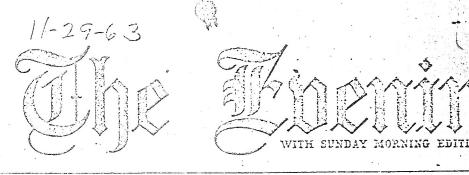
Weather Forecast

and vicinity—Clearing with gusty as evening and fair later tonight, to 35. Partly cloudy and windy a, high in 40s. High today, 62, at low, 51, at 2:30 a.m.

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ear. No. 333.

Phone LI. 3-5000

WASHINGTON, D. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1963-

SPECIAL REPORT

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THE OSWALD STORY

ne <mark>Man and the Deed—a Report</mark> On His Actions and Life

By JERRY O'LEARY, Jr.

Eter Steff Writer

AS, Tex., Nov. 29.—A week my, early in the morning, Lee Oswald got quietly out of the shared with his 22-year-scian wife. Mrs. Oswald slept or did he waken his infant hers, June, 22 months, in her Rachel, 6 weeks, in her basen the same room.

has about 7 a.m. when Oswald nimself a cup of coffee in the soft the green rambler at 2815 Fifth street in the town of Tex. He moved so quietly the did not disturb the owner house, Ruth Paine, or her hall children.

sed in a brownish shirt and script trousers, the 24-year-old left the house and went into rage where most of his family's were stored. He got a long, parcel, wrapped in paper the before. Then he set out on the drizzling rain toward the a few blocks away of B. Wesley 19, who owned a battered hevrolet and worked where d worked.

Oswald strode along to meet as they had arranged, anyno noticed would have thought a unremarkable man.

aciturn Man

and brown, wiry hair, beginning ton his high, square brown near at he wore on the left. His skin mewhat rough, as though once a by acne. His eyebrows were and well defined over hooded, a slanding over His need has

Truly said. "His lanchady (Mrs. Paine) called me because her neighbor has a brother working here. She told me she had a nice young man living at her house who needed a job because his wife had one child and expected another any day.

"He filled out the application. It just gave his name and address and said he had served three years in the Marines and had an honorable discharge."

Mr. Truly said he doesn't check references on the boys in his warehouse because it takes too long and there is a high turnover. He said Oswald impressed him as a steady but average worker.

"He didn't appear like the others," said Mr. Truly. "He didn't talk much except about the stock, but I used to ask him about the baby he was expecting when he came to work here."

Mr. Truly said he is not conscious of seeing Oswald come into the building that morning, therefore he cannot throw any light on the parcel. Looking back, he said he was not aware that he saw Oswald going about his duties that morning.

The employes of the school book depository, like nearly all the rest of the Dallas area's one-million-plus-residents, were excited at the prospect of seeing the President and Mrs. Kennedy that day.

Mr. Truly, his warehousemen and the girls in the office on the second floor knew from the newspapers, television and radio that President