

MILWAUKEE SENTINEL

***** FINAL

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 25, 1963

OSWALD SHOT,

DIES *slain Amid*

Dallas Jail Crowd

Strip Joint Owner Held

Dallas, Tex.—AP—Lee Harvey Oswald met a merciless death amid a crowd Sunday just as President John F. Kennedy did 48 hours earlier. The accused presidential assassin was shot and killed during a jail transfer.

Jack Rubinstein, alias Ruby, 52, bachelor owner of a downtown Dallas strip-tease joint, brooding since Mr. Kennedy's untimely death, stepped wordlessly forward from the ranks of on-lookers outside city hall to send a single pistol bullet into Oswald's abdomen.

The 24 year old, cold eyed Oswald, a self-styled Communist, dropped unconscious at Ruby's feet, within a cordon of escorting police officers.

That was at 11:20 a.m. (Milwaukee time) while Oswald was being taken from city hall detention quarters to a permanent maximum security cell, in Dallas county jail, there to await trial for Mr. Kennedy's assassination.

Oswald died at 1:07 p.m. in the same hospital where President Kennedy expired Friday, with the same hectic medical activity going on around him, with two of the same doctors working over him who labored vainly to save the president's life. An autopsy was planned. Ruby was charged with murder in Oswald's slaying.

The alleged assassin's death was a historic footnote to three days of high drama — beginning about noon Friday when the sharp crack of a sniper's bullet cut down the 46 year old Mr. Kennedy as he rode triumphant in a Dallas motorcade while thousands cheered him along the route.

The same assassin wounded Gov. John Connally of Texas, riding with Mr. Kennedy. Police said they were convinced the killer was Oswald, and that during an attempted getaway he also shot and killed a Dallas policeman, J. D. Tippit.

Mr. Kennedy dropped unconscious into the arms of his wife, Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, and died 30 minutes later in

Parkland hospital without ever regaining consciousness.

There was no one to comfort Oswald as he lay dying on the cold concrete outside city hall. But unconsciousness also masked his pain in the closing minutes of a misspent life.

Oswald's death may have left the nation with an enduring mystery — whether the black haired ex-marine, who once tried to become a Russian citizen, really killed Mr. Kennedy, and if so why.

Despite intensive questioning, and despite the assertion of authorities that they had enough evidence to send Oswald to the electric chair, the accused assassin never wavered in his insistence he was not Mr. Kennedy's killer.

"I did not kill President Kennedy," Oswald declared when he was arrested shortly after the assassination. "I did not kill anyone."

Died in Same Hospital as President

That was the firm denial Oswald died with. But Capt. Will Fritz said after his death:

"We don't know of anyone else who was involved in it, and as far as we are concerned the case is closed. There is no question in my mind that Oswald was the man who shot President Kennedy. . . . We never quit seeking evidence. We have plenty, but if we find other evidence, of course. . ."

Here the officer's voice trailed off and he did not finish his sentence.

Dist. Atty. Henry Wade declared:

"We had plenty of evidence to convict Oswald—fingerprints and everything. But I've told the police—that the Oswald case is moot (unsettled) now, and we have to get on with the Ruby case."

Wade said Ruby will be prosecuted for murder in an attempt to send him to the electric chair, just as Oswald would have been. The night club operator was held for a court hearing Monday.

Had Closed His Night Club

Ruby owns a strip-tease joint in the heart of Dallas, about four blocks from police headquarters. He also owns a dance hall in another section of the city.

Like many a citizen of Dallas, Ruby, a Democrat, was

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KENNEDY, OSWALD COVERAGE

- Full page of pictures on page 3.
- Kennedy procession, Johnson takeover stories and pictures on pages 1, 2, 4, 5, 7 and 10.
- Slaying of accused assassin Lee Oswald on pages 1 and 2.



Lee Harvey Oswald, accused assassin of President Kennedy, arrived at Parkland hospital Sunday after being shot in

the stomach while being removed from the Dallas city jail. The hospital was the one in which President Kennedy died.

—AP Wirephoto

OSWALD SHOOTING

Single Cry of Anguish

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known to be heartsick since the assassination of President Kennedy. He closed his downtown night club immediately upon word of the chief executive's death and has yet to reopen it. But a close associate said Ruby's grief was more for what he felt would be lost holiday business as a result of the as-

sassination than for the president's death.

Word had reached police headquarters, where Ruby had many acquaintances, that he felt a "sense of shame for Dallas."

And a business associate of Ruby told newsmen:

"He felt very badly about

the Kennedy assassination and had been saying, 'Oh, that poor family.'"

Ruby, a stocky man of medium height, had earned a reputation as a good friend, but a quick tempered foe, ready to flay about with his fists at the slightest provocation.

He kept himself firm with almost daily muscle building exercises, and neither drank nor smoked. He dressed conservatively, had money, but drove an old car.

Ruby came to the scene of Oswald's slaying Sunday in businessman's attire. He was neat in a dark suit with jacket, and had a dark felt hat set firmly on his balding head.

It was the first time Oswald had emerged from behind prison walls since his arrest. He wore a dark sweater, gray pants and a white, open collared shirt. He came out of city hall a few steps behind Capt. Fritz, his hands handcuffed in front of him, with detectives holding him by either arm.

Ruby had driven up in his car, parked, crossed an area toward city hall, leaped a three foot railing and worked his way through newsmen and police officials until he was in the front row. Then, without warning, in one confusing incident, as network television recorded the scene, Ruby put the gun against Oswald's midriff and pulled the trigger once.

Single Cry Escapes

A slight smile on Oswald's face vanished and his mouth popped open. A single cry of anguish escaped his lips as his body was twisted slightly by the force of the slug. He hit the pavement and lay motionless, in the midst of the cordon of police officers.

Moving as one man, a wave of police bore the gun wielder face down to the ground, like a football halfback being snowed under by a determined line of tacklers. Ruby's felt hat with his initials in it flew off and rolled on the floor.

There had been reports of death threats circulating in Dallas against Oswald. The decision to go ahead with his transfer in broad daylight was explained by Dallas Police

Chief Jesse Curry, a tall, distinguished official. He told newsmen afterwards:

"If I hadn't promised you people I would not take Oswald until this morning, we would have taken him during the night. I told you I wouldn't back down on my pledge."

Ruby at Press Parley

Wade said Ruby had ready access to city hall, and had ap-

proached the district attorney during a Friday night news conference, saying:

"I'm Jack Ruby. I own the Carousel club here."

Wade said he replied that he thought a press club conference was just for newsmen but that Ruby said:

"Oh, I know all the policemen and all the newsmen, too. I just came down to listen in."

Moments after he was shot, Oswald was carried inside city hall to await an ambulance. The sounds and confusion of the shooting triggered pandemonium in downtown Dallas.

Curious spectators raced

toward the scene. One man carried a baby's bottle full of milk. Another tried to focus a small box camera as he ran madly in the direction of the shooting.

An ambulance sped Oswald to Parkland hospital. Among doctors who set to work on him were Dr. Malcolm Perry and Dr. M. T. Jenkins, both of whom had watched President Kennedy die beneath their helpless hands.

Oswald was given massive transfusions, his chest was opened for massage of his heart. But it was all in vain. Thirty-seven minutes after he was shot, he was pronounced dead. The bullet had torn through his vital organs from

one side of the body to the other.

One of the more articulate observers of the shooting was Francois Pelou, a reporter for France Press, who said of the slain Oswald:

"I'm sure he saw the man. It's my feeling he knew the gun was going to fire because he jerked his hands toward his stomach in sort of a reflex action even before I heard the shot."

Another one in the crowd around Oswald was Detective B. H. Combest, who knew Ruby and who said he had been told by one of the night club own-

ers employes of Ruby's "sense of shame for Dallas."

Combest said he spotted Ruby an instant before the shot was fired. The detective added:

"I knew what he was going to do. I shouted at him, 'Jack, you son of a bitch!' I tried to reach over to him but I couldn't get him. He rushed right up to Oswald and put the gun flat against him. And I saw a flash of fire."

With the death of Oswald, there ended what veteran police officers said without hesitation was the wildest three days in the history of this

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OSWALD

Seized After Shooting of Policeman

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Texas city of about 700,000 population.

The unfolding of history began last Friday shortly before noon when President Kennedy arrived midway in a three day tour of Texas.

Mr. Kennedy received a warm welcome from thousands who lined the streets as he and his party drove by motorcade through downtown Dallas toward the city's Trade Mart, where 2,500 persons were waiting to hear his luncheon address.

Because the sun was warm after a night of rain, the plastic bubbletop over the presidential limousine had been taken off. Thus he was totally exposed as his car headed out of the downtown section toward an underpass that led to an expressway.

From an upper floor window of the six story Texas School Book Repository building overlooking the highway and the overpass, a sniper leveled a high powered rifle and sent the three shots that killed the president and injured Gov. Connally.

Oswald worked in the warehouse and his movements were not accounted for at the time of the shooting. He was accosted at one point by investigating police inside the building but was allowed to leave when a superior vouched for the fact that he was an employe.

A short time later, four miles away, Patrolman Tippit was shot to death as he attempted to question a suspicious man. The shooting brought other police to the area and in a near-by movie theater they seized Oswald.

Later, authorities claimed they had found Oswald's prints on articles in the room where the sniper was staked out. They also claimed to have linked the death gun to him, and to have

uncovered other incriminating evidence against him.

A native of New Orleans, Oswald was described as a misfit in school and later in the United States marine corps. In 1959, after leaving the marines, he turned up in Moscow where he announced his intention of renouncing his American citizenship.

"I am a Marxist," he announced then.

Later, however, he wrote pleading letters to be allowed to return to the United States. By that time he had married a Russian girl and she was about to bear their first child, a girl now 4.

Because Russia never had actually granted Oswald citizenship, he was allowed to come home with his wife in February, 1962.

Oswald was involved in a controversy over Cuba with some anti-Castro propagandists in his native New Orleans last spring. He left there some

weeks later, dropped his wife with friends in Irving, Tex., a Dallas suburb, and came here shortly after it was announced Sept. 26 that Mr. Kennedy would visit Texas.

On Oct. 18, Oswald rented an 8 week room and there he remained until last Friday. Shortly after President Kennedy was shot, Oswald dashed into his rooming house, changed clothes and ran out again.

The next word on him was his capture in the theater and the accusation that he was President Kennedy's assassin.