AFFIDAVIT IN ANY FACT

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF DALLAS

		GEORGE P. SHYDE
BEFORE	ME.	T. SNYTH

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared Julia Postal,

w/s/39, 2728 Seevers, TP 6-5750.

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says: work at the Texas Theatre at 231 West Jefferson, Wil 6-2161. I have worked there since lovember 21, 1952. Bu Fridge, Townster 27, 1763, at approximately 1:30 % or a little later I was working in the ticket office at the theater. I was listening to my translator redic, and XLIV had just amounced that President Fennedy was dead. I had just seen a police car go west on Jefferson. As the police went by, a man ducked inside the theater. My boss, Mr. John A. Callahan went outside, got in his ear and left to see where the police were going. I stepped from the tex office to the front and looked west. Then I turned around, Johnny Brosser, Fanager of Randy's Shous Store, was standing there. As I started best in the box office, Johnsy saked me if I wold that men a ticket. I saked him what men. We said that men that just ducked in here. I told him no, I didn't, but I had noticed him as he ducked in here. I seled Johnny if he would g inside and see if he could see him. Fe went in and looked, then came out and said that he didn't see him. I told Johany that he had to be in there, and that he was running from the Police for something. I then asked Johany to prop the center door open so I could see the concession. Then I asked Johany and Warren Purroughs, an usher, to go and look egain real good and check the lounges as well. Then the two of thes came back out, and Johnny said he just was: 't in there. Johnny said that he had heard a seat pop as if someone had getten out of it, but didn't see snyone. I told him that I was going to call the Folice and asked him and Warren to theck the two galte to see if they had been opened and if not, to stand by them. I called the Folice Papartaent, and some woman answered, and I told her that I wanted to talk to an officer about a suspect. The referred me to a man, and I told him that this is the Texas Frentre at 231 Fast Jefferson. I told him that I know that you men are very busy, but that I have a man in the theater that is running from you for some reason. The officer seked me what made me think he was running from us. I told him when the police drove by, that the man ducked in. The officer asked me if the man bought a ticket, and I told him no, he did not. Then he asked me what made

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS DAY OF A.D.	196 XI)