

121
A

117

122
A

118

123
A

119

Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

File No: 74-1639-1A¹⁰

Re: SACR Rugs

Date: 7/28
(month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages		Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
			Actual	Released	
121	3/12/64	LETTERS TO RUGS	232	232	
122	3/12/64	LETTERS TO RUGS SCHEDULE OF TOLL CALLS FROM RUGS CLUB	2	2	b7D
123	3/12/64	SCHEDULE OF TOLL CALLS FROM RUGS SYSTEM	2	2	b7D
124	3/12/64	SCHEDULE OF TOLL CALLS	2	2	b7D
125	3/10/64	" " " "	2	2	b7D
126	3/12/64	" " " "	2	2	b7D
127	3/12/64	" " " "	2	2	b7D
128	3/10/64	" " " "	2	2	b7D
129	3/12/64	" " " "	4	4	b7D
130	3/12/64	" " " "	3	3	b7D
131	3/11/64	" " " "	3	3	b7D
132	3/17/64	LETTERS FROM RUGS	3	3	

Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

(2)

File No: 44-1639-1A

Re: _____

Date: _____
(month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages		Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
			Actual	Released	
133	3/19/64	PHOTOS OF JED BERRY	11	11	
134	3/24/64	" " " "	2	2	
135	3/21/64	PHOTO OF KENNEDY, SENT TO OC	1	1	
136		THIS ENCLOSURE WAS DESTROYED	0	0	
137	2/19/64	COPIES OF LETTERS TO BARRY	9	9	
138		ENCLOSURE FOR BARRY	0	0	
139		" " " "	0	0	
140					
ITEMS 1569-1659			183	183	
LETTERS TO BARRY					
141 (ITEMS 1660-1750)			280	280	

Jack Ruby Answers Sterling Woman's Letter

Jack Ruby, accused killer of suspected assassin Harvey Oswald, has replied to a letter of sympathy from a Sterling woman.

Mrs. Vesta Mollohan of 302 N. 2nd street received the following note, written in longhand, from Ruby, who is now in a Dallas jail awaiting trial:

Dear Mrs. Mollohan.

Please forgive me for the long delay in answer to your most wonderful letter.

God bless you and yours for your good wishes and prayers, also your faith in me.

May you live many, many more years in good health.

You have helped to lift my spirit and courage.

Please remember me to your friends and wish them the best also.

I admire and respect you, for at your age to be so considerate to take time to write such a lengthy letter.

Your friend, Jack Ruby

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gun."

FOR INFORMATION ONLY

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

44-1639-1A 121

ITEMS

1444

THRU

1568

February 20, 1964

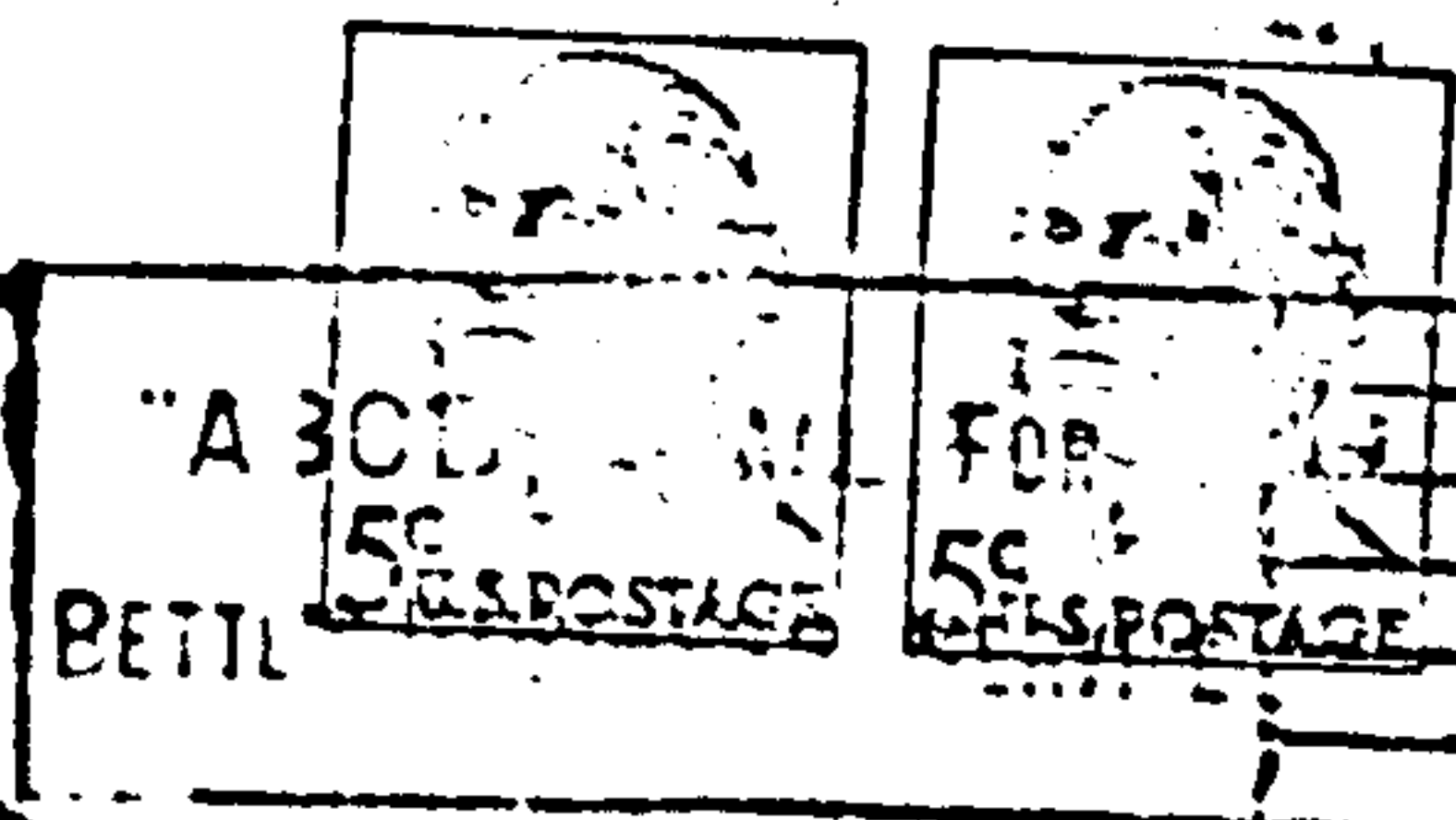
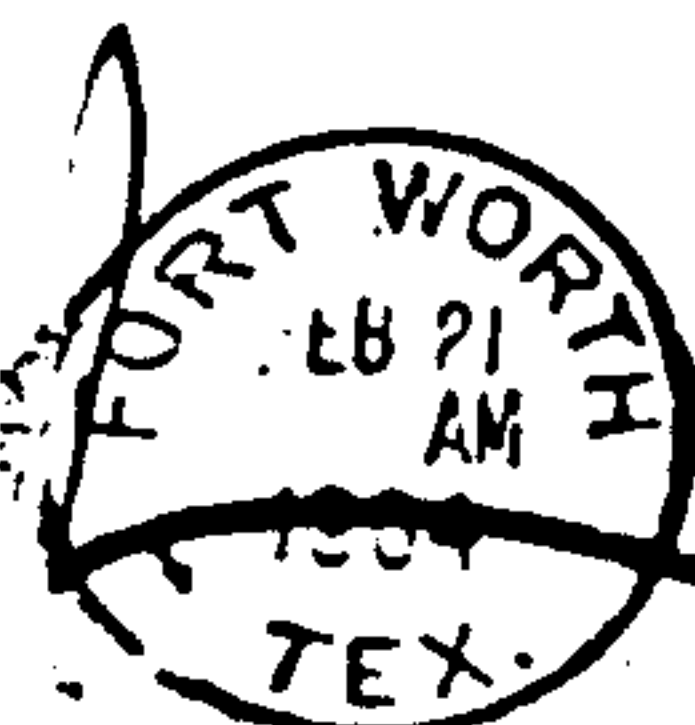
Mr. Jack Ruby:

As I read in the paper February 10 your statements "that people can live and believe in their own faith and God and let others believe in their own faith and God - - " I couldn't help but think of Ephesians 4:5 where Paul states "One Lord, one faith, one baptism" and I wanted to pass this on to you and have you read this for yourself in the bible.

I love people, yes, no matter what faith they believe but do not love the faiths which they teach. I believe that people so often really misunderstand the church as they seem to think we dislike the people. That isn't true at all. I have many friends who are of many different faiths. I love my friends but not their faiths. Since I am interested in people I try to show them where Paul said there is one faith; then where he states that the church is Christ's body (Ephesians 1:22-23) and that there is one body (Ephesians 4:4). Therefore how many churches are there? And which church is it? (Romans 16:16) I am sending a page of Saturday's paper which I believe will help you to see this more clearly.

I surely do not uphold you in the murder which you committed (Galatians 5:19-21) and think you should have to pay for it in some way; nor do I uphold you in the type business which you had (1 Timothy 2:9 also Galatians 5:19-26) but I realize you still have a soul and I am interested in every soul that ever lived. That's the reason I'm writing this letter.

I am sending you some tracts to read. As you are where you are, I believe you will take the time to read them and it is my prayer that more people will take time to read their bibles before they have



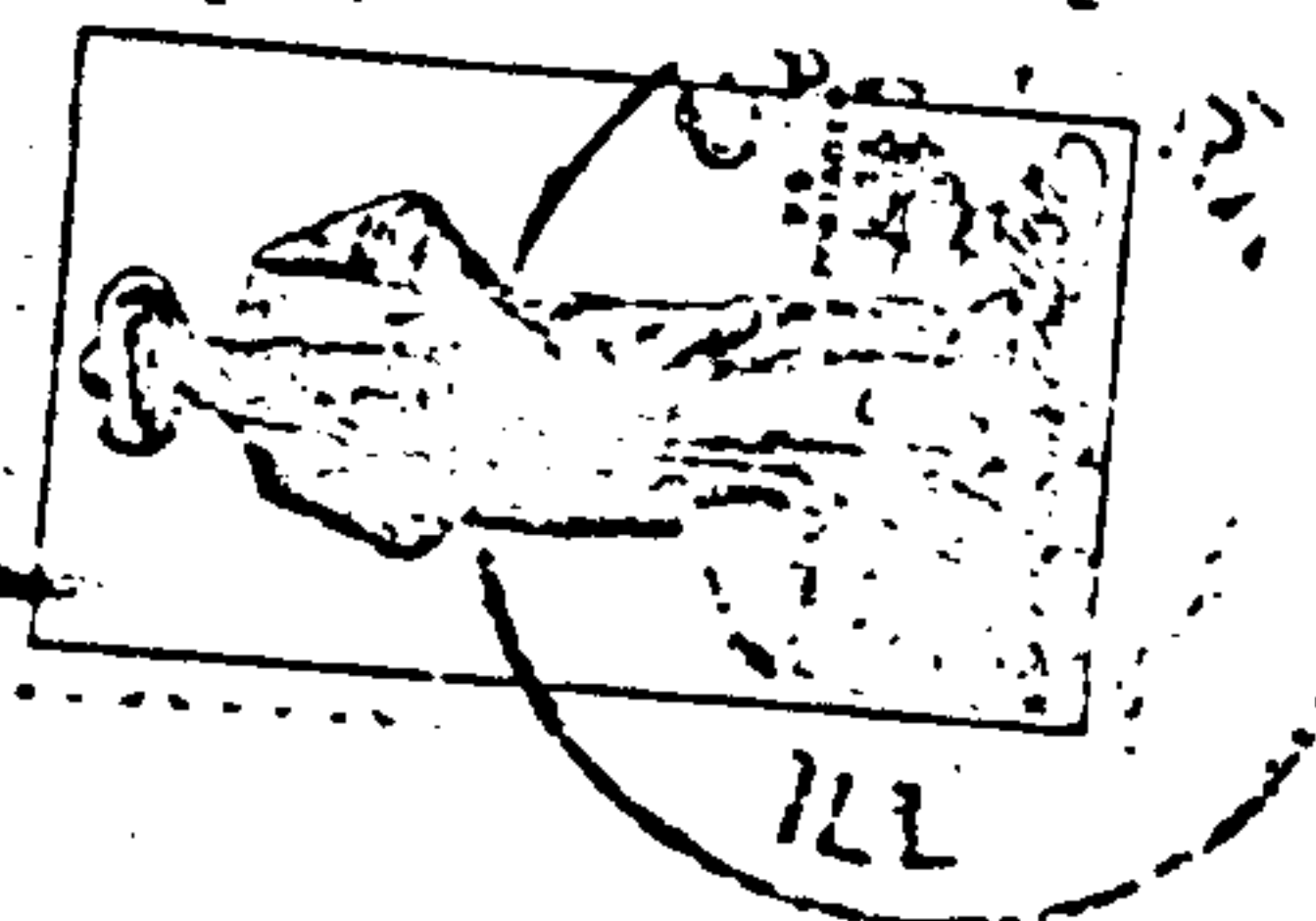
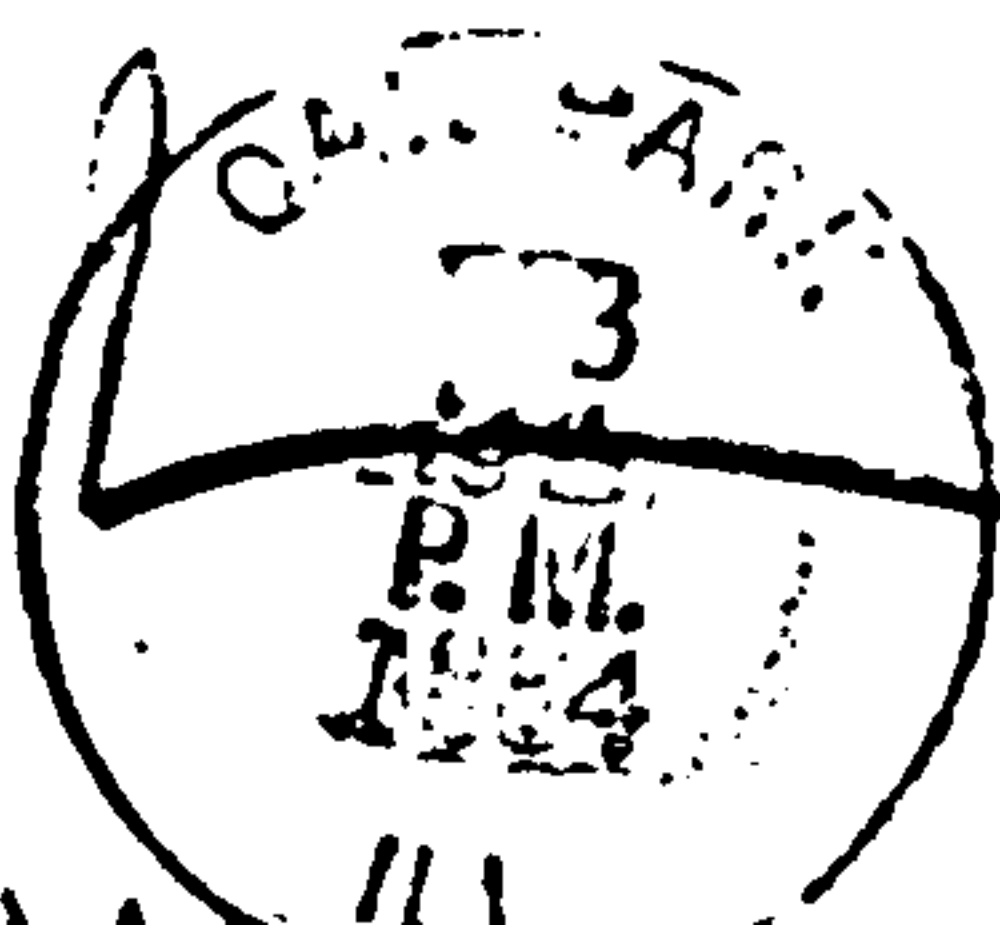
to be in a place like where you are. As Patrick Henry stated near death "Here is a book, the Bible, worth more than all others that were ever printed; yet, it is my misfortune never to have found time to read it."

I feel like I owe so much to my parents as they taught me the bible, made me go to church, had prayer in our home daily and I think of so many children today who are missing that joy.

In all sincerity,

One who cares for all.

*Religious
Tract*



5 Westford Ave
Lowell, Mass.
~~10/10/19~~
Monday.

Dear Dad

I feel I can at
last speak to you as a friend.
I was thrilled & honored to
receive your letter which was
sooth. It bears out what I
thought you were kind, deep
feeling and an idealist at
heart. It is strange with
I have never met you personally
but I know by some strange
feeling I have that I know
you personally. I believe you
in everything you have said
in the papers, I have kept



PAR AVION

Dear Dad

every bit of news and photographs
and I feel I must reach you
in any way I can to give you
courage to keep going. Please
whatever you do hold on to that
book that all will turn out
right. I have been collecting
signatures from people here
who like myself believe in
your innocence. I am forwarding
whenever I can, so do not
do what the spirits best.
Don't whatever you do do
anything. I never trying
get the letter of you. You could
in your life about what your
doubts about you feel because
you were a soldier. Don't let
anybody or any circumstance
take that under fire of all

As you wish a few things
I'll add a little more comfort
for you.

Please, please, please
don't let me hear of any more
and find it difficult to
write.

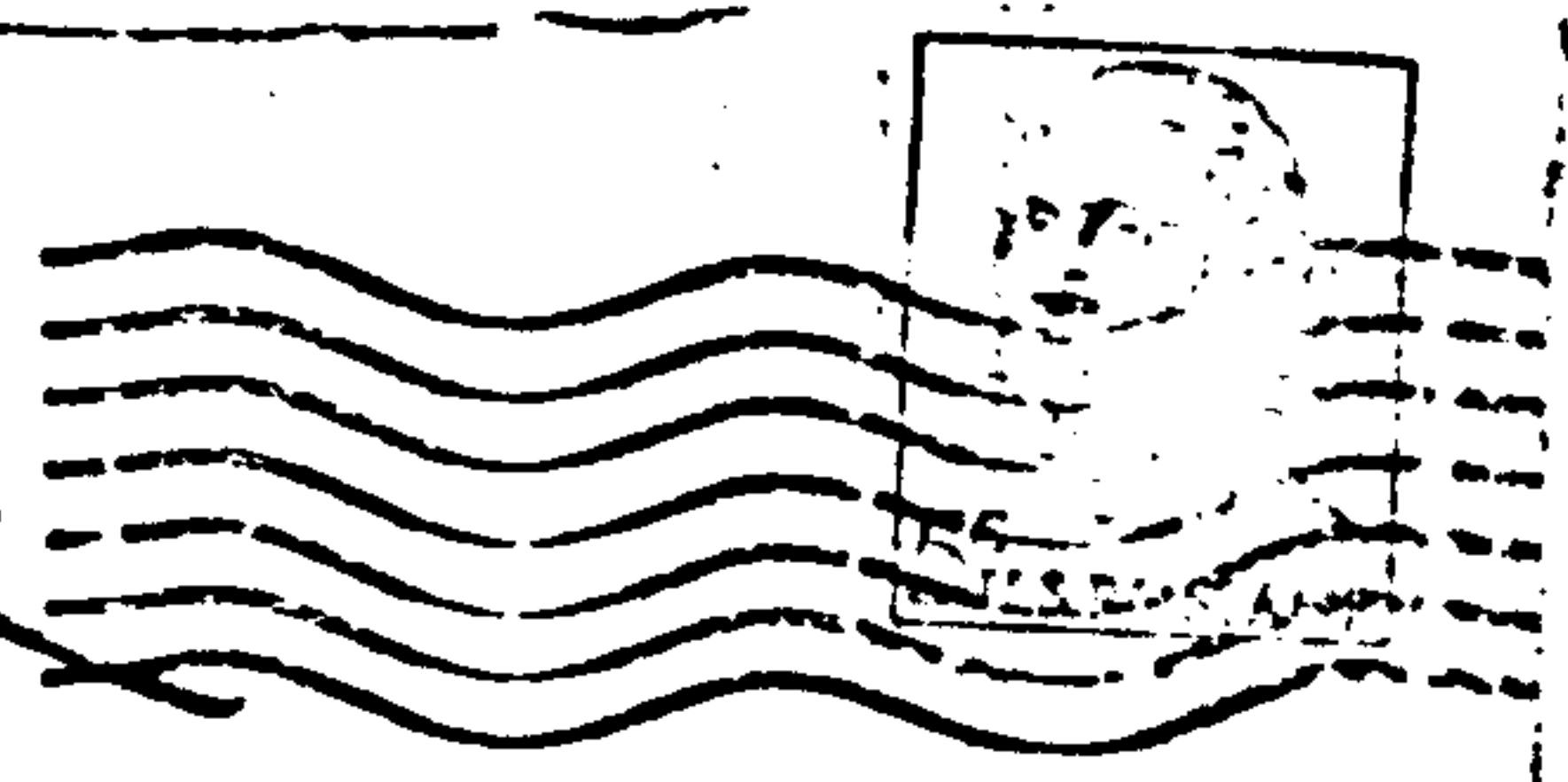
Remember, I love, Robert
and I hope I will do
everything in my power to
keep you.

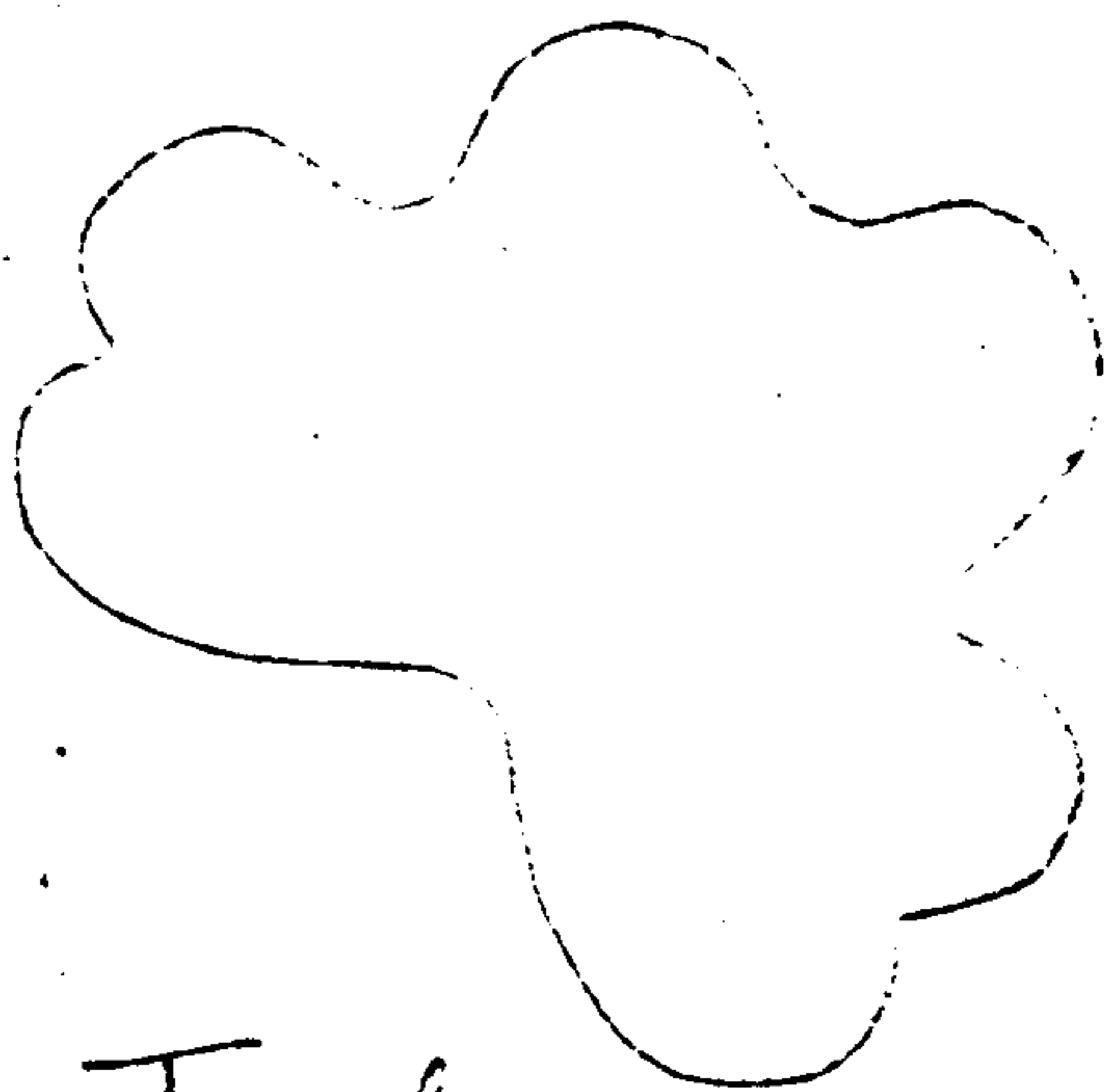
Yours sincerely

Robert

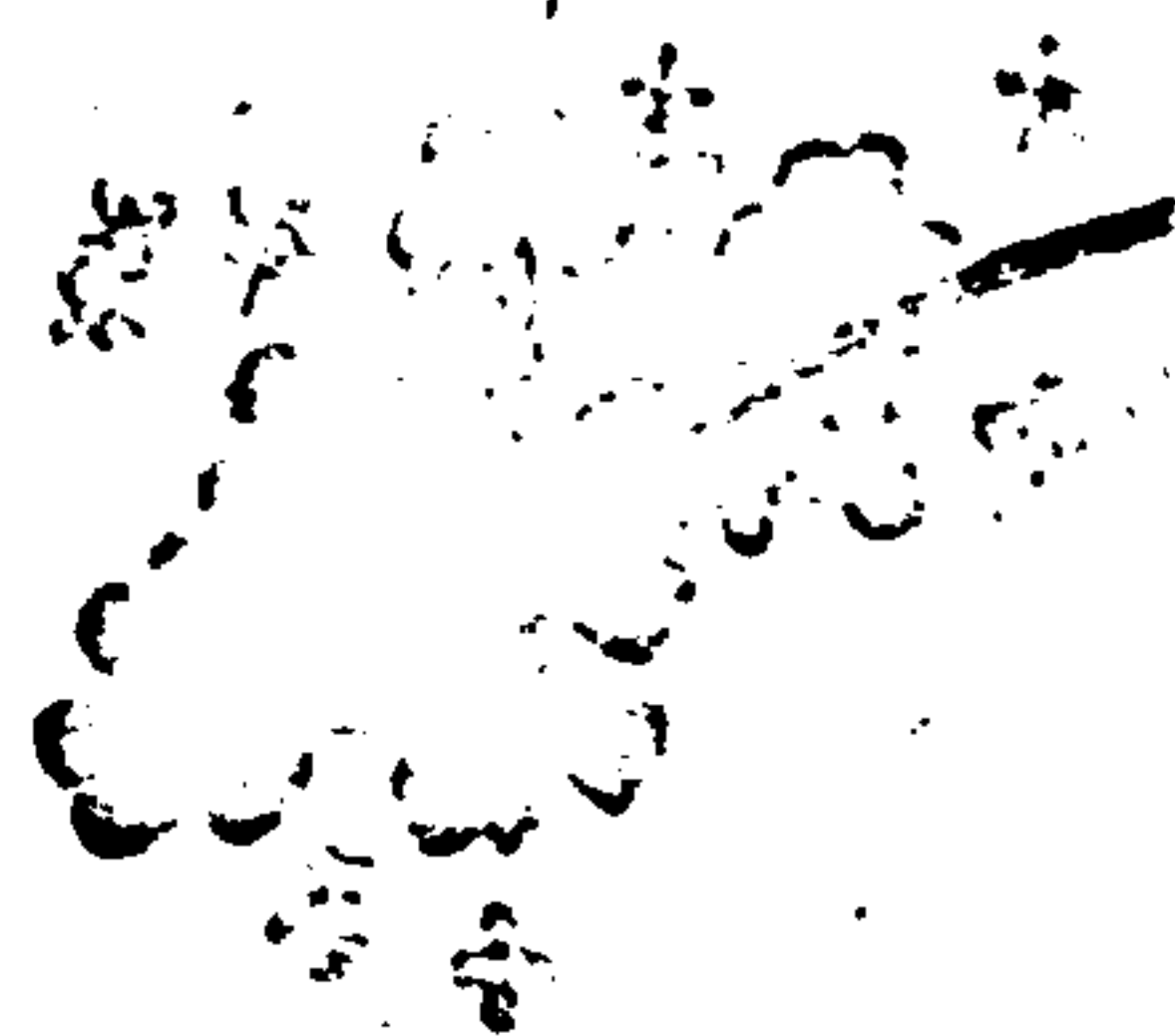
*Blayne
Tracy*

INDY, IND
FEB 20
1964





To
Jack Ruby:
A good gentleman
whom I always remember



Dear Jack:

I saw in the paper
your jury. It has been
hurting my heart.

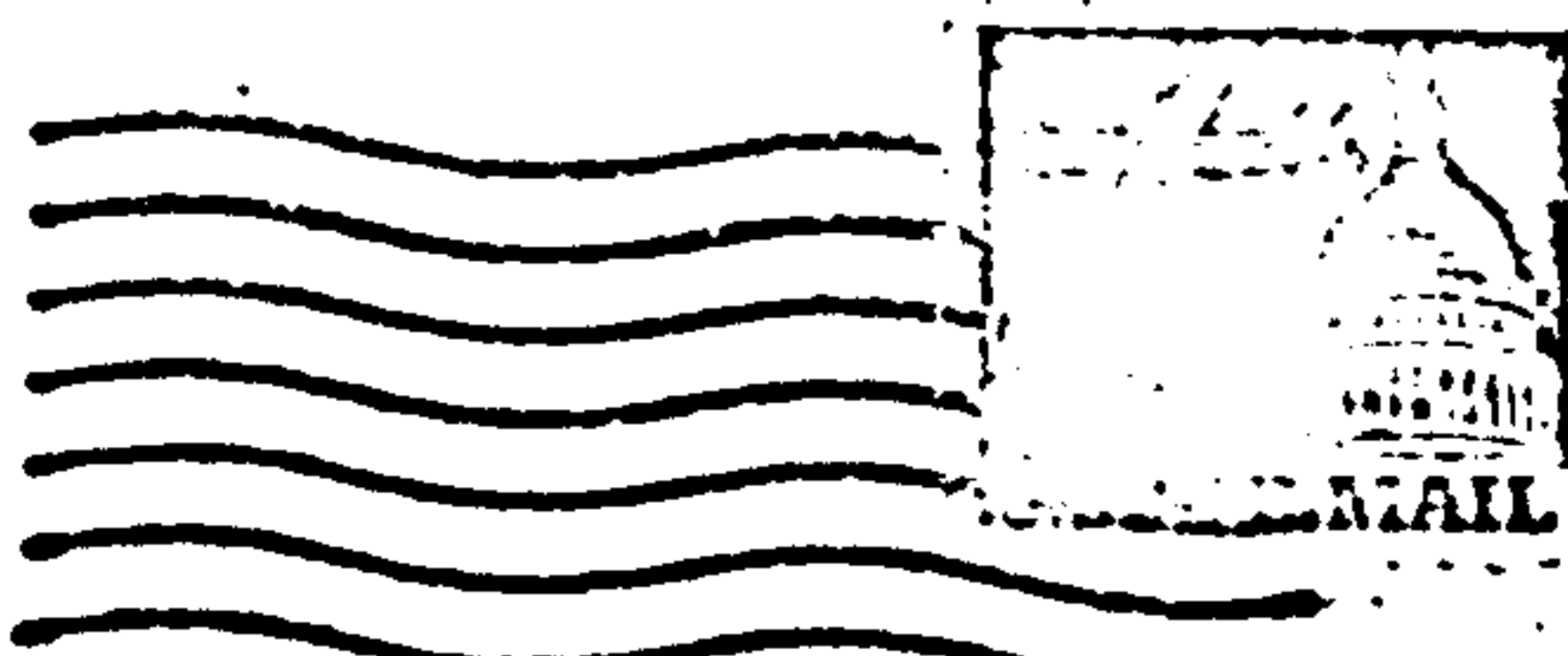
But glad to know
most Dallas people
are in your side.

and don't want to be
in the jury. Please do
not worry. Over please

Each Irish shamrock
This card brings your way
Is a wish for good luck
On this bright, happy day

From
A good friend
who prays for you
Miss Mary E. Cantu

From
Miss Mary E. Cantu
2716 Guadalupe
San Antonio 7, Texas.



AIR MAIL

10

II

I dont remember to
pray ^{my} fairly.

all my prayers are
dedicate for you.
everyday.

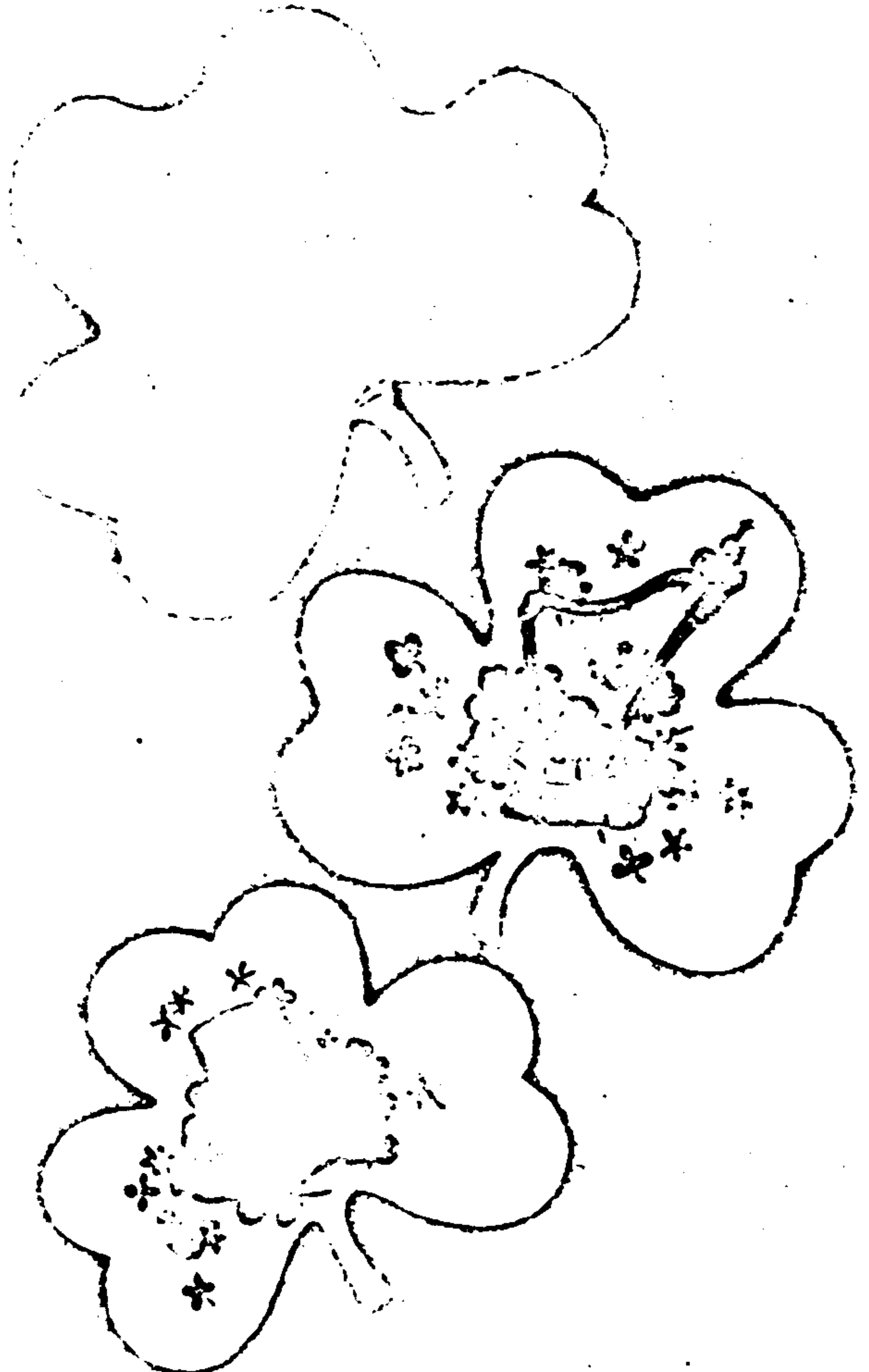
I ask god friends
to pray so you can
be free from this
trouble.

The best best good
luck in all the
World to you!

Sincerely
Miss Mary E. Cantu

Forget me not

2716 Luadupet
JOP 7-1E



February 21, 1964.

Jack Ruby or lawyer:

Ruby's impulsive law-breaking was such a beneficent act of quick justice to a heinous, clearly guilty, crack-pot that Ruby's sentence should be no more than 5 or 10 years for taking the law into his own hands.

The prosecutor is foolishly drastic.

And your plea of epilepsy or insanity should not be needed.

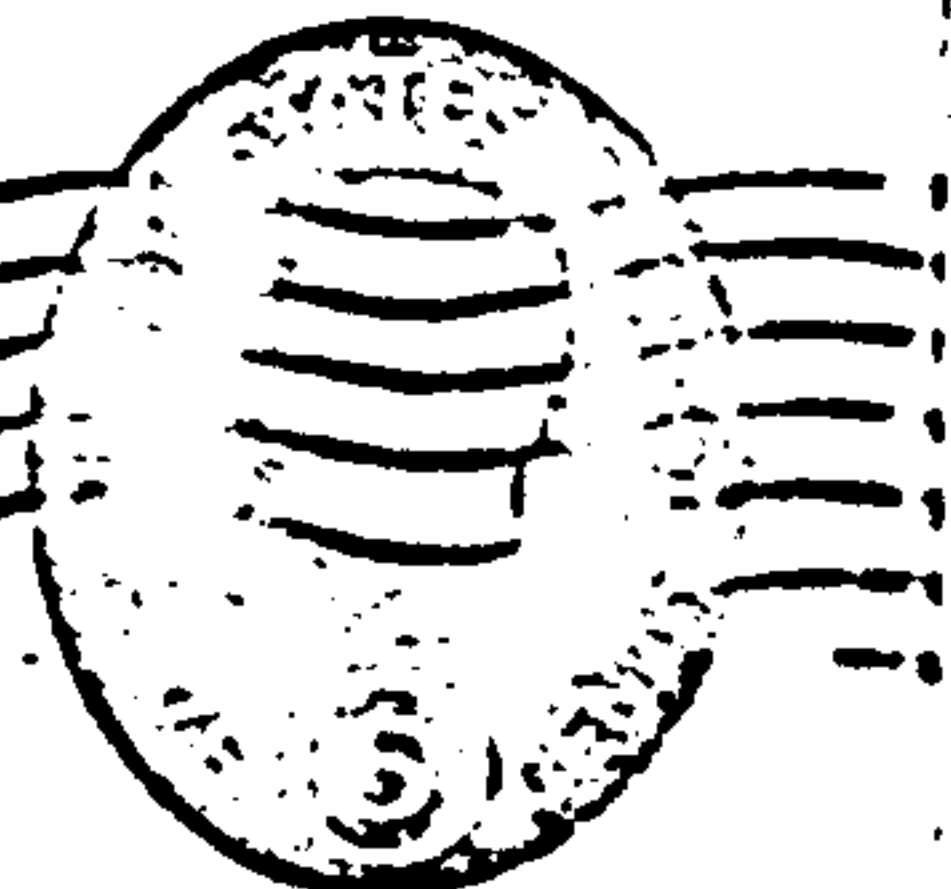
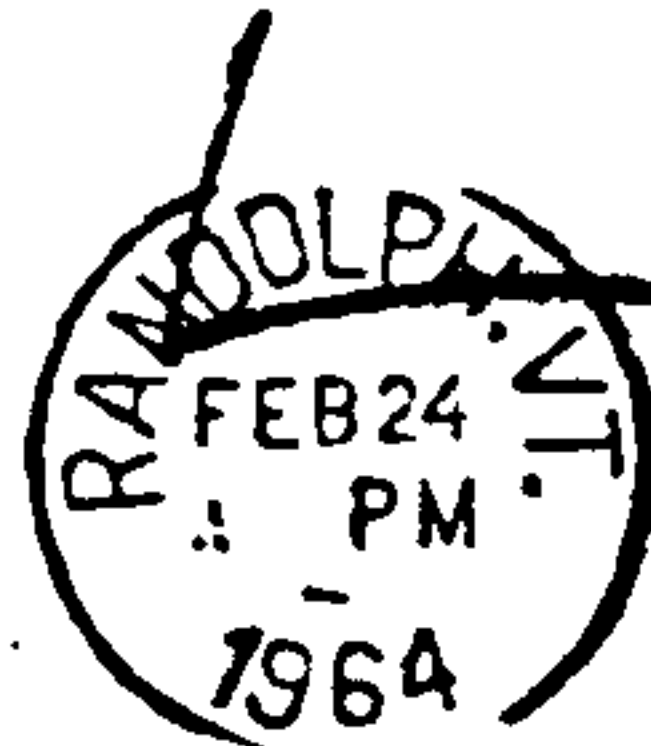
A fair trial in Dallas should depend only on getting fair-minded jurors who like the idea of speedy justice to Oswald who made many millions sweep whether they liked Kennedy's politics or not.

Never regret what you did, Ruby!

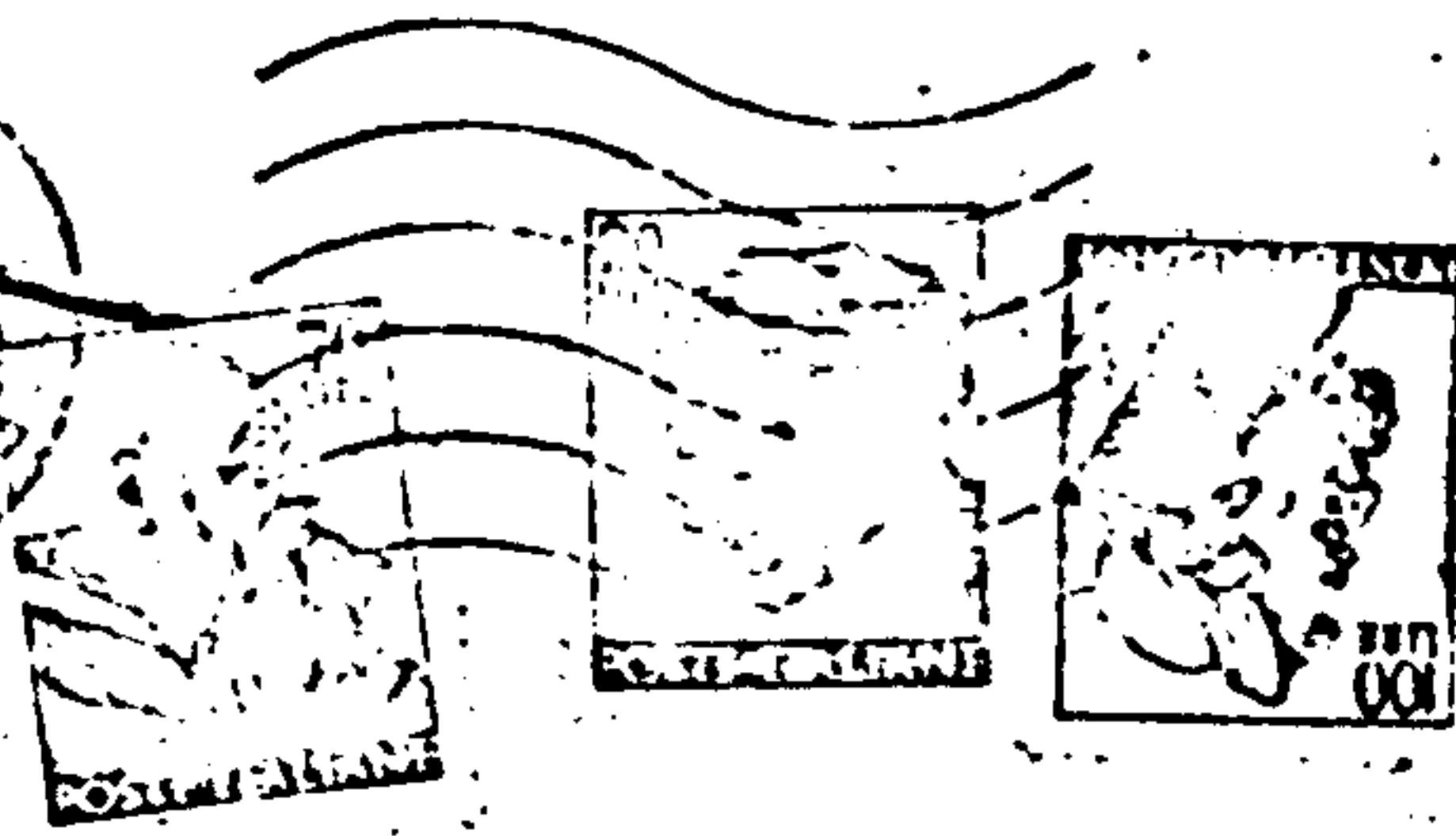
This is common sense and I have always been a law abiding Golden Rule saint.

Good Luck,

W. J. Prince



main address

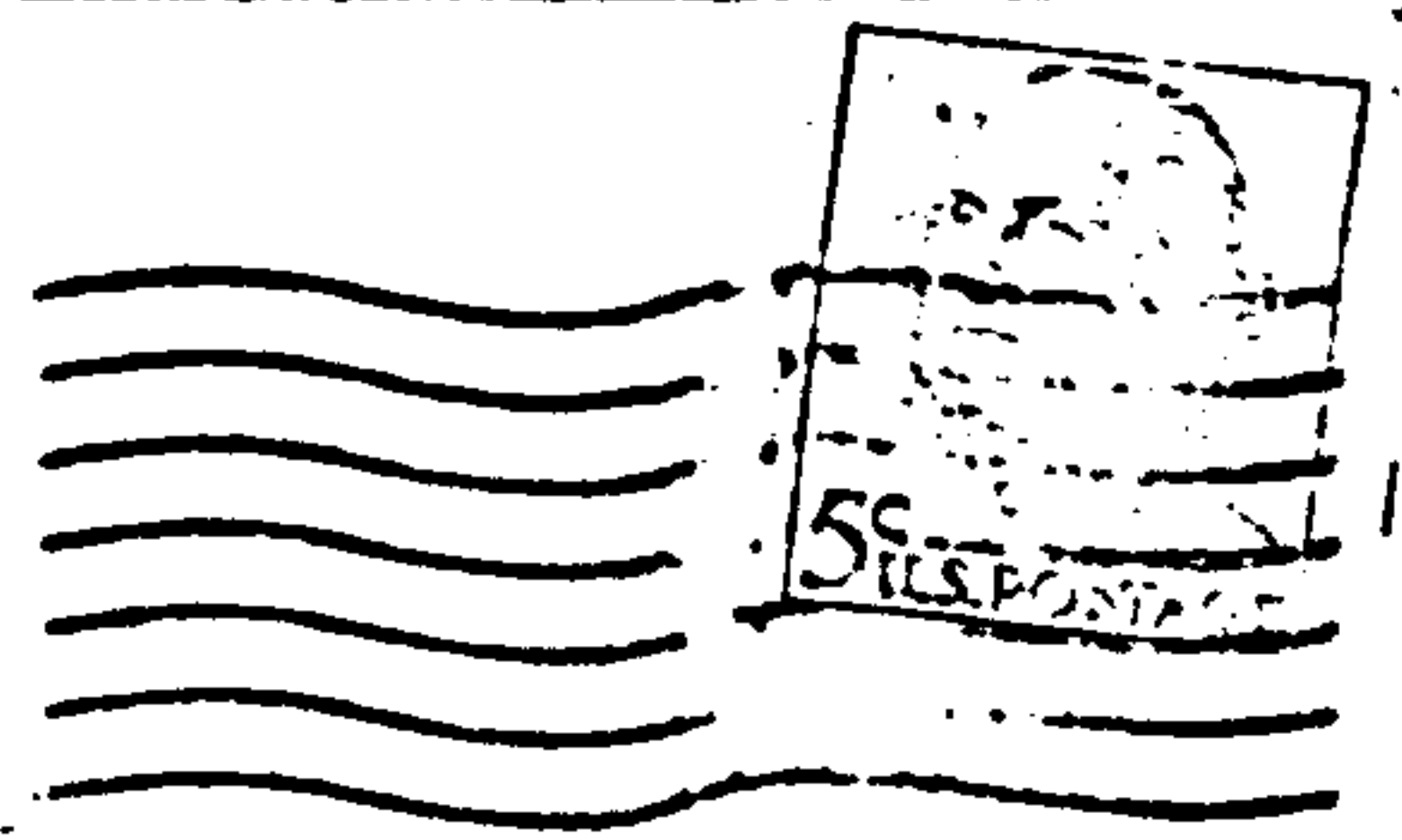


Mr. Jack Busby

Religious Text
& medal

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS

FALL RIVER
FEB 22
PM
1964
MASS.



Mr. Jack Ruby
c/o Dallas Texas
Jail

1451

2/20/1964

Dear Mr. Ruby

I am dipping in a few lines hoping
this letter will find you in the
best of health. I am sending
you a review book so you can make
a review and ask our infant of
prayer to help you and I am
very sure he will listen to you
Prayer I am making one for you
so you will be free I am sure so
many people feel the same way I
do. I don't give up hope keep your
faith in God and he won't let
you down. My dear friend I am
having a very hard time right
now my husband has been out of
work for 5 months and I am about
to be out home as I am 3 months
behind in my payment of the
house but I am not giving
up I am making a review for
you and me so you see if we
have faith in God something
must be done please forgive
me writing as I don't write
often I will say a prayer for
the trouble with the church

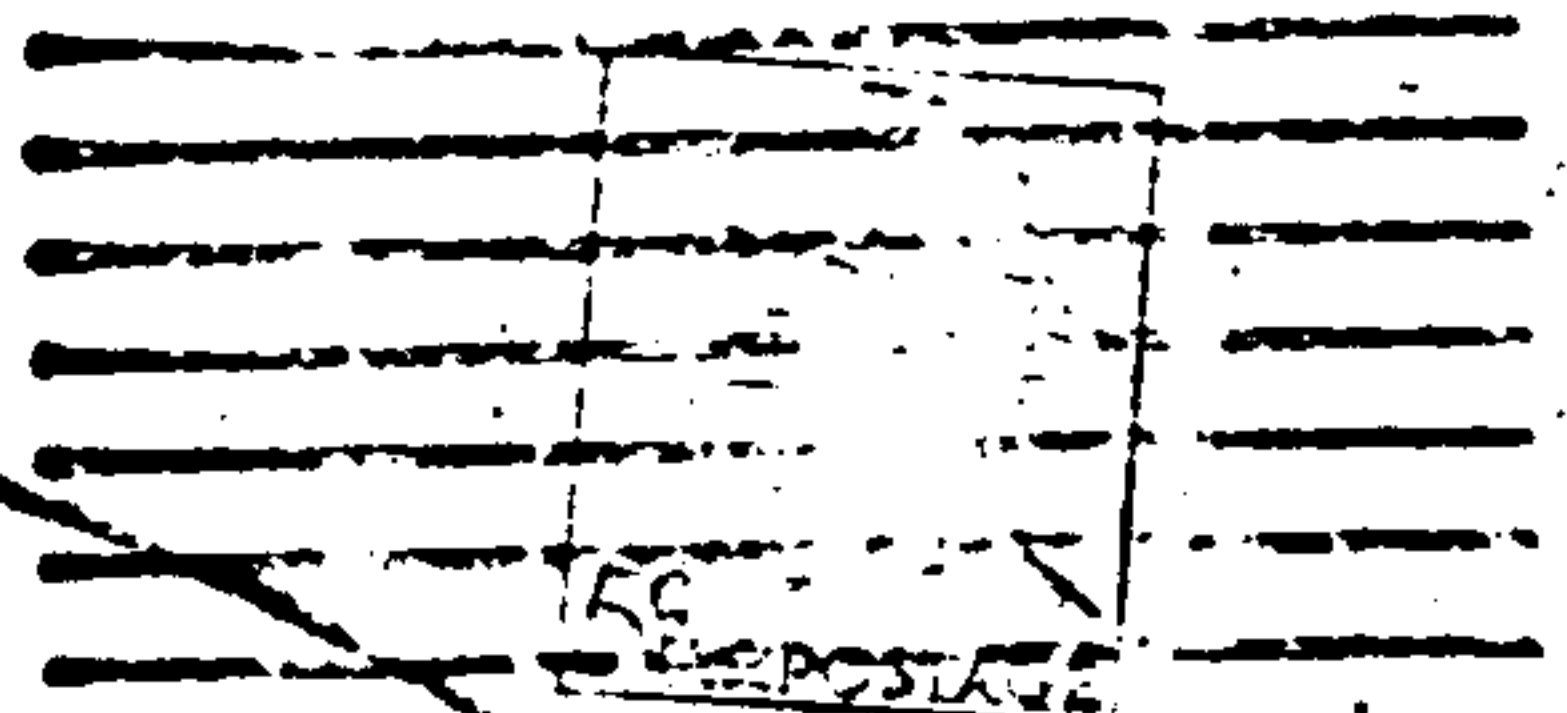
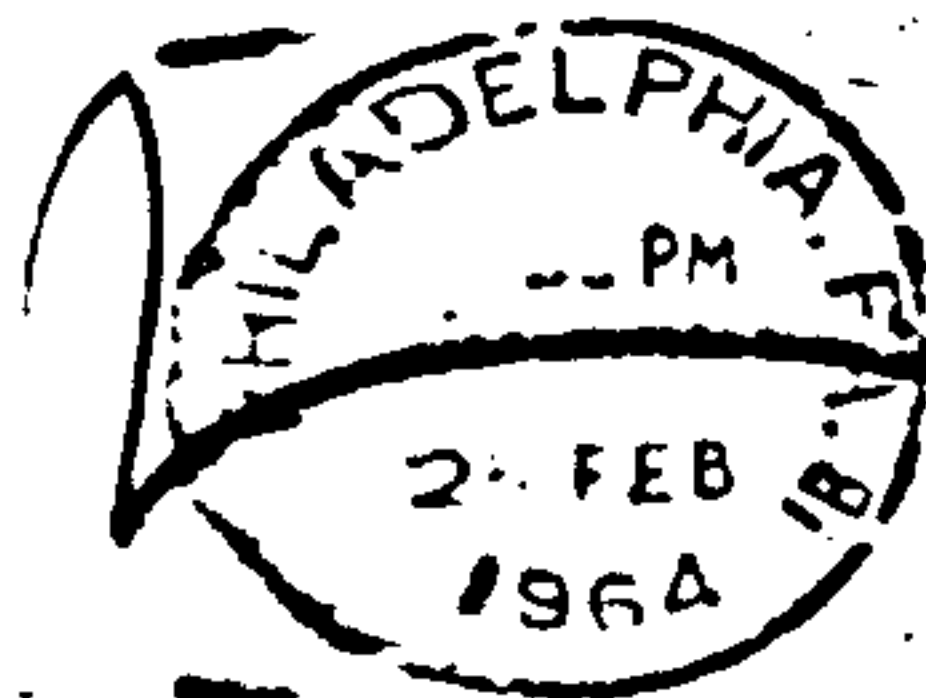
Marie Pilla
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset Mass

Do you know if you received my letter
and book?

bless you

Yours truly,
Mrs Marie Pilla
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset
Mass

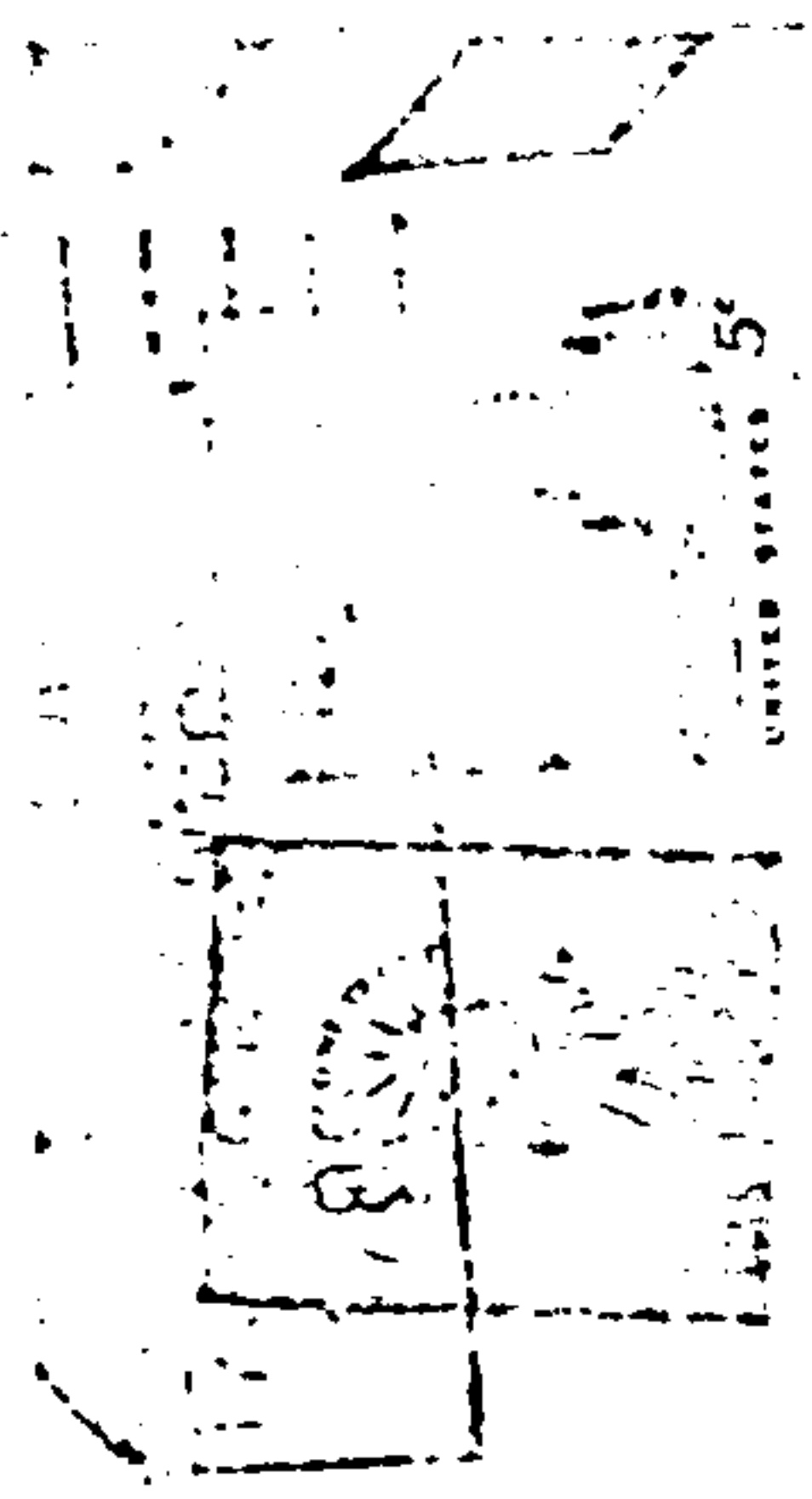
*Revised
1/28/64*



Mr. Jack Ruby

venue

60626



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Jack Ruby

County Jail

Dallas, Texas

Chicago.

Feb. 26, 1964

Temp; 17°

Sun Shining but
pretty nippy - r r r h

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renew again soon, with the help our of dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

Judy and Francine send their most precious love. Harold is doing a wonderful job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals and I do get around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but those girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the b e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music)but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to boot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we

- 2 -

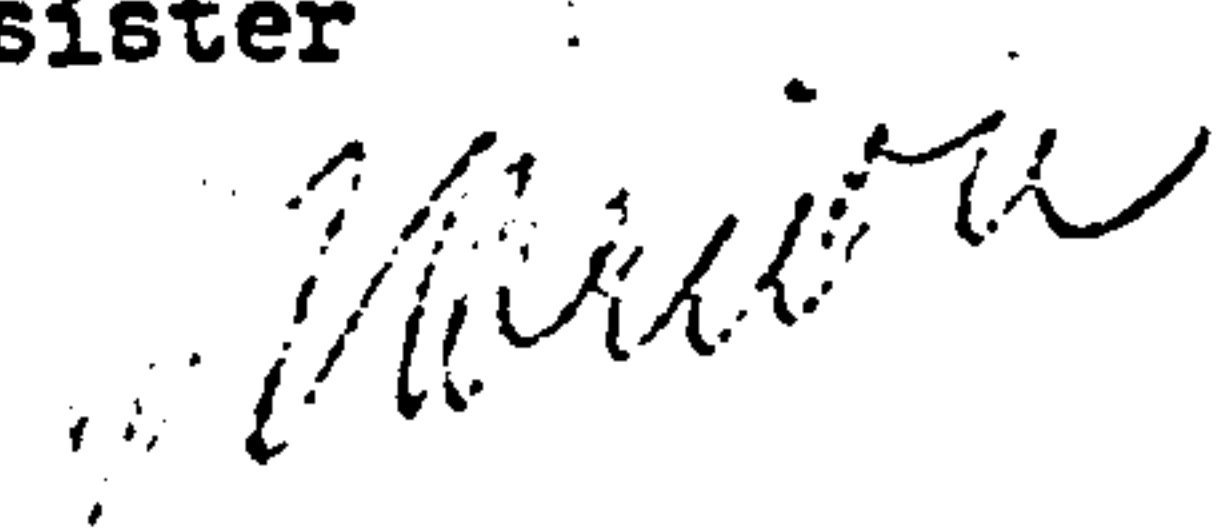
I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter last been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, ~~is~~ no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purim Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantashen (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please forgive me I will write you in a day or two.

Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister



P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

Leason
Post
RUCC
043



AIR MAIL
PAR AVION MAIL

FEB 23 1964
WASH.

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas

forward

22105 60th Ave. West
Mountlake Terrace
Washington 98043
February 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I would like to introduce myself. I'm Mary Leason. I read all the newspaper clippings about you. I have studied handwriting for over twenty-three years--even have a diploma in this subject and I would like very much if I could have some of your handwriting--but most of all before you shot Lee Oswald--Do you remember Mr. Ruby writing anything on that day after you heard that Lee Oswald shot our dearest President Kennedy whom the world loved so. When I heard of President Kennedy's death tears fell unashamed from my eyes. I cried so much my four year old daughter said in amazement, "Mother you could cry". I cried so much my eyes were red and swollen I tried to eat later in the day but the tears fell in the soup. My daughter said "Mother you have cried enough and she shut off the television set. I knew the great strain you were under--for the whole world felt its shock. As the Greeks once said "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth"

I will ask almighty God for your life and I know you would never have killed any man if it hadn't been that you loved our dear late President Kennedy.

If you should give me a specimen of your handwriting perhaps I could convince the world and you will become free I promise you I will publish it for the world to see. By the way when is your birthday so I could send you a birthday card.

Your invisible friend,

Mary R. Leason

Officer's Tribute Is Poem

Yesterday morning, a New Hampshire patrolman scribbled out a poem—his farewell to John F. Kennedy.

A teletype operator at the police station read the poem and decided to send it out to fellow New Hampshire policemen.

State Police teletype operators in Massachusetts and in Albany received the poem. They decided to send the poem on to other stations.

And on and on the poem traveled until it reached Troop D headquarters in Oneida. Troopers at Oneida sent the poem—via teletype—on to Utica and Rome.

The poem, written by Patrolman Donald E. Reinert, of the Manchester Police Bureau:

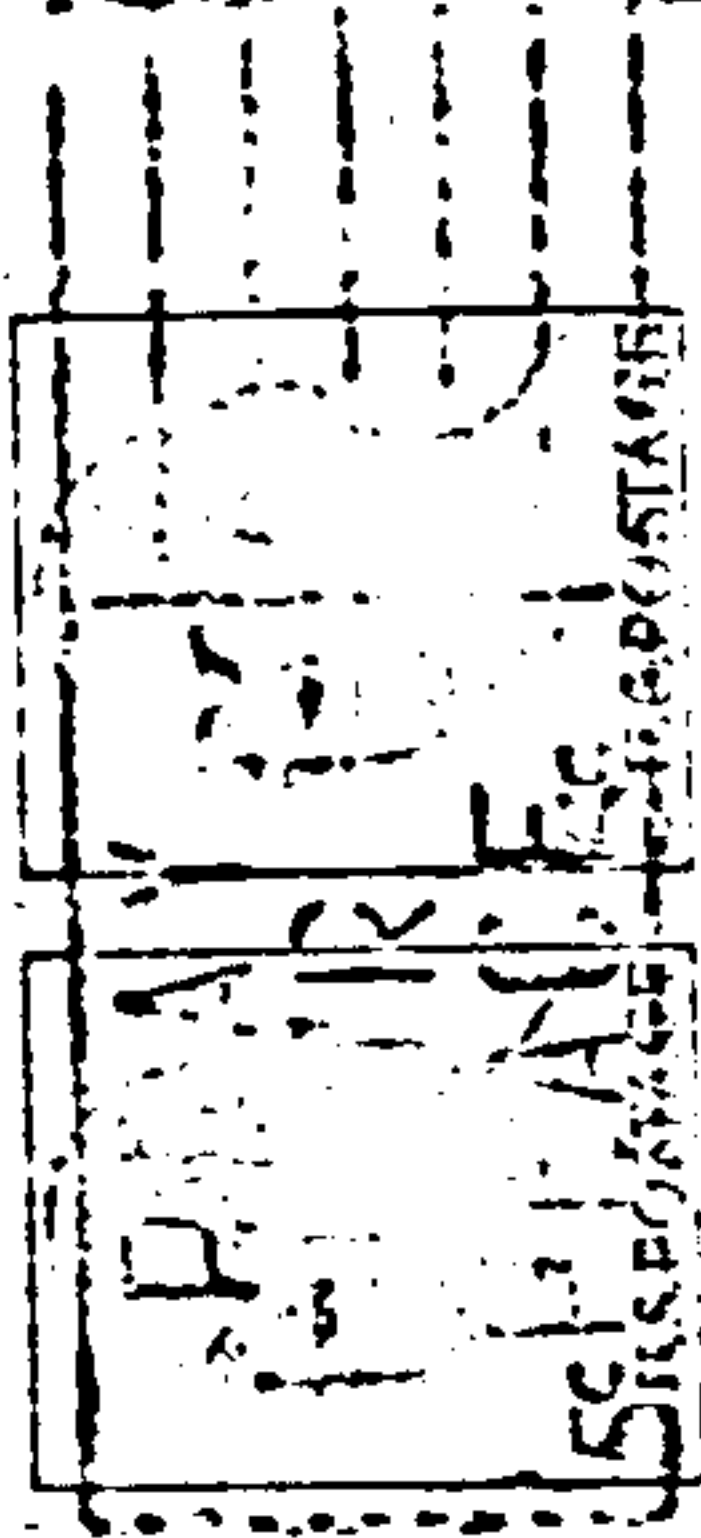
Half-masted under
saddened skies,
The emblem of his office
flies.
The people mourn with
disbelief,
The passing of the
nation's chief.

A nation's tears of grief
are there,
We feel the sadness in
the air:
An emptiness has set
apart.
This day within the
nation's heart.

Hail to the chief, one last
salute.

Along life's ever-
shortened route,
Cover him and let him
sleep
Beneath the tears, so
many weep.

Beneath the final prayers
we say,
To rest his soul so far
away.
The man who gave so
much for you,
God rest the man who
saw it through.



Mr. Jack Ruby
505 Main Street
Dallas, Texas

Astrails Trailer Pk.
W. Main Street
Linn, New York
Feb. 26, 1964.

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I want to thank you for taking the time to acknowledge my letter. I was very surprised as I wasn't expecting a reply. I know how upset and worried you must be at this time and I hope my poor efforts brought you a little comfort, just as one human being to another. I hope you did not think it too forward of me to write as I did. Believe me I never in my life wrote a letter to any person in the public eye but your care touched my heart.

I said to myself "there is a poor misguided man who thinks President Kennedy as much

as I might very well have done myself if given
the same opportunity during those four
awful days. I could not accept the President's death
and the horrible way it was brought about, so
senseless and cruel. Why should Oswald get any
mercy? Did he show mercy to our President or to
officer Tippett? No he did not! In my eyes what
you did was justifiable homicide. I hope and
pray you will be acquitted. You have a very
good chance as you have the best lawyers in
the U.S.A.

I always took a special interest in President
Kennedy and his lovely wife even when he was
a Senator because I am an Irish Catholic born
on May 29th same as he. My great-grandmother
came from Ireland and her maiden name was
Kennedy. We always felt as though we knew
him personally. In our hearts he will always
be with us. God rest his soul.

At the place where I work I have many
friends who feel the same as I. That you should go
free, we shall follow your trial, very closely and
hope you are acquitted. We only wish we could
help in some way.

I know you must have a few friends down there
because as my family and I watch on T.V. and
you come into the courtroom some one always
speaks kindly to you. They say "Hi Jack" or "Hello
Jack". I thank them in my mind as I watch
and I know that I would be proud to greet you

LET

Warren Investigation

Sir: By devoting your cover [Feb. 14] to showing a picture of the wife of the man who assassinated our late President, you are glorifying the most despicable crime—assassination.

MRS. F. A. STRAUB

Los Angeles

Sir: To encourage people to come to a conclusion before the commission has announced its findings is to undermine one of the basic principles of our legal system.

The more the evidence seems to point in one direction, the more important it is to remind ourselves that everyone must be assumed innocent until proved guilty. To do otherwise is to adopt the logic of a lynch mob.

JOHN T. ENNIS

New York City

Sir: TIME has become so melodramatic! Your story of Marina Oswald's life made me feel like the "constant weaver" who "frowed up" in Dorothy Parker's remark. The plastic roses on Oswald's grave were just too much.

MRS. RICHARD H. DICKSON

Indianapolis

Sir: For the first time since those dreadful November days, I felt a pang of pity for Lee Harvey Oswald. Imagine having something like that for a mother.

MRS. DON GARGARO

Detroit

Sir: An excellent story. I wish it were possible for every mother—and father—to read your report on Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ekdahl, mother of Lee Harvey Oswald. Through her seemingly warped personality, her failure to provide a modicum of healthy home environment, her unwillingness or inability to cooperate with professional people and public officials, Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ekdahl plays an unenviable role in the circumstances leading to the assassination of John F. Kennedy. She wants to go down in history? Well, history is replete with unsavory personalities.

ELIZABETH V. PARKER

Randolph, Vt.

If you ever need friends or a quiet place to get your bearings when all these troubles are over you are always welcome in our home. My husband and I mean this sincerely.

Try to bear up under your troubles and be of good courage. I know God was forgiving you if you did wrong. He can see into your heart if no one else can and He understands. Put your faith in Him and He will see you through.

So again I wish you well and hope you will be acquitted.

I remain sincerely,

Your friend

Agnes Mitchell

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

passed. But we won't tolerate any deliberate delay of the civil-rights debate. This is the 'action' in this session—civil rights and taxes. Nothing is going to stand in the way of passing those bills."

THE ASSASSINATION:

Week in the Sun

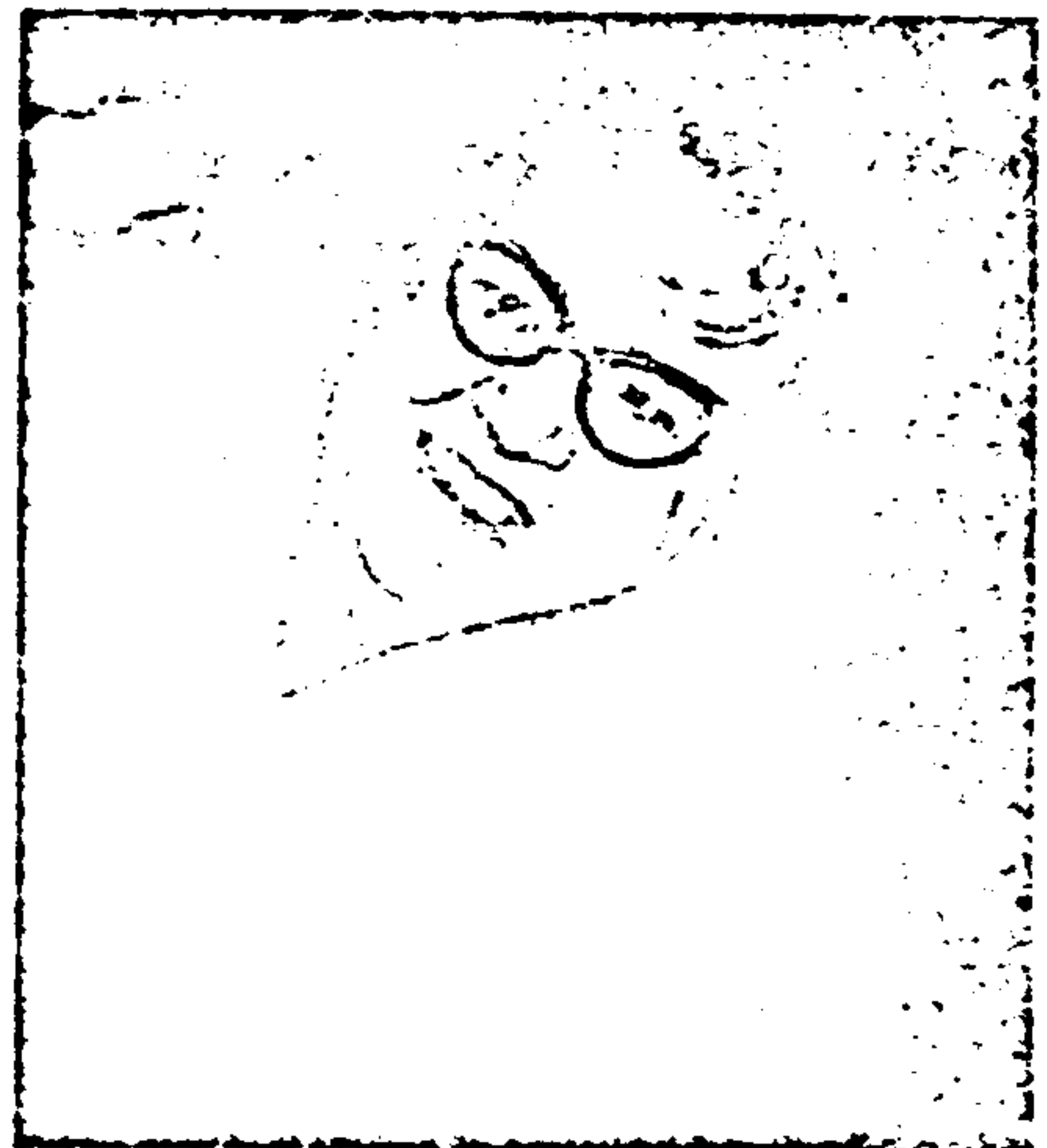
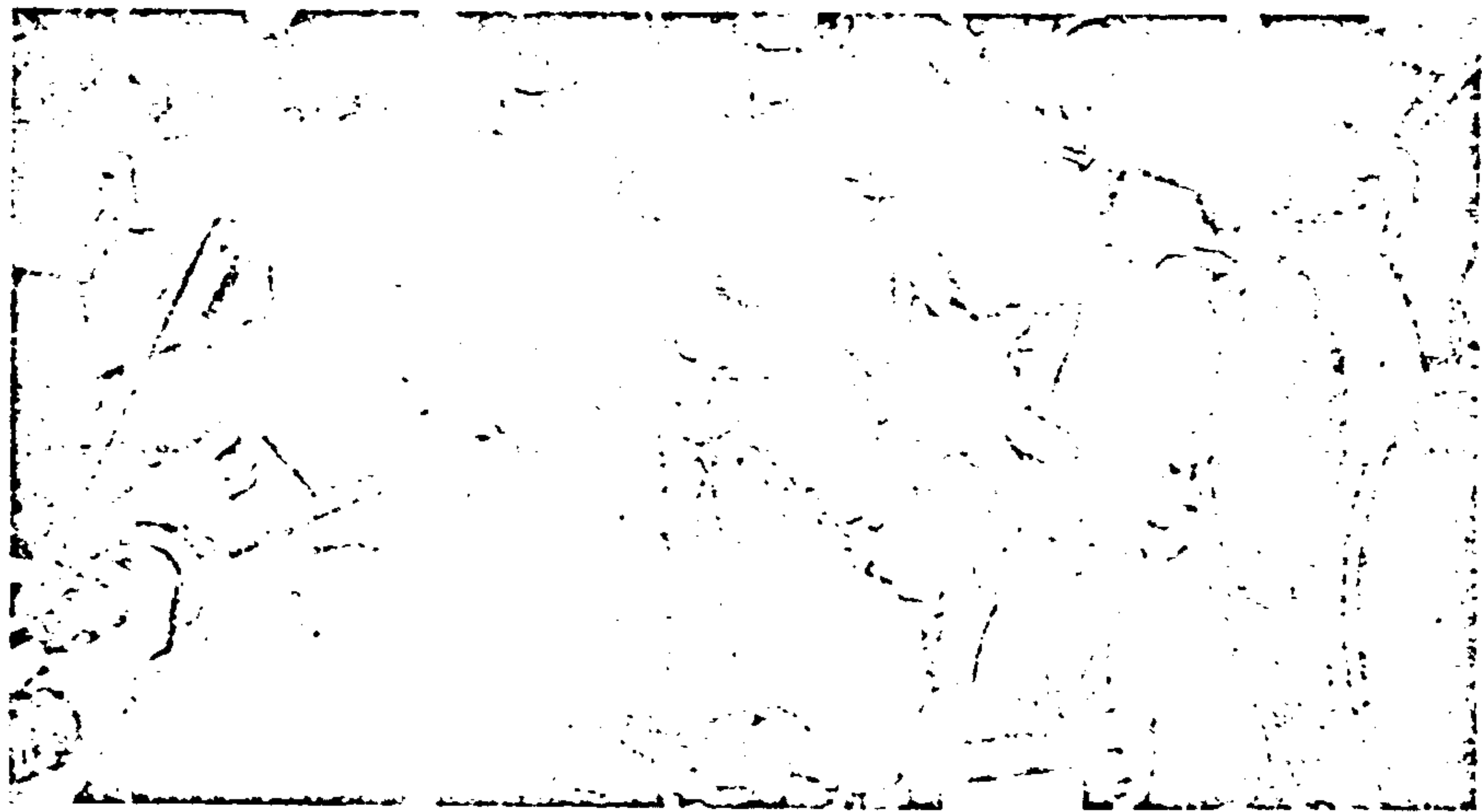
She stepped up to the thicket of cameras and microphones, her pouchy eyes darting, her lips pursed in a self-assured smile, her black shoulder bag bulging with the letters, the photos, and the mother's memorabilia she has taken to calling "documents." It was as if she had been waiting all her 56 shadowed years for this one floodlit moment of celebrity. A cruel aberration of history at last had thrust it upon her—the death

finish." But this was her moment to be, before the world, the mother of a friendless son, protective even if he hadn't bothered writing or visiting in the last year of his life. "I still believe my son is innocent," she said. "I believe the assassin is still abroad . . ."

She had said that all along, but now she uncorked a surprise she had promised the commission and the press. Her son was simply a "scrapgoat [sic] . . . to take the blame for the killing." One of her "documents" had set her thinking—a letter Lee wrote before defecting in 1959: "Mother, I must go to Russia and I must do it now . . . try to understand." Her Delphic reading: "I believe Lee . . . [was a U.S.] intelligence agent." Her evidence? She smiled her knowing smile and asked: "Who can prove he's a CIA agent?" (Next day CIA Director

lishers for a memoir she hopes will be worth a \$25,000-to-\$50,000 guarantee. She plans more "investigation," more speeches, more writing; she is neither unaware of nor averse to the opportunities history has offered her in her lonely autumn years. Yet she considers herself, so she says, no more than a "self-efficient" woman with an affronted sense of justice and a mother's mission: "I will employ every means possible to right the injustice done my son."

▶The man who finally deprived Lee Harvey Oswald of justice, Jack Ruby, was due to go on trial this week for killing the accused assassin. The charge was murder, the defense temporary insanity. But the central question was laid aside last week while Ruby's defense, headed by stagecrafty Melvin Belli, put Dallas itself on trial. With a long suc-



While Ruby and his lawyers put Dallas on trial, Marguerite Oswald spoke up for her 'scrapgoat' son

of John F. Kennedy at the hands, so they said, of her troubled son Lee. Now people listened and took notes and snapped cameras when Marguerite Oswald talked. All last week, she talked. And talked. And talked.

For three days, she talked to Chief Justice Earl Warren's commission investigating the assassination, about herself and her family and the son whose guilt she refuses, most of the time, to concede. Her testimony was not so much an examination as a monologue, high, singsong, and by her own account, "very fast." The first day, Warren reported, the commission wedged in only an "occasional question." After a second day, he grinned and corrected himself—"semi-occasional"—and a less gallant member stalked out muttering: "It looks as though we may be here for the rest of the winter." After a third, however, she was finished with the commission—and ready to meet the press.

Before then, her appointed lawyer, John F. Doyle, had been tugging her

John McCone said Oswald had never been employed by the agency.)

The fact was, Warren said, that she had no evidence beyond her own "speculation—I use the word speculation as she used it—that he was an agent." Indeed, if some of her testimony was relevant, "much of it . . . [was] hearsay, conjecture, her own opinions . . . She has not given us any facts that could change the picture as we knew it up to the time she testified."

'Helpful': Still Warren called her "helpful"; if his choice of words was merely politic, it was plain that Mrs. Oswald had, at least, acquainted the commission with the first authority figure in Lee's life—a life that could be read as a running rebellion against authority.

After her week in the sun, Mrs. Oswald was not yet ready to retire again to the shadows. Departing her commission-paid suite at the Willard Hotel, she moved into a single and continued holding court for reporters. Then, she

cession of witnesses—among them a former mayor, the criminal bar association president, and merchant prince Stanley Marcus of Neiman-Marcus—the defense tried to show that the city was too image-conscious to give Ruby a fair trial. After four days of snappish hearings, Judge Joe E. Brown decided against ruling immediately and ordered the lawyers to start picking a jury—in Dallas.

Birch View of JFK

The pattern of the intricately stitched plot makes secret agent James Bond's preposterous adventures read as soberly as the Federal budget.

John F. Kennedy, the handsome young President of the United States, is a valuable agent of the International Communist Conspiracy, but he has become a liability to his Moscow masters. Try as he does—staging a phony invasion of Cuba, collaborating with Khrushchev on a fake "missile crisis," forcing hateful

commodations section. For another, the bill, when it arrives from the House this week, would ordinarily be sent first to the Senate Judiciary Committee, chaired by Mississippi Democrat James Eastland. If left up to Eastland, the measure would stay in committee forever. Therefore plans have been made to "meet the bill at the Senate door" and, with the help of some complex and unusual parliamentary strategy, bypass Eastland's committee. But not even that will forestall a Democratic filibuster. And if anything is certain, it is that when the bill does come to the floor, its Democratic opponents will try to talk it to death.

INVESTIGATIONS

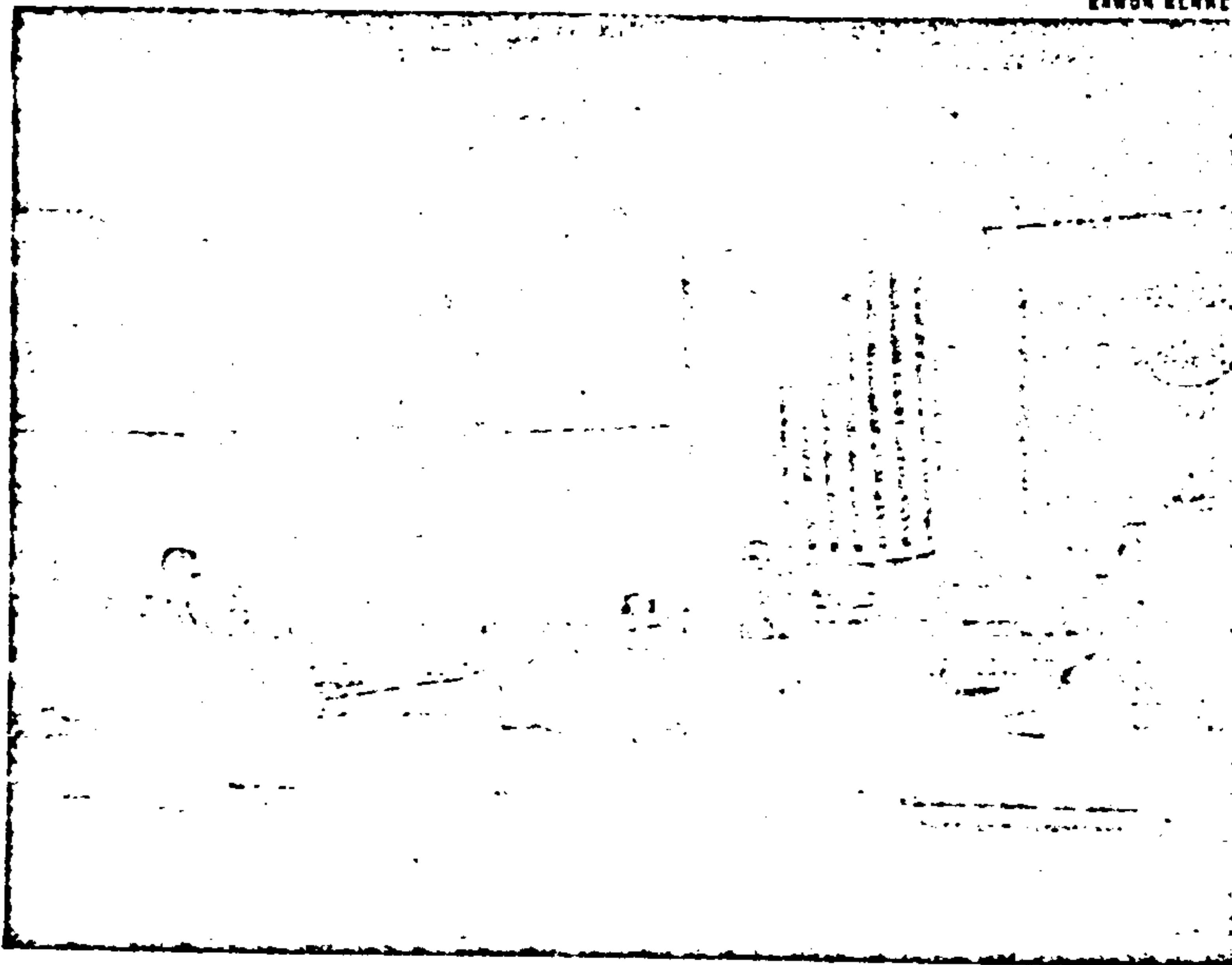
A Defendant Who Wants Attention

Just as loquacious as Marguerite Oswald was Jack Ruby, who appeared in court in an effort to get his forthcoming trial moved out of Dallas.

Ruby told reporters that he has been reading the Bible ("The truth has come to me during incarceration") and delivered a disjointed discourse on the meaning of patriotism and hatred: "I think after being incarcerated as long as I have, I know that most people don't know how small is the minority of people in the world who create hatred. They are the cancer on our free society. So many of our great people have been hurt by them.

"I am not frightened. I am a God-fearing man, but who wouldn't have difficulty in my situation? I know that I face a serious charge. I am a 100% American who loves his country. I love my President. I have intestinal fortitude. I want to do so much for democracy . . ." When photographers yelled, "Jack! Jack! Look this way, Jack!" Ruby replied, "That's right, I'm Jack, I'm Jack." But at another point, he admonished the photographers: "Instead of yelling, 'Jack, Jack,' say, 'Mr. Ruby, turn this way,' and I'll be happy to."

Acrimony. Despite all Ruby's efforts to gain attention, it was really a lawyers' week in Judge Joe Brown's small courtroom. Chief Defense Attorney Melvin Belli and his assistant, Texas Lawyer Joe Tonahill, subpoenaed more than 150 witnesses to help prove the defense contention that Ruby cannot get a fair trial in Dallas. Belli brought only 41 of them to the stand. Most of them agreed that it would be difficult to find twelve unprejudiced men for a jury; but then again, they thought it would be possible. Department Store Operator Stanley Marcus, for one, thought it would be "more likely" that Ruby would get a fair trial somewhere else but under cross-examination admitted that a fair trial was at least conceivable in Dallas.

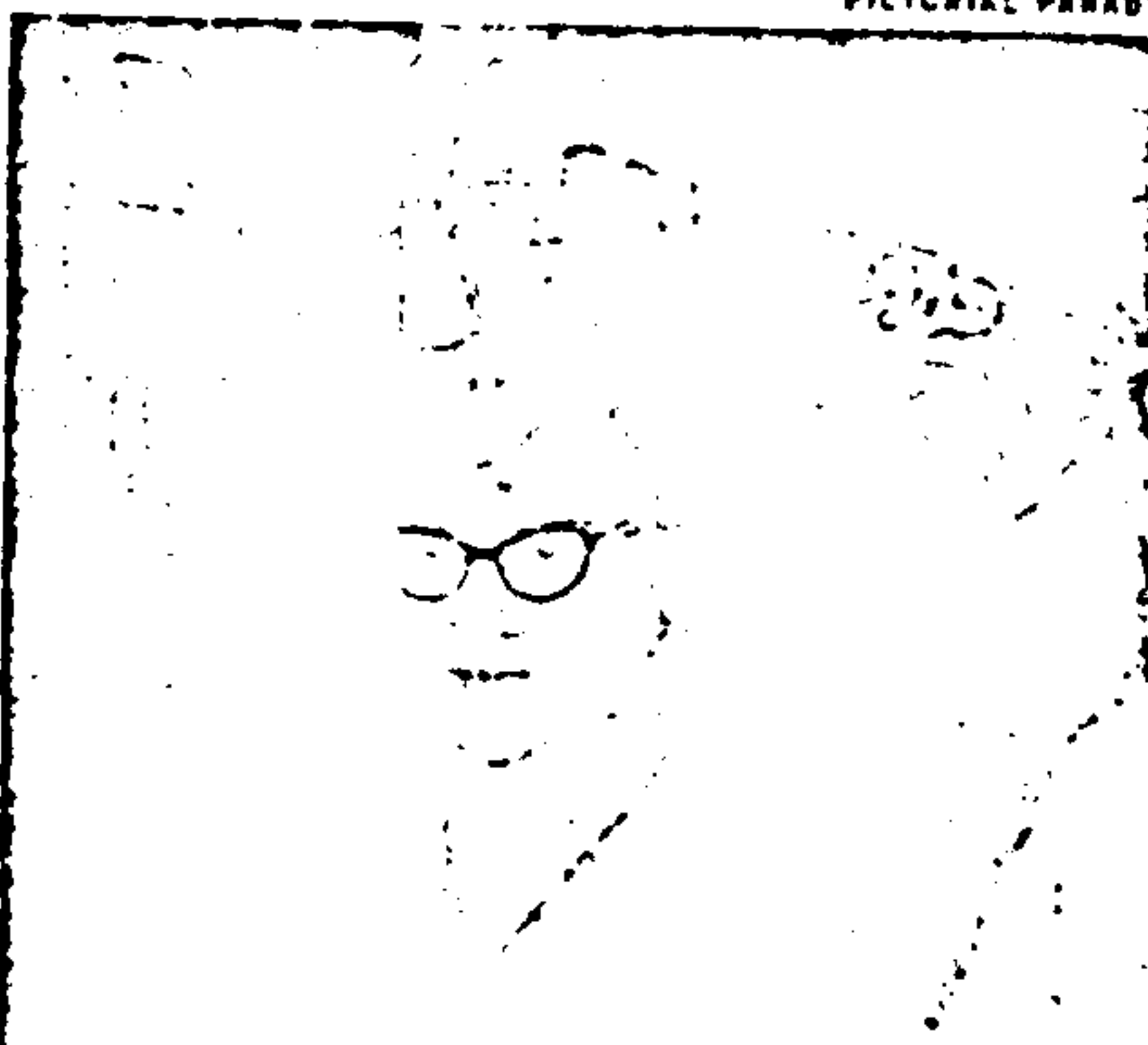


SAM BLOOM ON THE STAND (AT RIGHT: BELLI)
"Don't bark at me." "Don't smile at me."

dentials. During one exchange, Bloom snapped: "Don't bark at me, Mr. Belli." Cried Belli: "Don't smile at me, Mr. Bloom." Belli kept trying to make Bloom admit that Dallasites really wanted to try Ruby in their city, convict him, and thereby get rid of some sort of guilt complex. But Bloom was insistent: "I don't think Dallas has any sins."

Invitation to Insult. At last, Judge Brown handed down a decision that was at best indecisive. He ordered attorneys to begin this week to select a jury. The questioning of prospective jurors, said Brown, "is the true test of whether this trial should be changed to another city." If an impartial panel cannot be selected, he might then order a change of venue.

That seemed almost an invitation to Melvin Belli. Said he: "We are going to do everything this side of insulting a prospective juror in order to determine if they do or do not have a conscious or unconscious prejudice."



PICTORIAL PARADE

A Mother Who Wants to Write

Determined to defend her son's name, Marguerite Oswald last week delivered a monologue before the Warren Commission in Washington. She carried with her a shoulder bag containing letters that Lee Harvey Oswald had written to her from the Soviet Union, as well as several undisclosed "documents." Precisely what she told the commission was not made public, but it was evident that the patient investigators learned little that was new or pertinent. Mrs. Oswald, said Chief Justice Earl Warren, "produced nothing that would change the picture."

A Positive Person. Away from the commission's hearing room, she held court for reporters. "I can talk for hours," she said. She insisted that Lee Oswald had been an agent for the Central Intelligence Agency, and that he "had been set up to take the blame" for the Kennedy assassination. He was the scapegoat, she said, mispronouncing it as "scrapgoat." Frequently referring to him in the present tense, she asked: "Who can prove he is not a CIA agent? He isn't going to say he's a CIA agent, and the Government isn't going to say he is. Lee, being an agent, would not say so to anyone." If he was, he didn't tell CIA Chief John McCone, who hastily announced that Oswald had never worked for his outfit.

Undaunted, Mrs. Oswald vowed to reporters that, "I'm a positive person. You know, I have a philosophy. I have a deep sense of justice. I even think a Communist is a human being. Even if my son is a Marxist, he is a human being. Even Buddhists are human beings—"

BISHOP SHEEN

Oswald Case Raises Question of Guilt



By BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN

From one point of view, it may have been well that Oswald had his mortal coil shuffled off to go before the Judgment Seat of God. Otherwise, the nakedness of the American soul might have been revealed; an embarrassing skeleton would have stared at us from our national closet, and a bar sinister might have been etched on our escutcheon. Just suppose he had come to trial! We have already developed an American way of thinking which would make it hard and certainly embarrassing to have passed judgment on Oswald for two reasons:

1. How could we have found him "guilty?" We no longer recognize that word. Many of our educators have been battling for years against that division between "good and evil," contending that any charge against a person on the ground of morality creates a "guilt complex." Furthermore, what are the sanctions of society any way, but the sediment of social taboos, codes and commandments.

The restraint of the libido, it is said, leads to frustrations. If, therefore, youth wants to give free play to the libido of sex, why should not a man give free play to another libido, namely, a gun? If youths are allowed to wreck homes at parties, to take dope and be excused on the ground that they did it "for kicks," then at what point do "kicks" fall under the category of wrong? If it is agreed that it is better to let evil out, than repress it, cannot a defense lawyer, on this principle, have any criminal released, particularly since guilt is "sickness?"

2. If Oswald had come to trial, it would have been hard on the sympathizers with Communism and Russia. Grant that there has been no proven connection between any Communists and the murder, there is, nevertheless, an undoubted connection between the Communist ideology and the assassination.

against a human person or religion, acts in character when it kills.

Some very embarrassing testimony might have been brought forward in a trial of this kind. The Soviet Union knew it too, for they immediately printed the news that the President was killed by the "right wing reactionaries." What a guilty conscience! Why did they not say he was a Communist sympathizer, but we had nothing to do with it?

The Soviet Union knew full well that there is a connection between a philosophy of violence and violence, between a theory that free enterprise must be destroyed and the murder of free men. The Soviet Union immediately erected another Berlin Wall, saying: "He belonged to West Berlin. He belonged to the enemies of Communism." Rarely, in modern political history has any government been so ashamed of its ideology.

IT MUST BE REPLATED again that the point here, is not the relation between a government and a crime, but between an ideology and a crime. This is where it touches Communism as much as the denial of guilt touches the American people.

The Communist considers faith in God as a product of economic method of production which is based on private property. On the other hand, a declining American ethos assumes that a belief in the moral law is a relic of Puritanism. If Oswald had lived to sit in a prisoner's dock, we would have had to abandon two false ideas that immorality and anti-morality are forms of sickness, and that any American who accepts Communist philosophy is as good as a citizen who does not.

Oswald has gone to a different kind of trial, the one in which murder is called murder not sickness, and where atheism is called hate and not peace. In the meantime, we American people might

Feb. 26, 1964.

Dearest Brother Jack;

This is my day off so I will attempt to give a rough resume of what chores I have to perform. To begin I like to sleep in a little later on this particular morning since five other days in the week I get up about seven fifteen. I am usually up long before that time but being a Rubenstein well - need I say more. I get up on this day about ten thirty and then have breakfast about eleven o'clock. I must admit it is rather late for breakfast but I kid myself into thinking that I'm losing weight that way. What a joke - so far I can't see where I lost a pound. I received a letter from Arthur and Flo today and they are both working hard and trying to keep busy, and their little girl "Rondine," is a cute little tike. Today has been pretty cold in old "Chi" so I thought I would make a "Krupnick" in case you don't know what is it - I'll tell you. It is a soup made with meat bones barley and lima beans and vegetables. I must even I made it tasted pretty good. I'm typing this with a twisted hip, and it just happened today. I guess when I stooped down to pick something off the floor well lo! and behold! I couldn't straighten up when I complained to your brother "Mess" it said "it is due to old age," can you imagine anyone saying a thing like that about me! "But between you and me he may be right. Well, Jack, this will have to do for now - hope to write soon. Try not to worry I'm sure everything will turn out all right. I have strong feeling it will.

Dear Brother Jack:

Ann gave me to mail this letter so I am going to give you

strength for this ordeal, and we will all be together again, soon.
The Good Lord is listening to prayers from around the world, and
also the United States Federal Government ^{employees} who are my good friends
and most honorably think of you too.

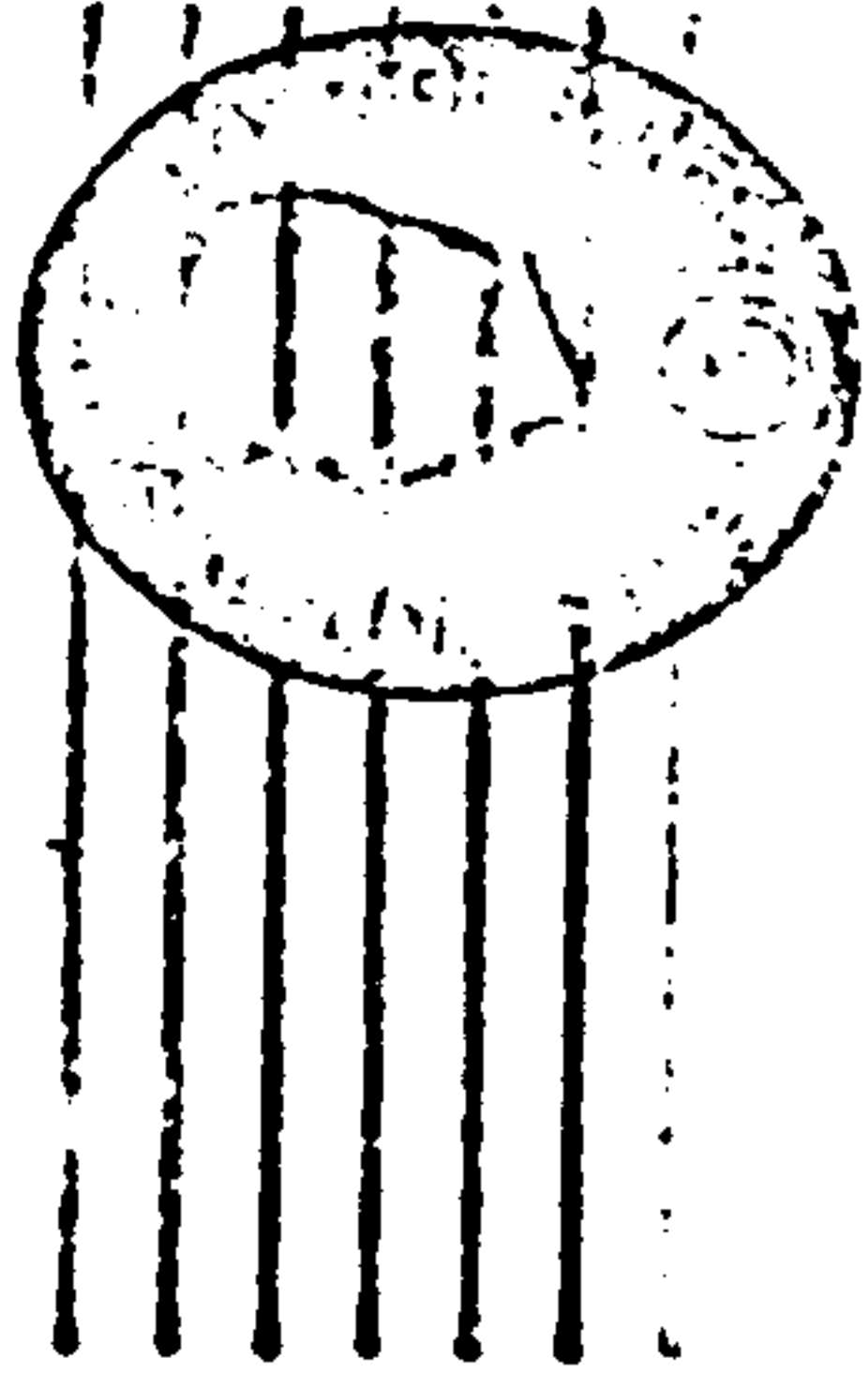
*Most affectionately
Master Marion*

if you are sent
to jail, only for
a short time say
two years, and please
pray that in this
time you will read
a book the word
of God and pray
back & do what
work you are able
to do in the interests
of the people of
America.

I will also write to
the President Mr
Lyndon B. Johnson
recommending what
I said in this letter.

I remain

Yours sincerely,



DETROIT, MICH. 89
PM
21 FEB
1964

Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

5979 Chalmers
Detroit 13, Michigan
February 25, 1964

Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir;

My American History has been assigned the project of following the Activities of various prominent people. I have chosen you.

If you could give me any information on your early life that I could use in preparing my term paper I would appreciate it.

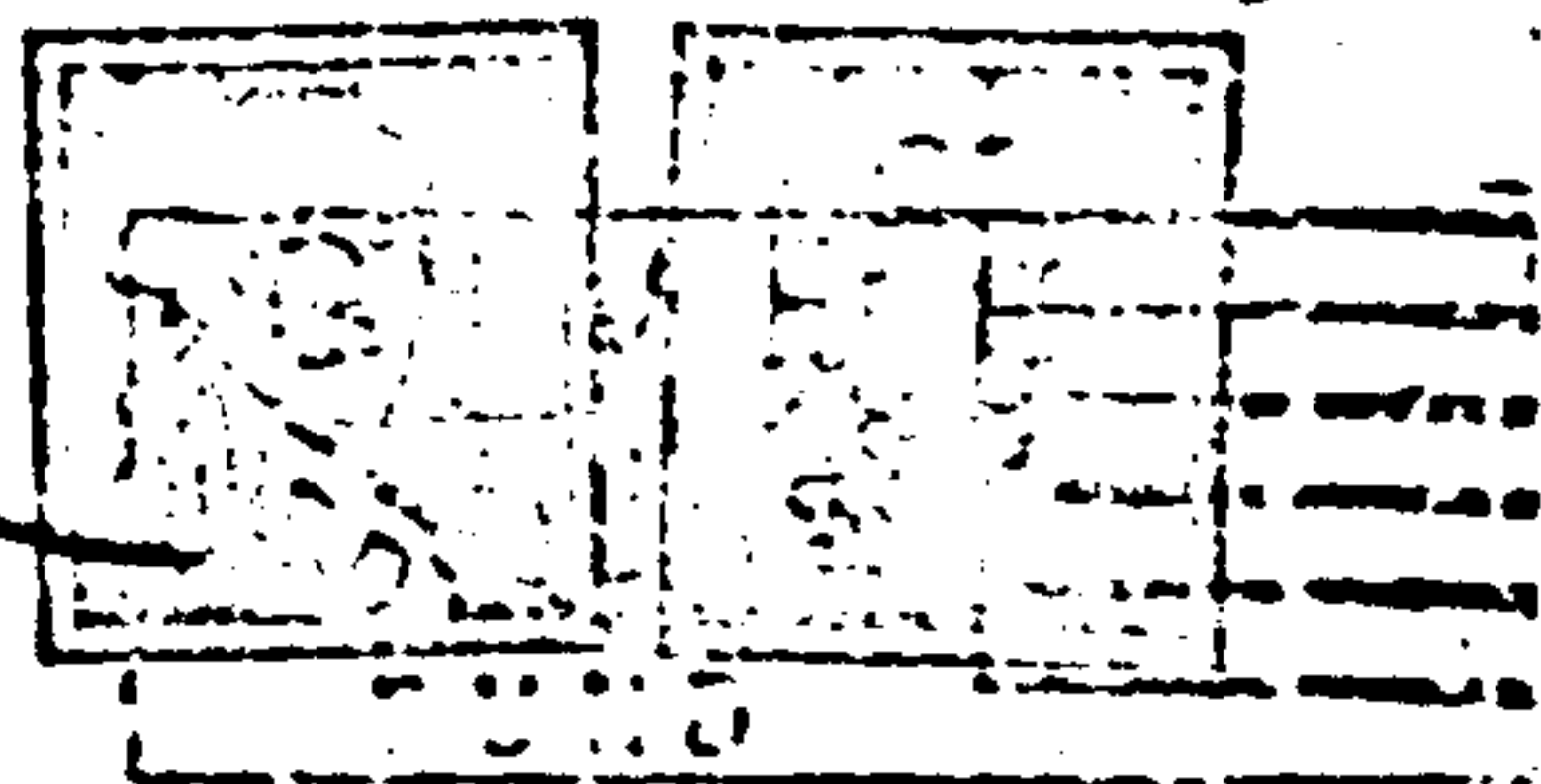
Sincerely,

Timothy S. Baker

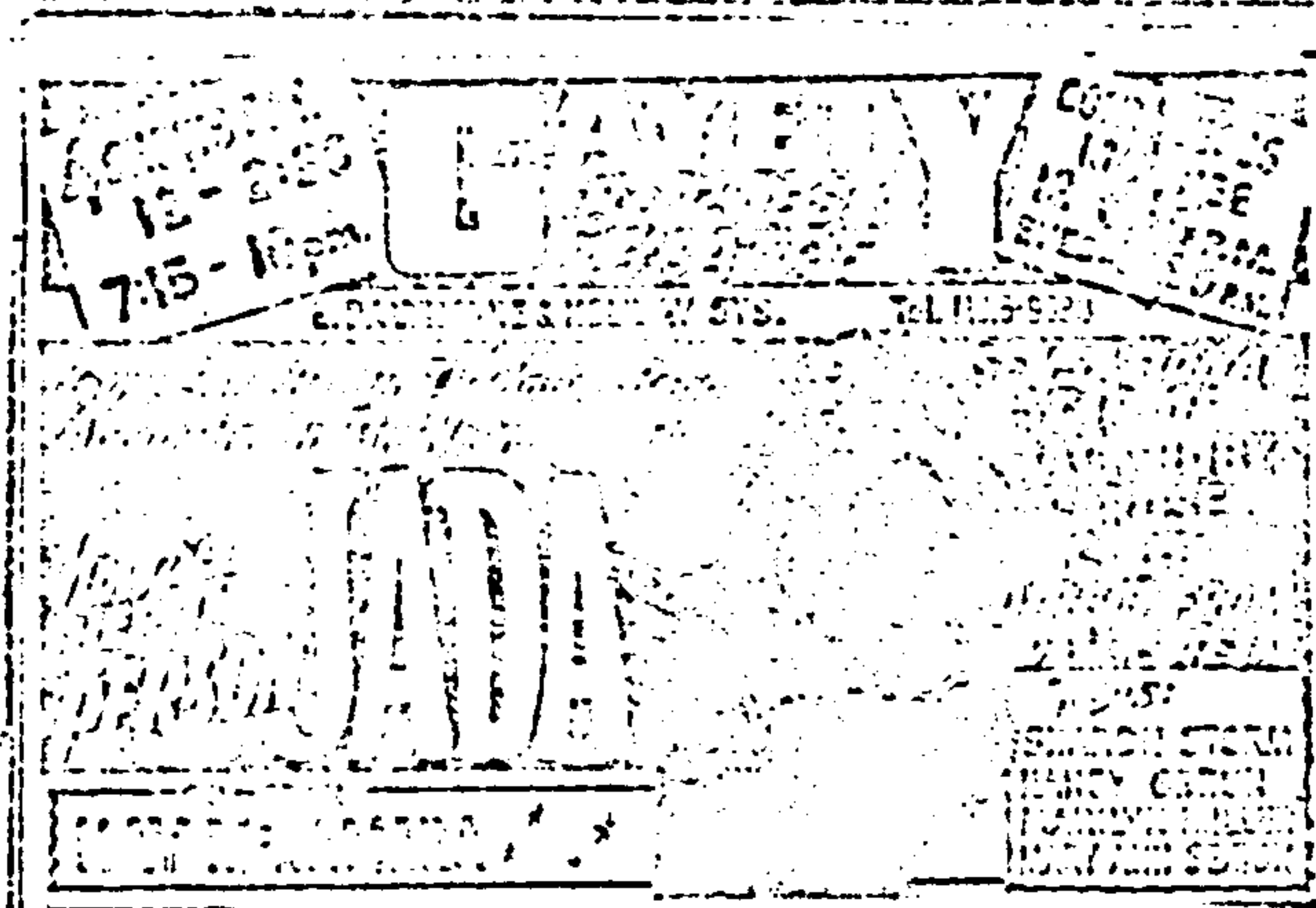
Timothy Sawyer Baker

*Raymond
Harris*

CRAMEN
S. PM O
1964
CALIF.



I still think it's terrible what Lee Oswald did.
He was such a crazy messed up kid - but I
got over the madness of wanting to kill him.
Oh Jack, I do hope they'll let you go. I'll be
watching TV, to the news and on the radio.
Sometime, if you are ever free, write me.



Jack:
Publicity
out of this
world.

The act
should go over real big. *apostrophely*
P.O.

Gen. Mail
Bates 72, Md.



Gay. Ca
Feb. 27, 1964,

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I have never met you, but I feel as though I know you. The reason I am writing to you is that I believe you need a friend who knows the value of prayer and while we do not know each other, I want to tell you that I have been praying for you.

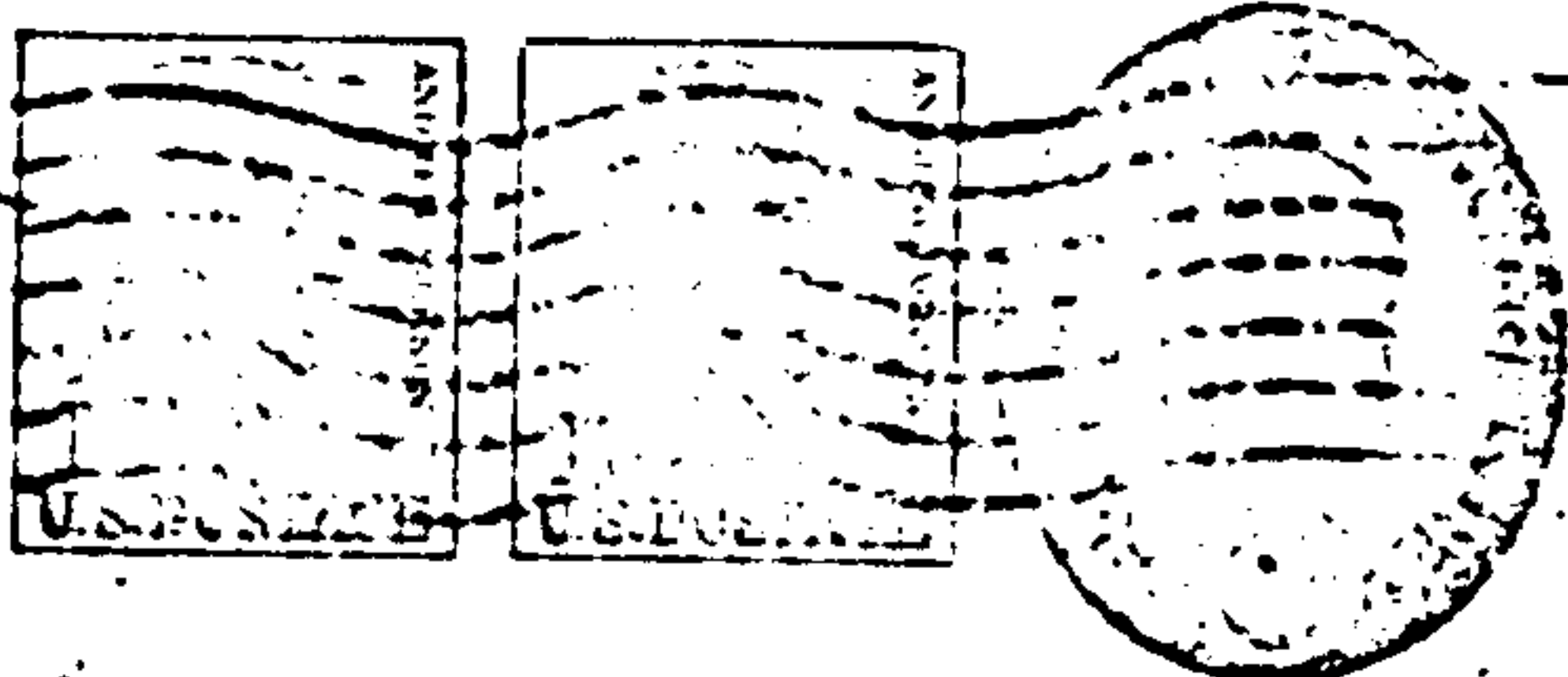
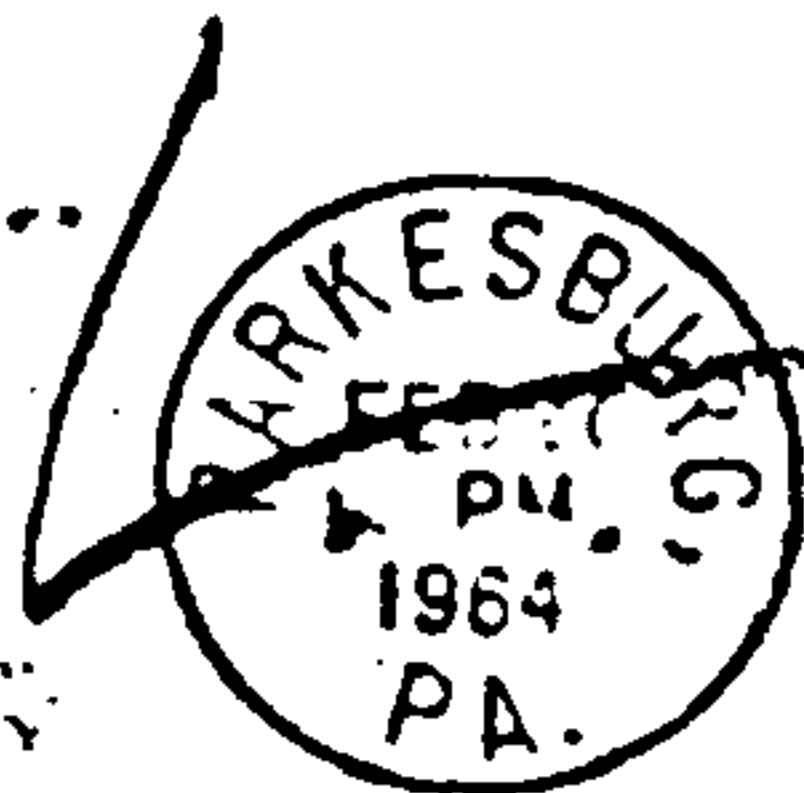
Please read the paper I am sending and if I can be of any help, you need only to leave me know. I have found a real joy in having my sins forgiven and I want to help others who are in trouble to have the same satisfaction.

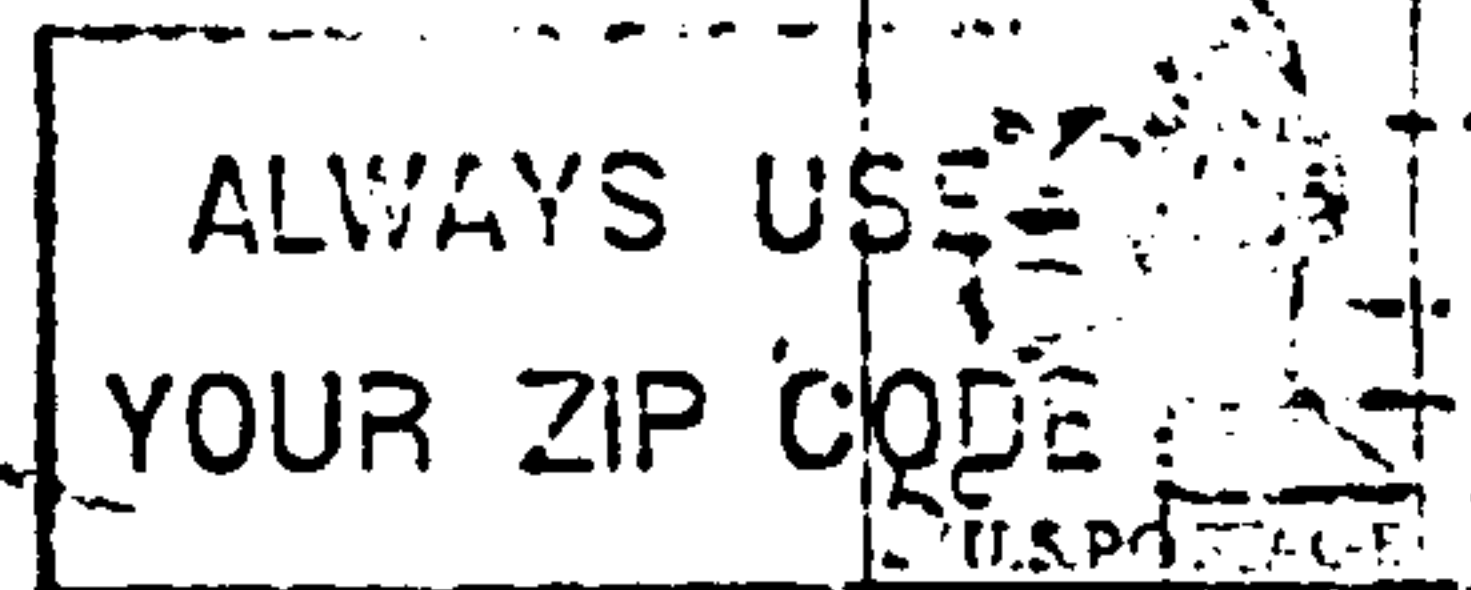
There is nothing too hard for God and He is manifesting His love to many people today.

Sincerely,

Dr. Glick

Dr. Glick Box 78
Gay. Ca. Rd 1
17527



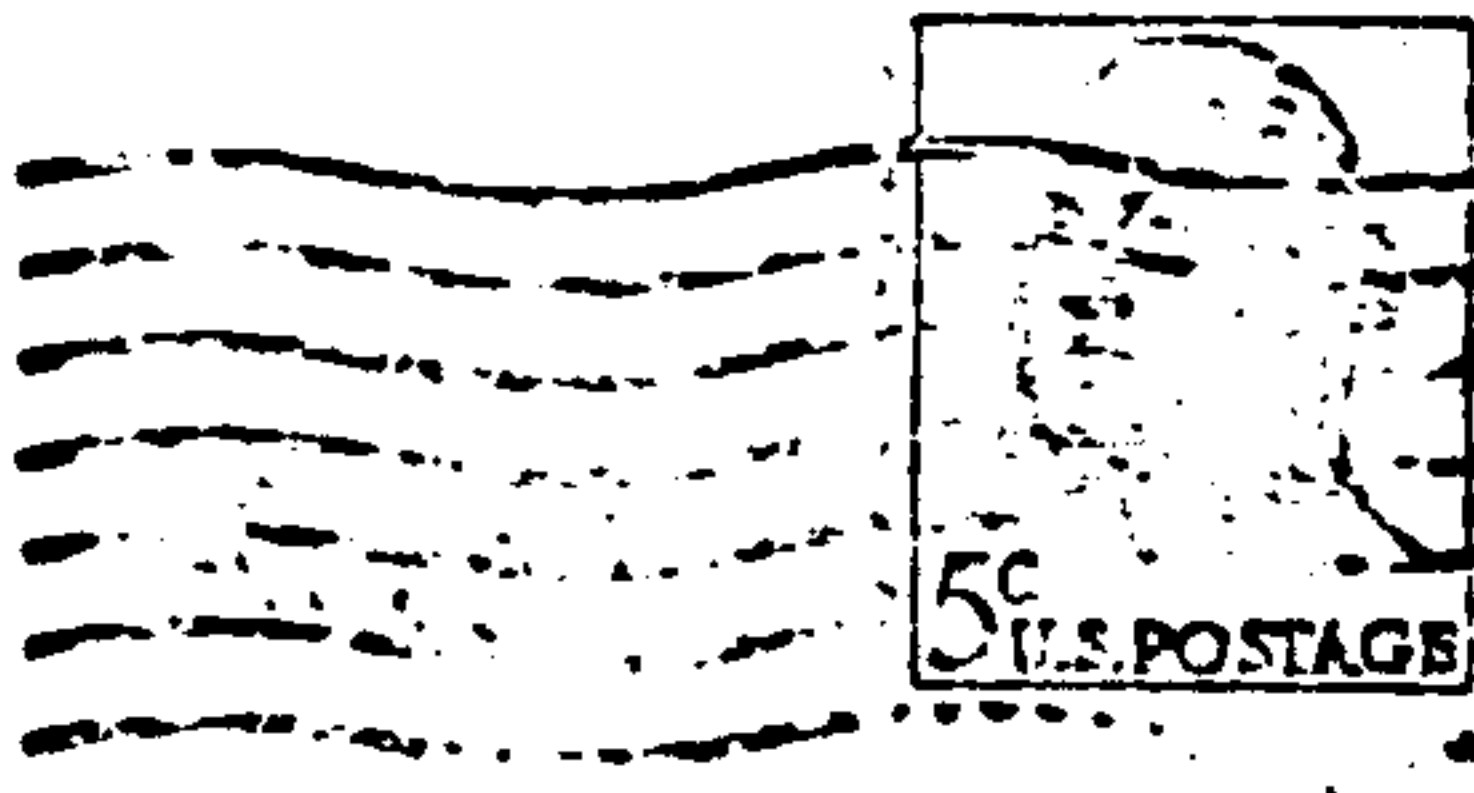
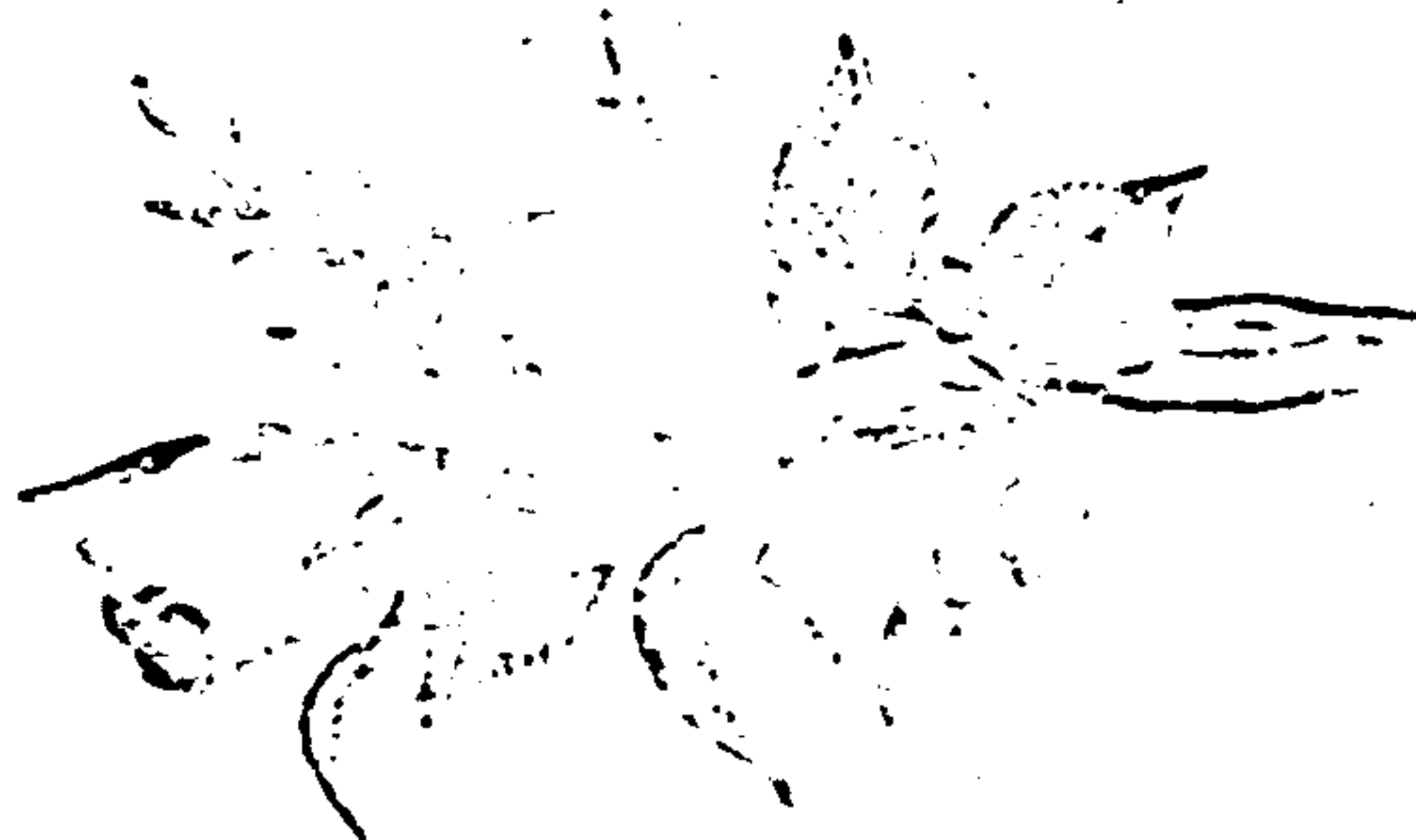


Mr Jack Ruby

"The Man Chosen of God to play the part
that every American should have played"

To let you know
that many thoughts
and prayers are with you
every day.

Dear Jack, we know the
Bible says "not even the
angels in heaven know the
day or the hour all will
be judged for their
works good or bad."
I have thought this
a little for you as
I know you are there.



Mr Jack Ruby

711 1/2 Shilled on President

So does everyone I talk to
I've told people to write to you.
I hope they have -

Your Prayers
and I know my prayers will
come true -

Joy and be calm
and know God is with you
you didn't really kill a man
only a rat.

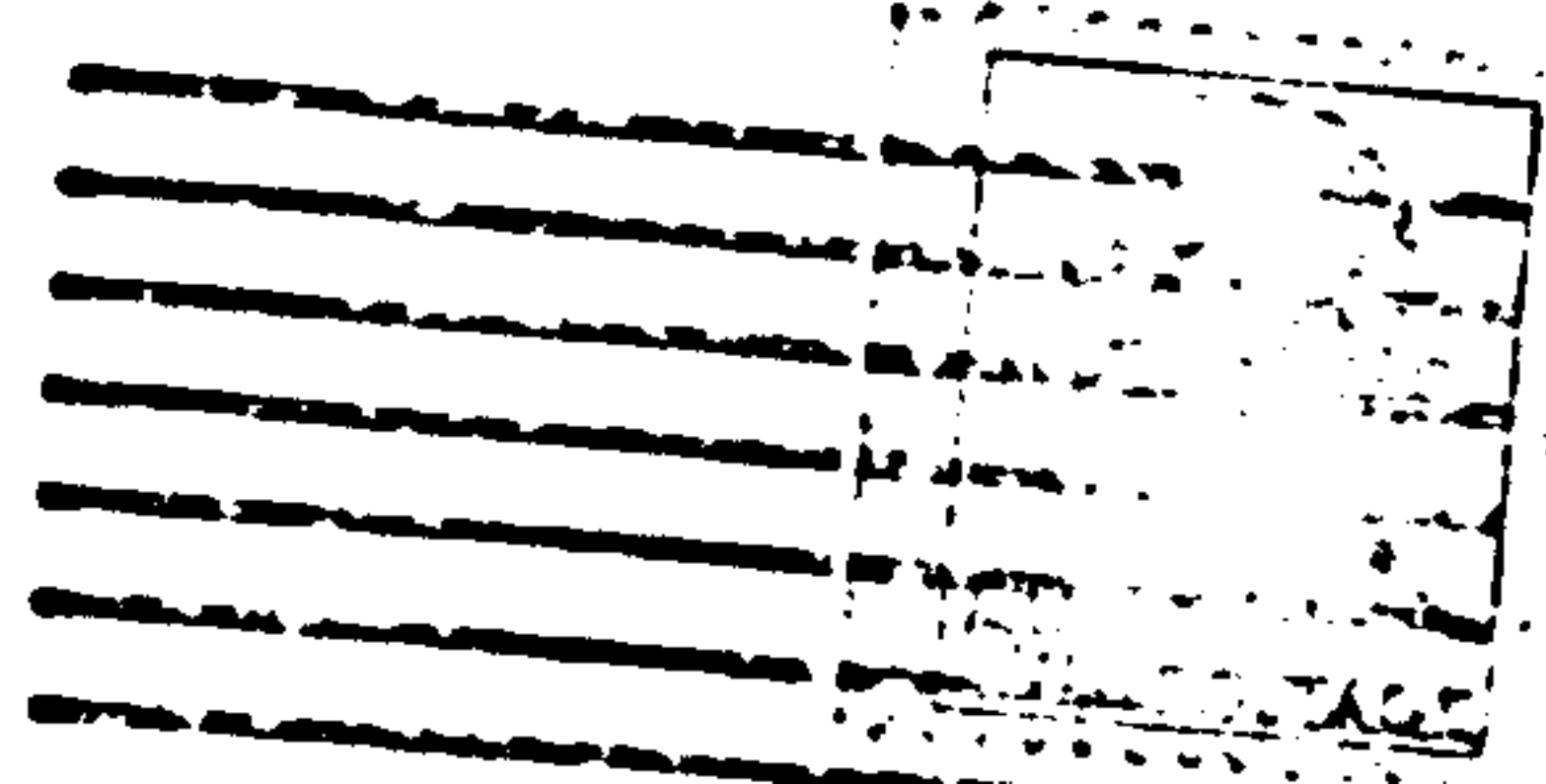
Love to you
Gene.

2-
were here and just - How
about that? Any jury who would
be against you must be a
Republican and is it the Owe
wonderful President Mr. Kennedy
you'll win! I know you will

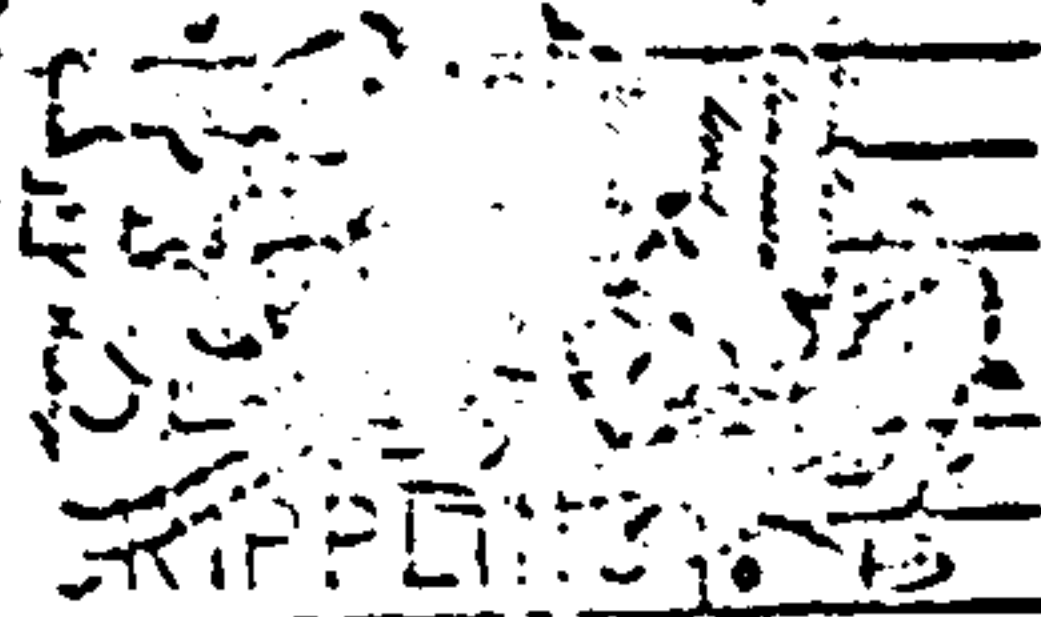
Do you know every
one you talk to in Calif - Love
you and talk of how sorry
they are for you to be in
trouble - If I was on the jury
I'd never give up to a guilty
verdict Never!

I hope some day
I shall meet you and shake
your hand.
My Son thinks you
fine.

Ione Selman
4219 Normal Ave.
Hollywood 29, California



ms ~~of~~
1095 Karpis Ave
Troy Mich



Mr Jack Rubinstein (copy)
Hall

Dear Ruby!

Here we are again
troubled about your
situation but not
in despair I want
to send some more
help to you which
will help you a
lot. I see by the
news you are
enjoying the Bible
I'm real tickled
about it. I've
been thinking I'm
wondering again at
the right moment
so will make real

2.
God given help
I see something
about Judge Brown
too, I'm glad he
said he was praying
about the matter.

Isn't it wonderful
what prayers will do?
probably that's why
I'm writing, I'm
not educated like
Judge Brown, but
I have the same
Lord so we are
related' I'm also
concern about this

for him³, I was
glad to see his
picture and get
more acquainted
that way. Looks like
a very peaceful
man or I mean he
likes peace, he
gives that way you
can tell.

I was looking at
the last paper and
saw how a judge
got his answer
in Africa, so
please give the clipping
to him maybe he
saw that before
I don't know never