another a little low, so that is the reason the man takes his gun and shoots it in as far as the elevation is concerned. He can zero it in to what distance he wants to shoot it at.

Mr. Liebeler. That would have to be done, as you have indicated, even if the rifle had been boresighted?

Mr. Greener. That's right. It would be accurate as far as elevation. The windage part is usually right on target, but the elevation has to do with caliber.

As far as your 6.5 Italian gun is concerned, there is only two types. One is the hand load, and one is the military ammunition. Because there is none of the major ammunition manufacturers that builds a sporting load for that gun, so it either has to be a hand load or old Italian or military ammunition, and the hand load has to do with what size bullet and the power you get, and it would be more important on that gun to shoot it than it would any other caliber or of an American make that you get your larger manufacturers of ammunition loading for.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you have any 6.5 ammunition in your shop?

Mr. GREENER. Not 6.5 Italian.

Mr. Liebeler. Have you ever had?

Mr. Greener. We have a 6.5 Swedish and 6.5 Jap, and I believe that is all of these 6.5's.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you do reloading of casings?

Mr. GREENER. No.

Mr. Liebeler. The fellow has to do that himself?

Mr. Greener. We sell the components and the loading equipment but we don't do any loading. The only one that I have been able to find out so far that hand loads 6.5 Italian—I don't think this is a possibility, but Ray Acker with Bell Telephone is the only one I know that does any hand loading on 6.5 Italians.

Mr. Liebeler. He works for Bell Telephone Co.?

Mr. Greener. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. He does this as a part-time occupation?

Mr. Greener. Hobby; yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Have you talked to him about this case at all?

Mr. Greener. No; I don't guess I have ever called him. How I came to know that he reloads, and I don't know to what extent that he reloads, but I called one of my suppliers as to the availability of 6.5 Italian, and he gave me his name, so that is the reason but I can't say, but as far as I know, he is the only one that loads 6.5. There may be others that buy their own dies and hand loading, more especially since there are more guns coming out, but that would be, oh, a year and a half ago when I was told that he hand loaded 6.5 Italians.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you need a particular kind of equipment to reload shells?

Mr. Greener. Very definitely.

Mr. Liebeler. Does the equipment vary with the caliber of the shell?

Mr. Greener. Very definitely. The presses usually will accept all the different calibers, and then you have to have your die sets.

Mr. Liebeler. To pour it?

Mr. Greener. You've got to have your shell holders, and your die holder that resizes the brass and inserts the bullet into it, the bullet seating and there is only one caliber that one set of dies will load. If you load a 6.5 die, you have to have 6.5 dies. If you load .30-06, you have to have .30-06, and you can't have any part of the two on the different calibers of ammunition.

Mr. Liebeler. Well, thank you again, and we appreciate your cooperation.

TESTIMONY OF GERTRUDE HUNTER

The testimony of Gertrude Hunter, was taken at 5:50 p.m., on July 22, 1964, in the office of the U.S. attorney, 301 Post Office Building, Bryan and Ervay Streets, Dallas, Tex., by Mr. Wesley J. Liebeler, assistant counsel of the President's Commission.

Mr. Liebeler. Mrs. Hunter, would you stand please and take the oath.

Do you solemnly swear that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

Mrs. Hunter. I do.

Mr. Liebeler. My name is Wesley J. Liebeler. I am an attorney on the staff of the President's Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy. I have been authorized to take your testimony by the Commission pursuant to authority granted to it by Executive Order No. 11130, dated November 29, 1963, and joint resolution of Congress No. 137.

Pursuant to the rules governing the taking of testimony by the Commission, you are entitled to have an attorney here if you wish and you are entitled to 3-days' notice of the hearing. You are not required to answer at this time any questions that you think might be incriminating or involve some other privilege, of course. Most of the witnesses don't have an attorney and I see you don't have one here so I assume you want to proceed with the questioning without an attorney being present, is that correct?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Would you state your name for the record, please?

Mrs. Hunter. Gertrude Hunter.

Mr. LIEBELER. Where do you live, Mrs. Hunter?

Mrs. Hunter. 141 South Hastings, Irving, Tex.

Mr. Liebeler. How long have you lived in Irving?

Mrs. Hunter. I think it was 2 years the 14th of July—right at—between the 8th and 14th—I don't know the exact dates, but it was 2 years.

Mr. LIEBELER. Are you married, Mrs. Hunter?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you have any children?

Mrs. Hunter. Four girls.

Mr. LIEBELER. How old are they?

Mrs. Hunter. Twenty-five, twenty-one, nineteen, and sixteen.

Mr. LIEBELER. Where were you born?

Mrs. Hunter. Jacksonville. Tex.

Mr. Liebeler. And you have lived most of your life in Texas?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh, yes; all my life.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you know Mrs. Edith Whitworth?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. How long have you known her?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh, ever since I came to Irving. We are football fans together.

Mr. Liebeler. You came to Irving about 2 years ago?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; in July.

Mr. LIEBELER. It appears from information that has been provided to us by the FBI that you were in a store operated by Mrs. Whitworth sometime in 1963—that was formerly operated by Mrs. Whitworth—at which time people who you now believe to be Lee Harvey Oswald and his wife and children came into the store, is that correct?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Would you tell us all the circumstances surrounding that event as best you can remember them?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, it was after 2 o'clock and I had went down to talk to her—we were planning on a football trip and we were just sitting there in the store talking, discussing football games, and who was going with who and all, and this man drove up out in front of the store and he got out and he come in and he asked for a gunsmith.

Mr. Liebeler. Did you see the car drive up?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Did you see who was driving it?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Was this man driving it?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. How many people were in the car?

Mrs. Hunter. Just him and a woman and two children.

Mr. Liebeler. Nobody else?

Mrs. HUNTER. No one else.

Mr. LIEBELER. You are quite sure about that?

Mrs. Hunter. I'm positive, because I was sitting right there—I was sitting this way and the door was right here [indicating], and he drove cater-cornered up.

Mr. LIEBELER. And there are glass windows in the front of the store so that you could see right out into the street?

Mrs. Hunter. It is a solid glass there and the door was standing open there. Mr. Liebeler. Do you know about what kind of car it was?

Mrs. Hunter. Now, the reason I'm definite about the car—a friend of mine in Houston—I was looking for them up and they had a car just like this and I had left a note on my mailbox that I would be at this place—telling them if anyone come I would be at this place and when they drove up I thought that was them and it was a two-tone-blue Ford.

Mr. Liebeler. What year?

Mrs. Hunter. 1957 or 1958—I won't be positive about that, but I would rather say it was about a 1957, I think.

Mr. Liebeler. From which direction did this car drive up?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, now, where the car come from—I don't know whether it come up Jefferson or down Irving Boulevard, but I know that it did park into the front of the store where I was sitting, you know, I was talking and I wasn't paying any attention to which way the car came from. The only thing I seen is the driver, when he drove up, and I seen the color of the car, I started to get up because I thought it was my friends from Houston, and I looked and seen that it wasn't and he just got out and come in. She didn't get out at that time. He come in and asked for the gunsmith, and to the best of my knowledge, I'm not positive, but it seems to me like, because I was thinking that so many different times that they would come in—whether he had something in his hand or whether he didn't, but I know he went back to the car, and if he did, he put it in the car and when he come back in, she got out and followed him in, but he didn't help her out of the car, he didn't help her with the kids or nothing. She just followed him in.

Mr. Liebeler. Is the furniture store that Mrs. Whitworth operated at that time at the intersection of Jefferson Street and Irving Boulevard, is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; you come right in to Jefferson and Irving Boulevard. It used to be the bus station—the Continental Bus Station.

Mr. Liebeler. And they had diagonal parking on that street? Is that the way you parked?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, you see, it was where the buses used to park clean off the street to get out of the way of the traffic, you see, and you just come up with the nose right up and you would be out of the traffic.

Mr. Liebeler. Out of the main street?

Mrs. Hunter. Just like this here was the store [indicating], well, it was over this way and he just kind of cater-cornered up this way.

Mr. Liebeler. So, he parked his car diagonally in front of the store and got out and came in?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. What happened after he went back out and they came back into the store?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, he just come in and she was over when her desk was there and he asked her about some furniture or something and they walked and went back to the back and this woman, she followed them and this young baby and the new baby.

Mr. Liebeler. This man asked Mrs. Whitworth about some furniture?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. And Mrs. Whitworth and this man walked toward the back of the store and the woman and the children followed them; is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; but she wasn't—now, listen, she didn't pay any attention and this lady had had a new grandbaby.

Mr. Liebeler. You mean Mrs. Whitworth?

Mrs. Hunter. Mrs. Whitworth's daughter and she says, "Let me trade you a boy for this girl and we will both have a boy and girl." Well, they didn't offer

to show the baby or nothing and she didn't say anything. We thought it was very funny and we discussed it after she walked out—about her not being interested in showing her new baby, and, of course, I didn't say anything to them, only I did see the little girl and so forth—I didn't put my hands on her or nothing and I didn't pay any attention to what they were saying at the back. All I know is that they were looking at some furniture there, back there.

Mr. Liebeler. Did this man Oswald say anything about how old the little baby was?

Mrs. Hunter. He said something to her but he was back far enough that what he said to her—I don't know—it was about 2 weeks old or something like that.

Mr. Liebeler. This is Mrs. Whitworth you are talking about now, or Oswald? Mrs. Hunter. Oswald; and she asked Oswald something about the babies and I don't remember just what he said to her, but it was something about the baby, you know, and he didn't seem too enthused about that either.

Mr. Liebeler. But you didn't hear Oswald say anything to Mrs. Whitworth about how old the baby was?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, I won't be positive—it's been so long—just what he answered her, but just not looking for nothing—I didn't say too much about it, but we just thought it was a coincidence about him not being interested in us seeing the new baby. I think he did tell her when it was born; I'm not positive.

Mr. Liebeler. Can you fix for us the date on which this occurred?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh, no; not right offhand. All I know is that it was before the football game—I believe the Richland Hills football game and it was on a Wednesday or a Thursday—I won't say positive which one.

Mr. Liebeler. How can you say it was on a Wednesday or Thursday?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, I never did go down to the store only on Wednesdays or Thursdays afternoons—only the days that we had charters, and I went down on Friday afternoon.

Mr. Liebeler. On the days you had charters; what do you mean by that?

Mrs. HUNTER. Charter buses to go.

Mr. Liebeler. To go to the football game?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. Did you have a charter bus to go to the football game at Richland Hills?

Mrs. Hunter. No; we went in cars that night and that night I would always wait until my daughter calls at 2 o'clock. When she would call, then I would go down to the store and that's the reason I definitely know it was after 2 o'clock.

Mr. Liebeler. Which daughter is this that you are talking about?

Mrs. HUNTER. Glenda.

Mr. LIEBELER. And what is her last name?

Mrs. Hunter. Hunter.

Mr. LIEBELER. How old is she?

Mrs. Hunter. She's 19.

Mr. Liebeler. And does she live with you at home?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. How does it come that she calls you at 2 o'clock?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, her lunch break—she gets her lunch break from 1 until 2 and she would always call me just a minute or two before she goes back to work—just a few seconds—every day before she goes to work.

Mr. Liebeler. Does she work here in Dallas?

Mrs. HUNTER. At Commercial Title.

Mr. Liebeler. She always calls you at about 2 o'clock; is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. Between—she has to be back at her desk at 2. She will call me anywhere, you know, when it's handy—if she comes up in town to eat, it may be about 10 minutes until 2. If she takes her lunch and eats there, it may be 15 minutes to 2, but I would always wait—I would give her a chance to call me before I would leave and I never would leave before 2 o'clock.

Mr. LIEBELER. How late in the afternoon could it have been, you think, that these people did come?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, I would say between 2:30 and 3:30, because I never did stay gone past 4 o'clock. My daughter comes in from school and she didn't

have any way to get in the house. I locked the house and she would get to the house before 4 and I would try to be back at the house before 4 and there was just one or two evenings that I didn't get to the house before she come in.

Mr. Liebeler. You say you would always try to get back home by 4 o'clock? Mrs. Hunter. Yes; so I could unlock the door.

Mr. Liebeler. Did you hear the conversation between Mrs. Whitworth and this man who came in about the gun?

Mrs. Hunter. He just asked for the gunsmith and she told him the gunsmith had moved down the street and she went out in front and pointed down to where to go and told him where to go and showed him where it was at. I didn't go out the door. I was just sitting in a platform rocker and he thanked her and he just went back to the car.

Mr. Liebeler. And after he went back to the car, then, they all came back again and went in the store?

Mrs. Hunter. He came back in and then her and the children got out and followed him in.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you know whether Mrs. Whitworth told him where the gunshop that used to be in the furniture store had moved or did she direct him to another gunshop?

Mrs. Hunter. No; she told him that this man had gone and she thought he was down in those sport shops or some kind of a shop down the street, or that there was one down there.

Mr. Liebeler. Are you familiar with where it is?

Mrs. Hunter. She was over at the front and I was back here, but I heard the conversation, you know, what he was asking for and all that.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you remember whether he had anything in his hands when he came in?

Mrs. Hunter. It seems to me like—I'm not positive—that he had something and it come to me that it was wrapped in brown paper. Now, I'm not positive about that, but it was just something like you handle—he didn't have it up in his arms—he just had it in his hands.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you have any idea how long the package was, or do you remember that clearly?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I just remember there was something in his hands.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you know where the Irving Sport Shop is located?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I sure don't—I have never been there.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you know Mr. Woodrow Greener?

Mrs. Hunter. No.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you know Dial Ryder?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I don't know too many people, I guess, you would call me selfish, but I don't know too many people in Irving—period. There are just a very few that I know—just the grocery store where we trade and the man that runs the bus station and Mrs. Whitworth and one or two I met going to the football games—I have been there 2 years.

Mr. Liebeler. Was there anybody else in the store during the time these people were there?

Mrs. HUNTER. No; just me and her.

Mr. Liebeler. Did Mrs. Oswald say anything while she was in the store?

Mrs. Hunter. I never did hear her open her mouth.

Mr. Liebeler. How did the little girl, the 2-year-old, behave? Was she well behaved?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; she just went along holding her mother's dresstail. He didn't help her with either one of the babies and she was walking along. You know, she is kind of shy and it was in a strange place and she was kind of holding to her mother's coattail when they were up there where I was at—where the table went around and I don't know—I just—they was kind of dressed bummy or something—I don't know what you would call it. She was kind of clean. He looked pretty nice. I just thought—why was she dressed like that—you know how you will notice that.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you hear the little girl say anything at all to her mother or her father?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I didn't hear her say anything. Now, when they went down

the aisle, nearly to where Mrs. Whitworth and this man was, she looked down at her and said something, but I didn't understand what she said. She kind of whispered it to her. Now, I don't know what she said or—she said shhh—or something like that to her—I didn't understand, but she did look down.

Mr. Liebeler. The mother did look down to the little girl?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. How long were these people in the store altogether—the family in the store altogether?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh, I don't know—I would be scared to say about that, because, not expecting anything—they come and went so much in there—I didn't pay no attention to about how long they was in there.

Mr. Liebeler. Were you along with them when they were looking at the furniture?

Mrs. Hunter. No: I was sitting in the platform rocker.

Mr. LIEBELER. But the woman went back and looked at furniture with her husband?

Mrs. Hunter. No; she didn't—that's what I say—she just walked along there and she didn't pay that furniture any mind.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you have any feeling that there was any argument going on between them or hostility between them or anything like that?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, now, I just think to myself—what is he looking at that for, she isn't interested. That's just the opinion that I got.

Mr. Liebeler. You thought he seemed to be much more interested in the furniture than she did?

Mrs. HUNTER. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did it seem strange to you that these people were in the store there for the period of time that they were and there was not a single word exchanged between this man and woman?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I didn't think nothing about that. I don't know—I don't pay too much attention to anything like that, because while they were back there, I got up and got out of my chair before they went back to the car and walked to the door, and was standing looking out the door up toward the bus that comes in for people to get off of, and I didn't pay them any more mind until they went out to get in the car.

Mr. Liebeler. So, they went out and got in the car and what happened then? Mrs. Hunter. Well, when they got in the car—he said something to her, but I couldn't hear that because I was standing in the door and he turned like he was going to go back down that way and I said, "Don't go that way, it's a one-way street, you'll have to go through the red light and turn left." And he looked at me and he didn't say thank you or nothing and he just backed out and went on down and I watched him—he turned at the red light—turned down Main Street.

Mr. Liebeler. He drove east down Irving Boulevard; is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. He was going down toward Plymouth Park, I believe it was west—it's a one-way street and you have to go out and come down south.

Mr. Liebeler. Which way does Irving Boulevard run—it runs east and west, doesn't it?

Mrs. HUNTER. Yes; I would say that it did.

Mr. LIEBELER. And it's a one-way street, and it's a one-way street running toward the west; is it not?

Mrs. HUNTER. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. So, that he got into the car-

Mrs. Hunter. He got in the car and backed out here and he acted like he was going to turn this way and I said, "Uh-uh, don't go back that way, that's a one-way street and you will have to go down here to the red light and turn to the left," and he went down and turned down Main Street to the left.

Mr. Liebeler. He went down the street against the traffic, going the wrong direction?

Mrs. Hunter. No; he went down with the traffic, down toward Plymouth Park. I would say he drove west with the one-way traffic. He was going to go back opposite, and he went on down to the red light on Main Street and turned to the left. Now, where he went to from there, I don't know. I didn't pay him any

mind because I was standing there watching some women coming down the street.

Mr. Liebeler. When you say he was going to go back there—you mean in the direction of Dallas, don't you?

Mrs. Hunter. That's what I would figure, because he would have to turn, unless he thought he was going to turn and go back down Jefferson, if he come in Jefferson, but I don't know that he come in Jefferson. He couldn't have done that—he would have gotten a ticket for that.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now, let's see if we can establish it between ourselves here, first, for this discussion, which way Irving Boulevard runs. When you come toward Irving from Dallas, it runs—Irving Boulevard runs in the direction away from Dallas, doesn't it, toward the west?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now, the man got in the car and he drove west in the direction of the traffic down Irving Boulevard?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. And turned at the red light on Main Street?

Mrs. Hunter. He turned left.

Mr. Liebeler. He turned left at the intersection of Main and Irving Boulevard?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. And that's the last you saw of the car?

Mrs. Hunter. That's the last I seen of it.

Mr. Liebeler. Did this man seem to have any difficulty driving the car as far as you could tell?

Mrs. HUNTER. No; not that I could tell.

Mr. LIEBELER. You have discussed this whole question, I am sure, with Mrs. Whitworth from time to time since it happened, haven't you?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, not too much. When they come on television and we noticed who it was—I don't know—let me see if I can remember the first time I seen him on television—I wasn't watching it when the President got killed and I didn't know anything about it until way after it happened.

Mr. LIEBELER. When did you first get the idea that those people that had been in the store were the Oswalds?

Mrs. Hunter. When I seen them on television, and I just says to whatever was sitting there, I said, "That man was down in the furniture store the other day."

Mr. LIEBELER. Who was it in the room?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, it was just one of the kids I don't know—I forgot now which one of them it was, but we were sitting in the house and I said, "That man on television was down at the furniture store the other day," and it was after he got killed that they showed her, I believe, and I recognized her.

Mr. Liebeler. Did you recognize these people as soon as you saw them and prior to the time you discussed it with Mrs. Whitworth?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, now, I don't know just how soon—I couldn't be positive just how quick now—I done forgot—that I talked to her after that, but it was after I seen him on television that we discussed it a little bit and all, because after they fixed her up, she was pretty and we did discuss that—the difference she looks now and her down there in the store.

Mr. Liebeler. You mean she does-you think she does look different now?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh, yes; she's pretty now. She looked awful down there in that store.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you think you would recognize her as the same person if you saw her again?

Mrs. Hunter. I doubt it—very seriously.

Mr. Liebeler. You don't think you would recognize her?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I sure don't, not from the way she looked in that store that day and the way she looks now. Now, that's how much difference there was and I generally notice anyone by their eyes quicker than anything else.

Mr. LIEBELER. When did you notice that she looked different?

Mrs. Hunter. Oh—it was—

Mr. Liebeler. Is that when you saw her on television after the assassination?

Mrs. Hunter. No; the first time I seen her, she looked just common, just like she did down there at the store that day, and I guess it was when they fixed her up—it must have been after the funeral and she was meeting with these people or something, because it was quite a discussion about how pretty she was and why she let herself go before, because we had discussed it that maybe he didn't want her to fix up or something.

Mr. Liebeler. How long was it after the assassination that you noticed this difference between Marina Oswald as she appeared on television and in the paper?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, now, you may think I'm funny, but I didn't pay no attention at all to that television—my television wasn't on when he got killed or the parade or nothing. I was sitting at the table and after it happened, I wouldn't watch the television—I didn't watch none of the burial procedures or anything—any of that.

Mr. Liebeler. But at some point you noticed that Marina Oswald looked different than she had the day she was in the store?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. My question is, when did you first notice that?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, it was undoubtedly quite a few days or several days after Oswald—after Jack Ruby killed Oswald.

Mr. LIEBELER. As much as a week after that?

Mrs. Hunter. Well—it was just after that—I wouldn't say just definite what time it was, because, you don't notice anything like that. Naturally, it's going to pop in your mind when you do notice something like that, but just as soon as I seen her fixed up on TV, I just noticed it was quite a difference of how she looked then and before.

Mr. Liebeler. You think it was within a week after the time Ruby shot Oswald, is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. I wouldn't say—not now, it has been too long ago.

Mr. Liebeler. But you now do have some doubt in your mind after having seen her as to whether you would even recognize her as the same person that was in the store, is that right?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, with the way her features looked on television now and the way I seen her in the store—yes; because she dresses nice and she's real cute. She dresses cute and she was sloppy in the store that day.

Mr. Liebeler. Her face hasn't changed any, has it, she has the same face. Mrs. Hunter. Oh, her hair makes a difference now. I might recognize her—I wouldn't say I wouldn't or I would, but I don't know—I've made the remark two or three times that she doesn't look like she did the day I seen her in the store.

Mr. Liebeler. But you still don't have any doubt in your mind that it actually was she that was in the store the day you saw her?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, I will say this, that the one I seen in the store and the first time I seen her on television the first time was the same woman—let's put it that way.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you ever tell anybody that Oswald actually turned down Irving Boulevard and went against the traffic when he came out of the store and went against the traffic?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, no; I didn't tell them that he went east. I told them he started to turn east and I told him he was going the wrong direction and he would have to turn back. Now, that woman from England that came here—

Mr. Liebeler. Were you there that day she came?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; she come to my house that night.

Mr. Liebeler. Do you remember what you told her about that?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, just the same thing—about the same thing I have told you, because that's about all I know. I might have remembered a few different little points then that have slipped my mind now, but that's just like what I told you, I guess a few little ends and odds have slipped, but that's just about all I know, because I wasn't expecting that and I wasn't looking for nothing like that and I just didn't think too much about it.

Mr. Liebeler. Did Mrs. Whitworth see these people get in the car and drive away, do you know?

Mrs. Hunter. I don't know, because she was on that side where they come out and I was on this—at a door standing in the door.

Mr. Liebeler. You were closer to the door than Mrs. Whitworth?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I was closer to the car than she was. She was back down here where they generally went into the store.

Mr. LIEBELER. She was further away from the front door where the car was parked than you were?

Mrs. Hunter. Now, I don't know whether she was in the door or not. I have never discussed it with her.

Mr. Liebeler. And you have never told Mrs. Whitworth that this man got in the car and drove the wrong way down the street?

Mrs. Hunter. The only thing that—I says, "He started to go back down Irving Boulevard." I did say that to her one day because it was a one-way street and he was going the wrong way then.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you think if we have Mrs. Oswald come in here next Friday morning and you come in and look at her and the children too, do you think you would be able to come here and tell us if they were the people that were in that store?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, I wouldn't say-I just wouldn't say.

Mr. Liebeler. Well, we have asked Mrs. Whitworth to come in—to come back Friday morning at 9 o'clock and we will have Mrs. Oswald and the babies come in and we would like for you to come back to see if they were the people in the store. Would you be willing to do that?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes; I will be willing to do it, but now, it's like I say—I wouldn't say I would recognize her now because she is pretty now.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you think she would recognize you, do you think she would remember being in the store if she had really been in there?

Mrs. Hunter. I wouldn't know that—that's her—I don't know because I never did interfere with the people that come in there to do business with her or I I never did say anything to them and I never did answer her telephone or nothing at that business. I was just sitting in there talking to her.

Mr. Liebeler. Let me suspend with the questioning now, Mrs. Hunter, until Friday morning.

Mrs. HUNTER. This Friday morning?

Mr. LIEBELER. Yes; day after tomorrow. You and Mrs. Whitworth can come back at that time and we will bring Mrs. Oswald here.

Mrs. Hunter. That's all right. She is pretty now but she wasn't then.

Mr. LIEBELER. Before you go, I want to show you some pictures here and ask you if you recognize any of the people in them. I show you Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-A and ask if you recognize anybody in that picture.

Mrs. Hunter. Well, just not offhand—not, no; I don't.

Mr. Liebeler. I will ask you the same question with regard to Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-B.

Mrs. Hunter. No.

Mr. Liebeler. You don't recognize anybody in that picture?

Mrs. Hunter. No.

Mr. Liebeler. The same question with respect to Bringuier Exhibit No. 1.

Mrs. Hunter. No; not dressed like that—I don't.

Mr. Liebeler. I show you Commission Exhibit No. 177 and ask if you recognize anybody in that picture.

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. You are pointing to a woman that's holding a child.

Mrs. Hunter. I don't know what she's holding—I can't tell that.

Mr. Liebeler. Anyway, there is a woman sitting there in a chair?

Mrs. Hunter. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. As we face the picture, it's on the farthest left, is that right, and who is that?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, that looks like her a little bit—but she's got her hair fixed still different than she had it in the store that day.

Mr. Liebeler. What about the man sitting right next to her, does he look like the man that was in the store that day?

Mrs. Hunter. No.

Mr. Liebeler. You don't think he resembles the man that was in the store?

Mrs. Hunter. No; that's not him, and that's Mrs. Oswald. That may be a brother, but that's not him. I never did see his brother because I didn't watch none of that. I just didn't want to live with it.

Mr. Liebeler. Now, I show you a picture that has been marked Garner Exhibit No. 1 and ask you if that looks like anybody you have ever seen before.

Mrs. Hunter. Well, now, looking from up this way it could be—from here up—it could be.

Mr. Liebeler. You think that that resembles the man who was in the store somewhat?

Mrs. Hunter. I would say he's kind of built that way.

Mr. Liebeler. What about Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-C, does that look like the man who was in the store?

Mrs. Hunter. Well, it could look like him some, but he was not dressed that way.

Mr. Liebeler. You are not sure that that was him?

Mrs. Hunter. No; I wouldn't say it was with him dressed that way because I didn't have that much hankering to really tell what he really looked like and it has been so long since I've seen it on the television that I wouldn't guarantee that—not looking for nothing.

Mr. Liebeler. All right, thank you very much. We will see you on Friday.

TESTIMONY OF EDITH WHITWORTH

The testimony of Edith Whitworth was taken at 5 p.m., on July 22, 1964, in the office of the U.S. attorney, 301 Post Office Building, Bryan and Ervay Streets, Dallas, Tex., by Mr. Wesley J. Liebeler, assistant counsel of the President's Commission.

Mr. LIEBELER. Would you stand and take the oath, please?

Do you solemnly swear that the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

Mrs. Whitworth. I do.

Mr. LIEBELER. My name is Wesley J. Liebeler. I am an attorney on the staff of the President's Commission investigating the assassination of President Kennedy. I have been authorized to take your testimony by the Commission pursuant to authority granted to it by Executive Order No. 11130, dated November 29, 1963, and by joint resolution of Congress No. 137.

Under the Commission's rules relating to the taking of testimony by the Commission, you are entitled to have an attorney present at this or any other hearing at which you may appear before the Commission and you are entitled to 3-days' notice of your appearance here. You are also entitled to exercise the usual privileges with regard to self incrimination and so forth as far as not answering questions is concerned. I assume that since you are here without an attorney, that you do not wish to have your attorney present at the session. In fact, very few witnesses do have their attorneys present. Am I correct in that understanding?

Mrs. Whitworth. Well, I assume that—I don't see any use of me having one.

Mr. Liebeler. Would you state your name for the record?

Mrs. Whitworth. My name is Edith Whitworth.

Mr. LIEBELER. Where do you live?

Mrs. Whitworth. I live at 315 South Jefferson, Irving, Tex.

Mr. Liebeler. And you are married; is that correct?

Mrs. WHITWORTH. Yes.

Mr. Liebeler. How many children do you have?

Mrs. Whitworth. I have two.