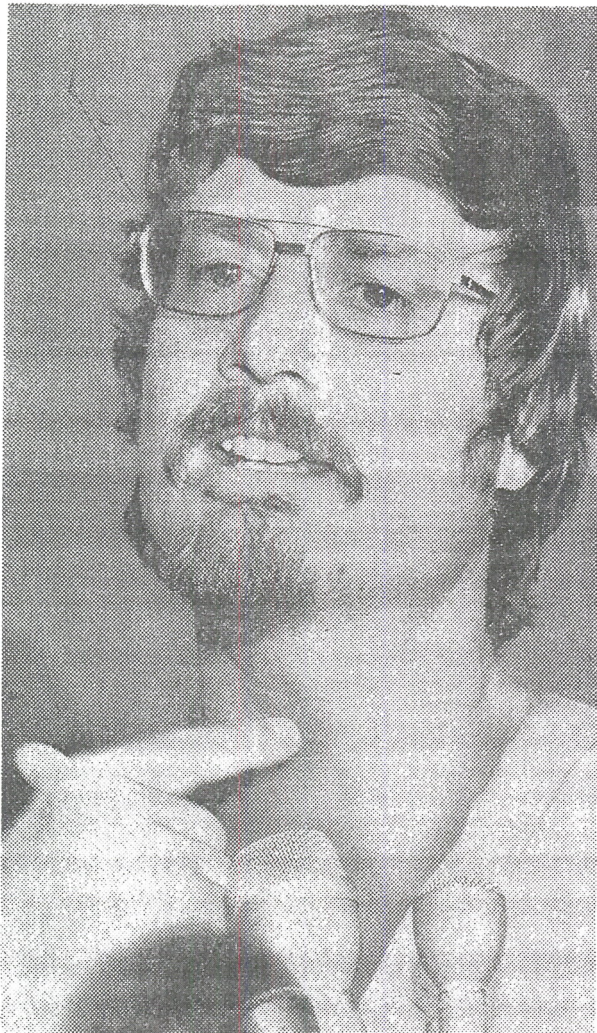


—Guards Mum—

Deathly Calm At a Marin Hospital



DR. RICHARD JAQUA EXPLAINS GUARDS' WOUNDS
Plastic surgeon tended prison aides at Marin hospital
—Examiner Photo

By Dexter Waugh

A deathly calm pervaded the emergency ward of Marin General Hospital, despite the presence of a dozen reporters and TV cameramen lingering like a death watch over the three San Quentin guards inside.

Some two hours after being admitted, Urbano Rubiaco, 24, the least seriously injured, was released from the hospital early yesterday evening.

His head swatched, he walked briskly through the swarm of newsmen to the car outside, where his girlfriend waited. He declined to comment.

Other San Quentin guards who came to wait inside also declined to discuss the bizarre, bold, ill-fated escape attempt that ripped through "Q" on a balmy Saturday afternoon.

3 Guards Mum

The three injured guards — all of whom were conscious when brought in — declined to discuss the affair, even with the doctors who labored over them.

Dr. Richard Jaqua, a plastic surgeon who stood over Rubiaco for quite a while, stitching up the long slice that curved from his ear to his throat, said the young guard told him that "he wasn't at liberty to talk about it."

A second guard, Charles Breckenridge, 21, was described by Dr. Jaqua as in "critical" condition.

Surgery

Breckenridge received stab wounds in the neck, possibly penetrating to the trachea. "He was in shock when he came in," said Dr. Jaqua. Breckenridge underwent surgery last night.

The third guard, Sgt. Kenneth McCray, 39, also received stab wounds in the neck, but was described in "good" condition by Dr. Jaqua. McCray, however, will remain hospitalized.

Relatives of other guards came and went, standing with their arms folded, quiet-

ly but intensely trying to determine whether their husbands or their brother-in-law was among the injured.

But the hospital had only three names, scrawled on the bands around the wrists of the three men inside.

Emergencies kept the little world inside the ward going. A small boy burst through automatic doors howling and holding his neck, which was bleeding. A tall, long-haired young man hopped in on one foot. The other foot was soon in a cast.

Head Nurse

Mrs. H. Lane, the head nurse, dealt with the reporters and the guards and the emergencies, but never lost



URBANO RUBIACO
Guard's wounds bandaged
—Examiner Photo

her cool. Even when she went up to the switchboard operators and said, "I don't know how we're going to handle all these calls," she made it sound as if it was no big deal.

An old security guard, thin and withered, passed silently several times through the

corridor where the newsmen waited.

Finally he asked one of the reporters whether it was all over at San Quentin. "It's all over," said the reporter. The old security guard just clucked his tongue and walked away.