TESTIMONY OF FORREST V. SORRELS

The testimony of Forrest V. Sorrels was taken at 9:45 a.m., on May 7, 1964, at 200 Maryland Avenue NE., Washington, D.C. by Mr. Samuel A. Stern, assistant counsel of the President's Commission. Mr. David W. Belin, assistant counsel for the President's Commission, and Mr. Fred B. Smith, Deputy General Counsel, U.S. Treasury Department were present.

Mr. Stern. Good morning, Mr. Sorrels.

Mr. Sorrels. Good morning, sir.

Mr. Stern. You understand that this is a continuation of your deposition, and that you are still under oath?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Yesterday you covered with Mr. Hubert the events that transpired from the time of the shooting of Lee Harvey Oswald forward.¹

I would like to go back now with you and cover the advance preparations for the President's trip, and come up to the time of the shooting of Oswald.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Would you tell us first something of your experience in Presidential protection work through the course of your career in the Secret Service?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; the first real assignment that I had in connection with Presidential work was in 1936. at Dallas. Tex.. when President Roosevelt came there, and there was a parade downtown, motorcade out to the Cotton Bowl at Fair Park, where he made a talk, and then from there to the Adolphus Hotel for luncheon, and from the Adolphus Hotel to Lee Park, where he unveiled a monument, and then motored to Fort Worth, Tex., where there was a reception committee that met him on the lawn at the Texas Pacific Railroad Station, and then motored to a park in Fort Worth where he made a talk, and then continued on out to his son Elliott's ranch, west of Fort Worth.

During the time that President Roosevelt was in office, there were a number of times that he came to Fort Worth to visit his son.

One in particular that I recall was during the Second World War, when it was necessary that his travels be kept secret, and we were able to get him into his son's home and visit the airplane factory where the B-36 was manufactured there at Fort Worth, and get him out of town, and it was some 2 hours after that before any reporter ever found out and called our office inquiring about the President.

I have been to Washington on inaugurations two times that I can recall, the last one being at the time that President Kennedy was inaugurated.

I have been assigned on surveys in connection with inaugurations. I have been in Mexico on three different occasions when the President visited there, to Mexico City, Monterey, the last one being at Falcon Dam, when the dam was dedicated by the two Presidents of Mexico and the United States.

Mr. Stern. That was President Eisenhower?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Have you worked on visits by President Kennedy to Texas before this?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; there were two visits that he made there—one a very short notice one of a matter of a few hours, when he came to Dallas to visit Mr. Rayburn in Baylor Hospital. Then when he came to Bonham, at the time Mr. Rayburn was buried—we had the assignments in connection with that.

Mr. Stern. These were informal trips, without publicity?

Mr. SORRELS. There was publicity. For example, the one that he came to the hospital, it wasn't announced until about 10 o'clock in the morning that he would be there.

He came there, I guess, a little over 2 or 3 hours after that—just a very quick trip, and not much time to make any preparation.

But, fortunately, everything went real good.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, is there any significant difference that occurs to you in the protective arrangements, including the advance arrangements, for the November trip to Dallas by President Kennedy, and this trip you were telling us about that President Roosevelt made to Dallas, which involved a similar motorcade, in 1936, I believe you said?

Mr. Sorrels. No. sir.

Mr. Stern. About the same advance preparation?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Protective organization?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Of course in the one that President Roosevelt came there, it was more functions and more places to go, including two cities.

 $^{^{\}rm 1}\,\rm That$ portion of the deposition of Forrest V. Sorrels appears in another volume, and can be found by consulting the Index.

Mr. Stern. Yes. But-

Mr. Sorrels. But the actual preparation was along the same lines.

Mr. Stern. You have been following a procedure and pattern as long as you have been doing this kind of work?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. It has been pretty much the same procedure?

Mr. Sorrels. That is correct, sir.

Mr. Stern. When you know that a President is coming to the area under your jurisdiction, what arrangements do you try to work out with the Police Department?

Mr. Sorrels. We will have a conference with the Chief of Police and his key personnel, usually when it is determined what the program is going to be.

In some instances where there has to be a meeting with the advance man from the White House detail, and for the local committee and the plans are not entirely solid, we have found that to bring the police in at that time is a little bit premature, because I have known of instances where we have had such meetings and the orders have been cut, and then they had to be changed, because of some change.

So, insofar as is possible, the meeting with the police is held at a time when we know pretty much what the program is going to be. And that procedure is followed in every instance.

In some instances, as I mentioned a moment ago there, when President Kennedy came to the Baylor Hospital, we didn't have very much time—it is something we have to work out very rapidly, and which was done in this instance with the Chief of Police and his key men, and the security was set up on a very, very short notice.

Mr. Stern. But normally, when you have the time, you like, as I understand it, to try to make your arrangements——

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes; as far in advance as possible, because we realize that it is quite a task for them, because they have got many men involved, and many things that have to be taken into consideration, so that their orders can be properly drawn and the men dispatched to the proper places with a knowledge of what they are supposed to do.

Mr. Stern. But you do try to have the trip or the motorcade route, if there is to be a motorcade, pretty well worked out before you go to the police?

Mr. Sorrels. We usually have an idea what we would like to do, and we, of course, confer with the police because they may have in instances knowledge that we don't have about a certain area that it might not be appropriate to use or to go into.

Mr. Stern. Let's see if we can relate this now to President Kennedy's trip to Dallas in November.

When did you first hear that he was to make this trip, Mr. Sorrels?

Mr. Sorrels. On November 4, 1963, I received a long distance call from Special Agent in Charge Gerald A. Behn, of the White House Detail, stating that the President would probably visit Dallas about November 21, and that there had been a couple of buildings suggested, one of them being the Trade Mart, which he understood had about 60 entrances to it, and six catwalks over the area where the luncheon would be. And that the second choice that had been suggested then was the Women's Building at the State Fair Grounds. That was another place referred to as a trade center, which is actually Market Hall, which is across the street from the Trade Mart.

He instructed that I make a survey of these buildings and report back to him the conditions.

Mr. Stern. What did you do?

Mr. Sorrels. Accompanied by Special Agent Robert A. Stewart of my office, we went to the Trade Mart and looked the situation over there, and we did find that there were entrances coming into, you might call it, a courtyard where the luncheon was to have been—entrances coming into that area. And that there were two suspension bridges or catwalks on the second floor and on the third floor

The outside entrances were no particular problem, but it did mean that it would take quite a bit of manpower to cover each one of the entrances that

could come on to the balcony, you might say, that was entirely around on the second and the third floors.

We then went to the Market Hall, which was ideal insofar as security measures were concerned, in that there were only three outside entrances, and it was a huge hall, 107,000 square feet, with no columns, and you could seat about 20,000 people in there.

But there was another function going to be there at that time—the American Bottling Association was going to have, as I recall, an exhibit there. So that part was out.

We then went to Fair Park, where we made a survey of the Women's Building. It is a place where they have exhibits during the fair of all kinds of handiwork and things like that.

That building had about 45,000 square feet in it, and you could seat about 5,000 people in it. Securitywise it wasn't bad at all, because there were two end openings to the building, and there was actually an area where you could drive a car in there. But the building was not satisfactory for that type of function—the President of the United States coming there—because the ceilings were quite low, the air-conditioning equipment and everything was all exposed, there were many steel suspension supports throughout the area.

I then returned to my office and telephoned to Mr. Behn and informed him of my findings and told him that securitywise the Women's Building appeared to be preferable, but that it wasn't a very nice place to take the President.

Then——

Mr. Stern. What did you tell him about the Trade Mart?

Mr. Sorrels. I told him that there were many entrances there and that it would pose a problem manpowerwise to have the proper security there.

Mr. Stern. But did you indicate to him that this could be handled?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't recall whether I specifically said it could be or not. Definitely I was under the impression that if the place was chosen, we would take the necessary precautions and would have it properly manned.

Mr. STERN. You did not, in any event, tell him that you didn't think the Trade Mart would be a safe place?

Mr. Sorrels. No, I don't recall I told him it would not be a safe place, no, sir.

Mr. Stern. When did all this happen, Mr. Sorrels? Was it immediately after November 4?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, it was on November 4.

Mr. Stern. What was the next event in your advance preparations for the President's trip?

Mr. Sorrels. On November 13, Special Agent Winston G. Lawson, from the White House detail, and Mr. Jack Puterbaugh, had arrived at Dallas the evening before, and they came to my office, and we then went to the office of Mr. A. W. Cullum, President of the Chamber of Commerce, and we then went to the Trade Mart, and then to the Women's Building at the State Fairgrounds.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, would you look at this Xerox copy of a two-page memorandum which appears to be signed by you, dated November 30, 1963, and carries the identifying number CO-2-34030. Can you identify that for me, please?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; that is a memorandum which was prepared by me on November 30, 1963.

Mr. Stern. Did you make this memorandum in the ordinary course of your work, or were you specially instructed to make it?

Mr. Sorrels. As I recall it, I was instructed to make the report, but it is a procedure we ordinarily follow in making memorandums of such surveys, in confirmation of the phone calls.

Mr. Stern. Did you make it from notes that you had or from memory?

Mr. Sorrels. Both, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did you preserve the notes from which this was made, or destroy

Mr. Sorrels. No, I preserved them. I have them here—regarding the phone call and the notes that I made, regarding the survey at the Trade Mart and Women's Club.

Mr. STERN. May I see them, please?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And this covers what you have just been telling us about in connection with the selection of the luncheon site for the President's visit?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Have you reviewed your memorandum of November 30 recently, Mr. Sorrels, in preparation for your testimony here?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Is there any respect in which you would like to change anything that is in the memorandum in view of your further consideration of the events described?

Mr. Sorrels. There is only one point there, about the date that we went by the police station.

Mr. Stern. Where is that covered in your memorandum?

Mr. Sorrels. That is in the last paragraph on the first page, where it is stated that on November 15, that we went to the office of the Chief of Police Curry.

I was under the impression that it was possibly the day before. I could be in error on that.

Mr. Stern. In any event, it was after Mr. Lawson had arrived, and that was on November 13?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. I might state here that I had previously received two phone calls from Chief of Police Jesse Curry about the President's trip there. He was, of course, wanting to get the information as soon as possible, so that they could start their preparations. And he actually called me before Mr. Lawson got there, and he called me again after Mr. Lawson had gotten there, before we had gone to see him. And I explained to the chief that, on the first call, there would be someone from the White House detail coming to Dallas, and he requested that I get in touch with him just as soon as he got there.

On the second call, I told him that the man from the White House detail had arrived, but that we were still working on the plans, that it was not definitely known at that time where the luncheon was going to be, and that just as soon as it was determined where the luncheon was going to be, that we would then get in touch with him.

And it was at my suggestion to Mr. Lawson that we go by the Police Department on the first time, because I did not want the chief to feel that we were leaving him out in the dark, so to speak. And, for that reason, I suggested that we go by at the time we did—because, actually, we were still in the process of having these meetings to work out the final plans, and so forth.

Mr. Stern. That is the visit you refer to in this last paragraph on page 1?

Mr. Sorrels. That is right.

Mr. Stern. Your memorandum, Mr. Sorrels, gives me enough information on many of the points we are interested in, and I don't think we have to cover those, unless you would like to add something to them.

I would like to have you tell us about the selection of the motorcade route, what you had to do with that, and what you know of that.

Mr. Sorrels. After it was determined that there was going to be a motorcade, which was actually after Mr. Lawson got there, we had discussed the ways to get to the Trade Mart, and one of my questions was why don't we bring the President from the Texas Hotel to the Trade Mart by motorcade.

Mr. Stern. Texas Hotel-

Mr. Sorrels. In Fort Worth—because I knew we would be able to pick the President up at the Texas Hotel in Fort Worth, and by motor get him to the Trade Mart in a shorter time than it would take him to go from the Texas Hotel to the Air Force Base, and go by plane to Love Field, and from Love Field go to the Trade Mart.

But that was ruled out because the previous plans were that he was to come by plane. And, of course, it would not have been practical to have brought him by motor from Fort Worth if there was going to be a downtown parade, because it would have meant coming in from the west side of the city, and we would have to go right back to the west side of the city to get to the Trade Mart, which would have meant a complete loop through the downtown section.

So when it was determined that there was going to be a downtown parade, Mr. Lawson, of course, wanted to know which would be the best route to take him to the Trade Mart from Love Field.

So Mr. Lawson and I drove what I thought would be the best route and the most direct route to the Trade Mart, bearing in mind that there would be a parade through the downtown section.

So we drove that route. And then later on we had the police go with us, and we went over the same route.

There were some discussions as to one section, whether it would be better to get onto what we have known as the Central Expressway there, and come off of it into Main Street. But that was ruled out because of safety measures, going into the expressway, and it would only be for such a short distance.

Another thing, too, they wanted as many people as possible to see him, that would not have any opportunity to see him on the Central Expressway.

So the route that we chose was from Love Field approach to Mockingbird Lane, left on Mockingbird Lane to Lemmon, down Lemmon to Turtle, right on Turtle Creek to Cedar Springs, left on Cedar Springs to Harwood, right from Harwood on Main Street, continue down Main Street to Houston Street, and then make a right-hand turn to Elm Street and then under the underpass to Stemmons Expressway, which was the most direct route from there and the most rapid route to the Trade Mart.

Mr. Stern. Excuse me—you said right-hand turn to Elm. I think you mean left.

Mr. Sorrels. A right-hand turn on Houston-I am sorry-and a left-hand turn on Elm.

Now, Elm is one way going west in the direction which we would have gone, but that street is not the street that they use for parades.

Main Street is right through the heart of the city. It is the best choice for parades. It gives an opportunity for more people—tall buildings on the side of the street—and it is almost invariably—every parade that is had is on Main Street. The one in 1936, when President Roosevelt was there, was the same route in reverse, so to speak.

We came up on Houston Street from Union Station, turned right on Main Street, right on Main Street, through the very heart of the town.

Mr. Stern. And went right past the School Book Depository then on Houston Street?

Mr. Sorrels. Just within 1 block of it, because we were coming, in that instance, from the Union Station, which is south of the Depository, to Main Street, right on Main Street, which is just 1 block from the Depository.

Mr. Stern. I take it, then, that once you were told there was to be a motorcade, and approximately 45 minutes was allotted to the motorcade, this route pretty well mapped itself, apart from the question whether to use the expressway or Harwood Street to get on to Main Street, is that right?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; that is right.

Mr. Stern. Why didn't you route the motorcade on Main Street under the triple overpass and on to Stemmons Freeway that way, instead of going to Houston and Elm?

Mr. Sorrels. Well, because you cannot get to the entrance to Stemmons Expressway on Main Street. The traffic is not routed that way. It is impractical.

On the other side of the first underpass there is a section built up to prevent cars from cutting in from Main Street to get over to Elm Street there. And if a person would go from—try to go from Main Street over to Stemmons Expressway, they would have to either hurdle this built-up place there, island, you might call it, or an extension of an island—

Mr. Stern. Do you know what this built-up place is constructed of?

Mr. Sorrels. It is, I am sure, asphalt, or concrete—probably concrete. You would have to go down on Main Street, pass where you would ordinarily turn off, and then come back against traffic, which would be one way that way, and make a hairpin turn, and come back and get on there. It just is not done.

Mr. Stern. Could that reverse-S turn which you have described have been done conveniently with a car the size of the Presidential limousine?

Mr. Sorrels. No, it would not be convenient with an ordinary car, because it

would be a very sharp hairpin turn, and the place that is built there is there specifically to prevent anyone from getting over on the wrong way there.

Mr. Stern. When you laid out the motorcade route and drove over it—and I take it you drove over it several times—

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did you consider or discuss with Mr. Lawson the possibility of any danger to the President from the buildings along the route?

Mr. Sorrels. Well-

Mr. Stern. Did you think about any of the buildings as presenting any particular problem?

Mr. Sorrels. All buildings are a problem, as far as we are concerned. That, insofar as I have been concerned—and I am sure that every member of the Service, especially the Detail—that is always of concern to us. We always consider it a hazard. During the time that we were making this survey with the police, I made the remark that if someone wanted to get the President of the United States, he could do it with a high-powered rifle and a telescopic sight from some building or some hillside, because that has always been a concern to us, about the buildings.

Mr. Stern. Do you recall any further conversation, any further remarks in that conversation? Did anybody respond to that remark? Only if you recall.

Mr. Sorrels. I don't recall any particular response. Probably there was confirmation of that fact, because I think that anyone that has had any experience in security measures would have the same opinion. I don't recall anyone specifically making any comment like that.

Mr. Stern. But there was no suggestion that anything might be done to minimize that risk?

Mr. Sorrels. Nothing more than what we always do—try to scan the windows, and if we see something suspicious, take proper action.

Mr. Stern. When you went over the parade route with the police officials, did they confirm your view that this was the proper route to use?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, they did.

Mr. Stern. And there was no concern expressed by them that some other route might be better for some reason?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; no, sir.

Mr. Stern. I would like you now, Mr. Sorrels, to tell us something of the Protective Research activities that took place in preparation for the President's visit to Dallas, that you recall.

Mr. Sorrels. At that time, we had no known Protective Research subjects that we were making periodic checks on in that area. Mr. Lawson informed me that he had checked with PRS, and that was confirmed.

However, bearing in mind the incidents that had taken place some time before with Mr. Stevenson, I had instructed Special Agent John Joe Howlett, to work with the Special Services Bureau of the Police Department, and I also conferred by phone with the chief of police at Denton, Tex., because some of those individuals who were involved in the Stevenson affair were going to college there.

Mr. Stern. What was the Stevenson affair, as far as you knew?

Mr. Sorrels. That was an instance where a number of people were at a theatre, as I recall it, theatre building, when Mr. Stevenson came out, and they were there with placards, and one woman is alleged to have hit him over the head with a placard, and another individual spat upon Mr. Stevenson, and also a police officer that took him into custody. And I did not want any such instance to happen when the President of the United States was there.

Mr. Stern. How soon had that happened before the President's visit?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't remember. It was probably some 60 days, maybe, before. It was quite some time before.

But within recent time. And so Mr. Anderson, chief of police, informed me that he had an informant that was keeping in touch with the situation. I arranged with the Dallas Police Department for Lieutenant Revill to accompany Special Agent Howlett to Denton, and confer with the police there, and to also get photographs of these individuals.

When we were conferring with Mr. Felix McKnight, the managing editor of the Dallas Times Herald, I learned that—from him—that they had photographs

taken at the Stevenson incident. So arrangements were made whereby Special Agent Howlett and the members of the Dallas Police Department, together with the informant in the case, would view those films, so that there could be pointed out to them individuals known to have been in the incident.

We had duplicate pictures made, and they were furnished to the special agent assigned to the Trade Mart, and were shown to the police officers that were assigned out in that area.

Mr. Stern. Did anything else occur in the field of Protective Research?

Mr. Sorrels. That is all I can recall at the present time.

Now, we had received, I think, some time before, a report from the FBI of an individual that might be considered a subject that we should check into. On October 30, Special Agent Vince Drain of the FBI reported a person, a member supposedly of the Ku Klux Klan in Denison, Tex., who might be suspected as a person that might try to cause some trouble if and when the President came to that area.

Lieutenant Revill got a photograph of that individual and he was checked on, and it was determined that he would not be in that area at that time.

Mr. Stern. Did the FBI report anything else to your office?

Mr. Sorrels. On the morning of November 21, as I recall it, Special Agent Hosty came to the office early in the morning with a number of handbills which bore a picture of the President of the United States, Mr. Kennedy, with the caption, "Wanted for Treason," with a number of numbered paragraphs supposedly outlining the reason.

Mr. Stern. Did your office make an investigation of that pamphlet?

Mr. Sorrels. I had previously received the information early in the morning from the sheriff's office that such handbills had been found on the streets. We contacted the police department, Lieutenant Revill, and they had a number of the handbills, and they were just found on the street. We could not from the police investigation or from our inquiries, find anyone that had seen anyone actually distributing them.

And we had no other leads on the handbills at that time.

Mr. Stern. Did the Dallas police give you any information of this nature—I am not referring specifically to the handbills, but to the Protective Research area, in advance of the President's trip?

Mr. Sorrels. Nothing more than what I believe I have outlined with Lieutenant Revill's department there.

Mr. Stern. Was there anything else that you recall involving any person or group that might present a danger to the President?

Mr. Sorrels. There was some individuals from Grand Prairie, Tex., that were mentioned to us by the police department that were known to be the type that might appear with handbills or placards—not handbills, but with placards in the area where the President might appear. And it developed that they did show up with placards at the Trade Mart, and they were taken into custody by the police department.

Mr. Stern. Did your office also take steps to assure that there would be no interference with free speech and lawful public demonstrations?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, we discussed with the police what action would be taken if people showed up with placards and attempted to interfere. And it was very definitely stated that if they had placards, just the mere fact that they had placards would not cause them to be picked up. But that we did not want them close enough to where the President would come or where he would be that these might be used to cause any harm to the President or the Vice President or members of their families.

There had recently been passed in Dallas an ordinance making it unlawful for any person to interfere or attempt to interfere with or intimidate another from freely entering premises where a private or public assembly was being held. We obtained copies of that ordinance and studied them to see what action the police would be able to take in the event that any instance arose whereby this ordinance might need to be enforced.

Mr. Stern. Now, you have told us, Mr. Sorrels, that you had no record of any PRS subject that you were checking on in your office, and that Lawson advised you that he had been told of no subject in your area in his advance check before

he left Washington. Did this surprise you, that there were no individuals who had previously been identified as potential threats to the President in the territory of the Dallas office?

Mr. Sorrels. No. We had records of some subjects that were in institutions, but they were not out where they would be available.

Mr. Stern. Had there been in the past, during your tenure in the Dallas office, PRS subjects who were not in institutions?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes.

Mr. Stern. But there were none at this particular time?

Mr. Sorrels. That is right.

Mr. Stern. When the incident involving Ambassador Stevenson had occurred, did you consider obtaining information on the participants and referring that information to the Protective Research Section in Washington for their files?

Mr. Sorrels. Not unless the President or the Vice President would come to that area, I had no intention doing that, because there was no actual threat, nor was the President of the United States involved in name or otherwise, insofar as I knew, in connection with the Stevenson affair.

Mr. Stern. How has the cooperation been with local authorities and local officers of Federal agencies in advising you of any potential danger to the President?

Mr. SORRELS. We have received reports of phone calls and threats or something like that from time to time. I think that all of the Federal offices that come into any information about a threat concerning the President of the United States have certainly in the past, to my recollection—I don't recall any specific instance—but I do know we have received such reports.

Mr. Stern. And from the local police authorities?

Mr. Sorrels. I can't recall any specific instance, but I am sure that in the past there have been instances where such a report has been reported to us.

Mr. Stern. Have you made known to the local authorities the kind of information in which you would be interested in this area?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. We have participated in the training schools of the Dallas Police Department, and the Fort Worth Police Department, the auxiliary schools conducted by the sheriff's office and the Dallas Police Department.

We have participated in schools at Austin, Tex., given by the Department of Public Safety to investigative officers, to sheriffs-elect, deputy sheriffs and other sheriffs.

We have participated at Texas A & M College, at College Station, Tex., in their program of police training, where they have students that are members of various police departments, and other law enforcement organizations that attend their classes.

And in our course of instruction, we have discussed with them the protective measures that are required and taken in connection with the protection of the President of the United States, members of his family, and the Vice President.

Mr. Stern. How is your liaison with the local police and local offices of Federal agencies?

Mr. Sorrels. I consider it very, very good.

Mr. Stern. In all respects?

Mr. Sorrels. In all respects; yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Had you requested any local Federal agency, for example FBI or Internal Revenue, to participate in any way in the actual protection measures for the day of the President's visit?

Mr. Sorrels. I had offers from some of the other agencies, offering their services in case there was anything they could assist in.

The usual reply to that is that we are working with the local officials, police department, sheriff's department, Department of Public Safety, and we feel that we have sufficient manpower to take care of the program as we have in the past, and we have always suggested, in not only this instance but in other instances, that if any member of their department should hear of anything, or see anything unusual, that they felt we should know about, to please get in touch with us immediately, along those lines.

Mr. Stern. You felt, then, that the local police forces would supply all the outside assistance you needed for this visit?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; the Dallas Police Department, in my opinion, has some very good leaders, career men who have been there for many years, and due to the fact I have been located in Dallas for many, many years I know these people personally, and I have never yet called upon the Dallas Police Department, the Sheriff's Office, or the Department of Public Safety, for any assistance that we have not gotten and gotten cheerfully and willingly.

For example, the time that Mr. Kennedy came there to the hospital to see Mr. Rayburn, is a case where I could tell nobody until just a matter of 2 or 3 hours before the President would get there, that he was coming, because the afternoon before, when I heard that he was coming, it was supposed to have been off the record, and there was not supposed to be any publicity about it.

The next morning I got a call and said it would be announced at 10 o'clock in the morning.

Well, immediately after that I called Chief Curry and he met me at the hospital with some of his key men, and the arrangements were set up in a matter of minutes, you might say, arrangements for the street to be blocked by the hospital, for sufficient detectives and men to be around the area, in various places in the hospital, and arrangements were made to have the police cars to accompany us from the airport down there.

I consider that our relationship with the local enforcement agencies, not only in the Dallas area, but throughout Texas, is as good as it can be any place in the country.

Mr. Stern. On the occasion of President Kennedy's visit, they supplied all the manpower you felt was necessary?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Were all the police that had various functions along the motorcade route full-time policemen, Mr. Sorrels?

Mr. Sorrels. There may have been, and probably was, some auxiliary police which may have been along the route that the parade traveled on. I am not sure about that.

They do have reserves that they call in. But those reserves, they are not armed—they are in uniform, but they are not armed.

And my records do not show that there were auxiliary police there. But I do know that they use them on occasion.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Smith, if you have any questions on this aspect of our interview, please feel free to ask them, because I am going to turn now to the actual events of the day. I believe that the other advance preparations are covered adequately for our purposes in Mr. Sorrel's memorandum, which I am about to introduce.

Mr. Smith. I have no questions.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, I am going to mark this copy of your memorandum "Exhibit 4, Deposition of F. V. Sorrels, May 7, 1964."

Would you initial each page, please?

(Brief recess.)

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, I would like to turn now to the morning of November 22 and get from you an account of what you observed as a passenger in the motorcade and thereafter.

In what car were you riding in the motorcade?

Mr. Sorrels. I was riding in what we call the lead car, which is the one immediately in front of the President's car.

Mr. Stern. What was your function in the lead car?

Mr. Sorrels. To be there with the special agent who had made the survey, and with the Chief of Police, and to observe the people and buildings as we drove along in the motorcade.

Mr. Stern. One of your responsibilities was to observe the buildings and the windows of the buildings?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. STERN. Looking for what?

Mr. Sorrels. We always do that.

Mr. Stern. What would you be looking for?

Mr. Sorrels. Anything that to us might mean danger.

For example, if someone had an object that appeared to be a gun, or something like that—that, of course, would attract our attention. Or if someone appeared to have something they were fixing to throw or toss, we definitely would take cognizance of that immediately.

Mr. Stern. Do you recall remarking on anything you observed in the windows as you drove along Main Street?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, I do; there was a tremendous crowd on Main Street. The street was full of people. I made the remark "My God, look at the people. They are even hanging out the windows." Because I had observed many people in the windows of the buildings as we were coming along.

Mr. Stern. Now, as you made the right turn from Main Street onto Houston Street, did you observe anything about the windows of any building in your view?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, I did. Of course the Court House is on the right-hand side, and the windows there appeared to be closed.

Mr. Stern. To the right-hand side of Houston Street?

Mr. Sorrels. Of Houston Street; yes, sir.

The Book Depository, as we turned to the right on Houston Street, of course, was right directly in front of us, and just to the left side of the street. I saw that building, saw that there were some windows open, and that there were some people looking from the windows. I remember distinctly there were a couple of colored men that were in windows almost not quite to the center of the building, probably two floors down from the top. There may have been one or two other persons that I may have seen there. I don't recall any specific instance. But I did not see any activity—no one moving around or anything like that.

Mr. Stern. Do you think you had an opportunity to view all the windows of the building?

Mr. Sorrels. I did, yes; because it was right in front.

Mr. Stern. Do you recall seeing anything on the side of the building to your right, any of the windows on that side of the building—the far right side of the building?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. There was at least one or two windows that were open in that section over there. I do not recall seeing anyone in any of those windows. I do not, of course, remember seeing any object or anything like that in the windows such as a rifle or anything pointing out the windows. There was no activity, no one moving around that I saw at all.

Mr. Stern. But you believe you could observe all of the windows on the side of the building facing you?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. In other words, it is just right down at the end of the street.

Mr. Stern. Now, the car you were riding in was a closed car, was it not?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; it was a Ford sedan.

Mr. Stern. And you were in the rear seat?

Mr. Sorrels. Right rear.

Mr. Stern. Did the roof of the car obscure your view at all?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes.

Mr. Stern. But you were still able to observe the whole building?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. Of course I was sitting close to—as far over to the right as I could get, and I could look out the window. I could not, of course, look up and see any building straight up, or over to my left I would not have been able to see anything that was any higher than the view of the window on the

Mr. Stern. You didn't have your head actually out of the window?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; I did not. But the glass was down in the window.

Mr. Stern. As you turned into Houston Street, Mr. Sorrels, can you estimate how far in front of the President's car the lead car was?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, probably about 30 feet—fairly close.

Mr. Stern. As you approached the Book Depository Building along Houston Street, did your ability to see all of the building diminish because of the angle of your vision and the roof of the car coming in the way?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, it would have. The closer you got to it, looking out from the front part of the car, naturally your vision would diminish as you approach.

But we turned to the left on Main Street, and at that time just glancing by, I could see the side of the building from the window where I was sitting in the car.

Mr. Stern. I believe you mean left onto Elm Street.

Mr. Sorrels. Elm Street—I am sorry.

Mr. Stern. So that when you turned from Houston left onto Elm, you again had a look at the building?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; you see, as you make the turn—of course, as we pulled on down Elm Street, after having made the turn, it is actually more than a right angle turn. It bends even more to the left. And you can, of course, glance up like that as you go by. But as you go on by the building, the building setting away from you, and unless you would turn clear on around and look out to the right, you would not be able to see the building after you got a little distance down Elm Street there.

Mr. Stern. Did you turn to your right and look at the building again as your car negotiated this turn onto Elm Street?

Mr. Sorrels. As the car was making the turn, yes, I was looking at the crowd, and just glancing up at the building as we made the turn.

Mr. Stern. Do you believe that you saw all of the windows on the building at that time?

Mr. Sorrels. As we were making the turn, yes, I would say that I saw all the windows in the building—just looked at the windows as we made the turn. But then I was looking at the people along the side of Elm Street, along each side.

Mr. Stern. Can you estimate, going back to the first turn into Houston Street, how long an opportunity you had to observe the building, in time?

Mr. Sorrels. On Houston Street?

Mr. Stern. Yes. As you turned right off Main onto Houston Street, the building first came into view.

Mr. Sorrels. That is right.

Mr. Stern. How long did you see the building before the roof obscured your view?

Mr. Sorrels. Of course I wasn't looking at it all the time. As we came to the right on Houston Street, of course, the building loomed up in front, and I just looked at it, and looking at the people along the side. and as we were making the turn I was just glancing like that, and saw the building.

I saw nothing unusual or any activity at that time. And then after making the turn, I did not look at the building any more, or in that direction, until after the first shot.

Mr. Stern. Are you saying that you only glanced at the building then, because you were looking at other things?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. I looked at the building. I didn't study it intently and look at that and nothing else around there. I looked at the building, didn't see any activity, and looked at the people as we had been doing during the entire motorcade route.

Mr. Stern. Would this have been a matter of several seconds or longer than that, or can you estimate?

Mr. Sorrels. I think it would be a matter of seconds, yes.

Mr. Stern. It is rather a large building, with a number of windows along that side, is it not?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes; it is a good-sized building. I believe it is seven stories high.

Mr. Stern. And you think you had enough time, though, to see all the windows, or is it a general impression?

Mr. Sorrels. Just a general impression.

In other words, I did not specifically study any specific window or anything like that. It is just like you glance out and see the building there, you would see some open windows, and maybe some people in them—that is all. There wasn't any activity or anything like that I saw.

Mr. Stern. Now, as you turned left from Houston onto Elm and looked again at the building, did you have as long a look this time as you had before?

Mr. Sorrels. No; because he was making a left-hand turn, and, of course, getting in front of the building, I just glanced out—just as we made the turn, just in a general way, you are looking at the crowd and the building, just a glance at it at that time.

Mr. Stern. And at this point you are traveling directly in front of the building? Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. I imagine it would have been difficult to look up and see the whole

Mr. Sorrels. No; I don't mean to say that after we made the turn I looked up and saw the whole building. But just as we made the turn I looked towards the building and saw people in front, and just glanced up—I would not say that I saw the entire building at all at that time.

Mr. Stern. And it is your testimony that you saw nothing unusual, that you observed no one there with a weapon?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. Or any other implement?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. That several windows were open on the side of the building at different places?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And that the only people you observed were at one particular location?

Mr. Sorrels. I recall distinctly about two floors down seeing two colored men there at the windows. I do not recall seeing—specifically seeing anyone else. There may have been some one other person over there. But I do not recall specifically seeing anyone on the right-hand side of the building, where the window was open. I do not recall that.

Mr. Stern. And the location of the two Negro men that you observed was in what part of the building?

Mr. Sorrels. I would say that it was about, oh, maybe a third of the distance from the right to the left, maybe not quite that far.

Mr. Stern. And about two stories down?

Mr. Sorrels. From the top; yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And when did you observe these Negro men, when you first turned into Houston, or when you turned from Houston onto Elm?

Mr. Sorrels. I observed them first, when I first looked at the building I saw them, and I don't recall that I actually saw them again after that. When we were making the turn I glanced, and as you say, I would not have been able to see, I don't think all the way to the top of the building, unless I put my head almost out the window.

But I saw people out in front, and I would not say that I saw the people as I was making the turn or subsequent to that time.

Mr. Stern. When you looked at the crowd along Houston and Elm, did you notice anything unusual?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; I did not.

Mr. Stern. You have turned now onto Elm, Mr. Sorrels.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. sir.

Mr. Stern. Why don't you tell us now in your own words and in as much detail as you remember exactly what you recall transpired next.

Mr. Sorrels. The crowd had begun to thin out after we made the turn on Elm Street there. As a matter of explanation, Elm Street goes at a downgrade—in other words, as I said a moment ago, it makes more than a left-hand—oblique left-hand turn. It curves back—I mean it is more of a sharp angle than a right angle. And then it swings down a little curve to go into the underpass.

There is a sidewalk and terrace that goes up to the right, increasing in height as you approach the underpass from the corner at Elm and Houston Streets.

We were running late, because the President arrived at Love Field late.

Mr. Lawson was particularly concerned, as we all are, in keeping the schedule. I looked back to see how close the President's car was in making the turn, because we had begun to pick up speed after we made the left-hand turn.

Then I looked back to the right.

Mr. Stern. How close was the President's car?

Mr. Sorrels. At that time we were probably, oh, I would say, several car lengths ahead of it, because we had begun to pick up speed.

Mr. Stern. You think somewhat further than you estimated before?

Mr. Sorrels. As we came around Houston, yes, sir; came around on Houston, yes, because we had begun to pick up speed there. And I remember Mr. Lawson turned around and said, "I wish he would come on, because we are late now," or words to that effect.

And I expressed to him, I said, "Oh, we are not going to be very late."

And I looked at my watch, and it was just about 12:30.

And I said, "We are not going to be over 5 minutes late," and the Chief of Police, I believe, spoke up and said, "We are about 5 minutes away now."

And so they called on the radio to the Trade Mart that we were 5 minutes away.

And it seemed like almost instantly after that, the first shot was heard.

Mr. Stern. Now, did you recognize it at the time as a shot?

Mr. Sorrels. I felt it was, because it was too sharp for a backfire of an automobile. And, to me, it appeared a little bit too loud for a firecracker.

I just said, "What's that?" And turned around to look up on this terrace part there, because the sound sounded like it came from the back and up in that direction.

At that time, I did not look back up to the building, because it was way back in the back.

Within about 3 seconds, there were two more similar reports. And I said, "Let's get out of here" and looked back, all the way back, then, to where the President's car was, and I saw some confusion, movement there, and the car just seemed to lurch forward.

And, in the meantime, a motorcycle officer had run up on the right-hand side and the chief yelled to him, "Anybody hurt?"

He said, "Yes."

He said, "Lead us to the hospital."

And the chief took his microphone and told them to alert the hospital, and said, "Surround the building." He didn't say what building. He just said, "Surround the building." And by that time we had gotten almost in under the underpass, and the President's car had come up and was almost abreast of us.

When I saw them get so close, I said, "Let's get out quick," or "Get going fast," or something to that effect. In other words, I didn't want them to pass us, because I knew we were supposed to be in front.

And that is when they floor-boarded the accelerator on the police car and we got out in front. And someone yelled loudly to go to the nearest hospital.

Mr. Stern. Let's stop there and go back, and then we will pick up again.

You testified that you heard three reports?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Are you pretty certain about that?

Mr. Sorrels. Positive.

Mr. STERN. And no more and no fewer?

Mr. Sorrels. No. sir.

Mr. Stern. Can you you tell us anything about the spacing of these reports?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. There was to me about twice as much time between the first and second shots as there was between the second and third shots.

Mr. Stern. Can you estimate the overall time from the first shot to the third shot?

Mf. Sorrels. Yes. I have called it out to myself, I have timed it, and I would say it was very, very close to 6 seconds.

Mr. Stern. It sounds like you can still hear the shots.

Mr. Sorrels. I will hear them forever—it is something I cannot wipe from my mind ever.

Mr. Stern. And you had little doubt that this was gunfire at the time?

Mr. Sorrels. After—as I said before, on the first shot, it was too sharp to be a backfire of an automobile. It just didn't sound like that at all. And then, of course, the other two coming as quickly as they did, and the confusion,

there was no question, because I said, "Get out of here," meaning to move out, because certainly if there is anything going on like that, we don't want to even be stationary or near stationary—it is to get out of the vicinity as quickly as we can from the source of danger. I thought in my mind—my thought was that I should maybe get out to try to help apprehend who it was and so forth. There was no chance for that, because we were moving too fast.

Mr. Stern. Now, as to the apparent source of these reports, did you feel that all three reports came from the same direction?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. Definitely so.

Mr. Stern. And that direction, as nearly as you can place it, was what?

Mr. Sorrels. To the right and back. That is about the only way I can express it.

And, as I said, the noise from the shots sounded like they may have come back up on the terrace there. And that is the reason I was looking around like that when the first shot. And I continued to look out until the other two shots. And then I turned on around and looked back to where the President's car was, and that is when I saw some movement there, and the car just seemed to leap forward.

Mr. Stern. When you looked at the terrace to the right of Elm Street, did you observe any unusual movement?

Mr. Sorrels. No; I didn't see anything unusual at that time.

Mr Stern. Were you looking at that terrace when either the second or third shot was fired?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes; I was. And I saw just some movement of some people, but no firearms or anything like that, because we began to move out rather rapidly. And we were quite a ways down the street at that time.

Mr. Stern. How do you mean movement of people?

Mr. Sorrels. It seems I recall someone turned around and was going in the other direction, like moving away from the street. And that is all I can recall.

Mr. Stern. But you didn't observe anything that led you to feel that the shots might have been fired from that terrace there?

Mr. Sorrels. No. sir.

Mr. Stern. It sounded to you at first as though it came from there?

Mr. Sorrels. That is the way it sounded—back into the rear and to the right, back up in that direction. And in the direction, of course, of the building.

But the reports seemed to be so loud, that it sounded like to me—in other words, that was my first thought, somebody up on the terrace, and that is the reason I looked there.

As we were approaching the overpass there, Mr. Lawson remarked that there was an officer on the overpass there. I saw a police officer standing there, with two or three other persons over to his right.

Mr. Stern. Where is this?

Mr. Sorrels. On the overpass, on Elm Street, after we leave the corner of Elm and Houston.

There was no activity there. They were just standing there.

And I remarked, as I recall, "A policeman is there," or words to that effect, because Mr. Lawson had been checking, as well as myself, all of the overpasses, to see that the officer was there, because that is one of the specific things that was checked all the way through.

Mr. Stern. And you observed nothing unusual on the overpass?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. Were the people on the overpass in a fairly tight group, or spread out over the overpass?

Mr. Sorrels. As I recall it, the police officer was about the center of the overpass on Elm Street, and then to his right—I mean to my right which would have been his left, there seemed to be, as I recall it, about three other persons up there that appeared to be workmen or dressed like that, and they were to his right.

They were not right close together, but standing within walking distance.

Mr. Stern. As far as you can recall, were all the people you saw on the overpass within the sight of the policeman on the overpass?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes; they were in the same vicinity.

Mr. Stern. Do you have any reason to believe that any of these shots might have come from the overpass?

Mr. Sorrels. None whatsoever; no, sir.

Mr. Stern. And are you certain in your own mind that they did not come from the overpass?

Mr. Sorrels. Positive.

Mr. Stern. Do you have any reason to believe that the shots could not have come from the Book Depository Building?

Mr. Sorrels. No. sir.

Mr. Stern. Would shots from the Book Depository Building have been consistent with your hearing of the shots?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes; they would have.

Mr. Stern. What happened next, Mr. Sorrels?

Mr. Sorrels. We proceeded to Parkland Hospital just as fast as we could.

Mr. Stern. Did you go into the hospital?

Mr. Sorrels. No; I did not go into the hospital.

Of course the lead car was in front. We went around to the emergency entrance. I jumped out of the car, and I expected to see stretchers there, out waiting, but they were not. And I ran to the entrance door there, and at that time they began to bring stretchers out, and I said, "Hurry up and get those stretchers out," and someone else, probably one of the police officers, also said to hurry up and get the stretchers out.

There was a lot of confusion around at that time.

And they did get the stretchers out. And then Mr. Johnson—they brought him into the hospital, he rushed into the hospital. And they took Mr. Connally in, loaded him first, and then the President, and just as quick as they got in there, I immediately went into a police car that was leaving and asked them to take me to the building as fast as they could, and when I said the building I meant the one on the corner there, which was the Book Depository.

Mr. Stern. Why did you designate the Book Depository?

Mr. Sorrels. Because I wanted to get there and get something going in establishing who the people were that were in that vicinity. And upon arrival at the Book Store, we pulled up on the side, and I went in the back door.

Mr. Stern. Just a minute. Had you heard any mention of the Book Depository on police broadcasts as you drove to the hospital?

Mr. Sorrels. No; I never heard anything.

Mr. Stern. And, at this point, you were not certain that the shots came from the Book Depository?

Mr. Sorrels. No; I didn't know at that time.

Mr. Stern. You just wanted to get to that general area?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; because I knew that there would be witnesses around there, there would have to be somebody in that vicinity.

And upon arrival at the Book Depository, I went in the back door.

There were people moving around.

I asked, "Where is the manager here?"

Mr. Stern. Just a minute.

How much time do you think elapsed from the time the shots were fired until the time you returned to the Book Depository?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't believe it could have been over about 20 minutes, because we went to the hospital just as fast as we possibly could, and I wasn't there very long.

And we came back as fast as we could.

Of course we didn't get back as fast as we went out there, because traffic was moving.

The other way it was just cleared out to the Trade Mart. We had clear sailing from the time that the shots were fired until we got to the Trade Mart, because that was the route that we were going to go anyway. And that was cleared out.

But coming back, of course, there was traffic. We did come back under lights and siren, as fast as we could.

But there was traffic that slowed us up some.

Mr. Stern. So you estimate not more than 20 minutes?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't believe it could have been more than 20 or 25 minutes at the very most.

Mr. Stern. Then you arrived at the Book Depository Building, and did you see any police officers outside the building?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes; there were officers. I recall seeing officers. I could not say any specific one.

Now, as I came into the back of the building, there was a colored man standing on the rear platform, a loading platform. And he was just standing there looking off into the distance. I don't think he knew what happened.

And I said to him, "Did you see anyone run out the back?"

He said, "No, sir."

"Did you see anyone leave the back way?"

"No. sir."

Mr. Stern. Did you get his name?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; I did not. I did not stop to do that, because I figured he was an employee of the building.

I went on the inside of the building and asked someone for the manager and they pointed to Mr. Truly.

I identified myself to Mr. Truly.

Mr. Stern. Just a minute.

Did you establish how long that man had been on the loading platform?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; I did not.

Mr. STERN. There was no policeman stationed at the loading platform when you came up?

Mr. Sorrels. I did not see one; no, sir.

Mr. Stern. And you were able to enter the building without identifying yourself?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Then you got inside the building and what did you do?

Mr. Sorrels. I asked for the manager, and I was directed to Mr. Truly. He was standing there.

I went up and identified myself to him. I said, "I want to get a stenographer, and we would like to have you put down the names and addresses of every employee of the building, in the building."

And I then walked on out the front door and asked, "Did anyone here see anything?"

And someone pointed to Mr. Brennan.

Mr. Stern. What was your purpose in asking for a list of the employees of the building?

Mr. Sorrels. Because I knew that they would have to be interviewed. I was trying to establish at that time without any delay, who all was in that building or was employed there, because I knew they would have to be talked to later.

In other words, I was looking for someone that saw something.

Mr. Stern. You were looking for potential witnesses?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And at that time you had no basis for suspecting any employee might be involved one way or the other?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir; and I did not know at that time that the shots came from the building.

When I was—when Mr. Brennan was pointed out to me, I went up and told him who I was and asked him if he saw anything. And he told me what he had seen. And, at that time, that is the first time that I knew definitely that any shots had come from the building.

Mr. Stern. Now, what precisely did Mr. Brennan tell you?

Mr. Sorrels. Mr. Brennan said that he was standing across the street, watching the parade, and that he, of course, was looking in the direction where the President was, and he heard a sound which he thought at first was a backfire of an automobile. And that shortly afterwards there was another sound, and that he thought that somebody might be throwing firecrackers out of the building.

And he glanced up to the building, and that he saw a man at the window on the right-hand side, the second floor from the top.

And he said, "I could see the man taking deliberate aim and saw him fire the third shot," and said then he just pulled the rifle back in and moved back from the window, just as unconcerned as could be.

Mr. STERN. How did you happen to talk to Mr. Brennan?

Mr. Sorrels. I asked—I don't know who, someone there—"Is there anyone here that saw anything?" And someone said, "That man over there."

He was out in front of the building and I went right to him.

Mr. Stern. Did Mr. Brennan tell you anything else?

Mr. Sorrels. I asked him whether or not he thought he could identify the person that he saw, and he, of course, gave me a description of him, said that he appeared to be a slender man, he had on what appeared to be a light jacket or shirt or something to that effect, and that he thought he could identify him—said he was slender build. Because I was definitely interested in someone that had seen something that could give us some definite information.

And I also asked if he had seen anybody else, and he pointed to a young colored boy there, by the name of Euins. And I got him and Mr. Brennan, and I took them over to the sheriff's office where we could get statements from them.

Mr. Stern. What was the name of that young man?

Mr. Sorrels. Euins, I believe it is, or pretty close to that.

Mr. STERN. Did you interview Mr. Euins?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; I did. And he also said that he had heard the noise there, and that he had looked up and saw the man at the window with the rifle, and I asked him if he could identify the person, and he said, no, he couldn't, he said he couldn't tell whether he was colored or white.

Mr. Stern. Do you remember anything unusual about the way Mr. Brennan was dressed?

Mr. Sorrels. He was dressed as a workman, or a laborer, and he had on a hard hat.

Mr. Stern. Construction hat?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. sir.

Mr. Stern. Did Mr. Brennan tell you anything else about anything else he had observed at that time?

Mr. Sorrels. I can't recall any specific thing.

Mr. Stern. Did he mention seeing any other person or persons in the windows of the Book Depository Building?

Mr. Scrrels. I don't recall whether he did or did not.

Mr. Stern. Did he say anything about observing anyone leave the Book Depository Building hurriedly after the shooting?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did he point out to you precisely the window from which he said he saw the shot fired, the window in which he saw the sniper?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Where was that window in relation to the windows at which you saw several Negro men as you drove on Houston Street?

Mr. Sorrels. It was one floor above and a little bit to the right, as I recall it.

Mr. Stern. Can you give us these directions in terms of compass points?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. That would be on the east side of the building.

Mr. Stern. So the window that Mr. Brennan pointed out to you was on the extreme east side?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And the window or windows at which you had observed several Negro men was more to the west?

Mr. Sorrels. A little bit more to the west—not very much—but to the west, on the floor below.

Mr. Stern. Are you certain in your mind about the floor below?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, I am.

Mr. Stern. Is there any particular reason for that? You said before that you essentially glanced at the building, and didn't have very long to observe it, and you saw these men at the window.

What makes you certain about placing the men on any particular floor?

Mr. Sorrels. Well, because I remember that they were not near the top—I can just remember that—it seemed to me like two floors down from the top, as I recall having seen them. And, of course, when I got back to the building down there, there were windows open on the floor below at the place where I recall having seen the colored men.

Mr. Stern. So it was the open window afterwards that helped you recall?

Mr. Sorrels. That is right.

Mr. Stern. And are you certain that those were the same open windows?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, I think they were. I don't have any reason to think otherwise.

Mr. Stern. Then you accompanied Brennan and Euins where?

Mr. Sorrels. To the sheriff's office, which was right across the street from the Book Depository.

Mr. Stern. Did you have any further conversation with them on the way over there?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes; we discussed—I was talking to him on the way over there about what they saw and observed, and told them we would like to come in there where we could get their statements down in writing.

Mr. Stern. Did they tell you anything that you have not already told us?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall.

The little colored boy mentioned he was there with another colored boy that ran off when this thing happened—at the first shot this boy ran off. He said he stayed there, but the other boy ran off. I didn't make any effort to get in touch with him, because he apparently saw nothing.

Mr. Stern. Then you took them into the sheriff's office?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. What was going on in the sheriff's office?

Mr. Sorrels. At that time one of the deputy sheriffs was in the interrogation room taking a statement from some witness there. And I did not want to just stay there and wait too long, so I asked him would he also write up the statements on it—Mr. Brennan and the colored boy. And I then started out in the hall of the sheriff's office there with the idea of going back to see if I could locate other witnesses, when Chief Deputy Sheriff Mr. Allan Sweatt told me there was another witness across the hallway, near Mr. Sweatt's office—he is the polygraph operator there, and his office is not in the same area as the sheriff's office but across the hall—that there was an FBI agent taking a statement over there from a person.

So I accompanied him over there and hadn't been in there but just a few minutes until Mr. Sweat came and called me out and says "Forrest, there are some people here I think you ought to talk to."

Mr. Stern. Whose statement was being taken by the FBI?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't recall. And, at that time-

Mr. Stern. Do you recall what their statement was—what their testimony was?

Mr. Sorrels. No, I don't, because I wasn't in there but just a very short time. And this FBI agent was questioning about what they had seen and so forth. I don't recall—it was being taken down at the time.

So I went out, and they had Mr. and Mrs. Arnold there. And Mr. Arnold, a young man, and his wife, very young, said that they were standing on the side of the street on Houston Street, there by the courthouse building, and that they—this is prior to the time of the arrival of the President there, some 20 to 25 minutes beforehand, he said.

Mr. Stern. This is the east side?

Mr. Sorrels. That would be the east side of Houston Street.

Mr. Stern. Are you certain about the name of this couple? I believe you said Arnold.

Mr. Sorrels. Well-

Mr. Stern. Could that have been his first name?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, that could have been his first name.

Mr. Stern. Can you recall his second name?

Mr. Sorrels. I would know it if I heard it.

Mr. Stern. Could it have been Roland?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, Roland is right.

Mr. STERN. What did they tell you?

Mr. Sorrels. He said that they were standing there waiting for the President to come by, and they were talking about security. And he said that right after that, that he looked up at this building over there, which is the Book Depository, and that there were a couple of windows open towards the west side, and that he saw a man standing in there with what appeared to be a rifle with a telescopic sight.

Mr. Stern. Towards the west side?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes-two windows towards the west side.

And that he remarked to his wife, "I guess that is a Secret Service man."

And I asked her if she saw it, and she said, no, that she had left her glasses home, and she is nearsighted, and she could not see him. And, of course, I asked him the description of the man. I asked him "How could you determine—what made you think it had a telescopic sight on it?"

He said, "Well, it seemed like it was wider on the light background."

I said, "How was he holding it?"

He said, port arms—he was standing several feet back away from the window. And I asked him, "Could you identify that man?"

He said, "No, I could not."

Mr. Stern. Did Mrs. Roland confirm that he had discussed this with her?

Mr. Sorrels. She confirmed the conversation, but she said she could not see anything, because she didn't have her glasses.

Mr. STERN. Did Mr. Roland tell you he had seen anyone else in the windows of the Book Depository Building?

Mr. Sorrels. I don't recall that he did. I don't recall that at all. He may have, but I don't recall that.

Mr. Stern. Did he mention anyone on the sixth floor, and particularly on the extreme east side of the sixth floor?

Mr. Sorrels. No, I don't recall that he mentioned anyone there.

Mr. Stern. What was your impression of what he told you?

Mr. Sorrels. Well, of course, the thing that hit me first thing is why—he was right there by the sheriff's office, if he had just gone in there and said, "Look, I saw a man with a rifle over there."

I said, "Why didn't you say something to somebody about it?"

He said, "I just thought he was a Secret Service man."

And at that time he appeared to be, as far as I was concerned, truthful about the matter.

Mr. Stern. You didn't have any reason to doubt him?

Mr. Sorrels. No.

Mr. Stern. And would the same be true of what Mr. Brennan told you, and Euins?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did you look towards the window that Roland had pointed out from the spot at which he said he was standing, to see whether it was possible to observe from there someone standing several feet back from the window? Did you have occasion to check that?

Mr. Sorrels. Well, no, not specifically.

Later on I heard that he had—I believe in his statement that he wrote up down there at the sheriff's office, something about 15 feet back. And I thought to myself, well, I don't think you could see anybody that far back.

Mr. Stern. But he didn't tell you that?

Mr. Sorrels. No, he just said he was standing back of the window there, just kind of looking around there. He said after he saw him there, he didn't pay any more attention, because he just thought it was a Secret Service man.

Mr. Stern. What happened next?

Mr. Sorrels. There was another witness there that I started talking to—I don't recall the name now, because I told him to go in—somebody that saw a truck down there—this is before the parade ever got there—that apparently had stalled down there on Elm Street. And I later checked on that, and found out that the car had gone dead, apparently belonged to some construction com-

pany, and that a police officer had come down there, and they had gone to the construction company and gotten somebody to come down and get the car out of the way.

Apparently it was just a car stalled down there.

But this lady said she thought she saw somebody that looked like they had a guncase. But then I didn't pursue that any further-because then I had gotten the information that the rifle had been found in the building and shells and so forth.

At that time Mr. Harry McCormack, who is a reporter for the Dallas Morning News, and whom I have known for many years, came to me and says, "Forrest. I have something over here you ought to know about."

I said, "What have you got here?"

He said, "I have a man over here that got pictures of this whole thing."

I said, "Let's go see him."

So we went on to a building at the corner of Elm and Houston, on the east side of Houston, and across the street from the court house building there, and up to the office of a Mr. Zapruder, they have a dress manufacturing place there in that building. And he was there with another man connected with the business there, and apparently some magazine representatives there. Zapruder was real shook up. He said that he didn't know how in the world he had taken these pictures, that he was down there and was taking the thing there, and he says, "My God, I saw the whole thing. I saw the man's brains come out of his head."

And so I asked Mr. Zapruder would it be possible for us to get a copy of those films.

He said, yes.

So then accompanied by Mr. Zapruder, and this other gentleman in the business there with him, whose name I don't recall at the moment, and Mr. Mc-Cormack, we went then to the Dallas Morning News Building, which is about three blocks from Mr. Zapruder's building, three or four blocks from there, with the idea of getting those films developed right away.

There was no one there that would tackle the job. We then went to the television section, WFAA, of the Dallas Morning News, to see if we could get them to handle it there, and they said, no, they would not attempt to do that, but they did assist us by calling Eastman Kodak Co., and they said if we came out there right away, that they would get right on it.

We got a police car, and went right on out to the Eastman Kodak Co., and while there I met another gentleman who had seen some still pictures, and I arranged with him for us to get copies of those.

Mr. Stern. What was his name—do you recall?

Mr. Sorrels. He is a salesman for the Ford Co. on West Commerce Street-Mr. Willis.

And so he said, yes, that he would be glad to furnish me with a copy of the pictures.

At that time, I made a phone call to my office, because I had not been in contact with them since we had departed from Love Field. I was informed that an FBI agent had called the office and said that Captain Fritz of the Homicide Bureau had been trying to get in touch with me, that he had a suspect in custody.

Mr. Stern. About what time was that?

Mr. Sorrels. That would be fairly close to 2 o'clock, I imagine.

Mr. Stern. About an hour after you had returned-

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. I would say that it was at least that long—maybe a little bit longer.

So when I got that information, I told Mr. Zapruder that I would contact him later and get the pictures, because I wanted to get right down to Captain Fritz' office.

So I left then with the same police car and had them take me to Captain Fritz' office.

And upon arrival there, there was many officers around there, there was already cameras out in the hall, tripods, and so forth, and all of the city hall down there. And there was a number of officers in the detective bureau office there, and Captain Fritz' office, which is an office within the large office, was closed, and the blinds were drawn in his office there.

I did not knock on the door or anything, because I did not want to interfere with him if he was talking to someone. So I just waited there until Captain Fritz opened the door, and he had a man who I later found out to be Oswald in custody at the time.

And I told Captain Fritz, I said, "Captain, I would like to talk to this man when I have an opportunity."

He said, "You can talk to him right now."

And he just took him on back around to the side of Captain Fritz' office, and there was a number of other officers there, might have been some FBI agents, too, there, because there were numbers of FBI agents around in that vicinity almost all the time from that time on. And some of the detectives there.

And I started talking to Oswald, started asking him some questions, and he was arrogant and a belligerent attitude about him.

And he said to me, "I don't know who you fellows are, a bunch of cops."

And I said, "Well, I will tell you who I am. My name is Sorrels and I am with the United States Secret Service, and here is my commission book."

I held it out in front of him and he said, "I don't want to look at it."

And he held his head up and wouldn't look at it at all. And he said, "What am I going to be charged with? Why am I being held here? Isn't someone supposed to tell me what my rights are?"

I said, "Yes, I will tell you what your rights are. Your rights are the same as that of any American citizen. You do not have to make a statement unless you want to. You have the right to get an attorney."

"Aren't you supposed to get me an attorney?"

"No, I am not supposed to get you an attorney."

"Aren't you supposed to get me an attorney?"

I said, "No. I am not supposed to get you an attorney, because if I got you an attorney, they would say I was probably getting a rakeoff on the fee," or words to that effect, and kind of smiled and tried to break the ice a little bit there.

I said, "You can have the telephone book and you can call anybody you want to."

I said, "I just want to ask you some questions. I am in on this investigation. I just want to ask you some questions."

Mr. Stern. Was there anything further said about an attorney?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall at that time. I don't recall anything further said about an attorney. I asked him where he worked. He told me worked at this Book Depository. And as I recall it, I asked him what his address was, and where he was living, and he explained to me that he was living apart from his wife, and that she was living over in Irving, Tex. I asked him, as I recall it, what his duties were at this Book Depository, and he said filling orders.

I asked him if he had occasion to be on more than one floor, and he said, yes. I asked him if he had occasion to be on the sixth floor of the building. He said, yes, because they fill orders from all the floors.

But he said most of his activity was down on the first floor.

And I think I asked him whether or not he had ever been in a foreign country, and he said that he had traveled in Europe, but more time had been spent in the Soviet Union, as I recall it.

And then he just said "I don't care to answer any more questions."

And so the conversation was terminated.

Mr. Stern. Did he give you his address?

Mr. Sorrels. As I recall it, he did give me an address. I don't remember what it was offhand.

Mr. Stern. Then were you finished with your questions, or did he refuse to answer any more?

Mr. Sorrels. He just said, "I don't care to answer any more questions."

Mr. Stern. You wanted to ask him other questions?

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes.

Mr. Stern. And what happened then?

Mr. Sorrels. He was taken by the officers, as I recall it, and was taken out of that area and I suppose put back in jail.

Mr. Stern. Did you then talk to Captain Fritz?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. As I recall it, I asked Captain Fritz whether or not he had gotten anything out of him or not, and Captain Fritz said that he hadn't been able—that he had not made any admissions or anything like that at that time, and that he was going to talk to him again.

That is all I recall that transpired at that time.

Of course I contacted the Chief's office, when I got that information as to who he was, and gave that information to them.

Mr. Stern. This is Chief Rowley?

Mr. Sorrels. I think I talked to Deputy Chief Paterni.

Mr. Stern. Of the Secret Service here in Washington?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did anything else transpire between that time and the Friday night showup?

Mr. Sorreis. I did not talk to Oswald again, and I was around there. When I contacted Washington, I was informed that Inspector Kelley was being directed to be there, and he would be there later on that evening, that they had caught him out on the road, and he would come there to help out.

I also got information to Captain Fritz that I had this witness, Brennan, that I had talked to, and that I would like very much for him to get a chance to see Oswald in a lineup. And Captain Fritz said that would be fine.

So I instructed Special Agent Patterson, I believe it was, after I had located Brennan—had quite a difficult time to locate him, because he wasn't at home. And they finally prevailed upon his wife to try to help me locate him, and she, as I recall it, said that she would see if she could locate him by phone. I called her, I believe, the second time and finally got a phone number and called him and told him we would like for him to come down and arrange for him to meet one of our agents to pick him up at the place there. And when they came down there with him, I got ahold of Captain Fritz and told him that the witness was there, Mr. Brennan.

He said, "I wish he would have been here a little sooner, we just got through with a lineup. But we will get another fixed up."

So I took Mr. Brennan, and we went to the assembly room, which is also where they have the lineup, and Mr. Brennan, upon arrival at the police station, said, "I don't know if I can do you any good or not, because I have seen the man that they have under arrest on television," and he said, "I just don't know whether I can identify him positively or not" because he said that the man on television was a bit disheveled and his shirt was open or something like that, and he said "The man I saw was not in that condition."

So when we got to the assembly room, Mr. Brennan said he would like to get quite a ways back, because he would like to get as close to the distance away from where he saw this man at the time that the shooting took place as he could.

And I said, "Well, we will get you clear on to the back and then we can move up forward."

They did bring Oswald in in a lineup.

He looked very carefully, and then we moved him up closer and so forth, and he said, "I cannot positively say."

I said, "Well, is there anyone there that looks like him?"

He said, "Well, that second man from the left," who was Oswald—"he looks like him."

Then he repeated that the man he saw was not disheveled.

Now, mind you, Oswald had a slight wound over here, and he had a black eye, a bruised eye.

Mr. Stern. When you say "over here"

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, on the left side. He had a mark on his forehead, and his left eye was a bit puffed.

Mr. Stern. How many other people were in the lineup?

Mr. Sorrels. As I recall it, there were five. In other words, all told there was five or six—I don't remember. I believe there were five.

Mr. Stern. Were the others reasonably similar to Oswald in height and physical appearance, and color?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes.

Mr. Stern. Dress?

Mr. Sorrels. I noted that to me I thought it was a very fair lineup, because they didn't have anyone that was a lot taller than he was, or anyone a lot shorter. They didn't have any big fat ones or anything like that.

In other words, to me it was a good lineup.

Mr. Stern. At that time, did Mr. Brennan say anything else to you that you have not told us, or to anyone else?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall. He says, "I am sorry, but I can't do it. I was afraid seeing the television might have messed me up. I just can't be positive. I am sorry."

Mr. Stern. As far as you know, had Mr. Brennan been interviewed by anyone after he gave his statement to the deputy sheriff until the time you had him brought to the police headquarters?

Mr. Sorrels. No; not to my knowledge.

Mr. Stern. Was he then interviewed by anyone?

Mr. Sorrels. I couldn't say.

Mr. Stern. Did you arrange for him to return to his home?

Mr. Sorrels. As I recall it, I did. I told him "they will take you back to your home."

Mr. Stern. Immediately after the lineup?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Have you ever spoken to Mr. Brennan again after that day?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes: I have.

Mr. STERN. When was that?

Mr. Sorrels. We were assisting the Commission in locating witnesses to come to Washington, to the Commission, and I got in touch with him and arranged for him to go and procured his ticket and delivered his ticket to him.

Mr. Stern. And when you talked to him then, did he say anything that bears upon our inquiry that he hadn't said before?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, when you were at the police headquarters, after this interview with Oswald that you have told us about, do you recall talking to any representative of the FBI?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes.

Mr. Stern. Who was that?

Mr. Sorrels. Now, let's get that question again, because I talked to them several times down there.

When was that you said?

Mr. Stern. After you interviewed Oswald.

Mr. Sorrels. Oh, yes, yes.

Mr. Stern. Do you know an FBI agent attached to the Dallas office named James Hosty?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; I do.

Mr. Stern. Did you talk to Mr. Hosty that you recall?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall; no, sir.

Mr. Stern. Might you have spoken to him, or do you think you would remember that?

Mr. Sorrels. I think I would remember it.

Mr. Stern. Do you recall his being there?

Mr. Sorrels, I think I saw him there.

Now, whether it was on the 22d or not, but I think during along this period, I saw him there one time.

But I don't recall talking to Mr. Hosty at all down there.

Mr. Stern. Did any of the agents attached to your office tell you that they had talked to Hosty? Or that Hosty had told them anything?

Mr. SORRELS. Yes; I think Special Agent Patterson, I believe, said that he had seen Hosty down there, and that Hosty, I believe, had said that he had a file on Oswald.

Mr. Stern. Do you recall anything else that Agent Patterson told you that Mr. Hosty had told him?

Mr. Sorrels. No; I cannot recall anything else. Because I had information—had also gotten information from others. In other words, there was general information around the Police Department there that the FBI had a file on this individual.

Mr. Stern. Any other of your agents tell you that Hosty had said anything to them about Oswald that you can recall?

Mr. Sorrels. You mean at that specific date, regarding that specific date?

Mr. Stern. Either on Friday or on Saturday.

Mr. Sorrels. No. During the course of this thing, it was my understanding that—I don't remember how the information came to me—that Hosty had been checking on this Oswald, and that they had information or knew that he was in this building. I cannot pinpoint it any way specifically, because the information came several different times to that effect.

Mr. Stern. Now, you told us something of Oswald's physical appearance when you saw him at the interview.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. And at the showup.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did his appearance change in the course of that time?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I recall.

Mr. Stern. Over that 3-day period, did you see any sign that force or any other form of coercion was used on Oswald by anyone?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did you observe or hear of any intimidation of Oswald or the offer of any benefit to Oswald if he were to confess?

Mr. Sorrels. No, sir.

Mr. Stern. Did you participate in or observe any other interrogation of Oswald following your own brief interrogation?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir.

Mr. Stern. When was that?

Mr. Sorrels. On the following day-

Mr. Stern. That is Saturday, the 23d?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; I sat in on part of an interview with him, with Captain Fritz. And then, again, on Sunday the 24th, just before he was shot.

Mr. Stern. Did the question of counsel come up again—that is, a lawyer for Oswald?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. During the interview with Captain Fritz, when I was in there, he mentioned the fact that he wanted to get a man by the name of Abt, or some similar name like that. I never had heard of him before. Apt, or some similar name.

And Captain Fritz said, "Well, you can use the phone and you can call him."

Mr. STERN. When was this?

Mr. Sorrels. That was Saturday morning. And it is my understanding that Oswald did attempt to reach this man on the phone.

Mr. Stern. But you didn't observe it?

Mr. Sorrels. I did not observe that; no.

Mr. Stern. Did you hear him mention at any time a lawyer from the American Civil Liberties Union?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. He said if he could not get this man—I wish I could remember his name—a very short name, Apt or something like that.

Mr. STERN. A-b-t?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, A-b-t. Yes—if he couldn't get him, he wanted a lawyer supplied by the Civil Liberties Union.

Mr. Stern. What else occurred at the interview on Saturday that you can remember?

Mr. Sorrels. He was questioned about the rifle, because, at that time, as I recall it, it had been determined that the rifle had been purchased from Kleins in Chicago, and shipped to a person using the name of A. Hidell. And he was questioned by Captain Fritz along those lines. And he denied that the rifle was his. He denied knowing or using the name of A. Hidell, or Alek Hidell.

He was, of course, questioned about his background and he at that time still maintained an arrogant, defiant attitude. The questions were, of course, directed towards getting information. A lot of them he would not answer. And a lot of the answers, of course, were apparent falsehoods.

And he gave me the impression of lying to Captain Fritz, and deliberately doing so, maybe with an attempt to get Captain Fritz to become angered, because he, Oswald, would flare up in an angry manner from time to time.

Mr. Stern. But you think that was acting-not genuine?

Mr. Sorrels. That is the impression I got, that he was just deliberately doing that, possibly to agitate Captain Fritz and maybe get him to become angry, and maybe do or say something that he shouldn't do.

That is just the impression I gained from him. And the reason—I guess one reason I gained that impression is because on the last interview, on Sunday morning, Oswald seemed to have taken a little bit different attitude. In other words, he was talking a little bit freer—he wasn't giving out any information of any value particularly, but he wasn't flaring up like he did before.

Mr. Stern. Was that Sunday interview extended beyond any time that you know of that it was scheduled to end?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes; it was, because the papers seemed to have gotten the impression that he was going to be moved at exactly 10 o'clock in the morning, and Captain Fritz was talking to him even after 11 o'clock in the morning—we were still there. And I recall that Chief Curry came around and asked Captain Fritz how long he was going to be, or what was holding it up, or something like that, that they wanted to go ahead and get him moved as quick as they could.

Mr. Stern. Did he indicate or did you understand that they wanted to move him at 10 o'clock?

Mr. Sorrels. It was after 10 o'clock then, considerably. As a matter of fact, it was after 11 at that time. Captain Fritz remarked to me afterwards, he said, "Well, as long as it looks like he might talk, I hesitate to quit, or move him out at that time," and he told Chief Curry, "We will be through in a few minutes."

And shortly after that, Captain Fritz asked if anyone wanted to ask him any questions, and, at that time, the postal inspector had obtained a change of address card which Oswald had apparently filled out in which one of the names shown on that change of address card that was to receive mail at that particular address in New Orleans was named A. Hidell. And I desired to question Oswald about that thing, because he had denied purchasing this rifle under the name of A. Hidell, and he denied knowing anybody by the name of A. Hidell.

So I showed Oswald this change of address card and said to him, "Now, here is a change of address card that you filed in New Orleans," and he looked at it.

He did not deny that he had filed the card, because it was apparently in his handwriting, and his signature. And I said, "Now you say that you have not used the name of A. Hidell, but you show it on this card here as the name of A. Hidell, as a person to receive mail at this address. If you do not know anyone by that name, why would you have that name on that card?"

He said, "I never used the name of Hidell."

Mr. Stern. That was the last question he was asked?

Mr. Sorrels. As far as I know.

Mr. Stern. And then what happened?

Mr. Sorrels. He was told that they were going to move him to the county jail, and he requested that he be permitted to get a shirt out of his—the clothes that had been brought in, that belonged to him, because the shirt he was wearing at the time he had been apprehended was taken, apparently for laboratory examination. And so Captain Fritz sent and got his clothes and, as I recall it, he selected a dark colored kind of a sweater type shirt, as I recall it. And then he was taken out, and, at that time, as I recall it, Inspector Kelley and I left and went up to—I say up—down the hall to the executive office area of the police department, and to the office of Deputy Chief Batchelor.

And we remained in that vicinity. I looked out the window, and saw the people across the street, on Commerce Street, people were waiting there. And I saw an individual that I know by the name of Ruby Goldstein, who is known

as Honest Joe, that has a second-hand tool and pawnshop down on Elm Street, and everyone around there knows him. He was leaning on the car looking over in the direction of the ramp there at the police station. And we were just waiting around there.

And for a few minutes I was talking to one of the police officers that was on duty up there in that area. And he had made the remark, "talking about open windows, I see one open across the street over there" at a building across the street.

I looked over there. I didn't see any activity at the window. And we had walked out into the reception area of the executive office of the Chief of Police there when this same police officer said that he just heard that Oswald had got shot in the stomach in the basement by Jack Rubin, as I understood at that time, R-u-b-i-n—who was supposed to run a night club.

Inspector Kelley and I then went just as hurriedly as we could to the basement.

Mr. Stern. As I understand it, Mr. Sorrels, you covered all the relevant information from this point of time on with Mr. Hubert yesterday.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes. And actually back just a little bit.

Mr. Stern. Is there anything that has occurred to you since your interview with Mr. Hubert that you would like to add now, to amplify anything you said yesterday to him?

Mr. Sorrels. We were trying to establish something about the time yesterday morning that this transpired and so forth. And I could not fix any exact time.

But knowing the fact that Oswald, I believe, is reported to have been shot at 11:21, I believe it is, and the fact that when we got into the basement of the City Hall there at a time when Oswald was still on the floor there, and was being given artificial respiration, as I said yesterday, and I immediately called my headquarters office in Washington and told them about Oswald being shot by Jack Rubin, a night club operator. And they asked me, of course, to get additional information and call them back.

And from that telephone call, which went through very rapidly, I went back upstairs—didn't tarry there at all. And Oswald was still there when I left and went back upstairs to Captain Fritz' office, because my thought was to talk to this man Jack Rubin as fast as I could.

Captain Fritz was not there. They said he went to the hospital. I asked where Ruby was. They said he was up on the fifth floor. I said I would like to talk to him. And I was sent with an officer to the jail elevator, went right on up there. So——

Mr. Stern. Have you been able to establish the time of your phone call to Deputy Chief---

Mr. Sorrels. No, I have not been able to establish it. But after thinking the thing over, and the fact that Oswald was still there at the time this call was made, I would say that that phone call was probably made between 11:25 and 11:30, I would say.

Mr. STERN. Fine.

Mr. Sorrels had you discussed with any official of the Dallas Police the plans to move Oswald during a scheduled daylight hour, before the move was made?

Mr. Sorrels. When I heard that he was supposed to be moved at 10 o'clock in the morning, I said to Captain Fritz—and as I recall this conversation—I said to him, "Captain, I wouldn't move that man at an announced time. I would take him out at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, when there is nobody around."

And Captain Fritz said, "Well, the chief has gone along with these people," talking about the press and television people, and said that he wanted to continue going along with them and cooperating with them all he can. And that was all that was said about that.

I did not make that suggestion, or have a conversation like that with Chief Curry, as I recall, because I did not want to appear that I was trying to tell them how to run their business.

Mr. Stern. What were conditions like in the third floor corridor of police headquarters from Friday through Sunday?

Mr. Sorrels. Mr. Stern, you would almost have to be there to see it, to actually realize the conditions. The press and the television people just, as the ex-

pression goes, took over. I would almost every time I went up there, definitely after the 22d, I would have to identify myself to get in past the entrance of the elevator on the third floor, if I was going to the chief's office or the deputy chief's office or Captain Fritz' office. You would have to elbow your way through, and step over tripods and cables and wires, and every time almost that I would come out of Captain Fritz's office, the minute the door opened, they would flash on those bright lights, and I got where I just shadowed my eyes when I walked down there to keep the light from shining in my eyes. They had cables run through one of the deputy chief's office, right through the windows from the street up the side of the building, across the floor, out to the boxes where they could get power—they had wires running out of that, had the wires taped down to keep people from actually falling or stumbling over the wires. And it was just a condition that you can hardly explain. It was just almost indescribable.

I know at one time when Mr. Jim Underwood of KRLD, that is the Dallas Time Herald Television Station down there, was in Captain Fritz' office with Jack Ruby's sister, and a lady friend of hers, trying to arrange for her to get up to talk to Jack Ruby, that the police officer who was stationed at the door to the detective's office had a terrific time keeping them—I thought they were going to barge on in there. They were yelling like mad—because Mr. Underwood was in there, and one of them was there yelling—"if he has got a right to be in here, we have a right to be in there."

Just as loud as he could. And Mr. Underwood had to leave Captain Fritz' office and say, "Listen, fellows, I am not going upstairs. I am trying to make arrangements for this woman to see her brother—I am not going upstairs."

That was just the situation you were booked up against there.

And, of course, every time you would turn around, they would ask me something, and I would say, "No comment, I don't have any comment to make."

And I don't think at any time you will see that there is any statement made by the newspapers or television that we said anything because Mr. Kelley, the Inspector, told me "Any information that is given out will have to come from Inspector Peterson in Washington."

Finally, after they found out I would not say anything, they didn't bother me any more.

Many times when I would be going into the third floor area there, they would start to stop me, and a lot of the guys that would know me would say, "That is Sorrels of the Secret Service."

That happened more than once.

And, of course, I would have to go ahead and identify myself. The officers that were on duty that had seen me before would recognize me and pass me through.

Mr. Stern. Can you estimate how many press representatives there were in that corridor?

Mr. Sorrels. I am not too good in estimating anything like that, but there were dozens of them.

Mr. Stern. Was any effort made to restrict them to a far part of the corridor, or to remove them from the floor entirely that you know of?

Mr. Sorrels. Not that I know of.

Mr. Stern. Did you ever learn why this was not done—did you ever ask?

Mr. Sorrels. No, I did not. I just thought to myself—well, if this was being handled in a Federal building, this situation would not exist. That is what I thought.

But, of course, that is a public building. I thought to myself—well, they are in here, and the chief would have a heck of a time getting them out. That is just my own thoughts about the thing, because I do know that the Dallas Police Department, the Dallas Sheriff's Office, they do try to go along with the press and everything like that.

After this thing happened, Mr. Felix McKnight, who I mentioned before, who is a personal friend of mine, executive editor of the Dallas Times Herald, he said to me, "Forrest, those people should have been out of there, and that includes us."

Of course the thing was all over then. I would imagine that Chief Curry

or anybody else that would have tried to have gotten them out of there would have really had a tough time and they probably would have really blasted them in the press.

Mr. Stern. Mr. Sorrels, that covers the ground that I wanted to ask you about

Is there anything you would like to add to anything you said this morning with respect to the advance preparations, the actual events in front of the Book Depository, your return there, anything that elapsed while you were at the police headquarters from Friday afternoon through Sunday morning—or with respect to anything you told Mr. Hubert about yesterday?

Just take a moment and think about it.

And if there is anything you would like to amplify or add to what you have said that you think the Commission should know, please tell me.

Mr. Sorrels. I cannot recall anything right now, Mr. Stern.

Mr. Stern. I would like you to identify this one page memorandum entitled "Statement of Forrest V. Sorrels, Special Agent in Charge, U.S. Secret Service, Dallas, Tex., November 28, 1963."

I have marked this "Exhibit 5," deposition of F. V. Sorrels, May 7, 1964.

Mr. Sorrels. Yes, sir; that is a copy of a statement that I wrote up.

Mr. Stern. Would you initial that for me, please?

Mr. Sorrels. Yes.

Mr. Stern. Would you review the statement and see if there is anything you would like to add to it?

I think you might just tell us what it covers.

Mr. Sorrels. This is a statement which was written up by me on November 28, 1963, relating the fact that the presidential motorcade——

Mr. Stern. The statement will be in the record, Mr. Sorrels. I meant just tell us the subject matter of it.

Mr. Sorrels. Relating to the events that I observed when the presidential motorcade went from Love Field until the time that I left the Parkland Hospital to go to the Texas School Book Depository.

Mr. Stern. Is there anything you want to add to that statement that you have not already told us—because we have gone into this in much greater detail now.

Mr. Sorrels. No, not that I can recall, because as you say we went into it in more detail.

Mr. Stern. Thank you very much, Mr. Sorrels. We appreciate very much your coming to Washington to help us.

Mr. Sorrels. I want to express my appreciation to you and to the Commission for permitting me to not come on the week of the 19th, due to the fact that my little daughter had to go to the hospital. I certainly appreciate your consideration in letting me come at a later date.

Mr. Stern. We were very happy we could arrange that, and we are glad to know she is well.

Mr. Sorrels. Thank you, sir.