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They told me his name was Lee Harvey Oswald, and I replied, ^{that} ~~that~~ that was our suspect in the President's killing. I instructed the officers to bring this man into the office after talking to the officers for a few minutes and in the presence of Officers R. M. Sims and E. L. Boyd of Homicide Bureau, ^{possibly some} ~~possibly~~ Secret Servicemen ^{men}. Just as I had started questioning this man, I received a call from Gordon Shanklin, Agent in Charge of the FBI office here in Dallas, who asked me to let him talk to Jim Bookout, one of his agents. He told Mr. Bookout, that he would like for James P. Hosty to sit in on this interview as he knew about these people and had been investigating them before. I invited Mr. Bookout and Mr. Hosty in to help with the interview.

After some questions about this man's full name I asked him if he worked for the Texas School Book Depository, and he told me he did. I asked him which floor he worked on, and he said usually on the second floor, ~~but that sometimes he was on all floors~~ but sometimes his work took him to all the different floors. I asked him what part of the building he was in at the time the President was shot, and he said that he was having his lunch about that time on the first floor. Mr. Truly had told me that one of the police officers had stopped this man immediately after the shooting somewhere near the back stairway, so I asked Oswald where he was when the police officer stopped him. He said he was on the second floor drinking a coca cola when the officer came in. I asked him why he left the building, and he said there was so much excitement he didn't think there would be any more work done that day, and that as this company wasn't particular about their hours, ~~that~~ that they did not punch a clock, ^{and} that he thought it would be just as well that he left for the rest of the