

December 6, 1963

For the history of the past 2 weeks
 on seen thru my eyes & heard with
 my ears & felt with my body I write
 for future reference for myself &
 for future members of the family.

Friday - November 22, 1963

I was out to lunch, on this never to
 be forgot day, with Bill Damm, Burnett
 Perry, Bob Ouch & Bud Adams all
 of the Damm & Co. As we were leaving
 the party Bill in Damm the cashier
 commented "Have you heard (speaking to all
 of us) that the President had been shot
 this was approx 1:00 P.M. As we walk to the
 car generally we all had doubt if it
 were true or not. Soon ^{we} entered
 the car the radio was turned on &
 it was real enough but at the time
 the report was not stating how
 serious the President was or how Connally
 we were on the yard of the "Old"
 Damm Plant when a man from the
 sample dept said that President Kennedy
 was dead. It seems in true & hard
 to believe it was in real & I'm

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sure none of these really grasped the full meaning of that statement. We return to the "New Denton Plant" with many degrees of Communist's from everyone in the car. Soon as we stepped down the car someone said we should have our flag at half-mast. This was done promptly.

After about 2 hr in the office we went out in the yard of the "New Plant" and returned to the office approx 2-3 hr later.

I returned to my desk & worked on some papers for about 15 min. & left my office & walked up to the first destination into Maria Ellis' office & since Providence the receptionist located there also had a portable radio going. I remember that the radio announcer said Lee's name & Mrs Providence said 'Donald' with shock & realization on her face - then the second time Lee's name - then it hit me my stal and I said "That's my big brother." I turned & ~~then~~ went to my phone & called Vada & asked her if she had heard she had not. I explained briefly &

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told her I would be home shortly.
I received, before leaving the office, a
phone call from "Fut Worth Credit
Manager in Fut Worth Station" but I
thought your brother has been arrested "he
the I replied" yes I know I just
heard". He advised me that my
mother was trying to reach me & gave
me a number to call. I called &
we agreed to meet in the Palmer Hotel
in Dallas & that a Star-Telegram
report would take her there.

I left the office & came home & on
arrival Vada & I agreed best to call
her folks & have them pick up the kids
& herself (at first Vada insisted on going
with me - I am thankful I would not
let her go).

I called the Fut Worth General office &
asked for Harry Berger but he was on a long
distance call so I asked for Bill Dennis
& advised him I needed to go to Dallas
& he stated yes he had heard something
in like Do what you need to do & don't
worry about the office, also the F. B. I. had
called the office for me.

I called the F. B. I. Fut Worth office

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and spoke to a Mr. Jennings. I informed him that unless he wanted me to do something else I was going to Dallas & he asked that I go to F.B.I. Office in Dallas soon as possible. I advised him I would phone around 6 P.M. before I arrived.

I was again 5:15 P.M. as I rang the night bell at the F.B.I. Office. Strange but I do not recall the agent name who interviewed me for a hour or two in the last time I was here? Or who was the last time I wrote him or heard from him? This was a an interview with no pressure applied to me. His first statement was I had a right not to answer any questions. My reply was I didn't need a lawyer & he could feel free to ask any question. On completion of our talk I asked where was Lee being kept & he said Dallas City Jail or Police Station.

I walked into the Police Station around 7:15 P.M. & ~~the~~ met up on an elevator but it was the wrong floor.

I found a Capt. Baker in traffic Division eating his Dinner & asked

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when I could find someone in charge of ~~see~~ case. I then introduced myself. He ~~stop~~ eat in & tried to call upstairs but all the lines were busy so he said he would take me up. As we stood waiting on the elevator I reached into my left-hand ^{coat} pocket for a handkerchief & apparently in a hurried feel almost certain that the Capt. thought I was reaching for a gun because he turned a to prepare himself but then he saw it was a handkerchief. We had upstairs and he found Chief Capt. Fritzy who was in charge of the case & a short talk & he asked that I wait in another office. The office I went into was where another was & a Star-Telegram reporter & 2 or 3 F.B.I. agents. Two of the agents were Brown.

Mother & I talked briefly & after about 30 min. we were taken across the hall to her room & the 2 children were (This was the first I saw of the new baby). A Mrs. Bain was also present. We talked a little & shortly Mrs. Bain - who are police had

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① I was talking to / came out of the office
② & Mrs. Paine introduced us. I did
not like the appearance of Mr. Paine nothing
really to put my finger on but I
just had a feeling.

I did not know why ^{how} that Mr. &
Mrs. Paine are somehow involved in this
affair.

① Shortly thereafter Mother, Marina & children
& the Baines left at 10 to the Paine's
house in Irving & I advised them I
would stay there & see them tomorrow.

① I stood around for a short while & finally
started a conversation with a ~~the~~ humming
bird (I believe this was his name) but of course, I was
the bigger of the two and I do not feel
we were in any type of "foul or in fact"
interview we were just talking. This
office did state he did arrive at the
movie show shortly or during Lee's
arrest. He did give me my first-
① hand hand report & generally it
was at announced on the radio & then
the press. That he was captured in the
① theatre after shooting a policeman later
identified as Tippitt. Also he was
thought to be involved with the President's

death. We talked about 30-45 min & I finally decided I could gain nothing this night - this night of unspeakable horror.

I walked to my car about 7 blocks away (I was not known to anyone at this time & was not bothered at all) & I just started to drive to drive down ^{Highway 50} & got with & returned to Dallas by the turnpike the only stop I made was a mid way for gasoline. I do not recall any thoughts other than I was attempting to average my thoughts & my fears in my own mind.

I arrived back in Dallas approx 10:30 PM & checked into the Stearns-Hilton hotel, which is located across the street from Dallas Police Station. After checking in I went to my room & then decided to eat something, which I did in the coffee shop I had a ham sandwich.

After eating I decided to go back to the Police Station this was approx 11:15 PM maybe 11:30 PM anyway I asked to see Capt. Fritz again and was taken to his office but again he was busy.

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ever and I stood outside of his office
an F.B.I. agent who named I do not
recall asked if he could not speak

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with me and of course I said yes. We
sat in a small office & another F.B.I.
agent came in & we start & covered
more or less the same ground covered by the
original interview with the exception of
one thing the man ^{never} had come to
my house in F.B. White while I was there
this was Mr. Peter Gregory (I later become

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to know him, at least a little bit, and find
him to be a fine person). At approx 11:55

12-7

one agent left and returned, and said
"Robert you might as well know now they
are charging your brother with the President's
death (he had all ready been charged
with Policeman Tippitt death) I looked
at my watch it was a few minutes
after 12 midnight.

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I left the Police Station a few
minutes later & as I walked to the
Hotel agent & black man my body suddenly
began to shake all over - however I
regained control by the time I reach
the entrance to the hotel. This young
body of mine had then started to re-

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act to this unbelievable day & during the next 7 days especially my young body mind & soul was aged a great deal.

I went to bed the Friday night of November 22, 1963 but I know I never really went to sleep.

Saturday November 23, 1963

I started moving about at 7 AM took a shower & because I didn't have a comb, razor or anything I went to the drugstore & purchased a comb & hair oil returned to my room combed my hair & left for a shave in the hotel barber shop.

The barber who shaved me & the barber in the next chair had a discussion on the past day's happenings. I listened intently & even now (much later) I cannot recall but one point & that was made by the barber who shaved me. The point was even the crime Lee has charge with he doesn't like anyone else a just & fair trial. I never commented to any part of the discussion but I did leave my barber a \$0.40 tip.

I went, without breakfast & the

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Police Station and after hanging around for 30-40 min I thought that since charges had already been made that the District Attorney's office might be the place to contact. I called from the first floor of the Police Station & was advised by an Asst. D.A. that the D.A. was not in but I could stop by & for me to come to his office.

12-11-53

When I arrived the D.A. Mr. H. Wade was there & I was shown right in & also met Asst. D.A. Jim Bowie. We talked for about 1 hour on so mostly general things about when & where Lee trial would be held & would it be a Federal case or not. The answer was no to Federal case since it was not against Federal law & kill a President. All of our conversation was pleasant & not to in front or either side.

I received a call from Mother while I was at the D.A.'s office & she advised that she was at the Kahn Hotel (Delaware) & was with Life magazine reporter. She stated the Capt. Fritz had agreed to go to see her around 12 noon. I left the D.A.'s office at approx 11 AM & went to the hotel. I remembered I walked there,

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I believe it was 6 or 7 blocks.

When I came to the hotel room 2 life men were there one F.B.I. Agent by the name of Edmon & an interpreter (she was a mess just to see this interpreter). Maria apparently did not want to talk to the F.B.I. at this time so we made ready to go to the jail to see Lee.

We arrived approx. 12 noon & were asked to wait for a little but before we could go up. As we were waiting a man asked if he could talk with me. This was Mike Howard of the United States Secret Service. Mr. Howard stated that he would like certain facts about Lee & myself. I indicated I would be more than willing to answer any & all questions the best I could. We had an interview that lasted perhaps 1 hour or so, with very degrees of interruption. He mentioned that Mrs. Kennedy was interested in our background etc. at the very first part of the interview. Later as we talk I mentioned to him that perhaps when this direct man I could express my deepest sympathy on the death of the President my voice broke & I could not finish. Mr. Howard stated he saw what I was trying to say.

Mother & Maria & the children went

up to see Lee & I was told I would go later.

About this time a Mr. Kelley came into the office where Mr. Howard & I were talking. Later I found out the was Inspector Tom Kelly of United States Secret Service & I talked for a few minutes off & on as we were having a few interruptions again.

While Howard, Mr. Kelly & myself talked about whether or not Lee upon seeing me would say anything to me because ^{he} did not at any time address to any part of the whole unbelievable mess. I stated I would do my best. (Do not misunderstand here my whole intention then as now was to find out the truth & nothing else).

Approx 3:45 PM I went up to see Lee & as we came face to face thru the glass he motioned for me to pick-up the telephone which we were to talk thru. His first statement to me was "How are you" & replied "Oh yes" if he was O.K. (he did have cuts & bruises on his face) he stated that he was O.K. & that they were "beating me well". I do not recall everything we say ~~but~~ I did try to point out to him that the evidence was over wherein that he did kill the Ohio officer Tippitt & possible the President. To this he replied do not form any opinion on the

is called evidence. All the time we were talking I searched his eyes for any sign of guilt or what ever you call it. There was nothing there - no guilt no shame no nothing. I gradually came of my looking into his eyes. He stated "you will not find anything there." I tried to talk about his family & Marie & the babies. He said "How about the little one I want a boy but you know how that goes". He asked that I not come every day to see him but he did want me to come about & visit with him. He talked about the babies & his friends & that they would take care of Marie & children. I stated who he considered to be his friend were not necessary mine, I did this to try to get them to him, to me his answer was mechanical & I was not talking to Lee I knew. A police officer finally lay Lee on the shoulder & Lee said that was all & his last words were "See you". There were to be the last word I would ever hear from him.

Mr. Tom Kelly & Miss Howard were waiting outside the door for me & as we went into the elevator & the door closed I said "He did not say anything because (I got this up above) the first thing Lee said was that the line is tapped. Mr. Kelly said if it was he would not be asking me

what was said.

We discussed briefly what was said & we all agreed that maybe if we had been allowed to enter into a room & not over telephone things might have been different, but we also agree this was now only the question since DeLoe would feel everything is settled in mind.

I left the Police Station & went to the hotel & mother & Maria & babies had been moved to another motel by the life reporters. This was the Executive Room. I called them & told mother I was going to the farm & would see them in the A.M.

When I arrived at the farm Mike Howard had called & left word for me to call back. When finally I reached him he stated he wanted to know where Mother & Maria were & I gave him the room number & telephone number at the Executive Room.

Sunday November 24, 1963

Around 8:45 A.M. Mike Howard called again and advised Mother had called M.A. Brown & was upset over reporters showing up and bothering her & Maria. I advised him I would meet them there (Executive Room) around 10:30 A.M.

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When leaving I decided to go thru Fort Worth rather than to Denton & then to Dallas as I had a hind Mike Howard. I stop at a place south on I entered Fort Worth & called Mike Howard I've agreed to meet at the Howard Johnson on the Turnpike.

I arrived first & they that is Mike Howard, Charles Kunkel & Mr. Gregory. We had a cup of coffee but before sitting down I was introduced to Marge Vanderquill of Arlington who some others (about 2 men) who I do not remember. (Believe these were police officers of Arlington).

After coffee Mr. Gregory rode with me & the 2 agents rode together, we followed there car to the Execution Room. On arrival Mr. Gregory & myself went to the room & no registers were visible anywhere. After a few minutes in the room I left to pay the bill & prepare to leave.

Out front where we parked Lee car Mike Howard stood waiting & he informed me that they just heard of the radio that Lee was shot. He advised that it had not been serious though & not to worry. I decided not to say anything to Marie & mother but rather that they should

go to the farm. This I spoke to Mike Haven about also that I would go to find out about Lee.

I went to Canklad Hospital (I heard that this was where they were taken Lee) and arrived but had to identify myself to a police officer in order to get into the entrance road. The police officer instructed me to wait & he called a policeman (the first one was a Sgt.) to park my car in front of a parked car & wait with me.

Shortly in about 20 min or less 2 Secret Service Agents came out to the car & we talked for a few minutes & then left to go into the Hospital. Roger Waver was one of the 2 Agents & I do not recall the other one name but later on he took the tape recording to Washington.

As we entered a side door of the hospital Agent Waver gave me a fast shake down for any weapons. This I did not mind since he did not know me at all.

We went into a room on the first floor & one Agent stayed with me (Waver I believe at first) and then a new one came in (I later saw him at the motel also but can not recall his name). We were there

Approx 30 min when the telephone rang (2 or 3 other calls had come in) Oh, yes before I forget an Agent came in after about 20 min & advised it was not serious & Lee was doing fine. Now approx 10 min later the phone rang, as I mentioned above & the Agent in the room with me requested that the party on the other end repeat what ever he said. The agent rose & I look at him & he stated "Robert is no longer here. Lee is dead". I broke down and cried for God I do not know how long & I was not aware of anything going on around me at this time. Someone finally said there was a minister here in the hospital & asked if I wanted to speak to him I nodded yes.

Before the minister arrived Mr. Tom Kelly came in (I wasn't aware when) but suddenly he stated "violence breeds violence" I replied "does this justify anything or all of this" I do not recall if he answered that or not.

Dr. Peggan talked to me & we prayed together & then Agent said I could go & see Lee. We walked slowly down the hall & went to the back or basement of the hospital I do not remember which. They put me in a room & said it would be a few minutes.

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About this time Maime, mother & the two children came in. They had already seen Lee so we waited for a while. Then someone came in & said that they had already started the autopsy & that it would be impossible for me to see him until it was completed. They advised it would be 4-5 hours. I decided not to wait so plans were made to go.

The secret Service apparently had received orders from the local level to stay with us until further notice.

We left in two cars. I was in the first car with 2 agents & Maime, kids & mother. Mr. Dreaugh was in the last car. Only one car with newspaper reporter tried to follow us as we headed for the door of the Big Glass, Arlington, Texas. We were driven down the highway & the car was still following us. Additional help was called for over the radio & before long police cars were stopping the car that was following us on speeding or something.

We arrived at the door where the agents had set up 4 different rooms. We stayed in Room 421 & 423.

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Mania lost the children in room 423 (actually the rooms were together & we could walk thru with out going outside). I do not remember much of it at first in the first afternoon (I guess it was around 4 PM when we arrived there) I do recall that Arlington Police were now helping the Secret Service Agents out. I will mention two of these Police officer now. But Parker & Jesse Darr (I do not know what their ranks were but both were around from the day forward until we left the town).

Later in the night Police Chief of Arlington Chief Perry by name came in. I stayed mostly in the main room 424 & everyone that came in was introduced to me. Also I do not sure whether it was the night or the following night by Sheriff Lon Evans of Ft. Worth came in & I remember having a cup of coffee with him & talking about different things & he told me anything he could to help to count on him.

We were supposed that night & all I had was a milk shade (I found out on the day I left that the town usually didn't serve milk shade & that they had to find a machine somewhere).

During the general. time service
But Parker went to Dallas Parkland Hospital
to "Stole" my car. ~~He~~ He took it to
Culver's Police Station & they put a guard
on it.

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After Maria had eaten they (the Secret Service Agent) started an interview with Maria & Mr. Gregory as the interpreter. I was present during this entire interview which was on a tape recorder & Maria answer all questions & do best of her ability - of this I am sure of. Maria never did mind talking to the Secret Service Agent Charlie Kunkel was the interviewer. Mike Howard controlled the tape recorder for a while & then I believe they found it did not need any further adjustment.

A telephone call started in which me it making a decision on what arrangement when to be made for the body of the. I talked with Mike Howard & decided that Miller's funeral here in Ft. Worth would be my preference. Agent Howell called & talked with the funeral home Director Mr. Broody.

Much later I would say around 10 or 11 PM Mike received a call from the hospital wanting to confirm that Miller funeral home was to pick-up the body.

I was to call & ask for Malcolm & they would identify me & O.K. removal of Miller's.

After this I believe the interview was

Complete with Maria.

Agent ^{Charlie} Kunkel who was really dead on his feet stretched out on the sofa & went to sleep. But Carson was outside walking around (Carson more or less I figured the F.B.I. any time now) with a carbine in case someone should show up. As I went to bed someone usually anyone was knocking on the door) rattled the door knob & Charlie Kunkel came alive & then in sheer reflex with drawn pistol but Jesse Carson had reached the door now & it was But Carson standing in.

* After routine interview I was interviewed by Mr. Howard perhaps for 20 or 30 minutes also they had Marion Langford take a picture of Maria and me & me.

Monday November 25, 1963

Somewhere around 6 or 6:30 AM I got up. I do believe I ~~never~~ really went to sleep. Also around 8:30 with the funeral home called on we called them the I do not remember very ~~well~~ make funeral arrangements over the phone.

Around 11 AM the first great shock of the day was to hit me - One Cemetery (Lancel) had in Ft Worth what not a cemetery today) also they were having a hard time locating

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a minister to give the service. The funeral director was going to continue until he found someone out for sure. We had planned the funeral for around 4 P.M.

Someone came in & said that a Lutheran minister was here & did we want to talk with him or not? I replied yes. They had been talking to ^{my} father but it was slow because I was so badly shook-up over so called Christian people not even visiting I am sure.

The above mentioned minister (who now I do remember & perhaps never forget) I will not forget - he has my deepest sympathy because he is the honest of all in my book. He was so afraid for his personal reputation that he would avoid even possible question he could. He at one point said He would perform the service but when he left we never saw him again.

Later we learned (around 1 P.M. & 2 P.M.) that everything was ready & would be ready for 4 P.M.

It was necessary to purchase a dress for mine and a few other odds & ends for the funeral, just to show a sign of the industry & the Secret Service was understood.

See, who always loved his children ^{mine} too, had

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said the Jene needed new shoes, she had
been wearing a pair of canvas top shoes for
children, early this morning Nov. 25, 1963 Maria
was dressing Jene & she said in her Indian
English "Jene need shoes" I looked to see what
size and I turned I could not control myself
and broke once again. I called Agent
Charlie Kunkel over and with tears falling down
my cheeks I said "I realize this is personal
and explained briefly about the shoes" His
reply was as he put his hand on my
shoulder in a soothing like "She will have shoes".
I said I would of course pay for them &
be sent money for food for them.

On return Maria was again asked to go
out & find the necessary apparel for Maria
the he did @ Sears in Auburgn. Also
a dress for Jene Lee was purchased (I had
stated from the beginning that I would pay
for all the items. I mention this again because
late this week & early the following week Maria
inquired that the government was paying for all
this - they never indicated at any time they
would because I had from the beginning
said I would).

We left for the funeral in two
cars Roger Warner, But Passon & a man

for the Sheriff department was driving the car in in. Maria & the children and mother were in the other car driven by miles Howard with Charlie & Hubert also.

Also on a angle to show me under the constant pressure all of us were under on the way, on in the back car, a car can be turned in & the 2nd car the driver asked Port Benson's to turn around (He & I were in the back seat. Port carrying a M-1 Carbine) and Port Benson's turned and then said it was all right two old men one carrying a hunting gun. I never laugh I believe it was the first time I had laugh in over 2 days.

As we arrived at the gate to Rose Hill the F.B.I. Police made all Agent & Police officer identify themselves they were taking no chances. We pulled up to the "Chapel" and nothing was on the inside and register with camera flashes gathering around I felt again as if I were literally torn apart because I had stayed for a few minutes alone before the burial but the also could not be as has my walked to see again a cavern particularly but his camera up to my face and I almost lost control because I believe if I had to take a couple more steps to the

can I would have knocked him down, the
I am sure would have been exactly what they
were for. As I sat down in the back of the car
again. But Benson, who had orders to stay in-
side with the Carline, said "But, hang on you
are doing fine?" We drove down to burial place
and the funeral began conducted by the Rev
Sandor. I do not remember much but there
was a Russian right no around, one speaking Russian
to Maria. I finally asked Mike Howard
the picture in Life magazine showing ~~the~~ aged
hanging over me was Mike Howard and I was
asking him to see if all the registers could
not be moved back so that we may have
a few quiet minutes with the casket open.
This was done & also a half-dose of an-
gelina - plain cloth placed a semi-
circle around the head of the casket for further
protection of no pictures while the casket was
open. Maria asked me I slipped (rather the
funeral director or helped her) her ring on
Lee's finger. Mother kissed her and so did
I & said a pray as I laid over him.

After the funeral was over we went back
to the motel

Sunday
Jan 17, 1964

Jim advised that Maria told him that Lee wanted to - - - - NMR also but Maria locked Lee in the bath room all day. This was confirmed later the day by Maria. on the way to his Cemetery.

Sunday Jan 19, 1964

Maria & the Martins had gone to Kathy Ford house in Richardson we arrived at Lee Martin's home around 2 PM they return around 4:45 PM.

On the way to quarry Jim said the K.B.I. had asked Maria during the week ~~that~~ if she knew Lee had tried to commit suicide while in Russian prior to their marriage. She did not and it was the first I knew about it. Maria ^{just} later confirm this and said that she had after 2 or 3 times what was the cut on his wrist pointing to the cut on his left wrist, Lee would become very mad and tell her nothing. The K.B.I. read the in Lee "book". Understand he had a date with another girl around 8 PM (He is in Moscow) the night before he was due to arrive he cut his wrist. Maria said she was "shocked" when the K.B.I. told her the story.

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