

Mrs. Kennedy. I don't remember anything. I was just down like that.

And finally I remember a voice behind me, or something, and then I remember ~~the~~ the people in the front seat (finally), or somebody, knew something was wrong, and a voice yelling which must have been Mr. Hill, "Get to the hospital," or maybe it was Mr. Kellerman, in the front seat. But someone yelling.

I was ~~But~~ just down holding him. [I was trying to hold his hair on.

But from the front there was nothing. I suppose there must have been. But from the back you could see, you know, you were trying to hold his hair on, and his skull on.]^x

Mr. Rankin. Do you have any recollection of whether there were one or more shots?

Mrs. Kennedy. Well, there must have been two because the one that made me turn around was Governor Connally yelling.

And it used to confuse me because first I remembered there were three and I used to think my husband didn't make any sound when he was shot. And Governor Connally screamed [like a stuck pig.]^x

And then I read the other day that it was the same shot that hit them both. But I used to think if I only had been looking

to the right I would have seen the first shot hit him, then I could have pulled him down, and then the second shot would

not have hit him.
[~~have gotten Governor Connally~~] But I heard Governor Connally

yelling and that made me turn around, and as I turned to the right my husband was doing *this [indicating with hand at neck]* that. He was receiving a bullet.