

ASSASSINATION FIGURES

Third Principal Dies at Parkland

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For the third principal in the assassination of President John F. Kennedy death came Tuesday in the same hospital where the nation's 35th president and his accused assassin were pronounced dead.

Parkland Hospital's corridors resembled that fateful weekend on a miniature scale as more than a score of reporters sought details on the death of 55-year-old Jack Ruby.

The pudgy, balding former Dallas nightclub owner, who gunned down accused presidential assassin Lee Harvey Oswald in the basement of Dallas City Hall before a national television audience, went to his cancer-induced death at 10:30 a.m.

Details were sketchy in the first confused hours following Ruby's death. Members of Ruby's family huddled with hospital officials in one office while the doctor charged with Ruby's care was secluded in another.

DR. EUGENE FRENKEL, one of the chemotherapy team ministering to Ruby since his lung cancer was discovered Dec. 9, passed through a throng of reporters as he entered the office across a reception area from where the Ruby family gathered.

Dr. Frenkel refused to answer questions as he brushed through the crowd.

Ruby's brother and sisters, Earl Ruby of Detroit, Mrs. Eva Grant of Dallas, and Mrs. Eileen Kaminski, entered the administrative offices with defense attorney Phil Burleson of Dallas about 30 minutes after the death.

Mrs. Grant, quiet and com-

posed as she walked down the corridors with reporters, gave skimpy details of Ruby's final hours. She was with him from 9 a.m. until his death.

"He died very peacefully," she said.

A **HOSPITAL** spokesman said Ruby suffered a relapse at 9:30 a.m. and "from there it was downhill all the way."

Ruby, once convicted in the Oswald slaying, was in a coma preceding his death.

Hospital officials quickly announced a 2 p.m. press conference at the Dallas City-County Health Unit, just a block away from Parkland.

For Parkland officials, the crowded corridors and confused atmosphere Tuesday only wrote the final chapter to a hectic piece of history which began on a Friday afternoon in November 1963 when a sleek limousine delivered a dying president to the hospital's emergency entrance.