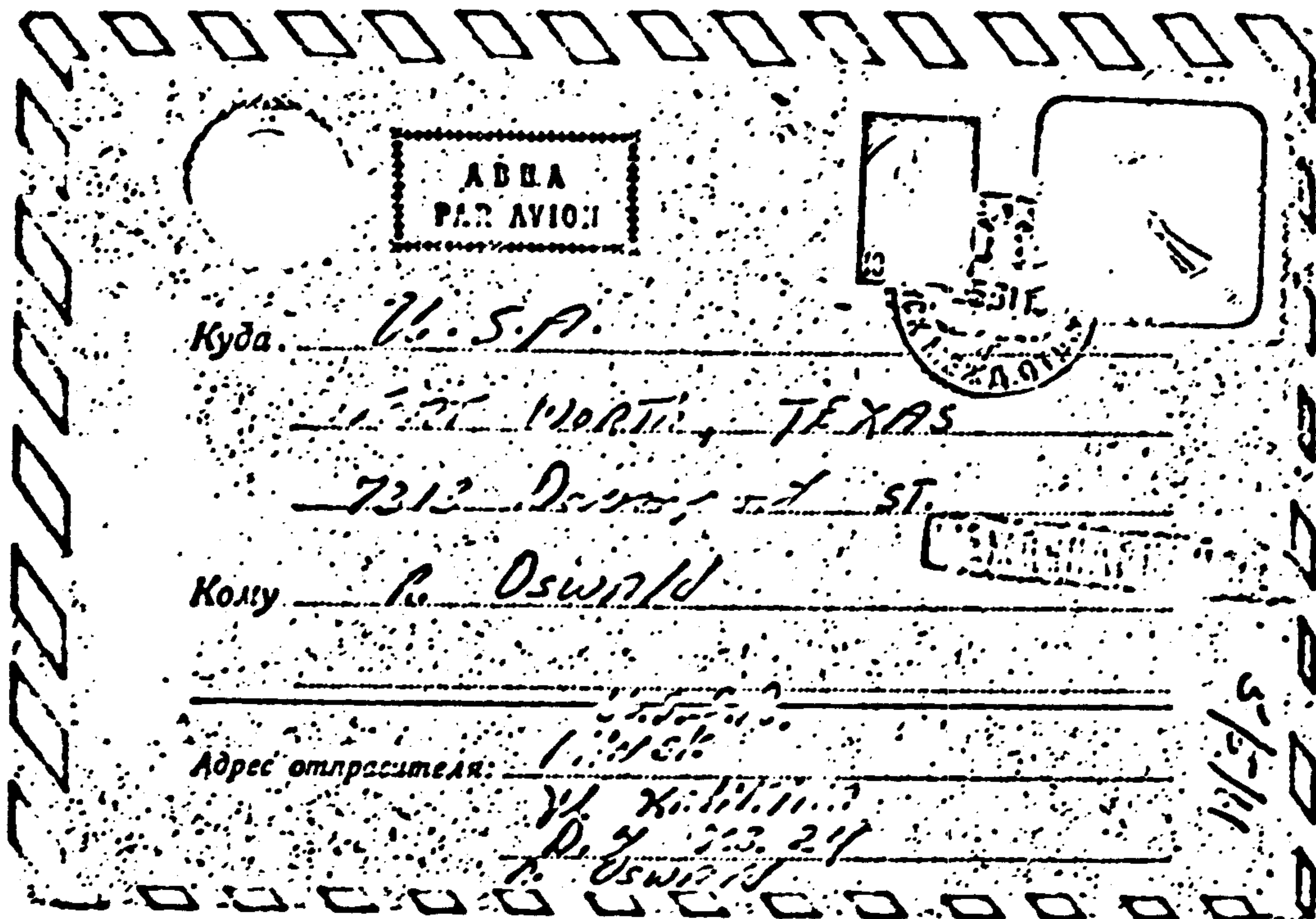
May 5 '61

It has been a long time since
I have written you. More than a year,
what has happened in that time.

I am now living in the city of
Miami which is located about 30 miles
out of Broward. Miami is the capital
city of the finest state of the Americas.

I shall have been living here
nearly a year and these months
I am to live in Miami. I
wrote my first letter to you. I have
been working on the local radio -
Kiss FM and also a radio with.

On April 30 of this year, I
got married. My wife is another
year old, she was born in the city
of Birmingham, what is the second
largest city in the U.S.A., she went
on to study and she was living with her
parents in Miami. She is in Miami when
I first met her.



May 31, '61

Dear Robert,

May 31,

I was glad to hear from you, and really surprised that you have a new son, that really is great. Congratulations to you and Vada.

My wife's name is Marina, I sorry I forgot to write it last time.

Marina works in a pharmacy at one of the hospitals here. (almost all girls and women in the U.S.S.R. have some kind of profession and work at it.) She sends her regards to you and Vada and the kids.

I'm glad you have a good job and are thinking about the future. My work here is also not too bad, but in the U.S.S.R. there is no unemployment so a job is not an exceptional thing. There's nothing you can send

me, thanks anyway, maybe you could
send something, real small to Marina
as a sort of wedding present I think
she would get a kick out of
something coming from the states.
and let of have some pictures
of the new baby, I still love
Cathy's picture, but I ^{guess} ~~guess~~
she is all grown up by now.
also a picture of the house,
since here 90% of living is done
in apartment houses, like we
have, they are comfortable, but
still a house is a home.

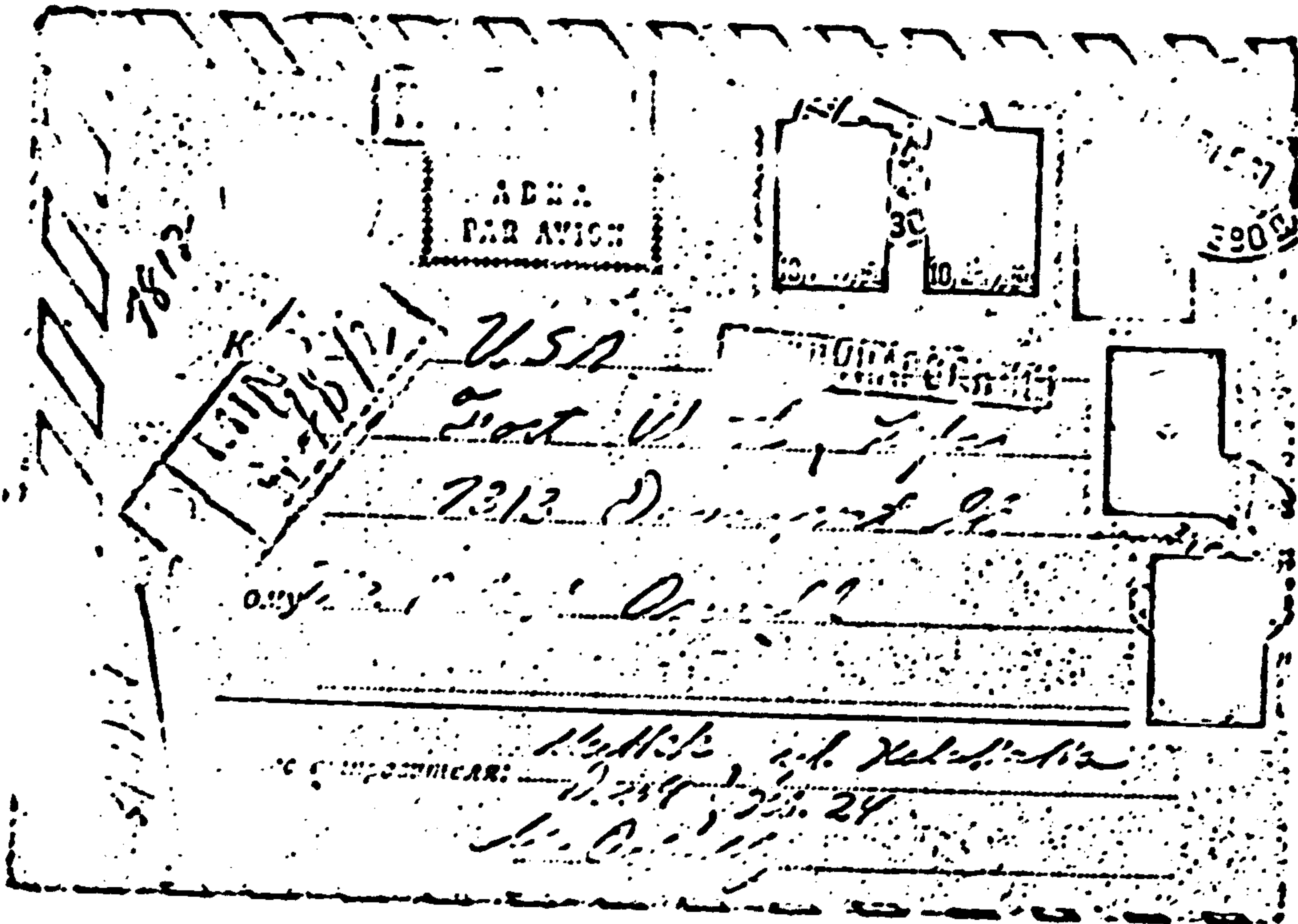
I can't say whether I will
ever get back to the states or not,
if I can get the government to
drop charges against me, and get
the Russians to let me out with
my wife, then maybe I'll be seeing
you again, But, you know it is
not simple for either of those two

thing. So I just can't say for now.
I am in touch with the American
Embassy in Moscow so if anything
comes up I'll know.
Well, that's about all for now.
My hello to Robert Lee Jr. for me.

Your Brother
Lee

Тисячу раз благодарности
за поздравления. Я очень счастлива
дать вам Вашу семью. Поздрав-
ляю Вас и Вашу жену с рождением
сына. Желаю много здоровья и
счастья Вам и Вашим детям.
Искренне Марина Освальд.

(I send a thousand thanks for
your good wishes. I am very glad to
be a member of the family - I congratu-
late you and your wife on the birth
of a son. I wish you and your good
health and happiness for all of you, forever.)
Sincerely Marina Oswald



June 26 '61

Dear Robert.

Received your letter yesterday and was glad to hear from you and we were very interested in the pictures. Marina says you don't look very much like me in the picture, but I told her we look like two peas in a pot.

I assume the government must have a few charges against me, since my coming here like that is illegal. But I really don't know exactly what charges.

In a few days you could get a package from us. I'm sorry it shall be so modest, we bought some perfume and other stuff but the post office would not accept them because they are breakable.

I see you have a new car. It sure is nice looking. What kind is it? a Ford? When did you get it?

Marina says she would like to see America and meet you and the family.

I received a letter from ma.

yesterday she is working over ranch
in Cromwell Texas. Do you see
her?

Well that is for now.

[Signature]

RECOMMANDÉ

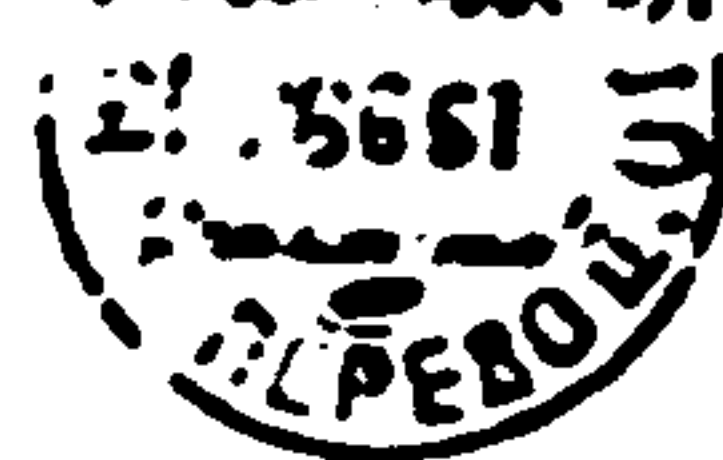
PAR AVION

R MINSK
N. 847/3

МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ

U. S. A.

Fort Worth, Tex.
7313 Downport St.
Robert C. Swick



19/12/69

Mutick
c/o. Kabanova
Donty, K. 24
A. S. Chalko



Commission Exhibit No. 201 - July 14

191 11
Dear Robert,

I will see of July 2 and
you will want into it American
Embassy, I cannot write you
what I want on this, because to
Russians, Read all letters going
in and out. But anyway of how
to convince Passport, and we
are doing everything we can
to get out.

You don't know what
a bit this is. I could write
a short about how many
feelings have come out of our
thoughts.

The Russians can be cruel
and very cruel at times. They give
a - cross explanation to my wife
on this point. My wife came back from
Moscow, they know everything I know
they know, and read these things.

but we shall continue to try and
get out. I do not retreat
as for your papers we never
received it, I suppose they sent
that to the bastards.

I hope someday, I'll see
you and Vals but if and when
I come, I'll come with my wife,
you can't imagine how wonderful
she stood up.

Write often
Yours Brothers
Lee

#87

P.S. Mamma sends
her regards
to Vals and
you and the kids!

487

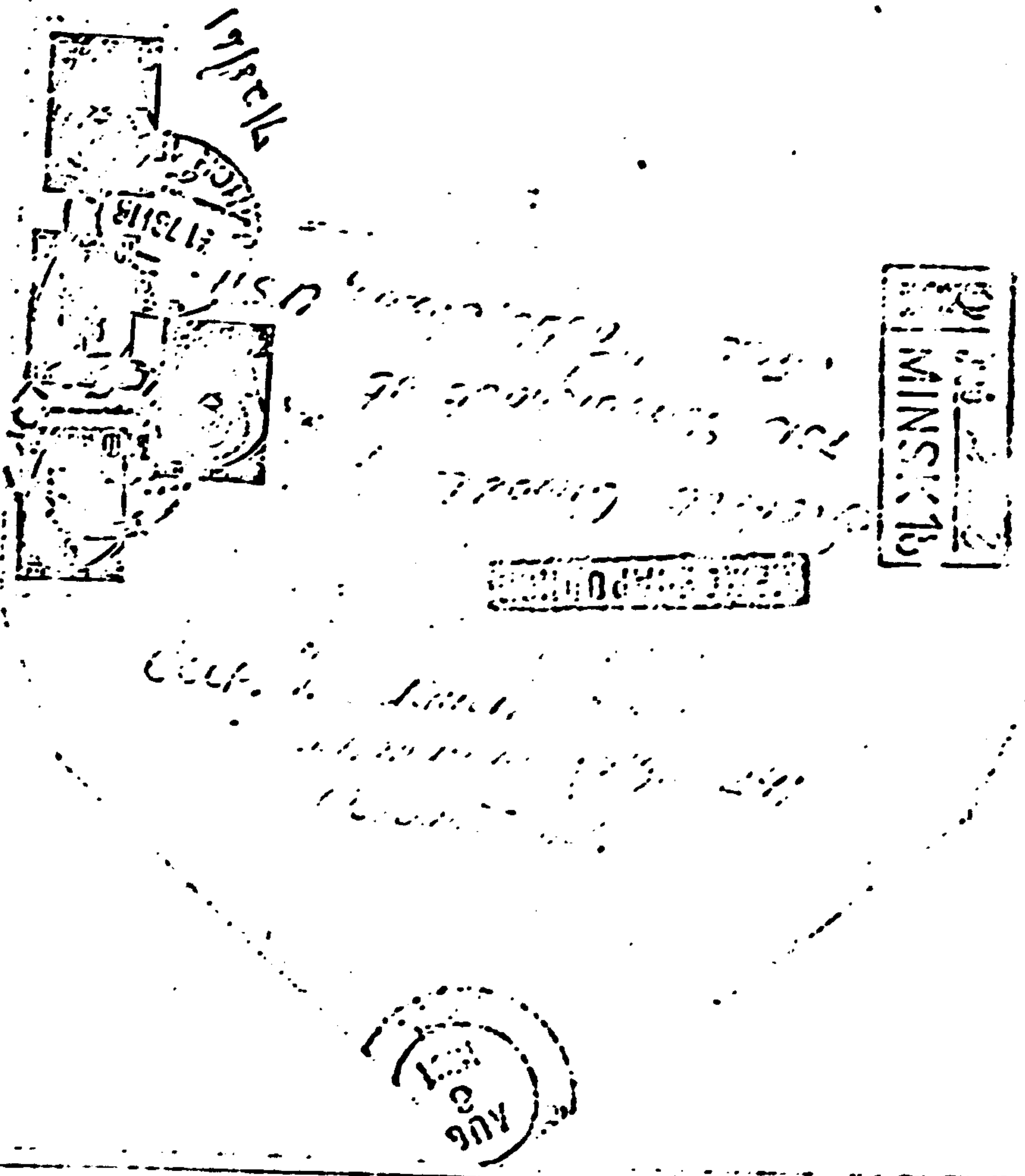
2. Milk
 414 W. ...
 O. O. ...
 1518
 MICHIGAN DEPT. OF ...
 1518
 MICHIGAN DEPT. OF ...
 PAR AVION
 U. S. A.
 FORT WORTH, TEXAS
 313 DUNNPORT ST.
 MR. R. OSWALD
 1518
 MICHIGAN DEPT. OF ...
 1518
 MICHIGAN DEPT. OF ...

Dear Mrs. and Robert

July 27

Today we received your gift
and I am very glad to have such
a nice present of like the necklace
very much. Thank you for your thoughtfulness.
Earlier we received your photograph
of Little Robert. He is a very
cute kid. It is surprising with
a thin and delicate woman can have
such fine and healthy children.
We are getting ready to see you
and your children & hope it
shall be soon. No, the new meeting
will be next week.

July 27 '61



Commission Exhibit No. 3 C 3 - Aug 21, 1941

Dear Robert,

I got your letter today in which you say you hint you wish, I'm glad to hear you're all right now.

Although I did not say anything about the picture of

Robert Jr., we did raise them, didn't you get a "thank you" note from Maria for the necklace and also for those pictures of Jr.?

Sto. Land for me to tell

weather, you get all my letters, they have a lot of candy here.

I went hunting last

week end, we have a lot of pine

forest here, I shot an eagle in

the birds with my single barrel

16 gauge shotgun, but I couldn't

find them.

The weather is already turning to winter here, the summer

is very short in this region.

I received a package from

mother a few days ago. She sent

me a razor and shaving cream

(with which I shave)

and a lot of other things.

She is real good to me.

Well, that's about all for

now, write often, Joe to the

kids,

MILK
of Milk
Box 4, B. 24
17. Oct. 1949

PAR AVION

MEMBER: DANCE

Aug 27/1949

7313 Davenport St.
East North, Dept
Mr. Robert O'Connell



MINSK
R 62/13

PAR AVION RECOMMANDÉ

U.S.A.

Commission Exhibit No. 304



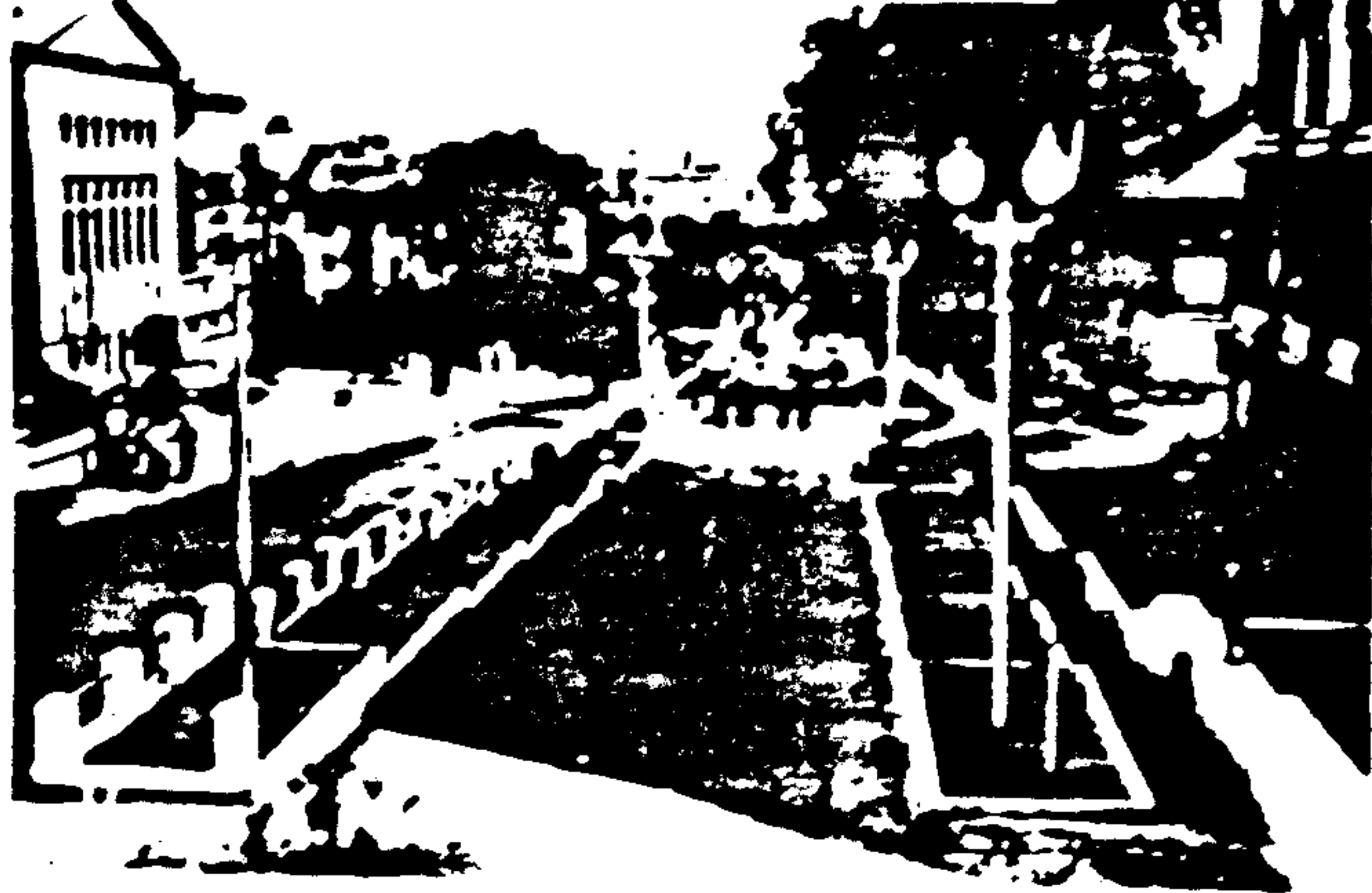
Дворец Профсоюзоб

Commission Exhibit No. 304a



Присоединенная площадь

Commission Exhibit No. 304b



Sept 10, '61

Sept 10, 1962

Dear Robert.

Well, apparently I was too optimistic in my last letter, since you say you thought I would be coming so soon.

The Russians are holding me up, and are giving me some trouble about the visas, so for now I can only wait. In general for an ordinary Russian, it's impossible to leave the USSR, simply because he wants to. However, I and my wife have the possibility because of the fact I am still an American citizen and have the U.S. passport.

My Russian documents are good only until Jan. 4, 1962, therefore you can expect that they will let me go before that date, since I will not extend the length of time on these documents after Jan 4, 1962.

however, the Russians have been known
to hold people, against international
law, and against their wills,
but as I say, "time will show."
Moria did not write that letter
herself, but the words were her's,
I only translated them into English.
Moria doesn't know any English
at all, and at home we always
speak Russian.

Robert Lee sounds like he
is growing into a fine boy and
Cathy is also quite a grown up
little lady, already 7 years old,
It hardly seems possible, I
remember when mother phoned me
to say she was born, on Aug 22nd or 23rd,
I was in Calif., we were getting
ready to leave for Japan, and we
didn't leave a few days later.
A lot has changed since then!!
Well - I hope everything is alright.

and your lack isn't giving you
any more trouble. keep writing
Yours Brother,
Lee

Enclosed are some
views of mine.



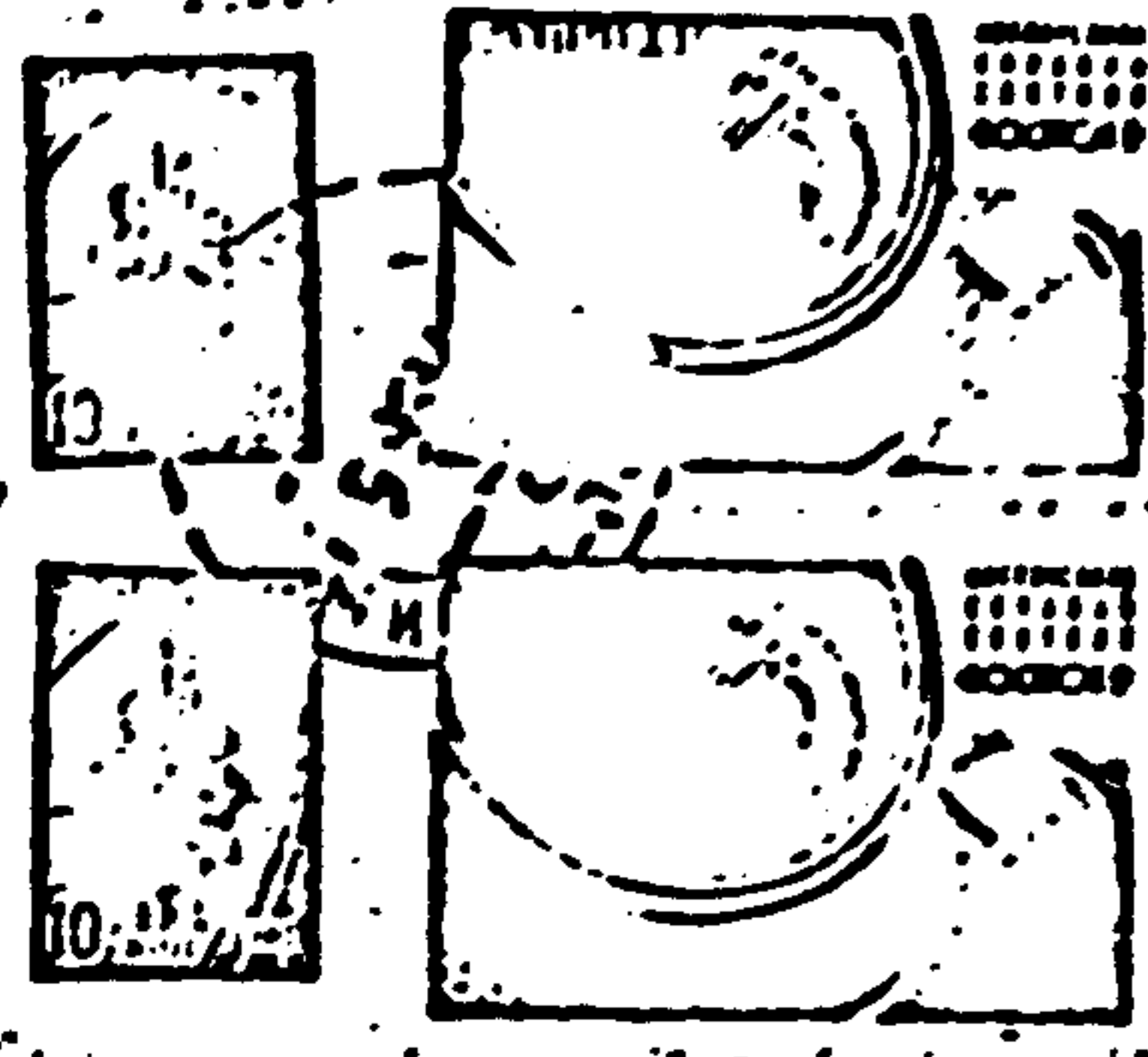
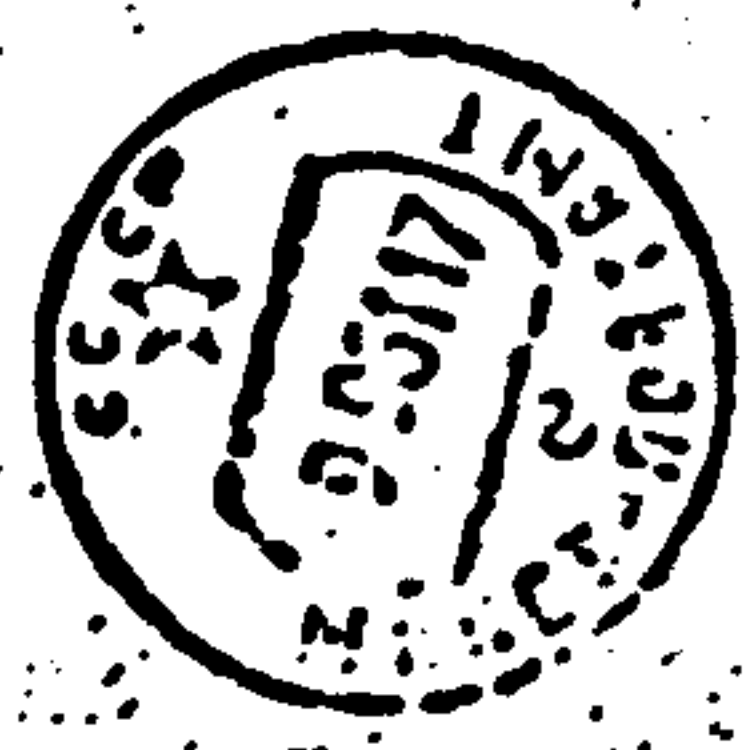
MINISK
779
1910
Sept 10 1951

U.S.A.
Fort Worth, Texas
7313 Devonport St.
Mr. R. Crenshaw

RECOMMARQUE

PAR AVION

РЕКОМАНДАЦИЯ



Muller
1st. Kaluzhskaya
Post, 10. 24.
A. O. Chalko

Oct 22, '61

Oct. 22, 1961

Dear Robert,

Well, it's been a month or
more since I've written and also a
long time since I've heard from you.

Our deal about the split
Vica is still going on, something
is holding it up, mostly about
my wife since she is a Soviet
citizen. but as I so, it's hard
to get out of this place, in general.

Maria is in the city of "KHKO6,"
about 600 miles south east of Krasnodar,
on her vacation, she's living with
her aunt, we both agreed a change
of scenery was good for her, she
comes back on the 1st of November.

From "KHKO6" she sent me
a beautiful gold and silver cup
with the inscription "To my dear
Hubert on his birthday 18/10/61"

Very nice, Hubert? Maria's sweet.

when is your birthday anyway
sometime in July isn't it?

How are the kids?

How is Vada doing?

Did you get my last letter with some
pictures of March in it?

I think around new years if
I'm still unwell enough to be around
here, I'll call you on the telephone
OK?

How is the hunting out at the
farm? Still good I bet.

I got a letter from the Embassy.
The other day, they are keeping in
touch as to developments with
the split vein.

Soon on Nov. 7 is the big
revolution day holidays will come off.
They'll be a lot of red flag waving
and fireworks like on the 4th of July
in the States.

Well, that's about all for now. Write
you soon. See you soon

№ 126/1
MINSK

PAR AVION

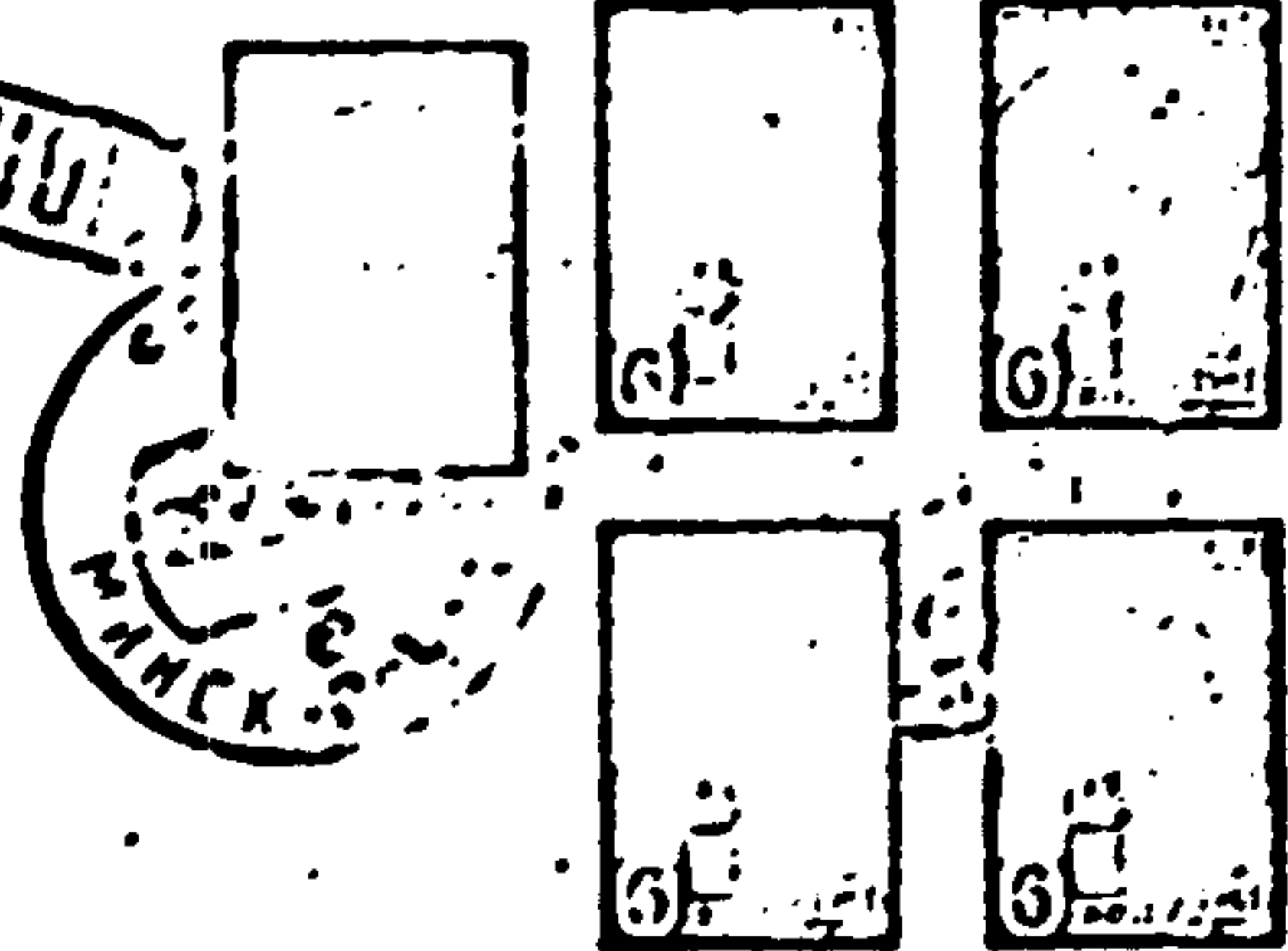
U.S.A.
7313 DAVANPORT ST.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

TO - MR. A. CSWALD

Rec'd
10/30/61

10/21/61

МЕЖДУНАРОДНОЕ



Человек
46 Katalina
D. 4, K6 24
a.x. Oshelky

487

Commission Exhibit No. 306

Nov. 20 '61

Nov. 20, 1961

Dear Robert;

Rec'd your short letter today,
glad to hear from you. I noticed
you seemed to be worried about whether
we are seeing each other's letters
and whether we can write each
other in the future, by all means
keep writing. I think we get
all of each other's letters, they
take 12-14 ^{days} from you to me.

There is still no word
on our spit visit.

We bought some children's
books for Cathy for Christmas,
and I'll be sending them along
in a few days, you should receive
them in a few weeks. The gift
is in Russian, but I'm sure she'll
enjoy the pictures.

It's already four months since
we put in our request for visits, it

gives you an idea how slow they can
be. What with our going to have a
July air march, it's not going to be
so convenient to come back to the
states and try to start life over again.

I'll cost about \$200.00 to fly
from Moscow to New York for two people,
I don't have that much money, but I'm
hoping that the Embassy will help
^{us} but when we get out via's.

We have had our first snow
here on Nov. 16 now everything will
be white until about April 15.

Maria asks Vada to send
her a few fashion magazines every
now and then if possible.

Why don't you send me your
size size, and I'll see about sending
you some Russian boots, they are
black, high [like riding boots in
the states] maybe you can cut a
piece of cardboard or string to show

we your sign (since in Russian my
sign would be in?)

Well that's about all for now.

Mamma sends greeting to all the
family; you, Vada, Betty and Robert Jr.

Write soon
Lee