

For Marina Oswald: Cigaretts, Nightmares

Associated Press

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 19—Marina Oswald Porter snubbed out her ninth cigaret of the morning and lighted another.

"Have you ever tried to analyze yourself?" she asked. "It's very hard to do. I think about it a lot. I try to forget. It is very difficult. It is like a nightmare. Sometimes I have nightmares."

The former Mrs. Lee Harvey Oswald was speaking of the assassination of President John F. Kennedy two years ago. Seated at the dining table in her modern brick home in northeast Dallas, she fussed with her blonde hair and drank coffee.

At first reluctant to admit a reporter—"I am no longer news," she said at the door—she later relaxed and talked easily, with a definite Russian accent. An attractive, slender woman of medium height, she has arresting blue eyes, of an intense turquoise shade. Denied cigarettes by Oswald during their marriage, she is a chain smoker.

Ruby Waits

Now the wife of an electronics technician, Kenneth Porter, she is one of several Texans whose lives were wrenched apart when Oswald killed the President in Dallas on Nov. 22, 1963.

About five miles away, Jack



Marina Oswald Porter

Ruby, the man condemned to death for killing Oswald, waits in his jail cell in downtown Dallas for exoneration.

In Fort Worth, 30 miles away by turnpike, Mrs. Marguerite Oswald, gray-haired mother of the assassin, continues trying to clear Oswald's name.

A recent pilgrimage took her to Dallas to photograph a waxen image of her slain son.

Disarming Candor

Across the Trinity River, in the section of Dallas known as Oak Cliff, Mrs. Marie Tippit, quiet widow of the policeman shot by Oswald, strives to give

her children a normal life without using the wealth showered upon her by a sympathetic nation.

In Austin, the state capitol, Gov. John Connally, no longer in pain from wounds he suffered from the assassin but unable to use his right wrist properly and weak in the right side of his body, is plagued by memories. He is preparing to run for a third term.

Marina Oswald Porter's house is in the \$20,000 range, clean and comfortable. She spoke with disarming candor.

Close to Truth

She displayed a recent magazine article which, interpreting the Warren Report, said the Russian-born Marina appeared shallow, adaptable, materialistic and self-centered.

"It is pretty close to the truth, I guess," she said casually. "It made me angry at first—about 10 seconds—but when I cooled off I decided he (the author) has analyzed as best he could. And he did a good job, I think. He was not against me nor was he for me. I think he came pretty close. But I am not materialistic."