

UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE
TREASURY DEPARTMENT

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TYPE OF CASE Protective Research	STATUS Pending	TITLE OR CAPTION LEE HARVEY OSWALD
INVESTIGATION MADE AT Boston and Cambridge, Mass. 11-25-63 - 11-27-63	PERIOD COVERED	
INVESTIGATION MADE BY ASAIC Edward F. Sweeney and SA Andrew G. Daigle		

DETAILS

SYNOPSIS

Michael R. and Ruth Paine formerly resided Naushon Island, Woods Hole, Massachusetts, during the summer season for past six years. Michael attended Harvard College 1947-1949 and was dropped because of low grades. No derogatory information. Father of Michael, one George Lyman Paine, Jr., an avowed Marxist. Copy of 25th and 35th Class Report executed by George Lyman Paine, Jr. attached. Mother of Michael, one Mrs. Arthur M. Young (Ruth Young) now in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

DETAILS OF INVESTIGATION

Reference is made to telephone call of SAIC Robert I. Bouck, PRS, Washington, D.C. on November 25, 1963 at 12:40 PM to ASAIC Sweeney requesting background information of Michael Ralph and Ruth Paine formerly of Naushon Island, Woods Hole, Massachusetts.

On Monday, November 25, 1963, a day of National mourning as proclaimed by the President, information was not available.

On Tuesday, November 26, 1963, Mr. David G. Forbes, owner of the J. M. Forbes Company, Inc., 199 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., was contacted.

DISTRIBUTION Chief	COPIES Orig. & 3 cc	REPORT MADE BY <i>Edward F. Sweeney</i>	DATE 143
		Edward F. Sweeney ^{ASAIC} Special Agent in Charge	11-27-63
Boston Phila Orillus	2 cc 1 cc 1 cc	APPROVED <i>Frank V. McDermott</i>	DATE 11-27-63
		Frank V. McDermott ^{SAC} Special Agent in Charge	

(CONTINUE ON REVERSE)

Mr. David Forbes advised that his sister's son was Michael Ralph Paine; that Michael Ralph Paine's father was George Lyman Paine, Jr. of 2331 Holgate Square, Los Angeles, California; that his mother, Ruth Forbes Paine, later married Giles W. Thomas whom she divorced and married Arthur Young.

Ruth Forbes Paine Young is the sister of David C. Forbes and she presently resides at 1810 Delancey Place, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Forbes stated he attended the marriage ceremony of Ruth (nee Hyde) Paine to his nephew, Michael Ralph Paine, somewhere on the outskirts of Philadelphia approximately six years ago and they were married in a Quaker ceremony, which is Ruth Hyde Paine's religion.

He further stated to the best of his knowledge, Ruth Hyde Paine now resides in Irving, Texas - a suburb of Dallas - with their two small children, aged 2 and 4 years; that he regards Ruth Hyde Paine as a very kind and generous person, and that she is a clever individual, and that she is possibly on the verge of a separation from her husband, Michael Ralph Paine, and believes they are actually separated at this time. He places the blame of separation on his nephew, Michael Ralph Paine. He further stated that there has been a gradual separation for over a year that he knows about.

David C. Forbes stated that Michael Ralph Paine has a brother, Cameron F. Paine, who resides in Baltimore, Maryland. He stated that Michael Ralph Paine is presently employed by the Bell Aircraft Company in Texas, and that his step-father, Arthur Young, is his guiding light at the Bell Aircraft Company because Young has a very high position with the company. He also stated that to the best of his knowledge Michael Ralph Paine has always been interested in mechanical things and engineering, but that he could never seem to successfully conclude a project.

David C. Forbes further stated that he knew nothing derogatory about Michael Ralph Paine. He doubts if Michael Ralph Paine attends church of any denomination and he does not know his politics and he never knew whether or not he was a member of either major political party.

He also stated that during the summer months Paine and his wife Ruth usually came to Naushon Island at Woods Hole, Massachusetts, and remained there a few weeks each summer, but for the past two years Paine has not appeared and his wife and two children came alone while Paine remained in Texas. He stated that he realized there was a family strain but did not pry into the whys and wherefores; that during the first two weeks in August 1963, Ruth Hyde Paine came to Naushon Island and remained there with the children for the two-week period, residing with Mrs. Arthur (Ruth) Young, who has a home on the Island.

Naushon Island is located about 1/2 mile off Woods Hole on Cape Cod and is nine (9) miles in length. The Island is owned by the Forbes Estate and has been owned by this family for over 100 years. At present there are approximately 20 houses and 500 sheep on the Island; all inhabitants are members of the Forbes family and very seldom if ever are any homes rented or leased to outsiders.

David C. Forbes stated that he did not know Ruth Hyde Paine had any knowledge of the Russian language and it is a surprise to him. He further stated that he could not understand any connection between the Oswald family other than out of the kindness of her heart and he reiterated that she was a kind, generous individual and may have felt sorry for the Oswald family. However, he stated that he does not know - that maybe his sister Mrs. Ruth Young would have some additional information concerning this than he had.

On November 26, 1963, Mr. Arthur Kennedy, Registrar of Harvard University, was interviewed relative to Michael Ralph Paine. The records disclosed that he had been admitted to Harvard College on application from Horace Mann Lincoln School in May 1947 (New York, N.Y.); that he had attended Harvard for two years, majoring in Physics, and was separated as of September 30, 1949 because of his failure to meet minimum scholastic requirements. The records show his birth date to be June 25, 1928 at New York, N. Y.; his home address to be 35 E. 75th St., New York City; his father to be George Lyman Paine, Jr. (Harvard, Class of 1922); his mother to be Ruth (Forbes) Paine Thomas - she divorced George Lyman Paine, Jr. in 1934 and married Giles W. Thomas who died and she later married Arthur M. Young.

On November 26, 1963, the Decennial Reports for the Class of 1951 were examined. Michael Ralph Paine had submitted the following information for this report: Aircraft Research Engineer, 2515 W. 5th, Irving, Texas; employed by Bell Helicopter, Ft. Worth, Texas; wife, Ruth Hyde, whom he married on December 8, 1957 at Media, Pennsylvania; one child, Sylvia, born November 17, 1959.

Also on November 26, 1963, the Class Reports for the Class of 1922, to which the father, George Lyman Paine, Jr. was a member, were examined at the Widener Library. These reports are submitted directly to the Class Secretary by the alumnus. The 25th year and 35th year reports are highly significant and xerox copies have been made and are attached hereto.

The father, George Lyman Paine, Jr., was born at New York City on November 16, 1901. His father was George Lyman Paine, Harvard Class of 1896. His 1947 address was 629 Hudson Street, New York, N.Y. and his address in 1957 was 2331 Hölgate Square, Los Angeles, California. He married Ruth Forbes on March 20, 1926 at Milton, Massachusetts. They were divorced in 1934 and he married Frances Drake at New York, N. Y. in 1939. The children by his marriage to Ruth Forbes were Michael Ralph Paine, born June 25, 1928, and Cameron Forbes Paine, born May 3, 1932.

Copy of the 25th Class Report of Michael Ralph Paine was mailed to SAIC Bouck on November 26, 1963.

On November 27, 1963, Registrar Kennedy's Office at Harvard University produced the personnel file of Michael Ralph Paine, which disclosed that he had resided at Gray's Hall, a Harvard dormitory, through 1947 and 1948, and at Claverley Hall from January 1949 until he left the University. His room-mate was Nathaniel Patterson Worman in 1947, whose address was 2825 Ridgeway Road, Dayton, Ohio. Paine was a non-resident member of Lowell House. His faculty advisers were Professors John H. Gardner and Dr. Goldstein - neither of whom are now at Harvard. Paine's marks at the end of his second included three D's and one E and he was discouraged from returning to Harvard because these final grades were below the minimum set by the faculty. He was advised to continue his education at a different institution. Paine's religion was noted to be Unitarian.

The file disclosed nothing derogatory about Paine. He was noted as being "shy" and "lazy". His only activities were the Glee Club, Bach Choral Group and the Outing Club. No mention was made or indicated of his political activity or interest.

Paine sent for two transcripts of his academic record in 1950 but there were no inquiries from any other college nor did the file at Harvard contain any mention of further education.

Mr. Kennedy stated that from experience he knew that further inquiries at the University would be fruitless, particularly insofar as obtaining any indication of Paine's political leanings or thoughts. He suggested that Paine's former room-mate, Nathaniel Worman, could possibly assist in this regard.

From the Bicennial Reports of the Class of 1951, it was learned that Worman's address as of 1961 was c/o O'Shea Publishing Company, Enosburg Falls, Vermont. This company will be contacted and Worman will be interviewed in the near future.

HARVARD CLASS OF 1922

Sylvania School of Social Work in Philadelphia. Here our children were born—Mary Christina in 1918 and Richmond Talbot in 1920. We hope the latter will duly appear at Harvard in the Class of 1962.

In 1922 we returned to New York and I left library work to edit *After the War* (later *Economic Affairs*), a monthly publication issued by the Institute on Postwar Reconstruction at New York University. *After the War* was designed to present in simple language the ideas and findings of professional economists and others concerning the transition from a war to a peace economy. The postwar period was bound to bring economic readjustments of heroic proportions. Our attempt was to help people prepare for these changes by providing dispassionate discussion as a basis for inquiry and understanding.

With the war over and the transition well underway, *After the War* ceased publication. At present writing (January, 1942) I am starting another publication, *Applied Economist*. As with *After the War*, the new publication is operated under a grant from the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation, Incorporated, the grant this time being made to the American Association of Teachers Colleges. The purpose of *Applied Economist* is to share with schools throughout the country the experience of the Sloan experimental schools in Florida, Kentucky, and Vermont. These schools have shown that local living conditions can be improved by what pupils learn in their classes. Essentially it is a matter of learning by doing, and doing some of the things that result in better clothing, better food, and better shelter.

This brings matters up to date, but the course, I hope, is far from over. Undoubtedly the 25th Anniversary is fringed with gray hairs, but even so, it marks only the middle. The road ahead is still long and will go through, I am sure, fully as interesting country as the road behind.

GEORGE LYMAN PAINE, JR.

HOME ADDRESS: 619 Hudson St., New York, N. Y.
BORN: Nov. 15, 1901, New York, N. Y. PARENTS: George Lyman Paine, Sr., Clara May.
PERMANENT ART: Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.
YEARS IN CONTACT: 1918-1922; DISAPPEARS: A.S., 1922; RE-APPEARS: 1928.

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25TH ANNIVERSARY REPORT

MARRIAGE: Ruth Forbes, March 20, 1926, Alhambra, Mass. (divorced 1937);
Frances Drake, 1939, New York, N. Y. CHILDREN: Michael, June 15,
1951; Cameron Forbes, May 3, 1931.
NEWSPAPER EDITOR: Alfred White Paine, Jr.
OCCUPATION: Architect.

IN the hope that other classmates will have done likewise, I will try to trace the process of my development, for good or ill, rather than chronicle the facts of my doing.

Marriage followed on the heels of the four-year course at the Harvard School of Architecture. Then for eighteen months we lived and worked in Italy, France, and Spain. We explored ourselves more than we explored Europe, we replaced many dedicated Puritan values with broader concepts, we raised more questions than we found answers.

The years following in New York were an extension of that trip abroad. By vocation and avocation we probed for the meaning of art and architecture, for the role of sentiment and creative man in society; in short, for the motive force and dynamic pattern of human life. But during these years the pattern seemed too complex, the strands too numerous and diverse for more than partial, contradictory integration, however broad the reading, however great the energy, sympathy, and passion spilled out in its pursuit.

Nevertheless they were fine, gay years fired by the voices, as I saw them, of vision and of revolt; Stravinsky, Freud, Le Corbusier, Frank Lloyd Wright, Dos Passos, Hemingway, Beard, O'Neill. Fired also by a trip to Germany early in 1929 to study the workers' housing there, the admiration of the architectural world. How was it possible and what did it signify that these superb social creations were built in Germany, defeated and ruined by the war, and not in the United States?

Dim reactions, engendered thus, were fanned to active life by the world crash. All this past pother with individualistic ideals and intellectual abstractions! Here before my eyes was no illusion but the concrete exposure of the theory of "American Exceptionalism," the incapacity of the American capitalist system with the intellectuals included.

My office closed. I got a job through the Civil Works Administration with the New York City Housing Authority. Up

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to my neck in housing research and community planning. I shared the hard work and the dreams of the liberals whose baby it was. I joined the Federation of Architects, Engineers, Chemists, and Technicians, a union for professional men. There, through those most active in it, the members of the various racial political parties, I came into contact with Marxism. The writings of Marx, Engels, Lenin, and Trotsky opened new doors upon an old world. The theory of historical materialism began to make clear much that had eluded me these many years; the relations between the movement of society and the movement of ideas, between the world of the mass (action) and the world of the intellectual, between the individual and society.

This theory and its derivative, the theory of class struggle, provided the only comprehensible explanation to the new phenomena on the American scene; the radio squad cars called out to disperse the too-great throngs of workers crowding to hear Shakespeare and Beethoven in the park (WPA) and to break up the hunger marches, the historic movement to the left of intellectuals flocking to Marxism and workers to the sit-down strikes and the CIO. It gave substance and coherence to the great events of the past ten years of which I, like most Harvard men, had been but dimly conscious though deeply, vaguely disturbed; from Sacco and Vanzetti, through the defects of the European revolutions, to the rise of Hitler.

I could no longer escape the reality of the class struggle nor the responsibility for action. I became a follower of Leon Trotsky and a partisan of the world working class.

In the twelve years which have followed, life, both for me and for my wife, has been an interweaving harmony of reading and hard work, activity in the labor movement and Marxist politics, of theory and practice. Architecture, three years as a shipfitter during the war, organizing, speaking, labor defense, teaching, and writing have been among the facets of a unified, creative life. To my way of thinking this joy is no result of accident or personal whim. Creation and frustration are but the reciprocal expressions of the relation of the individual to his society. Today the world-wide contradictions, decay and incapacity of capitalism are a paralyzing reality for all society, therefore also for the individual. The upward path from the

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to the new has ever been a path of struggle, a concrete struggle, a class struggle. I am free and I am content because I have chosen my side in that struggle and chosen to act.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE, JR.

HOME ADDRESS: 2 Hubbard Park Rd., Cambridge 38, Mass.

OFFICE ADDRESS: Museum of Fine Arts, Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

CLASS: Dec. 15, 1900, Boston, Mass. RAISEMENT: Robert Treat Paine, 88, Marine Avenue, Cambridge.

HARVARD ART: Country Day School, Newton, Mass.

LEAS IN COLLEGE: 1918-1920, 1924-1926. DEGREE: A.B. cum laude, 1922 (50); A.M., 1928.

MEMBER: Barbara Birkhoff, June 3, 1931, Cambridge, Mass. CHURCH: Robert Treat, 34, April 13, 1931; Elizabeth, Oct. 3, 1931; Garrett, Jan. 7, 1937.

EXTRACTION: Assistant curator, Department of Asiatic Art, Museum of Fine Arts.

WAR-TIME GOVERNMENT POSTS: Civilian employe, Navy Department. PUBLICATIONS: *Ten Japanese Paintings*, 1939; *Japanese Screen Paintings—Birds, Flowers and Animals*, 1931; *Japanese Screen Paintings—Landscapes and Figures*, 1938.

A TASTE for travel into strange lands and cultures is a desire common to many minds, but as it is somewhat easier in time and expense to stimulate the mind with literatures about foreign places than it is to travel widely afield, it was not until I left the Graduate School that I could get away long enough to justify a trip to the Orient. In 1928 I set out for China, intending first to spend the summer in Japan. Three years later I was still in Japan, having found that I could spare just ten days for a regular tourist trip to Peking. This was in the days when it was fashionable to say that everything Japanese was imitative, an error which has cost us much in our misunderstanding of this very foreign land and which may still mislead us in any estimate of the democratization process now going on.

But then in the late and peaceful twenties, living in the city of Kyoto, the Florence of Japan, the atmosphere of its strange art lost its strangeness and I grew eager to take up the history of Japanese art as my major interest. In 1931 I returned to Boston and in the following year entered the Asiatic Department of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Looking back, it is impossible to

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small towns only fresher and perhaps in some respects better. Against the usual apathy and opposition, it campaigned long, hard, and eventually successfully for a sewage system for the town and the construction of a factory building for rental to help diversify its rural economy.

The civics class in a high school in Texas formed itself into a committee with planning, financial and publicity components, for the purpose of creating a badly needed recreation center for all ages. The youngsters were painstaking and thorough in getting their facts and presenting them. It was scarcely a shoo-in, but after a struggle the committee's enthusiasm—and the persuasiveness of its facts—caught on and there was a bond issue. Now the town has something vastly better than the two pin-ball machines in the notion store for its outside recreation.

There are hundreds of similar projects. It is astonishing what young people can do given the opportunity and the responsibility along with sufficiently restrained guidance. Experiments like these and many others in primary and secondary schools were carried out with the aid, mostly indirect, of funds from the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation. It has been an effective and profitable use of foundation money. As a culmination of its project in applied economics, the Sloan Foundation offered a terminal grant to expand the bulletin *Applied Economics* into an illustrated magazine covering social and cultural improvement as well as economic. Since the Foundation does not make grants to individuals, I was asked to organize a non-profit corporation to receive and administer the money. Payson Rowe was treasurer and Endy Wheeler was secretary. Also on the board of trustees was Mac Lloyd of the Class of 1921. So the magazine really did have something of a Harvard background. It was called *Schools and Better Living* and was strictly a one-man operation. With the secretarial help of a bright young graduate fresh out of Radcliffe, I designed the magazine, secured publishable material from teachers, edited it, wrote editorials, articles, and book reviews, conducted mail promotion campaigns, did the make-up on each copy (it was published monthly), got it out to the subscribers, and in my spare time tried to raise money to keep us afloat. It was like shooting rapids and attempting to describe the scenery as we went, while steering clear of the whirlpools and rocks.

After three years we did hit a rock, the financial one, of course.

and the magazine had to fold. But it was an exciting course. *Schools and Better Living* offered teachers an instrument through which they could tell each other what they actually did in the classroom rather than be told what they ought to do by professors in the teachers' colleges. The latter is, of course, an important and necessary part of creating good schools, but I think many teachers found it refreshing and rewarding to be able to talk shop directly with each other. At any rate some thousands of them parted with their hard-earned dollars to subscribe, and the magazine was used extensively overseas by the Department of State and Unesco.

Possibly influenced by, but at any rate coincident with, the foldings of the magazine, my ulcers which had been having their ups and downs for some years burst into such a fury that what seemed like a rather formidable operation became necessary. This apparently defecated the ulcers once and (I devoutly hope) for all. It is true the operation left me skinny as Skinny, but this not so sad condition doesn't bother him so why should it me? At this writing I am in the sheet metal fabricating business. We make cabinets, chassis panels and such like for the electronics industry. It is my first venture in business since not long after leaving college and thus I have, in a way, come full circle. The future is not as long as it was then, but it still is the same old future, and it still beckons with its mysterious finger.

GEORGE LYMAN PAINE, JR.: Architect. *Home Address*, 2331 Holgate Sq., Los Angeles 31, Calif. *Married*, Ruth Forbes, March 20, 1926. Milton, Mass. (divorced 1934); Frances Drake, 1939. New York, N. Y. *Children*, (1) Michael, June 25, 1928. (2) Carolee. Forbes, May 3, 1932.

This summary of the past ten years can have meaning only in relation to the aims and direction established in the previous twenty-five, reported on in 1947. I am still married to the same remarkable woman, still earning a living as an architect, still consumed by the urge to contribute as I am able to the solution of those ills of society which today frustrate most marriages and most architects along with other human beings.

I continue to find it impossible to derive satisfaction out of individualistic expressions of order and beauty in the midst of a society where, in every sphere, order and beauty and individuality are thwarted and perverted.

I continue to express such creative energies as I may have in a stubborn, active and uncompromising hostility to all forces, all aspects of society which deny to man both order and human dignity and which, furthermore, oppose a positive barrier to his every effort to achieve such a goal.

By 1950 it finally became clear that the solution to the problems of humanity, and therefore of individual creativity, lay not in the education of people nor in the character of leaders. The problem lay in the concept itself of leadership over people. The solution lay in the liberation of people to achieve their own destiny, apart from and in opposition to domination by any elite or group whatsoever. Because the Trotskyites shared in this concept of the rôle of an elite, of a mission to lead, I broke with them, along with a number of colleagues, in 1951.

Since then I have become part owner and part editor of a small paper, *Correspondence*. For the past five years it has been an arduous and exciting experiment toward the creation of an instrument, a form, through which the ordinary worker can freely express his real concerns and can communicate with others, and through which the intellectual can re-establish contact with the driving force of society and contribute thereto as a colleague whose function is not to dominate but to give of his historical knowledge and, particularly, experience.

Since my wife participates totally and equally with me in all these endeavors, since we have expanded from a tiny box in New York to a spacious, if tumble-down, house in a jungle of green and growing things under the friendly sun of southern California, and since we both love both work and play, life continues to be a full and fine affair.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE, JR.: Assistant Curator, Museum of Fine Arts, *Home Address*, 2 Hubbard Pl., Cambridge 38, Mass. *Office Address*, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Mass. *Married*, Barbara Birkhoff, June 3, 1932, Cambridge, Mass. *Children*, (1) Robert Treat, 3d, '54, April 13, 1933. (2) Elizabeth, Radcliffe '56, Oct. 3, 1934 (m. Arthur G. Snapper, '56, Dec. 21, 1955). (3) Garrett, '58, Jan. 7, 1937.

In 1953 I became a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; in 1955 I wrote (with Alexander Soper) *The Art and Architecture of Japan*, Penguin Books, England, and "Chinese

Ceramic Pillows," *Far Eastern Bulletin*, Vol. 7, No. 3; in 1951 I went to Korea as a member of a committee of selection to select works of art for the exhibition of Korean art to be held at eight American museums starting at the National Gallery in Washington, D. C., in December, 1957.

PAUL PALMER: Sand Manufacturer; General Manager, Cuban-American Sand and Stone Company (CASCO). *Home Address*, 1212 N. E. 91st St., Miami 38, Fla. *Office Address*, P. O. Box 3565, Havana, Cuba. *Married*, Olga Fedez Centurion, May 14, 1952. *Key West, Fla. Children*, (1) Philip Lott (by previous marriage), Iowa State Coll. '52, March 19, 1930 (m. Carol Pederson, Iowa State Coll. '52); Barbara, Dec. 27, 1951; Pamela, March 10, 1953. (2) Peter, Feb. 3, 1953. (3) Paul, Feb. 3, 1953. (4) Marie Elizabeth, May 23, 1955.

The year 1947 was a glorious one. Sailed the thirty-two-foot *Pacific Child* to Honolulu in the trans-Pacific race of that year, cruised the Hawaiian Islands, and sailed her back to California. In 1948 I ran the Little Farm Poultry Company (which I had started in 1935) and had enough leisure to go in the ocean races and be commode of the Miami Yacht Club. In 1949 and 1950 I bought and ran an old L. S. M. between Mexico and Gulf ports. Dignify it if you want to by calling it the Palmco Shipping Company. The year 1951 was another glorious one. Had the stabboard watch on the *Malabon XIII* in the Habana-San Sebastian race, then sailed up to England for the Fastnet, and leisurely home by way of Spain, Portugal, Madeira, and the Caribbean.

In 1952 I worked for the Old Dominion Research and Development Corporation in Virginia and would still be there if my wife hadn't decided we might as well starve in Florida as freeze in Virginia. Then came a lot of hard work which culminated in my being president of Engineered Products, Inc., in Miami. Somewhat dignified but it didn't keep the owners from transferring me to Cuba where they had an unsuccessful sand digger out of my back three years to get the ync of Skinnay's clam digger out of my back and return to Miami which I still use as a permanent address. Meanwhile, we are all very healthy and happy in Cuba.

FRANCIS EDWIN PARK, JR.: Vice-president, Eaton & Howard, Inc., Investment Managers. *Home Address*, 66 Sparks St., Cam-