

December 6, 1963

For the history of the past 2 weeks
or more when my eyes & heard with
my ears & felt with my body I will
make future reference for myself &
future members of the family.

Friday - November 22, 1963

Went out to lunch, on this noon to
be big at day, with Bill Damm, Burnett
Lynn, Bob Oset & Bud Adams all
of the West Side Co. As we were leaving
the lady's Bill in Texas the cabin
commented "Have you heard (speaking to all
of us) that the President had been shot
this was approx 1:00 PM. As we walk to the
car generally we all had doubt if it
were true or not. Soon as ^{we} entered
the car the radio was turned on &
it was real enough but at the time
the reports were with a heavy
series the President was on Gov. Connally
we were on the yard of the "Old"
Dade Plant when a man from the
people dept said the President Kennedy
was dead. It seems in time a hard
to believe it was in real & it's

sure none of them really grasped the full meaning of that statement.

We return to the New Denton Plant with many degrees of concern's from everyone in the car. Soon a we stepped from the car someone said we should have our flag at half-mast. This was done promptly.

After about 2 hrs in the office we went out on the yard. At the New Plant we returned to the office approx 2-30 later.

I returned to my desk & worked on some papers for about 15 min. & left my office & walked up to the front department into Marvin Ellis office & Miss Providence the receptionist located there also had a portable radio going. I remember that the radio announcer said Lee's name & Miss Providence said Oswald's with shock & realization on her face - then the second time Lee's name - then it hit me my statement was "That's my brother". I turned & ~~then~~ went to my phone & called Vada & asked her if she had heard she had not. I explained briefly &

told her I would be home shortly.
I received, before leaving the office, a
phone call from Bill Dalton about
merger in Fort Worth station. But he
just says Walter has been arrested "to
the effect" of "I know I just
heard". He advised me that my
mother was trying to reach me & give
me a number to call. I called &
we agreed to meet in the Ritz Hotel
in Dallas & that a Star-Telegram
report would take her there.

I left the office & came home & my
animal Vada & I agreed best to call
her father & have them pick up the kids
& herself (at first Vada insisted on going
with me - I am thankful I would not
let her go).

I called the Fort Worth General Office &
asked for Tony Payer but he was on a long
distance call so I called for Bill Davis
& advised him I needed to go to Dallas
& he stated yes he had heard something
in like to what you need to do & don't
worry about the office, also the F.B.I. had
called the office for me.

I called the F.B.I. Fort Worth office,

and spoke to a Mr. Jennings. I informed him that unless he wanted me to do something else I was going to Dallas & he asked that I go to F.B.I. Office in Dallas soon as possible. I advised him I would phone him and 'S' etc. before I went.

I was going 5:15 P.M. as I remember night fell at the F.B.I. office. I don't know but I do not recall the agent name who interviewed me for a hour or two on the last time I saw her? Or who was the last time I spoke to her or heard from her? This was a man in a uniform with no name applied to me. His first statement was that he had a right not to answer any questions by reply on I didn't need a lawyer & he could feel free to ask any question. On completion of our talk I asked where was Lee being held & he said Dallas City Jail or Police Station. I walked into the Police Station around 7:15 P.M. & I met up on an elevator but it was the wrong floor. I found a Deputy Police in Traffic Division eating his dinner & asked

when I could find someone in charge of the case. I then introduced myself. We stayed in & tried to call upstairs but all the lines were busy so he said he would take me up. As we stood waiting on the elevator I reached into my left-hand pocket for a handkerchief & apparently in a brief I feel almost certain that the Capt. thought I was reaching for a gun because he turned a to prepare himself but then he saw it was a handkerchief. We had upstairs and he found Chief Capt. Fritz who was in charge of the case & a short time & he called back I wait in another office. The office I went into was where mother was & a Star-Telegram reporter & 2 or 3 C.B. I. agents. Two of the agents were very Brown.

Mother & I talked briefly & after about 30 min. we were taken across the hall to her room & the 2 children were (This was the first I knew of the new baby). A Mrs. Cain was also present. We talked a little & shortly Mrs. Cain - who are police had

death. We talked about 30-45 min & I finally decided I could gain nothing this night - this night of unresolvable horror.

I walked to my car about 7 blocks away (I was not born to register at this time & was not bothered at all) & I just started to drive to drive down ^{Highway 80} & took a bath & returned to Dallas by the time the only stop I made was a mid way for gasoline. I do not recall my thoughts other than I was attempting to answer my thoughts & my fears in my own mind.

I arrived back in Dallas approx 10:30 PM & checked into the Statler-Hilton hotel which is located across the street from Dallas Police Station. After checking in I went to my room & then decided to eat something which I did in the coffee shop I had a ham sandwich.

After eating I decided to go back to the Police Station this was approx 11:15 PM approx 11:30 PM anyway I asked to see Capt. Smith again and was taken to his office but again he was busy.

men and I stood outside of his office
an F.B.I. agent who named I do not
recall asked if he could not speak
with an aid of course I said yes. We
sat in a small office & another F.B.I.
agent came in & we start & covered
me in less the same ground covered by the
original interview with the exception of
one thing the man ^{never} had come to
my home in Ft. Worth while Tex brother
the was Mr. B. De Mearns (I later learn
to know him, at least a little bit, and find
him to be a fine guy). At approx 11:55
one agent left and returned and said
12-7 "What you might as well know now they
are charging your brother with the Brinkley
death (he had all ready been charged
with Bolivar Tippitt death) I looked
at my watch it was a few minutes
after 12 midnight.

I left the Police Station a few
minutes later & as I walked to the
Hotel agent & back away my body suddenly
began to shake all over - however I
regained control by the time I reach
the entrance to the hotel. This young
body of mine had then started to sh-

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act to the unbelievable day & during the
next 7 days especially my young body
mind & soul was aged a great deal.

I went to bed the Friday night of
November 22, 1963 but I know I never
really went to sleep.

Saturday November 23, 1963

I started moving about 7 AM
took a shower & because I didn't have
a comb, razor or anything I went to the
drug store & purchased a comb & hair oil
returned to my room combed my hair &
left for a shave in the hotel barber
shop.

The barber who shaved me & the barber
in the next chair had a discussion on the
past day's happenings. I listened in-
tently & even now (several later) I can-
not recall what one point of that was
made by the barber who shaved me. The
point was even the crime I have charge
with the deceased like anyone else a
just & fair trial. I never commented to
any part of the discussion but I did
leave my barber a 50¢ tip.

I went, without break but to the

Police Station and after hanging around
for 30-40 min I thought that since
charges had already been made that the
District Attorney's office might be the
place to contact. I called from the first
floor of the Police Station & was advised
by an Asst. D.A. that the D.A. was not
in but I would contact him & for me to come
to his office.

12-11-63

When I arrived the D.A. Mr. H. Wade
was there & I was shown right in & also
met Asst. D.A. Jim Bowie. We talked
for about 1 hour on a mostly general thing
about when & where the trial would be
held & would it be a Federal case or
not. The answer was no to Federal case
since it was not against Federal law & Bill
a President. All of our conversation was
pleasant & not to in fact in on either side.

I received a call from Mother while I
was at the D.A.'s office & she advised
that she was at the Palm Hotel (I believe) &
was with Life magazine reporters. She
stated the Capt. Fritz had agreed
to let her see her around 12 noon. I left
the D.A.'s office at approx 11 AM & went to
the hotel. I remembered I walked there

I believe it was 6 or 7 blocks.

When I came to the hotel room
2 Life men were there one F.B.I. agent
by the name of Edson & an interpreter
(she was a man just to see this interpreter). Maria
apparently did not want to talk to the
F.B.I. at this time so we made ready to
go to the jail to see Lee.

We arrived approx. 12 noon & were asked
to wait for a little bit before we could go up.
As we were waiting a man asked if he could
talk with me. This was Mike Howard of the
United States Secret Service. Mr. Howard stated
that he would like certain facts about Lee &
myself. I indicated I would be more than
willing to answer any & all questions the best
I could. We had an interview that lasted
perhaps 1 hour or so, with very deep sympathy in the
subject. He mentioned that Mrs. Kennedy was
interested in our background etc. at the very first
part of the interview. Later as we talk I
mentioned to him that perhaps through this direct
man I could express my deepest sympathy on
the death of the President my voice broke & I
could not finish. Mr. Howard stated he saw
what I was trying to say.

Mother & Maria & the children went

my to see Lee & I was told I would go later.
About the time a Mr. Kelley came into
the office where Mr. Howard & I were talk-
ing. Later I found out the was Inspector Tom
Kelley of United States Secret Service & talked
for a few minutes off & on as he was having
a few interruptions again.

Mike Howard, Mr. Kelley & myself talked
about whether or not Lee upon seeing me would
say anything & me because he did not at
any time admit to any part of the whole
unbelievable mess. I stated I would do my
best. (Do not misunderstand here my whole
intention then as now was to find out the truth
& nothing else).

Approx 3:45 PM I went up to see Lee & as
we came face to face thru the glass he
motioned for me to pick-up the telephone which
we were to talk thru. His first statement to me
was "How are you" & replied "O.K." if he was O.K.
(he did have cuts & Bruise on his face) he stated
that he was O.K. & that they were "treating me
well". I do not recall anything he say
I did try to point out to him that the evidence
was over whelming that he did kill the Cuban officer
Tuyll & possible the President. To this he
replied do not form any opinion on the

is called evidence. All the time we were talking I searched his eyes for any sign of guilt or what ever you call it. There was nothing there - no guilt no shame no nothing. I especially aware of my looking into his eyes he stated "you will not find anything there". I tried to talk about his family (Marie & the babies) he said "How about the little one I want a boy but you know how that goes". He asked that I not come every day to see him but he did want me to come though & visit with him. He talked about the Marie & her friends & that they would take care of Marie & children & stated who he considered to be his friend was not necessary since I did the to try to get them to him, to me his answer was mechanical & I was not talking to Lee I knew. A police officer finally lay Lee on the shoulder & Lee said that was all & his last words were "See you". There were to be the last word I would ever hear from him.

Mr. Tom Kelly & Mike Howard were waiting outside the door for me & as we entered the elevator & the door closed I said "He did not say anything because I got this up about the first thing Lee said was that the line is tagged. Mr. Kelly said if it was he would not be asking me

what was said.

We discussed briefly what was said & we all agreed that maybe if we had been allowed to enter into a room & not our telephone things might have been different, but we also agree this was now out of the question since (Lester) would feel everything is tagged or wired.

I left the Police Station & went to the hotel. Mother & Maria & babies had been moved to another motel by the life reporters. This was the Executive Inn. I called them & told mother I was going to the farm & would see them in the A.M.

When I arrived at the farm Mike Howard had called & left word for me to call back when finally I reached him he stated he would let me know when Mother & Maria were & I got him the room number & telephone number at the Executive Inn.

Sunday November 24, 1963

Around 8:45 A.M. Mike Howard called again and advised Mother had called Mrs. Dragage & was upset over reports showing up and bothering her & Maria. I advised him I would meet them there (Executive Inn) around 10:30 A.M.

when leaving I decided to go thru Fort Worth rather than to Denton & then to Dallas as I had a hunch Mike would. I stop at a place south of Ft Worth & called Mike Howard & we agreed to meet at the Howard Johnson on the Turnpike.

I arrived first & they had a Mike Howard, Charles Kunkel & Mr. Gregory. We had a cup of coffee but before sitting down I was introduced to Messrs. Vanderquiff & Arlington also some others (about 2 men) who I do not remember. (Believe these were police officers of Arlington).

After coffee Mr. Gregory rode with me & the 2 agents rode together, we followed their car to the Execution Room. On arrival Mr. Gregory & myself went to the room & no regulars were visible anywhere. After a few minutes in the room I left to pay the bill & prepare to leave.

Out front where we gathered Lee and Mike Howard stood waiting & he informed me that they just heard of the radio that Lee was shot. He advised that it had not been serious though & not to worry. I decided not to say anything to Maria & Mother but rather that they should

go to the farm. This I spoke to Mike Haver about also that I would go to find out about Lee.

I went to Parkland Hospital (I heard that this was where they were taken Lee) and arrived but had to identify myself to a police officer in order to pull into the entrance road. The police officer instructed me to wait & he called a policeman (the first one was a Sgt.) to park my car in front of a patrol car & wait with me.

Shortly in about 20 min I guess 2 Secret Service Agents came out to the car & we talked for a few minutes & then left to go into the Hospital. Roger Waver was one of the 2 Agents & I do not recall the other one name but later on he took the tape recording to Washington.

As we entered a side door of the hospital Agent Waver gave me a fast shake down for any weapons. This I did not mind since he did not harm me at all.

We went into a room on the first floor & one Agent stayed with me (Waver & Rubin at first) and then a new one came in (I later saw him at the motel also but cannot recall his name). We were there

Approx 30 min when the telephone rang (2 or 3 other calls had come in) Oh, yes before I forget an Agent came in after about 20 min & advised it was not serious & Lee was doing fine. Now approx 10 min later the phone rang, as I mentioned above & the Agent in the room with me requested that the party on the other end repeat what ever he said. The agent rose & I look at him & he stated "Robert is a sorry but Lee is dead". I broke down and cried for bid I do not know how long & I was not aware of anything going on around me at this time. Someone finally said there was a minister here in the hospital & asked if I wanted to speak to him & I nodded yes.

Before the minister arrived Mr. Tom Kelly came in (I wasn't aware when) but suddenly he stated "violence breeds violence" I replied "does this justify anything or all of this" I do not recall if he answered that or not.

Dr. Pappas talked to me & we stayed together & then agents said I could go & see Lee. We walked slowly down the hall & went to the back or basement of the hospital I do not remember which. They put me in a room & said it would be a few minutes.

About this time Maria, mother & the two children came in. They had already seen Lee so we waited for a while. Then someone came in & said that they had already started the autopsy & that it would be impossible for me to see him until it was completed. They advised it would be 4-5 hours. I decided not to wait so plans were made to go.

The secret Service apparently had received orders from the local level to stay with us until further notice.

We left in two cars. I was in the front car with 2 agents & Maria, kids & mother & Mr. Gregory was in the last car. Only one car with newspaper reporter tried to follow us as we headed for the door of the Big Flays, Arlington, Texas. We were driven down the highway & the car was still following us. Additional help was called for over the radio & before long police cars were stopping the car that was following us on speeding or something.

We arrived at the door where the agents had set up 4 different rooms. We stayed in Room 424 & 423.

Mania that the children in room 423 (actually the rooms were together & we could walk thru without going outside). I do not remember much about what went on the first afternoon (I guess it was around 4 PM when we arrived there) I do recall that Arlington Police were now helping the Secret Service Agents out. I will mention two of these Police officers now. But Parson & Jesse Barr (I do not know what their ranks were but both were around from the day forward until we left the area).

Later in the night Police Chief of Arlington Chief Perry by name came in. I stayed mostly in the main room 424 & everyone that came in was introduced to me. Also I do not see what it was the night the following night by Sheriff Lon Evans of Ft. Worth came in & I remember having a cup of coffee with him & talking about different things & he told me anything he could to help in court in here.

We also suggest that night & all I had was a milk shake (I found out on the day I left that the town usually didn't serve milk shakes & that they had to find a somewhere somewhere).

During the general. In person
But Parnes went to Dallas Parkland Hospital
& "Stole" my car. He took it to
Culley's Police Station & they put a guard
on it.

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After Maria had eaten they (the Secret Service Agent) started an interview with Maria & Mr. Gregory D. White in a room. I was present during this entire interview which was on a tape recorder & Maria answered all questions to the best of her ability - of this I am sure of. Maria never did mention talking to the Secret Service. Agent Charlie Kunkel was the interviewer. Mike Howard controlled the tape recorder for a while & then I believe they found it did not need any further adjustment.

A telephone call started in which I was making a decision on what arrangement should be made for the body of the. I talked with Mike Howard & decided that Miller's funeral home in Ft. Worth would be my preference. Agent Howard called & talked with the funeral home Director Mr. Broody.

Much later I would say around 10 or 11 PM Mike received a call from the hospital wanting to confirm that Miller funeral home was to pick up the body.

I was to call & ask for Mac Cahn & he would identify me & O.K. removal of Miller's.

After this I believe the interview was

Complet with maine.

Agent ^{Charlie} Kunkel who is really dead on his feet stretched out on the sofa & went to sleep. Bob Parson was outside walking around (they are more or less of quiet the F.B.I. by time now) with a carbine in case someone should show up. As I went to bed someone usually anyone was knocking on the door) rattled the door down & Charlie Kunkel came alive & when by sheer reflex will drove pistol but Jesse Barr had reached the door now & it was Bob Parson waiting.

After maine interview I was interviewed by Mike Howard perhaps for 20 or 30 minutes also they had someone Longford take a picture of maine and me of me.

Monday November 25, 1963

Somewhere around 6:30 AM I got up. I do believe I ^{never} really went to sleep. Also around 8:30 with the funeral home called & we called them that I do not remembering by ~~we~~ make funeral arrangements over the phone.

Around 11 AM the first great shock of this day was to hit me - One cemetery (Lancel) full in the water what was a deep tree body) also they were having a hard time locating

a minister to give the service. The Funeral Director was going to continue until he found something out for sure. We had planned the funeral for around 4 P.M.

Someone came in & said that a Lutheran minister was here & did we want to talk with him. I replied yes. They had been talking ^{regarding} ~~with~~ Luther but it was shy because I was so badly shook-up over so called Christian people not even visiting I am Lee.

The above mentioned minister (whom I do remember & perhaps never forget) I will not forget - he has my deepest sympathy because he is the lowest of all in my book. He was so afraid for his personal reputation that he would avoid every possible question he could. He at one point said he would perform the service but when he left we never saw him again.

Later we learned (around 1 P.M. & 2 P.M.) that every other was ready & would be ready for 4 P.M.

It was necessary to purchase a dress for mine & a few other odds & ends for the funeral, just to show a flag of the industry & the Secret Service was understood.

Lee, who always loved his children ^{mine} too, had

said she ^{she} needed new shoes, she had
been wearing a pair of canvas top shoes for
children, early this morning Nov. 25, 1963 Maria
was dressing ^{me} & she said in her Indian
English "you need shoes" I looked to see what
size as I turned I could not enter myself
and broke once again. I called Agent
Charlie Kunkel over and with tears falling down
my cheeks I said "I realize this is personal
and explained briefly about the shoes" He
his reply was as he put his hand on my
shoulder in something like "She will have shoes".
I said I would of course pay for them &
be sent money for food for them.

On return Maria was again asked to go
out & find the necessary apparel for Maria
that he did @ Sears in Arlington. Also
a dress for Mrs Lee was purchased (I had
stated from the beginning that I would pay
for all the items. I mention this again because
late this week & early the following week Maria
inquired that the government was paying for all
this - they never indicated at any time they
would. because I had from the beginning
said I would).

We left for the funeral in two
cars Roger Warren, Pvt Parson & I were

for the Sheriff department was driving the
car in. Mom & the children and Walter
were in the other car driven by Mike Howard
with Charlie tumbled also.

Also on my angle to show me under
the constant pressure all of us were under on
the way, on the two last cars, a car can be
taken to the 2nd car the driver asked
Pat Brown's to turn around (He & I were in
the back seat. Pat carry a M-1 (cabin) and
Pat Brown's turned and then said it was
all only two old maid one carrying a brief
case. Every one laugh I believe it was the
first time I had laugh in over 2 days.

As we arrived at the gate to Rose Hill the
F.B.I. Police made all Agent & Police
officer identify themselves they were taking
no chances. We pulled up to the "Chapel" and
getting on the inside and register with
various studies gathering around I felt again as
if I was literally torn apart because I had
dropped for a few minute alone before the
burial but the also could not be so as my
walked to see again a camera particularly
but he came up to my face and I al-
most lost control because I believe if
I had to take a couple more steps to the

car I would have looked in down, the
I am sure would have been exactly what they
hope for. As I sat down in the back of the car
again Port Pearson, who had orders to stay in-
side with the Carline, said "But, boy, you
are doing fine?" We drove down to burial place
and the funeral began conducted by the Rev
Sander. I do not remember much but there
was someone right in front, one speaking Russian
to Maria. I finally asked Mike Howard,
the picture in Life magazine showing ~~the~~ aged
leading her one or two miles toward and I was
certain to see if all the registers could
not be moved back so that we may have
a few quiet minutes with the casket open.
This was done & also a half-dose anes-
thetism in plain clothes formed a semi-
circle around the head of the casket for further
protection of no pictures while the casket was
open. Maria bowed her & slipped (with the
funeral director or helped her) her ring on
Dad's finger. Mother bowed her and so did
I & said a pray as I laid over him.
After the funeral was over he went back
to the motel.

Sunday
Jan 17, 1964

Jim advised that Maria told him that she wanted to - - - - - NMR also let Maria check her in the bath room all day. This was confirmed later the day by Maria, on the way to the laundry.

Sunday Jan 19, 1964

Maria & the mother had gone to Kathy Ford house in Dickson in car and at the mother's home around 2 PM they return about 4:45 PM.

On the way to quarry Jim said the K.B.I. had asked Maria during the week ~~if~~ if she knew how hard to commit suicide while in Russia prior to their marriage. She did not and it was the first she knew about it. Maria had later confided the cell said that she had ^{seen} the 203 then what was the cut on his waist pointing to the cut on his left waist, she would have been very mad and told her nothing. The K.B.I. had the in the "book", intended he had a date with another girl around 8 PM (this is in Moscow) and right before she was due to arrive he cut his waist. Maria said she was "shocked" when the K.B.I. told her the story.