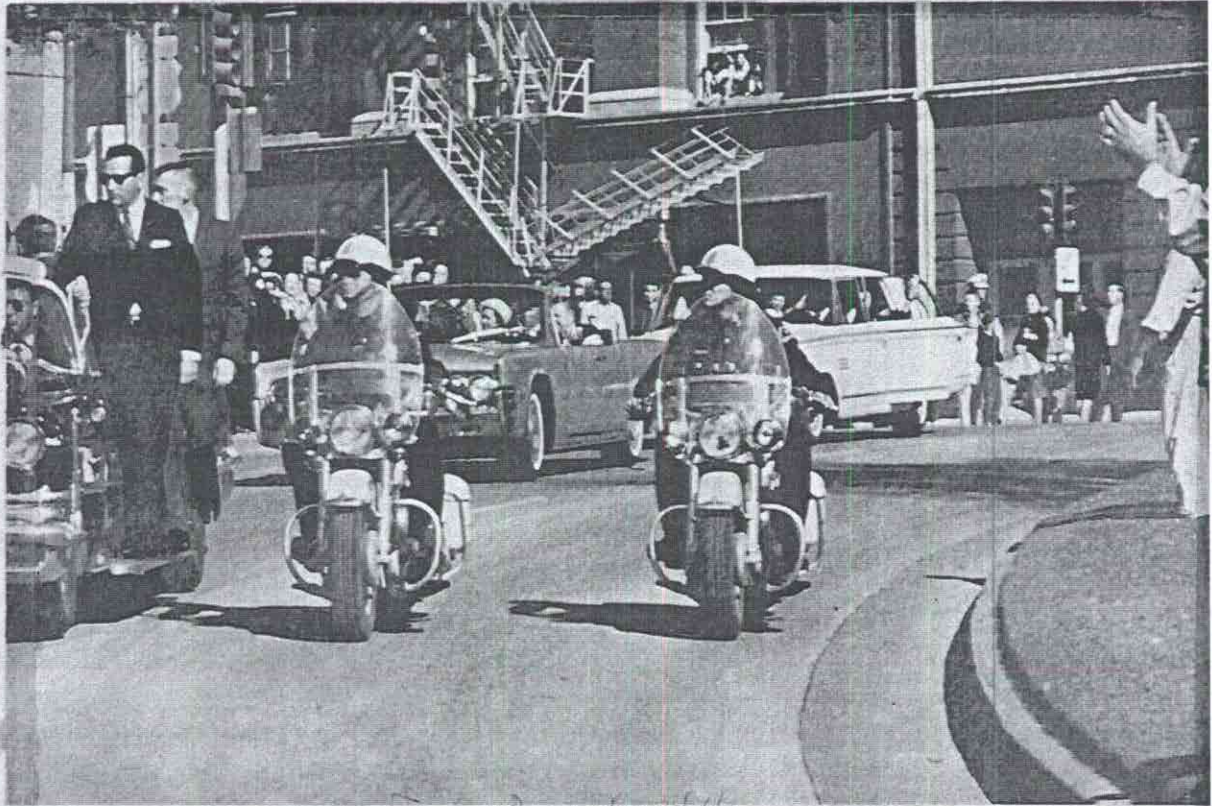




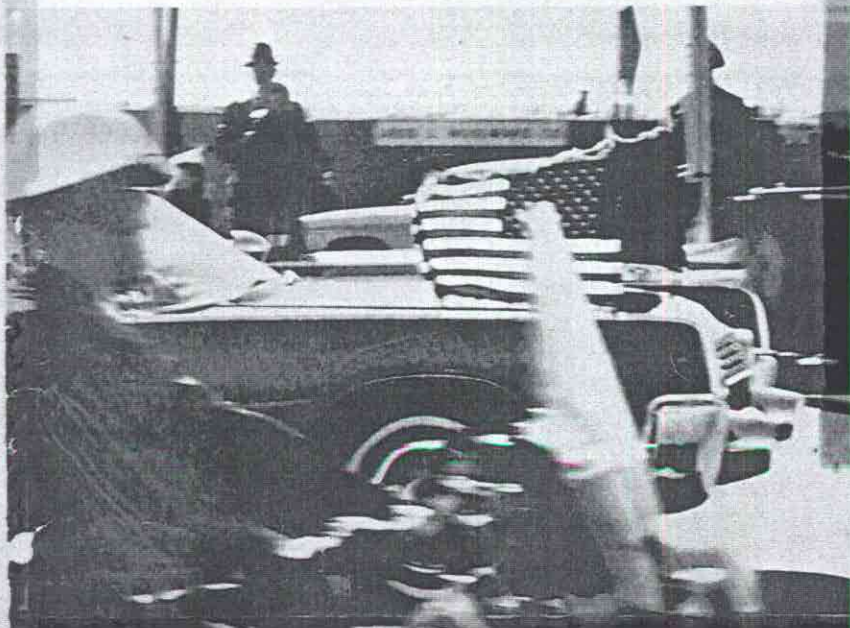
One hundred yards more and they would have reached the





*0724-15/5125 Shwarzell*

safety of an overpass. Then three shots rang out.



Everyone commented on the unusual friendliness of the crowds in Dallas. The President looked forward to the speech he was to give in a few minutes. Then, suddenly, the President slumped forward. Here, his face half concealed 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 on following car look back toward the brick building (left rear) from which the fatal shots were fired.

With President Kennedy crumpled on the floor, his foot 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. Kennedy cradles her husband's head in her arms, while the wounded Governor Connally and his wife crouch to duck further gunfire. Secret Service agents at rear lean forward in vain effort to assist the dying President. But President John Kennedy never regained consciousness.