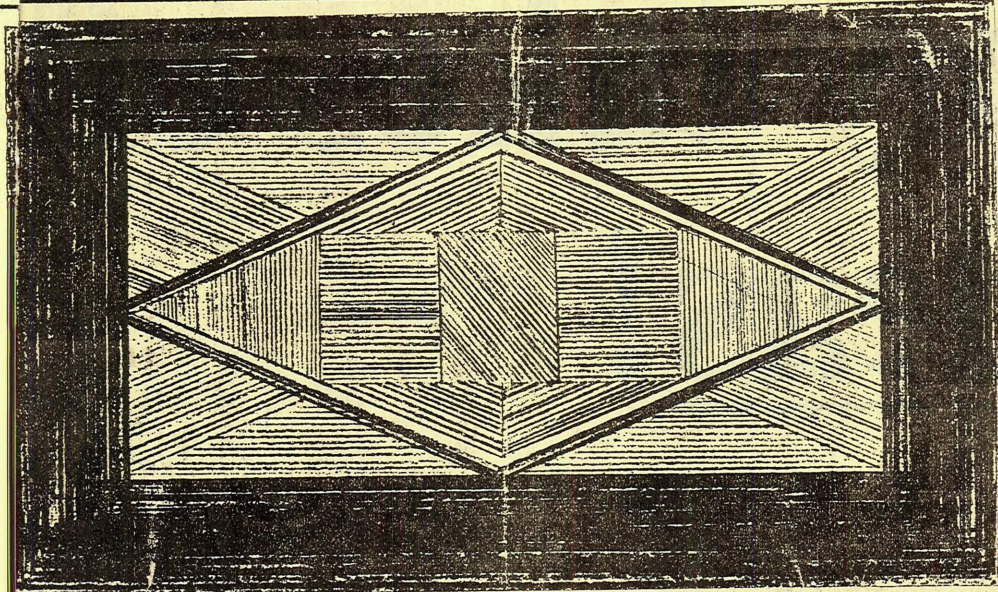


PART B

THE DALLAS TIMES HERALD

BUSINESS CLASSIFIED

DALLAS, TEXAS, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1965



Geometric sketch by Jack Ruby

Jack Ruby Says He's Sorry He Shot Down Oswald, But

Jack Ruby apparently isn't sorry someone shot down Lee Harvey Oswald, but he is sorry he is the one who did it.

So says a man who Saturday talked to the killer of the assassin of President John F. Kennedy in Ruby's sixth floor cell at the Dallas County courthouse.

"Are you sorry you killed him?" the man asked Ruby.

"No, somebody should have . . ." Ruby replied.

"But it was a stupid thing I did. I wasn't thinking," Ruby added.

The former night club operator then expressed concern that his

action Nov. 24, 1963, has hurt Jews everywhere.

Ruby told the visitor he hasn't been a good Jew during his lifetime but is deeply ashamed if he has hurt others of his faith.

"It (the slaying of Oswald) has cast a bad reflection on the whole Jewish faith," said Ruby.

The visitor said Ruby still thinks he will be put to death despite Dist. Atty. Henry Wade's offer to recommend a life sentence.

"The same people who want me to get the electric chair are ones who wanted President Kennedy killed," Ruby was quoted as saying.

"He still thinks he is going to

die a horrible death," the visitor said.

Ruby, the man said, spends much of his time lounging in his cell and also draws geometric sketches to while away the time. He sometimes play dominoes with his guards.

In drawing the geometric sketches, Ruby usually uses domino pieces for straight edges.

Monday will mark the second anniversary of President John F. Kennedy's assassination, but there was little activity around the site Saturday.

Two wilting wreaths marked the general vicinity and only a few people came by.

Dark Shadows

Assassination Principals Mending Shattered Lives

Another mark is being scratched in the sands of time. Some of the abject grief is gone, but the principals in one of America's darkest days will never be forgotten.

Two of them already are gone—gone, but never forgotten.

President John F. Kennedy has been dead for two years on Monday. An ever-lasting flame burns over his grave in Arlington National Cemetery.

Near another Arlington, the Texas city, presidential assassin Lee Harvey Oswald lies in less ornate burial ground in Rose Hill Cemetery.

FATE WON'T LET UP

The tragedy goes on, and fate continues to buffet those who remain, the famous, the infamous, the never-forgotten.

—There's President Johnson, who became the most important man in the world in an instant on Nov. 22, 1963.

From that dark day he has continued through an election by the people and has just ended one of the most active sessions of Congress in the country's history.

—There is Gov. John Connally, hit by Oswald bullets in the right lung and right wrist, he recovered, and is now in a second term.

He still flinches at sudden noises, and he told newsmen recently: "It is still something I think about quite often. Unconsciously, there are too many places, too many things, too many incidents that constantly remind me of it."

FELT A CALLING

—There's Jack Ruby, a small-time strip-tease impresario who felt a calling to gun down Oswald in the basement of Dallas City Jail.

He's now grown pasty-faced, confused—and some say psychotic—on the sidelines in a legal fight over his sentence of death. Meantime, he whiles away the endless hours in a cell less than a block from the Triple Underpass where Kennedy was slain.

—There is Marina Oswald, the Russian wife of Oswald, remarried to electronics technician Kenneth Jess Porter and living in a \$20,000 Dallas home.

Her book on the assassination is due soon. Meantime, Mrs. Porter's troubled life continues into her second marriage. A family squabble and slapping incident was recently brought into a justice of the peace court.

—There is Mrs. Marguerite Oswald, Lee Harvey Oswald's mother. Living in Fort Worth, she talks incessantly about her son, proclaiming his innocence, referring to dark conspiracies.

VISITS HIS GRAVE

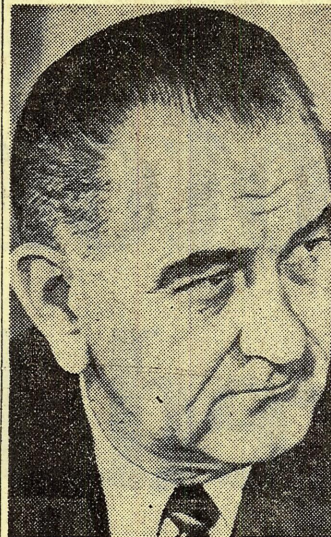
The plump, gray mother is seen frequently at her son's grave, and recently came to study his waxen image at the Southwestern Historical Wax Museum in Dallas' Fair Park.

—There's Mrs. J. D. Tippit, widow of a Dallas policeman slain by Oswald, upon whom the nation heaped \$650,000 worth of its grief.

She has financial advisers handling the money, still lives with her three children in the same Oak Cliff home she and her husband shared and struggles for a normal, simple life, and anonymity.

—M. N. McDonald, patrolman now promoted to detective, who heard Oswald's gun snap in his face at the Texas Theater in Oak Cliff. He arrested the assassin.

An unsung hero, McDonald



LYNDON B. JOHNSON
He's Carrying On

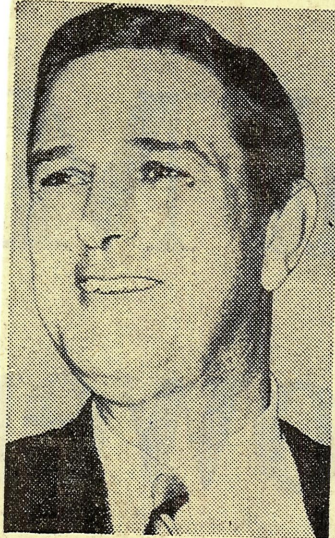


MRS. J. D. TIPPIT
Seeking Anonymity

brought slight order into the chaos with the assassin's arrest—until Ruby killed Oswald with his silence still unbroken.

—And there's the Everyman of Dallas, still affected in his own personal way, more deeply concerned because it all happened here, and will never go away.

Remain



JOHN CONNALLY
Constant Reminders



MARINA OSWALD PORTER
She's Remarried



MARGUERITE OSWALD
Her Search Continues