

y got his gun away from him,

se that I haven't asked you  
want to thank you very much  
ally being as late as it is.

isive on some of this, but I  
course, I have the statement  
ess, they sent you a copy of  
nd dates on it.

that I wanted to cover and

#### AS TAGUE

ten at 3:15 p.m., on July 23,  
Office Building, Bryan and  
Lieberer, assistant counsel of

ght hand? Do you solemnly  
be the truth, the whole truth,

am an attorney on the staff  
assassination of President

by the Commission pursuant  
30 dated November 20, 1963,

ou are entitled to have an  
notice of the hearing, and  
not answering questions are

me that you are prepared to

ecord?

ss, Tex.

lge.

were in the vicinity of the  
ime of the assassination, is

ened to be there and what

my wife—she was my girl  
to lunch, and I accidentally

anything. There were several  
yself under the triple under-

pass and got out and was standing there just, oh, about a minute before the  
President's car came by.

Mr. LIEBELER. Where was your car actually located?

Mr. TAGUE. The nose of the car was sticking out from underneath the triple  
underpass.

Mr. LIEBELER. What street were you on?

Mr. TAGUE. What is the farthest street to the south?

Mr. LIEBELER. Commerce Street?

Mr. TAGUE. Commerce; yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Commerce Street is one-way going east?

Mr. TAGUE. Right; that's correct.

Mr. LIEBELER. So they stopped all traffic on Commerce Street?

Mr. TAGUE. Cars in the left lane were stopping, the ones next to the curb, and  
several cars had stopped in front of me, and I stopped. The car was just half-  
way out from underneath the underpass, and I got out of my car and stood by  
the bridge abutment.

Mr. LIEBELER. So you were just out from under the triple underpass so that you  
could see the President's car and the motorcade coming on down Elm Street,  
is that correct?

Mr. TAGUE. That is correct.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you see the motorcade come down Elm Street?

Mr. TAGUE. Yes; I did.

Mr. LIEBELER. Go ahead and tell us what you saw.

Mr. TAGUE. Well, I was standing there watching, and really I was watching  
to try to distinguish the President and his car. About this time I heard what  
sounded like a firecracker. Well, a very loud firecracker. It certainly didn't  
sound like a rifleshot. It was more of a loud cannon-type sound. I looked  
around to see who was throwing firecrackers or what was going on and I turned  
my head away from the motorcade and, of course, two more shots.

And I ducked behind the post when I realized somebody was shooting after the  
third shot. After the third shot, I ducked behind the bridge abutment and  
was there for a second, and I glanced out and just as I looked out, the car  
following the President's car, the one with the Secret Service men, was just  
flying past at that time.

Mr. LIEBELER. Going on Elm Street under the triple underpass?

Mr. TAGUE. Right. Going on Elm. So I stood there looking around. I  
looked up—there was a motorcycle policeman, and he stopped and had drawn his  
gun and was running up the embankment toward the railroad tracks. A crowd  
of people; several people, were starting to come down into that area where he  
was running, and the people pointing, and excitement up there and so on, and  
about that time a patrolman who evidently had been stationed under the triple  
underpass walked up and said, "What happened?" and I said, "I don't know;  
something."

And we walked up to the—by this time the motorcycle policeman returned  
back close to where his motorcycle was, and we walked up there and there was a  
man standing there. Seeing that he was very excited—I don't remember his  
name—at the time I did have it on the tip of my tongue—very excited saying  
he was watching the President and it seemed like his head just exploded. This  
was a couple or 3 minutes after this happened. And the patrolman said, "Well,  
I saw something fly off back on the street."

We walked back down there, and another man joined us who identified him-  
self as the deputy sheriff, who was in civilian clothes, and I guess this was 3 or  
4 minutes after. I don't know how to gage time on something like that.

And I says, "Well, you know now, I recall something sting me on the face  
while I was standing down there."

And he looked up and he said, "Yes; you have blood there on your cheek."

And I reached up and there was a couple of drops of blood. And he said,  
"Where were you standing?"

And I says, "Right down here." We walked 15 feet away when this deputy  
sheriff said, "Look here on the curb." There was a mark quite obviously that  
was a bullet, and it was very fresh.