

NOTE TO EDITORS

The following is a transcript taken from Capitol's "Probe" album, "THE CONTROVERSY." Completely transcribed is the interview with ~~Jack Ruby, Mrs. Carolyn Walther, Father Oscar Huber, S.M. Holland, Harold Weisberg,~~ plus the partial text of the interview with Mrs. ~~Earle Cabell.~~ Any additional portions of the record you wish transcribed will be supplied upon request. Any portions of the Jack Ruby text which are used, should carry an Alskog, Inc. copyright, or words to that effect.

Narrator: Mrs. Carolyn Walther had an unobstructed view of the Texas School Book Depository from one block away. She has never told her story to anyone but the FBI.

Walther: Well, I saw this man in the window and he had a gun in his hands pointed downward. The man evidently was in a kneeling position because his forearms were resting on the window sill. There was another man that was standing beside him but I only saw a portion of his body because... he was standing partly behind the window, you know, only half way in the window, and the window was dirty and I couldn't see his face up above where the window was pushed up. It startled me, then I thought, "Well, they probably have guards possibly in all the buildings, so I didn't say anything, and just right away someone said, "Here they come." And I heard one shot, and I thought at the time the first shot was a firecracker, and after the last car passed me I started walking back to work, and I had reached the curb, and two more shots, and then seconds later, one more. It wasn't as loud as the others. But the second and third shots were right together, and then I thought "It's going..." (she breaks) and I turned and started back up Elm Street and a woman looked at me and pointed at this building, and she said "He's in that building." (starts to cry -- cries).

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Narrator: Massive blood transfusions during a 15-minute operation failed to save the President. He died on a stretcher cart at approximately 1 p.m. The Very Reverend Oscar Huber, pastor of the Holy Trinity Church, administered the last rites in Trauma Room One.

Father Huber: As I walked in, I saw the President lying on an emergency table. I noticed that his lower extremities were extremely white and the thought came to me, "There's no blood in this man." He was covered with a sheet from his head down to below his knees. And the President's wife was standing at the right side of the President and I walked around her and expressed my sympathy briefly and immediately gave Conditional Absolution to the President. I removed the sheet down to the tip of his nose and I anointed him with the Holy Oils, giving him the Extreme Unction, as we called it at that time. It is now called the Sacrament of the Sick. And put the sheet back over his face. I did not know where he had been shot, where the bullets had struck him and I had no thought of looking for anything like that. So then shortly after this, the crowd in the Emergency Room dispersed and I went on to the corridor. And the President's wife was seated in a chair. I walked over to her and expressed my sympathy to her and that of my parishoners and she thanked me very graciously and asked me to pray for the President. But I will never forget, of course, the agonized look

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on the President's wife, what shall I call her, Mrs. Kennedy's face. She seemed to be in a daze. She couldn't believe what had happened.

Narrator: Mrs. Cabell remembers the First Lady's serenity.

Mrs. Cabell: After Father Huber arrived and gave Conditional Absolution, it was then that the Doctors asked her to wait outside. She was sitting in a straight chair up against the door of Emergency Room #1 when I walked up with the gentleman who had come out to the car and asked me if I would go in and sit with Mrs. Kennedy because it seems that her secretaries then were back in the Press Room. And, as for women, she was alone because Mrs. Connally had gone up, by this time, to the operating room with Governor Connally. Yes. When I walked up to her, it was very difficult for me to say anything, of course. I simply said, "Mrs. Kennedy, I'm Elizabeth Cabell and I'm here to do whatever I can for you." And one of the Secret Servicemen put a chair by her and about that time, one of the nurses brought her coffee. While I was there with her, she refused all sedation. She did drink the coffee. Shall I tell you the rest? She asked for a cigarette and my purse was on the floor, down by the chair. And when I reached down to get my purse, I got the cigarettes out and I looked up and she was gone. And I looked over and apparently they had given Mrs.

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Kennedy Emergency Room #3, which adjoined #1, because her purse was on the carriage in that room. And she was fumbling in her purse for a cigarette. And I said, "Mrs. Kennedy, I have a cigarette for you." And I don't think she even heard me. Finally, she found a cigarette and then she turned and looked at me as though she had never seen me before and she said, "But I don't have a match." And I lighted her cigarette for her and we walked back to the chairs.

Narrator: Lane's star witness is S.M. Holland, a wizened employee of the Union Terminal Company in Dallas, who observed the assassination from a railroad bridge overlooking Elm Street. His recollections of that agonizing day highlight a two-and-a-half-hour documentary film which Lane has profitably distributed overseas, especially among Europeans who are convinced of a conspiracy.

S.M.Holland: I was standing right up against the bannister on top of the triple underpass where they were looking right down their throats you might say. Naturally, I had my eye on the President's car, and the first loud report, well he kinda slumped forward a little bit, and his right hand went up to his neck. In a second or two Governor Connolly, he slumped over just like dropping a sack of flour. And there was just a short pause in there until

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there was another report that wasn't as loud as the first two. It came from my left, from behind a picket fence. And there was a puff of smoke that kind of lingered out of the green trees right out of that picket fence about 9 or 8' right off the ground. The third shot came from the fence.

Q: What did the Secret Servicemen do in the front of the President's car?

They jumped up in their seat and was standing up in the seat with a machine-gun.

Q: Where was he looking?

He was standing up with his machine-gun, right toward that picket fence.

Narrator: Harold Wiesberg, the author of another Warren Commission critique -- Whitewash -- points out a major error in Holland's observations.

Weisberg: He gives this graphic story and its all I'm certain completely truthful, but then he says something that couldn't possibly have happened, "And I saw the Secret Serviceman in the front of the President's car get up and wave a machine-gun." Now, there happens to be an existing film of this, the Zapruder film. It also happens to be that Kellerman had to be sitting down to be performing his function, and was sitting down. The only other Secret Serviceman was Grear who had both hands on the wheel.

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Narrator: Before Ruby was transferred from the Dallas County Jail to Parkland Hospital, for treatment of a massive cancer infection, he was guarded around the clock in solitary confinement. There were no windows in his spartan cell. A naked light bulb shone above him 24 hours a day. Thinking back three years, Ruby lay in his hospital bed and recounted the events regarding his killing of Lee Harvey Oswald.

Jack Ruby: I went to the Western Union Office to try to send the money and naturally the clerk took my money. After she took the money I turned away and walked out. I walked down the street. And the curiosity had aroused me. Because of the flash in my mind seeing the people there before I went up to Western Union as I drove by on Main Street. On the south side of Main Street. So I walked towards the ramp I noticed the police squad car. On the head of the ramp and an officer leaning over talking to him with his back to me. All I did is walk down there, down to the bottom of the ramp and that's when the incident happened. At the bottom of the ramp.

Question: Did you recognize anyone beyond when you reached the bottom of the ramp?

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Answer: No, but I recognized the police officer in the car. That was in the car. He was Lt. Sam Pierce. And this other man was just talking to him.

Question: When did you finally realize that something had happened?

Answer: Well, it happened in such a blur that, before I knew it I was down on the ground. The officers had me on the ground.

Question: Did you realize you had done anything?

Answer: Well, really it happened so fast and everything else, I can't recall what happened from the time I came to the bottom of the ramp until the police officers had me on the ground.

Question: Have no recollection?

Answer: No, but I know that they were holding my hand and grabbed one for the gun.

Question: Did you ever know Oswald before?

Answer: Never have known him or seen him before.

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Question: Did you ever plan anything like this?

Answer: I was so emotionally upset for three days...

Question: Is there any truth at all to the stories that Oswald had been in your club?

Answer: None whatsoever. It's a fabrication.

Question: Normally you carried the gun with you didn't you Jack?

Answer: Yes I did. I always carried a gun because of various altercations I had in my club. And I carried pretty large sums of money at times. The ironic part of this is that if I hadn't made an illegal turn behind the bus to the parking lot, had I gone the way I was supposed to go -- straight down Main Street -- I'd of never, I would never have met this fate. Because the difference in meeting this fate was 30 seconds. One way or the other.

Question: Did you know when Oswald was going to be moved Jack?

Answer: He was supposed to be moved at 10:00.

Question: Is there anything else you think that I ought to

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know Jack? Are you uncomfortable?

Answer: My rectum is..I'm bedridden you know...

Question: You got sores, huh?

Answer: It's 'not sores, it's the pain.

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