

Oswald's Thoughts Bared

DN 6/27

It was a chilly, bright day, Oct. 16, 1959, as a thin, determined youth not long out of the U.S. Marine Corps boarded a train in Helsinki, Finland, bound for a place where he could be something . . . be somebody.

That youth was Lee Harvey Oswald, 19 years old then. Four years later, he was destined to become something—one of history's most infamous men.

the slayer of President John F. Kennedy.

But this day in 1959 Oswald had no such plan, no inkling of things to come. His road—and he had traveled it in secret for nearly two years—was to Moscow, where he hoped to become a full-fledged Communist and Russian citizen.

Notes, letters and portions of

his until-now secret diary reveal his thoughts, his hopes, his dreams.

Oswald felt all he had to do to get Russian citizenship was to present himself in Moscow and say, "Here I am!"

This he would soon find was his first folly. Instead, his frustrations led him to attempt suicide. Later, after a series of

romances, he met and married Marina.

But communism was not what he had dreamed, and soon he began the prolonged negotiations to return to the United States—and to his bloody page in history.

The copyrighted story of his diary, by News staff writer Hugh Aynesworth, is on Page 12.

HISTORIC DIARY

FROM OCT. 16 1959 ARRIVAL -

1959

LEAVING

1ST PAGE

OCT. 16. ARRIVE FROM HELSINKI BY TRAIN. AM MET BY INTOURIST REPRES. AND IN CAR TO HOTEL "BERLIN". REGES. AS "STUDENT" 5 DAY LUX. TOURIST. TICKET.) MEET MY INTOURIST GUIDED RIMMA SHERIKOVA I EXPLAIN TO HER I WISH TO APPLI: FOR RUS. CITIZENSHIP. SHE IS FIMBERGRESSED BUT AGREES TO HELP. SHE CHECKS WITH HER BOSS, MAIN OFFICE INTOUR; THAN HELPS ME ADD. A LETTER TO SUP. SOUVIT. ASKING FOR CITIZENSHIP MEAN WHILE BOSS TELEPHONS PASSPORT & VISA OFFICE AND NOTIFIES THEM ABOUT ME.

OCT. 17 - RIMMA MEETS ME FOR INTOURIST SIGHTSEEING SAYS WE MUST CONTIN. WITH THIS ALTHOUGH I AM TOO NERVOUS SHE IS "SURE" SHE HAVE AN ANSWER. SOON. ASKS ME ABOUT MYSELF AND MY REASONS FOR GOING THIS I EXPLAIN I AM A COMMUNIST. ETC. SHE IS HOLITLY SYM. BUT UNERASY NOW. SHE TRIES TO BE A FRIEND TO ME. SHE FEELS SORRY FOR ME I AM SOMETH. NEW. OCT. 18. MY 20th BIRTHDAY, WE VIST EXHIB. IN MORNING AND IN THE AFTER NOON THE LEAN-STALIN TOMB. SHE GIVES ME A PRESENT BOOK "IDEOT" BY DOSTOEVSKI.

OCT. 19. TOURISM. AM ANXIOUS SINCE MY VISA IS GOOD FOR FIVE DAYS ONLY AND STILL NEED FROM AUTH. ABOUT MY REQUEST.

OCT. 20 RIMMA IN THE AFTER NOON SAYS INTOURIST WAS NOTIFIED BY THE PASS. & VISA CENT. THAT THEY WANT TO SEE ME I AM EXCITED GREATLY BY THIS NEWS.

OCT. 21. ^(MOR) MEETING. WITH SINGLE OFFICAL. DAWDING STOUT, BLACK SUIT FAIRLY GOOD ENGLISH, ASKES WHAT DO I WANT? I SAY

Soviet citizenship. He asks why I give vague answers
about "Great Soviet Union" he tells me "USSR ONLY GREAT
in literature wants me to go back home" I am stunned
I reiterate, he says he shall check and let me know
whether my visa will be (extended if expires today)
Eve. 6.00 receive word from police official. I must
leave country tonight at 8.00 PM as visa expires. I am
shocked!! My dreams! I retire to my room. I have
\$100. left. (I have waited for 2 years to be accepted)
My fondle dreams are shattered because of a petty official. Because
of bad planning I planned so much. 7.00 AM, I decide to
end it. Soak right in cold water to numb the pain, then slash
my left wrist, then plug wrist into bathtub of hot water.
I think when Rimma comes at 8. to find me dead it will
be a great shock. Somewhere, a violin plays, as I