Mrs. PAUL BLANCHARD, 4721 Perrier Street, advised that sometime in July, she was in Connecticut visiting relatives when she received a letter from Mrs. RUTH PAINE, Irving, Texas, who said she had obtained her name from some person in Texas. Mrs. PAINE was concerned about the welfare of Mrs. LEE OSWALD. She was on an extended visit and knew that she could not visit Mrs. OSWALD, so she forwarded the letter to Reverend ALBERT WORL&ND, Unitarian Church, 1800 Jefferson Avenue. She never inquired about the matter further and never met LEE or Mrs. OSWALD.

Mr. ADRIAN T. ALBA, residence 624 Focis Street, Metairie, Louisiana, advised that he owns and operates the Crescent City Garage, 618 Magazine Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

He further recalled that OSWALD showed an intense interest in guns and talked freely about guns. He recalled that one occasion, the exact date of which he could not set, he had ordered a carbine from the National Rifle Association at a cost of $30.00. In discussing this, OSWALD wanted to know if ALBA could get one for him also. Mr. ALBA stated that he advised OSWALD that he could get this gun at this price as a member of the National Rifle Association and each member was allowed to purchase only one. He continued that OSWALD told him to go ahead and get the carbine and that he, OSWALD, would make an offer on the gun that Mr. ALBA could not afford to turn down.

Mr. ALBA stated that he did not sell this or any other gun to OSWALD nor has he ordered a gun of any type for OSWALD.

He further recalled that OSWALD showed an intense interest in a Japanese rifle that Mr. ALBA had customized as a part of his gun collection. He recalled that OSWALD was interested in the number of inches that had been cut from the barrel of this gun and was interested in the twist of the rifling. Mr. ALBA pointed out that he usually cleaned his guns at his office to avoid any accident to his children at home, and this is why OSWALD knew of his guns and saw some of them. He recalled that OSWALD would "bury himself" in the gun magazines kept on the coffee table in the waiting room of the garage and otherwise seemed very quiet and smug.