## 7 to 4/21/64

Mr. Specter. Are there any other conversations which stand out in your mind on the portion of the motorcade trip through Dallas itself?

Governor Connally. No; actually we had more or less desultory conversation as we rode along. The crowds were thick all the way down on both sides, and all of us were, particularly the President and Mrs. Kennedy were, acknowledging the crowds. They would turn frequently, smiling, waving to the people, and the opportunity for conversation was limited. So there was no particularly significant conversation or conversations which took place. It was, as I say,

pretty desultory conversation.

Mr. Specter. Did the automobile stop at any point during this procession? Governor Connally. Yes; it did. There were at least two occasions on which the automobile stopped in Dalias and, perhaps, a third. There was one little girl, I believe it was, who was carrying a sign saying, "Mr. President, will you please stop and shake hands with me," or some—that was the import of the sign, and he just told the driver to stop, and he did stop and shook hands, and, of course, he was immediately mobbed by a bunch of youngsters, and the Secret Service men from the car following us had to immediately come up and wedge themselves in between the crowd and the car to keep them back away from the automobile, and it was a very short stop.

At another point along the route, a Sister, a Catholic nun, was there, obviously from a Catholic school, with a bunch of little children, and he stopped and spoke to her and to the children: and I think there was one other stop on the way downtown, but I don't recall the precise occasion. But I know there were

two, but I think there was still another one.

Mr. Specter. Are there any other events prior to the time of the shooting itself which stand out in your mind on the motorcade trip through Dallas?

Governor Connally. No; not that have any particular significance.

Mr. Specter. As to the comment which Mrs. Connally had made to President Kennedy which you just described, where on the motor trip was that comment made, if you recall?

Governor Connally. This was just before we turned on Elm Street, after we turned off of Main.

Mr. Specter. Onto Houston?

Governor Connally. Onto Houston, right by the courthouse before we turned left onto Elm Street, almost at the end of the motorcade, and almost, I would say, perhaps a minute before the fatal shooting.

Mr. Specter. What was the condition of the crowd at that juncture of the

motorcade, sir?

Governor Connally. At that particular juncture, when she made this remark, the crowd was still very thick and very enthusiastic. It began to thin immediately after we turned onto Elm Street. We could look ahead and see that the crowd was beginning to thin along the banks, just east, I guess of the overnass.

Mr. Specter. Was there any difficulty in hearing such a conversational comment?

Governor Connally. No, no; we could talk without any, and hear very clearly, without any difficulty, without any particular strain. We didn't do it again because in trying to carry on a conversation it would be apparent to those who were the spectators on the sidewalk, and we didn't want to leave the impression we were not interested in them, and so we just didn't carry on a conversation, but we could do so without any trouble.

Mr. Specter. As the automobile turned left onto Elm from Houston, what

dld occur there, Governor?

Governor Connally. We had—we had gone, I guess, 150 feet, maybe 200 feet, I don't recall how far it was, heading down to get on the freeway, the Stemmons Freeway, to go out to the hall where we were going to have lunch and, as I say, the crowds had begun to thin, and we could—I was anticipating that we were going to be at the hall in approximately 5 minutes from the time we turned on Elm Street.

We had just made the turn, well, when I heard what I thought was a shot. I heard this noise which I immediately took to be a rifle shot. I instinctively turned to my right because the sound appeared to come from over my right

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shoulder, so I turned to look back over my right shoulder, and I saw nothing unusual except just people in the crowd, but I did not catch the President in the corner of my eye, and I was interested, because once I heard the shot in my own mind I identified it as a rifle shot, and I immediately—the only thought that crossed my mind was that this is an assassination attempt.

So I looked, falling to see him, I was turning to look back over my left shoulder into the back seat, but I never got that far in my turn. I got about in the position I am in now facing you, looking a little bit to the left of center,

and then I felt like someone had hit me in the back. Mr. Specter. What is the best estimate that you have as to the time span between the sound of the first shot and the feeling of someone hitting you in

the back which you just described? Governor Connally, A very, very brief span of time. Again my trend of thought just happened to be, I suppose along this line, I immediately thought that this-that I had been shot. I knew it when I just looked down and I was covered with blood, and the thought immediately passed through my mind that there were either two or three people involved or more in this or someone was shooting with an automatic rifle. These were just thoughts that went through my mind because of the rapidity of these two, of the first shot plus the blow that I took, and I knew I had been hit, and I immediately assumed, because of the amount of blood, and, in fact, that it had obviously passed through my chest, that I had probably been fatally hit.

So I merely doubled up, and then turned to my right again and began to-I just sat there, and Mrs. Connally pulled me over to her lap. She was sitting, of course, on the jump seat, so I reclined with my head in her lap, conscious all the time, and with my eyes open; and then, of course, the third shot sounded, and I heard the shot very clearly. I heard it hit him. I heard the shot hit something, and I assumed again-it never entered my mind that it ever hit anybody but the President. I heard it hit. It was a very loud noise, just that

audible, very clear.

Immediately I could see on my clothes, my clothing, I could see on the interior of the car which, as I recall, was a pale blue, brain tissue, which I immediately recognized, and I recall very well, on my trousers there was one chunk of brain tissue as big as almost my thumb, thumbnail, and again I did not see the President at any time either after the first, second, or third shots, but I assumed always that it was he who was hit and no one else.

I immediately, when I was hit, I said, "Oh, no, no, no." And then I said, My God, they are going to kill us all." Nellie, when she pulled me over into her

Mr. Specter. Nellie is Mrs. Connally? Governor Connally. Mrs. Connally. When she pulled me over into her lap, the could tell I was still breathing and moving, and she said, "Don't worry. Be quiet. You are going to be all right." She just kept telling me I was going

After the third shot, and I heard Roy Kellerman tell the driver, "Bill, get out to be all right. of line." And then I saw him move, and I assumed he was moving a button or something on the panel of the automobile, and he said, "Get us to a hospital quick." I assumed he was saying this to the patrolman, the motorcycle police

At about that time, we began to pull out of the cavalcade, out of the line, and who were leading us. I lost consciousness and didn't regain consciousness until we got to the hospital.

Mr. Specter. Governor Connaily, I hand you a photograph, marked Commission Exhibit 699, which is an overhead shot of Dealey Plaza depicting the intersection of Houston and Elm, and ask you if you would take a look at that photograph and mark for us, if you would, with one of the red pencils at your right, the position of the President's automobile as nearly as you can where it was at

the time the shooting first started. Governor Connally. I would say it would be about where this truck is here.

It looks like a truck. I would say about in that neighborhood. Mr. Specter. Would you place your initials, Governor, by the mark that you

made there?

Governor, you have described hearing a first shot and a third shot. Did you hear a second shot?

Governor CONNALLY. No; I did not.

Mr. Specter. What is your best estimate as to the timespan between the first shot which you heard and the shot which you heretofore characterized as the third shot?

Governor Connally. It was a very brief span of time; oh, I would have to say a matter of seconds. I don't know, 10, 12 seconds. It was extremely rapid, so much so that again I thought that whoever was firing must be firing with an automatic rifle because of the rapidity of the shots; a very short period of time.

Mr. Specter. What was your impression then as to the source of the shot? Governor Connally. From back over my right shoulder which, again, was where immediately when I heard the first shot I identified the sound as coming back over my right shoulder.

Mr. Specter. At an elevation?

Governor Connally. At an elevation. I would have guessed at an elevation. Mr. Specter. Excuse me.

Governor CONNALLY. Well, that is all.

Mr. Specter. Did you have an impression as to the source of the third shot? Governor Connally. The same. I would say the same.

Mr. Specter. How fast was the President's automobile proceeding at that time?

Governor Connally. I would guess between 20 and 22 miles an hour, and it is a guess because I didn't look at the speedometer, but I would say in that range.

Mr. Specter. Did President Kennedy make any statement during the time of

the shooting or immediately prior thereto?

Governor Connally. He never uttered a sound at all that I heard.

Mr. Specter. Did Mrs. Kennedy state anything at that time?

Governor Connally. Yes; I have to—I would say it was after the third shot when she said, "They have killed my husband."

Mr. Specter. Did she say anything more?

Governor Connally. Yes; she said, I heard her say one time, "I have got his brains in my hand."

Mr. Specter. Did that constitute everything that she said at that time?

Governor Connally. That is all I heard her say.

Mr. Spectes. Did Mrs. Connally say anything further at this time?

Governor CONNALLY. All she said to me was, after I was hit when she pulled me over in her lap, she said, "Be quiet, you are going to be all right. Be still, you are going to be all right." She just kept repeating that.

Mr. Species. Was anything further stated by Special Agent Roy Kellerman other than that which you have already testified about?

Governor Connally. No; those are the only two remarks that I heard him

Mr. Speciel Was any statement made by Special Agent William Greer at or about the time of the shooting?

Governor Connally. No; I did not hear Bill say anything.

Mr. Specter. Did you observe any reaction by President Kennedy after the shooting?

Governor CONNALLY. No; I did not see him.

Mr. Specter. Did you observe any reaction by Mrs. Kennedy after the shooting? Governor Connally. I did not see her. This almost sounds incredible, I am sure, since we were in the car with them. But again I will repeat very briefly when what I believe to be the shot first occurred, I turned to my right, which was away from both of them, of course, and looked out and could see neither, and then as I was turning to look into the back seat where I would have seen both of them, I was hit, so I never completed the turn at all, and I never saw either one of them after the firing started, and, of course, as I have testified, then Mrs. Connally pulled me over into her lap and I was facing forward with my head slightly turned up to where I could see the driver and Roy Kellerman on his right, but I could not see into the back seat, so I didn't see either one of them.

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hooting? le, I am y briefly t, which neither, ave seen ever saw testified. ard with ellerman ther one Mr. Specter. When you turned to your right, Governor Connally, immediately

after you heard the first shot, what did you see on that occasion? Governor Connally. Nothing of any significance except just people out on the grass slope. I didn't see anything that was out of the ordinary, just saw men, women, and children.

Mr. Specter. Do you have any estimate as to the distance which the Presi-

dent's automobile traveled during the shooting? Governor Connally. No; I hadn't thought about it, but I would suppose in

10 to 12 seconds, I suppose you travel a couple of hundred feet. Mr. Specter, Did you observe any bullet or fragments of bullet strike the windshield?

Mr. Specter. Did you observe any bullet or fragments of bullet strike the metal chrome?

Mr. Specter. Did you experience any sensation of being struck any place other than that which you have described on your chest?

Governor Connally, No.

Mr. Specter. What other wounds, if any, did you sustain? Governor CONNALLY. A fractured wrist and a wound in the thigh, just above the knee.

Mr. Specter. What thigh?

Governor Connally. Left thigh; just above the knee. Mr. Specter. Where on the wrist were you injured, sir?

Governor Connally. I don't know how you describe it.

Mr. Specter. About how many inches up from the wrist joint?

Governor CONNALLY. I would say an inch above the wrist bone, but on the inner bone of the wrist where the bullet went in here and came out almost in the center of the wrist on the underside.

Mr. Specter. About an inch from the base of the palm?

Governor CONNALLY. About an inch from the base of the palm, a little less than an inch, three-quarters of an inch.

Mr. Specter. Were you conscious of receiving that wound on the wrist at the time you sustained it?

Governor Connally. No, sir; I was not. Mr. Specter. When did you first know you were wounded in the right wrist? Governor Connally. When I came to in the hospital on Saturday, the next morning, and I looked up and my arm was tied up in a hospital bed, and I said, "What is wrong with my arm?" And they told me then that I had a shattered wrist, and that is when I also found out I had a wound in the thigh.

Mr. Specter. Can you describe the nature of the wound in the thigh? Governor CONNALLY. Well, just a raw, open wound, looked like a fairly deep

penetration.

Mr. Specter. Indicating about 2 inches? Governor CONNALLY. No; I would say about an inch, an inch and a quarter long is all; fairly wide, I would say a quarter of an inch wide, maybe more, a third of an inch wide, and about an inch and a quarter, an inch and a half long. Mr. Specter. Were you conscious that you had been wounded on the left thigh at the time it occurred?

Mr. Specter. Did you first notice that in the hospital on the following day also?

Mr. Spectes. In your view, which bullet caused the injury to your chest, Governor Connally?

Governor Connally. The second one.

Mr. Specter. And what is your reason for that conclusion, sir? Governor Connally. Well, in my judgment, it just couldn't conceivably have been the first one because I heard the sound of the shot. In the first place, I don't know anything about the velocity of this particular bullet, but any rifle has a velocity that exceeds the speed of sound, and when I heard the sound of that first shot, that bullet had already reached where I was, or it had reached

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that far, and after I heard that shot, I had the time to turn to my right, and

start to turn to my left before I felt anything.

It is not conceivable to me that I could have been hit by the first bullet, and then I felt the blow from something which was obviously a bullet, which I assumed was a bullet, and I never heard the second shot, didn't hear it. I didn't hear but two shots. I think I heard the first shot and the third shot. Mr. Specter. Do you have any idea as to why you did not hear the second

Governor Connally. Well, first, again I assume the bullet was traveling faster than the sound. I was hit by the bullet prior to the time the sound reached me, and I was in either a state of shock or the impact was such that the sound didn't even register on me, but I was never conscious of hearing the second shot at all.

Obviously, at least the major wound that I took in the shoulder through the chest couldn't have been anything but the second shot. Obviously, it couldn't have been the third, because when the third shot was fired I was in a reclining position, and heard it, saw it and the effects of it, rather-I didn't see it, I saw the effects of it—so it obviously could not have been the third, and couldn't have been the first, in my judgment.

Mr. Specter. What was the nature of the exit wound on the front side of

your chest, Governor?

Governor CONNALLY, I would say, if the Committee would be interested, I would just as soon you look at it. Is there any objection to any of you "looking at it?

The CHAIRMAN, No.

Governor CONNALLY. You can tell yourself.

I would say, to describe it for the record, however, that it, the bullet, went in my back just below the right shoulder blade, at just about the point that the right arm joins the shoulder, right in that groove, and exited about 2 inches toward the center of the body from the right nipple of my chest. I can identify these for you.

The bullet went in here-see if I properly describe that-about the juncture of the right arm and the shoulder.

Mr. Specter. Let the record show that the Governor has removed his shirt and we can view the wound on the back which he is pointing toward.

Governor CONNALLY. The other two are tubes that were inserted in my back

Mr. Specter. Dr. Shaw is present and he can, perhaps, describe with identifiable precision where the wounds are.

Dr. Shaw. There is the wound of the drain that has been specifically described. It was not as large as the scar indicated because in cleaning up the ragged edges of the wound, some of the skin was excised in order to make a

Governor's back?

Dr. Shaw. Yes. It is on the right shoulder, I will feel it, just lateral to the shoulder blade, the edge of which is about 2 centimeters from the wound, and just above and slightly medial to the crease formed by the axilla or the armpit, the arm against the chest wall.

Mr. Specter. What other scars are shown there on the Governor's back? Dr. Shaw. The other scars are surgically induced. This is the incision that was made to drain the depth of the subscapular space.

Mr. Specter. And there you are indicating an incision at what location, please?

Dr. Shaw. Just at the angle of the shoulder blade. Here is the angle of the shoulder blade.

These incisions were never closed by suture. These incisions were left open and they healed by what we call secondary intention, because in this case there was what we call a Penrose drain, which is a soft-rubber drain going up into the depths of the shoulder to allow any material to drain. This was to prevent infection. The other small opening was the one in which the tube was placed through the eighth interspace.

he was back or tipped forward. But I don't think there is going to be much difference.

Mr. Dulles. Were you seated in about that way, Governor?

Governor CONNALLY. Mr. Dulles, I would say I was in about this position when I was hit, with my face approximately looking toward you, 20° off of

Dr. Shaw. Yes; I got 27°. That didn't make much difference.

Mr. Specter. Is that reading taken then while the Governor is in a seated position, Doctor?

Dr. Shaw. Yes, seated; yes.

Representative Boses. May I ask a question? How would his hand have been under those circumstances, Doctor, for the bullet to hit his wrist?

Dr. Gregory. I think it fits very well, really, remembering at the other end the trajectory is right here, and there would be no problem to pose his hands in that fashion, and if you will note, you can see it best from over here really, because you did see that the point of entry, and you can visualize his thigh, there is no problem to visualize the trajectory.

Mr. Dulles. Would you be naturally holding your hand in that position?

Dr. GREGORY. It could be any place.

Governor Connally. It could be anywhere on that line, Mr. Duiles.

Mr. Chief Justice, you see this is the leg.

Dr. Shaw. Of course, the wound is much smaller than this.

Mr. Specter. Let the record show the Governor has displayed the left thigh showing the scar caused by the entry of the missile in the left thigh.

Dr. Gregory, will you describe the locale of that?

Dr. Gregory. Yes. This scar, excisional scar, is a better term, if I may just interject that-

Mr. Specter. Please do.

Dr. Gregory. The excisional scar to the Governor's thigh is located at a point approximately 10 or 12 centimeters above the adductor tubercule of the femur, placing it at the juncture of the middle and distal third of his thigh.

Mr. Specter. In lay language, Doctor, about how far is that up from the

knee area?

Dr. GREGORY. Five inches, 6 inches.

Mr. Specter. Governor Connally, can you recreate the position that you were sitting in in the automobile, as best you can recollect, at the time you think you were struck?

Governor Connally. I think, having turned to look over my right shoulder, then revolving to look over my left shoulder, I threw my right wrist over on my

Mr. Specter. And in the position you are seated now, with your right wrist on your left leg, with your little finger being an inch or two from your knee? Governor CONNALLY. From the knee.

Mr. Specter. And, Dr. Gregory, would that be in approximate alinement

which has been characterized on Commission Exhibit-Dr. Gregory. I think it fits reasonably well; yes, sir.

Mr. Specter. In a moment here I can get that exhibit. Mr. Dulles. May I ask a question in the meantime?

Governor CONNALLY. Yes, sir.

Mr. Dulles. You turned to the right, as I recall your testimony, because you heard the sound coming from the right?

Governor Connally. Yes, sir.

Mr. Dulles. How did you happen to turn then to the left, do you remember why that was?

Governor Connally. Yes, sir; I know exactly. I turned to the right both to see, because it was an instinctive movement, because that is where the sound came from, but even more important, I immediately thought it was a rifleshot, I immediately thought of an assassination attempt, and I turned to see if I could see the President, to see if he was all right. Failing to see him over my right shoulder, I turned to look over my left shoulder.

Mr. Dulles, I see.

Governor Connally. Into the back seat, and I never completed that turn. I

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got no more than substantially looking forward, a little bit to the left of forward, when I got hit.

Representative Bosos. May I ask one of the doctors a question? What is the

incidence of recovery from a wound of this type? Dr. GREGORY. I will defer the answer to Dr. Shaw. From the wrist, excellent so far as recovery is concerned. Functionally, recovery is going to be good, too, and Dr. Shaw can take on the other one.

Dr. Shaw. We never had any doubt about the Governor's recovery. We knew what we had to do and we felt he could recover. I think I indicated that

to Mrs. Connally. Governor Connally. As soon as you got into the chest and found out what it

Representative Bosss. But there was a very serious wound, was there not,

Doctor? Dr. Shaw. Yes. It was both a shocking and painful wound, and the effects of the wound, the immediate effects of the wound, were very dangerous as far as Governor Connally was concerned, because he had what we call a sucking wound of the chest. This would not allow him to breathe. I think instinctively what happened, while he was riding in the car on the way to the hospital, he probably had his arm across, and he may have instinctively closed that sucking area to some extent. But they had to immediately put an occlusive dressing on it as soon as he got inside to keep him from sucking air in and out of the right

Representative Bosss. Had hospitalization been delayed for about another chest.

Dr. Shaw. That is speculation, but I don't think he could have maintained half hour or sobreathing, sufficient breathing, for a half hour with that type of wound. It is a little speculation. It would depend on how well he could protect himself. We have had instances where by putting their juckets around them like this, they could occlude this, and go for a considerable period of time. Airmen during the war instinctively protected themselves in this way.

Representative Boogs. You have no doubt about his physical ability to serve

as Governor? Dr. Shaw. None whatever. [Laughter.]

Senator Cooper. I am just trying to remember whether we asked you, Doc-

tor, if you probed the wound in the thigh to see how deep it was.

Dr. GREGORY. I did not, Senator. Dr. Tom Shires at our institution attended that wound, and I have his description to go on, what he found, what he had written, and his description is that it did not penetrate the thigh very deeply, just to the muscle, but not beyond that.

Representative Boggs. Just one other question of the Doctor. Having looked at the wound, there is no doubt in either of your minds that that bullet came from the rear, is there?

Dr. Gregory. There has never been any doubt in my mind about the origin of the missile; no.

Representative Boggs. And in yours?

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Dr. SHAW. No. Mr. Specter. Governor Connally, this is the exhibit which I was referring to, being 689. Was that your approximate position except—that is the alinement

with your right hand being on your left leg as you have just described? Governor Connally. No; it looks like my right hand is up on my chest. But I don't know. I can't say with any degree of certainty where my right

hand was, frankly. Mr. Specter. Governor Connally-

Governor Connally. It could have been up on my chest, it could have been suspended in the air, it could have been down on my leg, it could have been anywhere. I just don't remember.

I obviously, I suppose, like anyone else, wound up the next day realizing I was hit in three places, and I was not conscious of having been hit but by one bullet, so I tried to reconstruct how I could have been hit in three places by the same bullet, and I merely, I know it penetrated from the back through the chest first.

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## NALLY, JR.

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ise? Do you solemnly commission will be the lp you God?

. Connally? B. Connally. Mr. Specter. Mrs. Connally, tell us what happened at the time of the assassi-

Mrs. Connally. We had just finished the motorcade through the downtown Dallas area, and it had been a wonderful motorcade. The people had been very responsive to the President and Mrs. Kennedy, and we were very pleased,

I was very pleased.

As we got off Main Street—is that the main thoroughfare? Mr. Specter. That is the street on which you were proceeding through the

Mrs. Connally. In fact the receptions had been so good every place that I

had showed much restraint by not mentioning something about it before.

I could resist no longer. When we got past this area I did turn to the President and said, "Mr. President, you can't say Dallas doesn't love you."

Then I don't know how soon, it seems to me it was very soon, that I heard a noise, and not being an expert rifleman, I was not aware that it was a rifle.

It was just a frightening noise, and it came from the right. I turned over my right shoulder and looked back, and saw the President as

Mr. Specter. And you are indicating with your own hands, two hands crossing he had both hands at his neck.

Mrs. Connally. Yes; and it seemed to me there was—he made no utterance, over gripping your own neck? no cry. I saw no blood, no anything. It was just sort of nothing, the expression

on his face, and he just sort of slumped down. Then very soon there was the second shot that hit John. As the first shot

was hit, and I turned to look at the same time, I recall John saying, "Oh, no, no, no." Then there was a second shot, and it hit John, and as he recoiled to the right, just crumpled like a wounded animal to the right, he said, "My God, they are going to kill us all."

Mr. Dulles. To the right was into your arms more or less? I never again-

Mrs. Connally. No, he turned away from me. I was pretending that I was him. I never again looked in the back seat of the car after my husband was shot. My concern was for him, and I remember that he turned to the right and then just slumped down into the seat, so that I reached over to pull him toward me. I was trying to get him down and me down. The jump seats were not very roomy, so that there were reports that he slid into the seat of the car, which he did not; that he fell over into my lap, which he did not.

I just pulled him over into my arms because it would have been impossible to get us really both down with me sitting and me holding him. So that I looked out, I mean as he was in my arms, I put my head down over his head so that his head and my head were right together, and all I could see, too, were

the people flashing by. I didn't look back any more. The third shot that I heard I felt, it felt like spent buckshot falling all over us, and then, of course, I too could see that it was the matter, brain tissue,

or whatever, just human matter, all over the car and both of us. I thought John had been killed, and then there was some imperceptible movement, just some little something that let me know that there was still some

life, and that is when I started saying to him, "It's all right. Be still."

Now, I did hear the Secret Service man say, "Pull out of the motorcade. Take us to the nearest hospital," and then we took out very rapidly to the hospital. Just before we got to Parkland, we made a right-hand turn, he must have been going very fast, because as he turned the weight of my husband's body

almost toppled us both.

Mr. Specter. How fast do you think he was going? Mrs. Connally, I don't know; very rapidly. The people I could see going by

were just rushing. We were just rushing by very fast.

We arrived at the hospital and sat there what seemed to me like an interminable time, and from what I know was just a few minutes, but the thoughts that went through my mind were how long must I sit here with this dying man in my arms while everybody is swarming over the President whom I felt very sure was dead, and just when I thought I could sit and wait no longer, John