shaneyfelt exhibit no. 3

oswald escaped. "just send the elevator back!"

truly was leaving for lunch at 12:30 with q. v. campbell, de-
potary vice president, when they heard the car noise approaching.

truly heard the president go by.

instantly campbell heard a shot. at first he thought it was a firecracker, but then he heard the second and third shots and knew it was gunfire. he saw the president's car swerve to the left and slow, then speed away.

campbell heard someone say, "i saw a young white man poke a rifle out of that window right up there and fire and draw back in."

the man pointed to a six-floor corner window in the depository building.

truly and a policeman ran into the building to the elevator but found they were not running. (lai-
ser it was determined that an ele-
vator gate had been left open on a floor above.) truly shouted, "turn the elevators off," but there was no response. he led the of-
ficer to a staircase and they ran up to the second floor, coming out on a landing with a door leading to the main office of the depository. truly started up the stairs to the third floor, but soon realized the officer was not behind him. he ran back to the de-
potary office and found the po-
lotman in the adjacent lunch-
room, a small area with several of machines a stove and a sink. the officer had his gun drawn on oswald, who stood with his back to a coa-coke machine. the officer turned to truly and said, "the boy work hard?"

true said, "yes. the officer wheeled and ran back onto the second-floor landing. truly fol-

owed him.

oswald came out of the lunch-
room a few moments later with a car in his hand. a woman switchboard operator saw him and said, "what that terrible, the police called?"

oswald muttered something which she didn't understand. he walked through the office, down the stairs to the first floor and out the front door. it was about 12:35.

oswald knocked on the door of a bus on elm street. the driver allowed him to get on. but the bus was unable to strike any headway in the congestion, oswald got up and asked for a transfer. he got off the back and ran two blocks to a grayhound bus terminal, where william wake-

ley was parked in his tax at the curbs.

"can i take this cab?" oswald asked. truly noticed for him to get in.

"take me to 300 north bech-
ley."

oswald said. the ride took about five minutes. it was new a few moments after one o'clock.

oswald jumped out of the last five blocks from his rooming house, gave whaley a dollar for the 5-cent ride, and ran to his room.

mrs. earlene roberts, the housekeeper, saw him and said, "my, you're sure in a hurry." he left his room wearing a gray zip-
pocket jacket. he ran through the hallways and out the front door.

oswald was next seen east on 10th street, about seven blocks from his room. mrs. helena mark-
ham, who was waiting for a bus, said she saw a police car stop and the policeman back to the stander man in the gray jacket. (a description of oswald had been sent out over the police ra-
dio after a crowd of employees at the schoolbook building revealed he was white.)

mrs. markham said oswald walked to the patrol car, leaned down and spoke to the officer through the window. then, she said, the officer got out. "all of a sudden they stopped," she said, "looked at each other and he (oswald) pulled his gun and shot him down." the policeman, j. d. tipps, died instantly.

a block away a used car salesman heard shots and saw a man treading along the sidewalk. "he had a pistol in his hand," said

oswald's tipis in revolver which killed oswald is revolver which killed dallas police officer j. d. tipps. oswald was led past them.

the face with the press, three more policemen jumped into the light. one punched oswald in the eye. he was subdued and dragged from the street. a crowd had gathered on the street, drawn by the police cars. the country had been told an hour earlier that president kennedy was dead. the crowd shouted, "kill him! kill him!" as oswald was led past them.

two days later, in the age of 24 years, nine months and six days. lee harvey oswald was mortally wounded in the basement of the dallas police station by jack ruby.

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