

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT  
COUNTY OF DALLAS, TEXAS

Before me, the undersigned authority, on this the 20<sup>th</sup> day of November, A.D. 1963, personally appeared A. C. Newland, Address 2025 Main Street, Dallas, Texas, L.W. #22-15 P.O. #Courtesy, CityDallas, Texas, StateTexas, AtPhone No. 7-1111, A.P.—

Deposits and says:

I am a student at Johnson High School in Dallas, Texas. I am employed as a rodder at the Pizza Inn located on West Davis Avenue in Dallas. At approximately 12:10PM today, my wife Barbara and I arrived in downtown Dallas and took position to see the President's motorcade. We took position at the west entrance of the Sheriff's Office on Houston Street. We stood there for a time talking about various things and were talking about the security measures that were being made for the President's visit in view of the recent trouble when Mr. J. F. Kennedy was assassinated.

It must have been 5 or 10 minutes later when we were just looking at the surrounding buildings when I looked up at the Texas Book Building and noticed that the second floor from the top had two adjoining windows which were wide open, and upon looking I saw what I thought was a man standing back about 15 feet from the window and was holding in his arms what appeared to be a hi powered rifle because it looked as though it had a scope on it. He appeared to be holding this at a pointed rest sort of position. I mentioned this to my wife and namely made the remark that it must be the secret service man. This man appeared to be a white man and appeared to have a light colored shirt on, open at the neck. He appeared to be of slender build and appeared to have dark hair. In about 15 minutes President Kennedy passed the exact spot where we were standing and the motorcycle had just turned west on Elm heading down the hill when I heard a noise which I thought to be a back fire. In fact some of the people around laughed and then in about 3 seconds I heard another report and in about 3 seconds a third report. My wife, who had held of my hand, started running and dragging me across the street and I never did look up again at this window.

This statement is true and is set to the best of my knowledge and belief.

*A. C. Newland*

Served by A. C. Newland on 22nd day of November A.D. 1963

Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas