

Ruby Link to Oswald Denied to the End

By BERNARD GAVZER

DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 3 (AP)—Jack Ruby denied it to the edge of death.

But even his family couldn't help asking, because so many other people seemed to be asking, whether he really acted alone, and not as part of a conspiracy, to kill the accused assassin of President John F. Kennedy.

And so, near the end, Earl Ruby asked his brother again, as he had many times before:

"Are you sure, Jack, there was nothing else?"

And Jack Ruby answered, says his brother:

"I'm not hiding anything. I'm not protecting anybody. There is nothing to hide, no one to protect. Believe me."

As he lay in his guarded room in Parkland Memorial Hospital, stricken with cancer, Jack Ruby often seemed to be beginning the world toiling a football game on televi-

He also was tormented by hallucinations in which he imagined that millions of American Jews were being slain in a program as punishment because he, a Jew, stood prominently as the alleged killer of a president.

IRKATLONAL AT TIMES, Ruby could be rational on certain levels and wildly irrational on others, according to those closest to him. For example, he might be watching a football game on televi-

and something would touch him off—like a penality. Worse is being done to the Jews, he would say.

Ruby insisted that he was without plan or motive, without a goal, alone, when he shot Lee Harvey Oswald.

He swore also that rumors of secret meetings leading to the President's assassination, the killing of Dallas policeman J. D. Tippit and the slaying of Oswald, were lies invented by

port supported conclusions that Ruby acted alone in a shooting of Oswald—a shooting that was witnessed by a television audience of millions of Americans Sunday, Nov. 24, 1963.

But a leading controversy about the Warren Report has produced various theories in which give Ruby a hidden role.

"He simply could not conceive that he was acting alone but they could take this and twist it into a premise for giving him a role in a plot against the President," said Earl Ruby.

"I don't think Jack mentions his name more than a few times in the many times I saw him, and then it was as if Oswald was a figure beyond his comprehension. Jack saw himself as a kind of instrument. He did not have the delusion that God told him to do it, or that he was an instrument of any people, but that it happened without his conscious will."

But Jack Ruby sought forgiveness from Americans Jews. He was convinced that his crime had triggered a pogrom in which Jews were being transported to Dallas and tortured to death in the basement of the Dallas County Jail.

"That is not true, Jack. It is not true," Earl told him. And so did many others whom he ordinarily trusted.

"Don't tell me I hear them screaming from the basement every night."

Jack Ruby also complained that his cancer was induced early in December and was taken to the hospital. It was thought that he had pneumonia. He took this as proof that mustard gas was seeped into his cell. When his condition was diagnosed as cancer, he was certain it had been injected into him.

However, his family praised the treatment Ruby received in Parkland, although they complained that his condition had been neglected or brushed off as "harming it up" in jail.

Jack Ruby spent his last day in a large private room which had one wall dominated by a wide window. A nurse and two deputy sheriffs were always on duty. Ruby spent hours watching television, especially football games.

On Saturday afternoon, Dec. 17, he felt so good, he inhaled for his sister, Eileen, to come to his side.

"Eileen, do me a favor," he asked.

He handed her a list for pick-up: corned beef, kielbasa, dill pickles, rye bread, lox, cream cheese, green onions, bagels.

"The doctors didn't observe," said Elmer Gertz, "Of course, Jack couldn't hold his food down, but to deny it to him would be like denying a condemned man his last meal."

Near the end his mood changed to one of "black despair."

And he whispered that he didn't want to die far from home. Home, for Jack Ruby, was Chicago, the city of his birth.

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