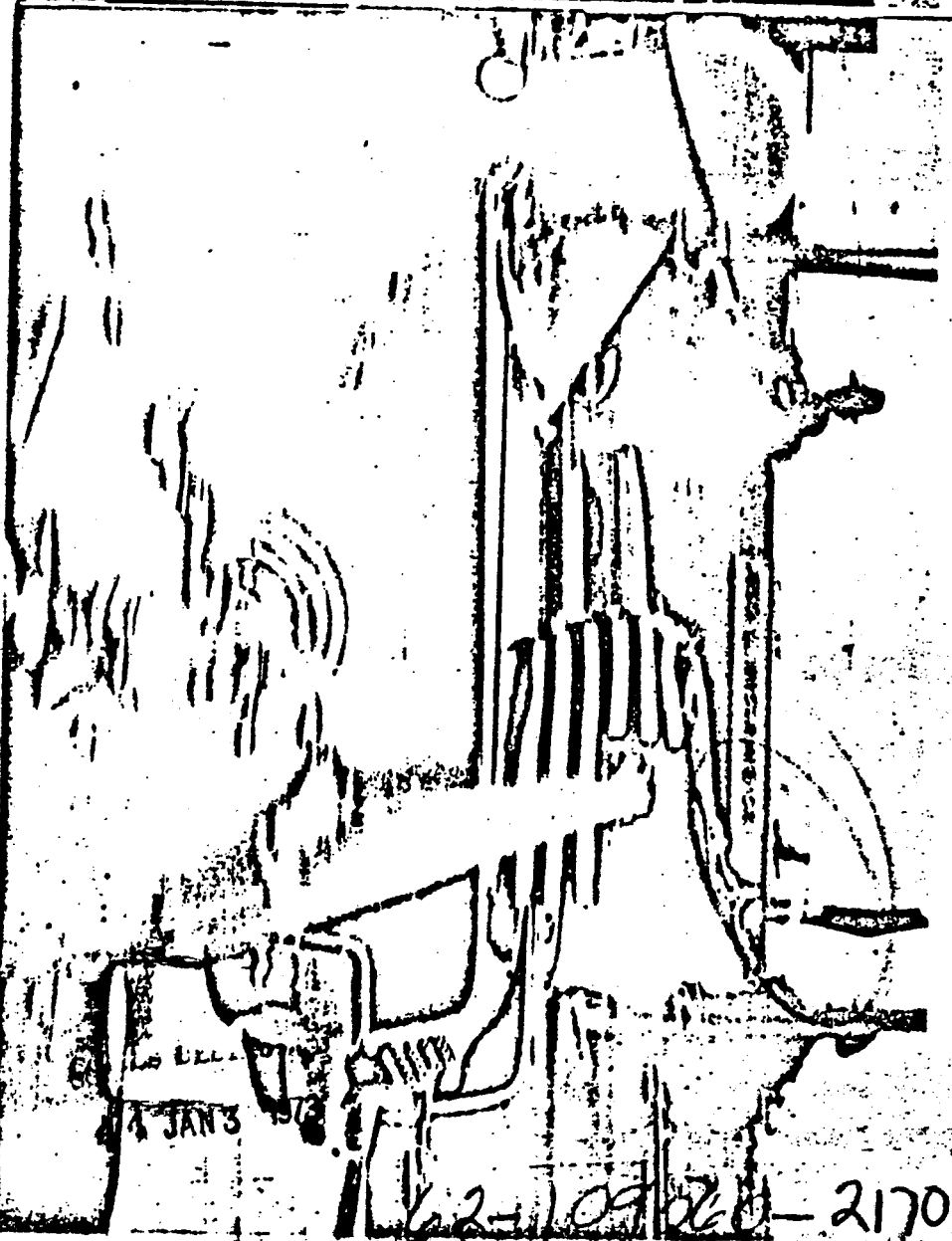
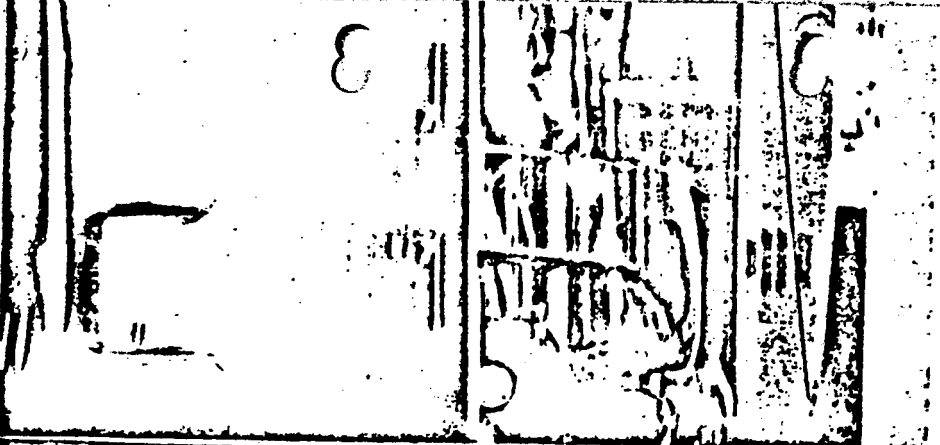


have reached the

safety of an overpass. Then three shots rang out.

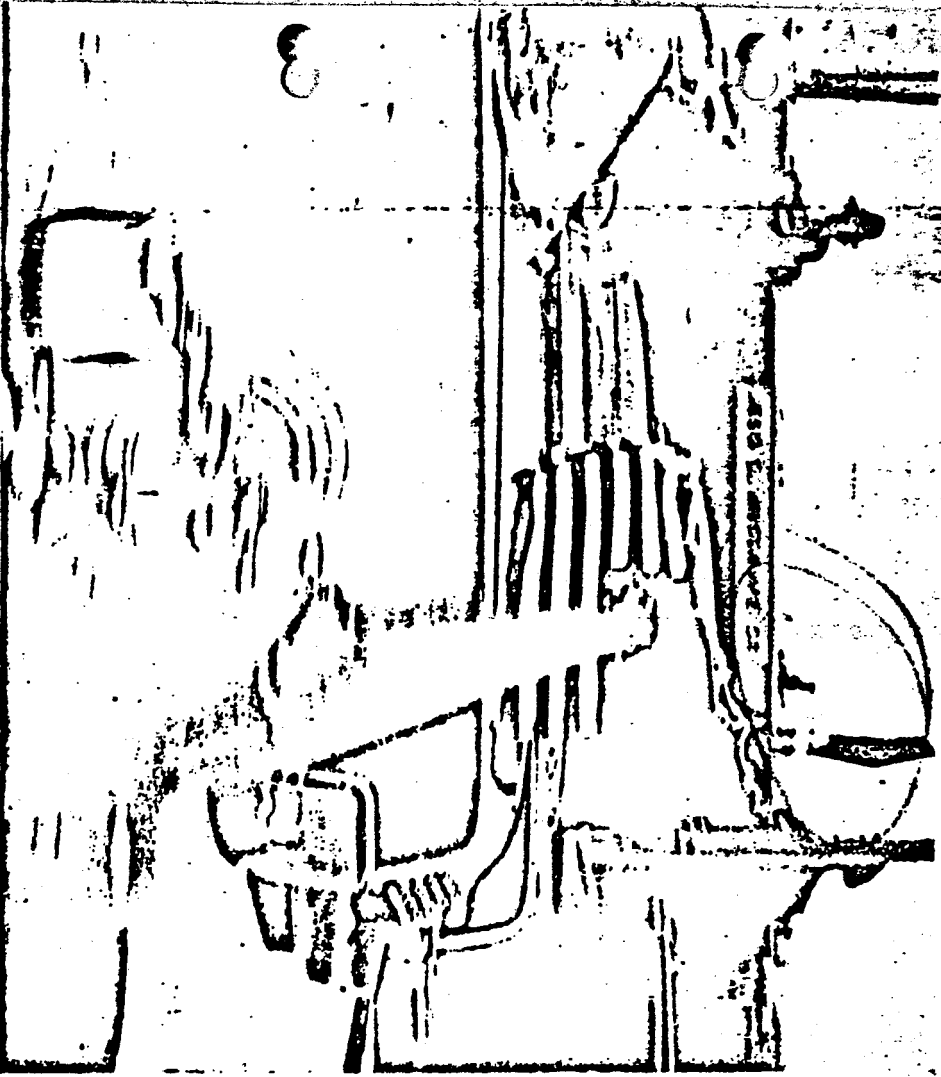


LOS ANGELES
4 JAN 3 1968

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ENCLOSURE

y of an overpass. Then three shots rang out.



Everyone panicked as the unusual blend-
mass of the crowds in Dallas. The President
looked forward in the speed he was to give in
a few minutes. Then, suddenly, the President
slumped forward. Here, his face half collapsed,
by the car mirror, he is already near death.
Jacqueline (white glove) supports Kennedy's
left arm. While the crowd is still unaware of
the tragedy, Secret Service men are following
car left back toward the back building (left
near) from which the fatal shots were fired.

With President Kennedy crumpled on the floor,
he had protruding grotesquely over the right
side of the limousine, the driver pulled out of
the motorcade and began speeding toward
Dallas's Parkland Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Ken-
edy cradles her husband's head in her arms,
while the wounded Governor Casady and his
wife crouch to duck further gunfire. Secret
Service agents at rear lean forward in vain ef-
fort to assist the dying President. But President
John Kennedy never regained consciousness.