

WBAI - 10 a.m. Tuesday, November 24, 1964 - The Day the President Died -
narrated by Tim Mathews. Purchased by WBAI from BBC.

Federal judge Sarah T. Hughes - two Democratic factions in Texas, one very
strongly conservative, one liberal.

Jesse Curry, Chief of Dallas police, worried; aware of the number of extreme
~~political~~
political opponents in Dallas - Stevenson and Johnson - "shared the sense
of foreboding." Broadcast: "We will take immediate action if any sus-
picious conduct is observed. Anyone who observes suspicious conduct
should report it at once to the officers who will be stationed at close
intervals along the route of the President's travels."

Pierce Ullman, Dallas TV executive ^{WFAA news} - mentions large crowds.

Bill Barkett (sp?), business man; portable radio; "excellent reception; no feeling
of antagonism. No signs in downtown Dallas deprecating the President."
People 4-5 deep between me and the President.

Ullman, ½-mile to west of Barkett, saw man having epileptic fit near the pool;
ambulance took him away; a few people had gathered to watch it. "I strolled
over to the curb on Elm and Houston, right across from the TSBD - I had
always thought it was a rather grim building. I looked up at all the windows
and said, it's amazing to me how the SS can check out all these buildings.

As Ullman and Barkett and others were lining the streets, hundreds were at the
Trade Mart, where K was to be the guest of the Citizens Council. ~~XXXXXX~~

Hughes: I arrived about 11:45; the President was not expected until 12:30..

..The newspaper men and women began to come into the building so we knew he
would be along shortly. Unusual delay; some of us became a little apprehensive
Eric Johnson called the meeting to order and said that unfortunately there had
been a mishap.

Ullman was within a few feet of the President when he was shot; U. used a telephone in the Depository. "The President had turned - applause from a sparse crowd; then 3 loud explosions. No one moved; everyone looked around ("Who has the firecrackers?") - then ~~after~~ the place exploded, men in uniform, guns drawn, "Lie down." The police are bringing in 2 witnesses who say they (saw) the shots fired, but from which upper window we do not know. One witness says K was hit twice, saw him slump in his seat.. (neither witness is named).

Man coming down the street with his 5-year-old boy (one of the witnesses named above?) - "As he (K) was waving back (at Joe - boy?) the shot rang out and he slumped in his seat - Mrs. K. leaned toward him - then the second shot and he slumped down.

Did you see the man who did it?

No sir, I did not see the man who did it. Then they speeded up - I grabbed the boy and fell on him, hoping that there wasn't a maniac around.

Mrs. Connally: I/ I had just turned around and said to him and he said, "No, I can't," when the first shot rang out. Gov. C.: "My God, they're going to kill us all." As 2 more shots rang out, SS man picked up the telephone in the car - "get to the hospital"

Later Jean Hill told me (Matthews) When he came into view we were at the curb all ready. He and Mrs. K., in the back seat, were looking down at something in the seat and I wanted to make sure that he waved to us and smiled for the camera so I called out and just about that time Mary was taking the picture the shot rang out. I jumped and she grabbed me by the slacks and said Get down, ~~they~~ they're shooting but I (guess I was too uncomprehending) - I heard 2 shots ring out and I knew he had been hit - I could tell he had been hit.

(or another witness, recalling some hours later - can't read all of notes

Ullman, outside TSBD (recalls some hours later) - big shiny Lincoln car - Mrs. K looked different from her photographs - he was having trouble keeping the hair out of his eyes on account of the breeze; going slowly, 12 - 15 mph; they turned the corner and I broke into applause; just after they went by there was a big loud boom - a reverberating explosion, not a sharp flat crack like a rifle; I ~~didn't~~ didn't think of a rifle, it was more like a shotgun fired in a concrete chamber. No one sprang into action. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Then another ~~boom~~ boom. K slumped. I thought he was ducking but now I know he had been hit. His left arm was thrown up, Mrs. K. had her ~~hand~~ left hand on his arm. Gov. and Mrs. C. were on the jump seats. He was half turned. It was the second shot that got him. Then another boom. These were deliberately spaced things. On the third one, K. instead of slumping looked as if he were leaning back, and a SS man was over Mrs. K. (NB to SM - It's curious that no one mentions Mrs. K's going over the back of the car, isn't it.)

There was a couple on the other side of the street, on the ground. After the 3rd shot guns appeared but frankly they didn't know where to fire. A policeman threw me to the ground, "Hit the dirt" - but I got up because I thought the couple on the other side of the street had been hit and I went over and the man was beating the dirt with his fist and saying "They shot him, they shot him!"

In the third car, with Johnson and Yarborough, the smell of gunpowder "reached back to the third car" - they smelled it all the way to the hospital. Yarborough - After the first 2 shots the SS man in the front seat whirled around and told us to get down. Car immediately speeded up.

As the K car was hurtling toward Parkland Hospital, at the hospital Aubrey Wright (7) was at the admission desk; he was the ambulance driver who had brought in the epileptic, we was waiting for (the man to be registered) when 2 men in suits, one with a brief case and one with a big rifle - looked like a machine gun - came rushing into the hospital. I thought it was some lunas (sic); man with briefcase, "Bring stretchers"; man with rifle, "Everybody clear out." I was too scared to move. In about 15 seconds Johnson was brought in, very pale, as if he had had a heart attack; then they immediately brought in Connally and rushed him by us, 2 ft away; then in about 5 seconds, almost immediately brought in this other gentleman who had a coat over his face.

On the 7th floor Dr. Clark was getting ready to go to ~~lunch~~ lunch when he got a call, the President has been shot, come to emergency room. Immediately ran to Emerg. Found President on a cart with many doctors around him. 1500-2000 ccs of blood. Large wound in back of head. Heart stopped beating during the examination, external cardiac massage begun but no sign of life. Pronounced dead at 1 p.m.

Not long after, AP said that 2 priests who had been with K said he had died of bullet wounds; but official announcement delayed 35 min to allow Johnson to get away from the hospital for fear there would be an attempt to get him also.

Trade Mart crowd broke up in disarray. Hughes and oath of office.

Description of LHO had been broadcast by the police - seen moments before the assassination, had disappeared. Police Officer Tippett, cruising in quiet residential area, stopped a fair-haired young man in shirt sleeves who fitted the description. Seen by Mrs. Ann McCravey (sp) from her front window. "Policeman jumped out and as he did so the man shot him. I figured it was the same man that shot the President that shot Tippett. *A passerby called police on T car radio.*

^{Vic}
~~Diek~~ Robertson (not identified) and Policeman Jerry Hill, at the Depository, had just uncovered a sniper's nest, and Hill had just reported this to his superior officer - (got word of Tippett shooting ?) (Hill speaking from here on) -

Talked briefly to the men who had seen Oswald fleeing , and to Mrs. McCravey; ~~xxxx~~ checked out a building about a block away where O was supposed to be - then in the company of about 25 officers got word from ticket seller of Texas theatre about 6 blocks away that suspicious man had entered. Theatre was dark; turned the lights on, "cleared the theatre" (meaning?), police entered from sides and back. Oswald, sitting 2nd or 3rd row from back, leaped up pulled pistol, tried to fire, click, cartridge didn't fire, "We still don't know why." Six officers grabbed him, one broke his leg, another ~~was~~ got badly scratched on the face.