

TOP SECRET

November 23, 1963

George G. Burkley, M.D.
White House
Washington, D.C.

Dear Dr. Burkley,

As you requested, I enclose an abstract of the admission of the late President John F. Kennedy to Parkland Memorial Hospital, Dallas, Texas.

This summary is prepared from the statements of several physicians who were present and administered to the President. Their statements were written the afternoon of the tragedy.

We have kept three copies of this report locally. One has been sent to the Dean's Office, The University of Texas Southwestern Medical School, as all the physicians in attendance hold positions there. One copy has been attached to the medical record in Parkland Memorial Hospital. I have retained one copy for my files.

Please accept this report with my deepest sympathy. Should you see Mrs. Kennedy, would you convey the deep feelings of grief and sorrow of the entire Staff of Parkland Memorial Hospital. My own personal feelings of loss and tragedy go with this letter.

Yours sincerely,

Kemp Clark, M.D.
Director
Service of Neurological Surgery

KC:aa

cc to Dean's Office, Southwestern Medical School
✓cc to Medical Records, Parkland Memorial Hospital

TOP SECRET PRICE - 2

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 2

TOP SECRET

SUMMARY

The President arrived at the Emergency Room at 12:43 P.M., the 22nd of November, 1963. He was in the back seat of his limousine. Governor Connally of Texas was also in this car. The first physician to see the President was Dr. James Carrico, a Resident in General Surgery.

Dr. Carrico noted the President to have slow, agonal respiratory efforts. He could hear a heartbeat but found no pulse or blood pressure to be present. Two external wounds, one in the lower third of the anterior neck, the other in the occipital region of the skull, were noted. Through the head wound, blood and brain were extruding. Dr. Carrico inserted a cuffed endotracheal tube. While doing so, he noted a ragged wound of the trachea immediately below the larynx.

At this time, Dr. Malcolm Perry, Attending Surgeon, Dr. Charles Baxter, Attending Surgeon, and Dr. Ronald Jones, another Resident in General Surgery, arrived. Immediately thereafter, Dr. M. T. Jenkins, Director of the Department of Anesthesia, and Doctors Giesecke and Hunt, two other Staff Anesthesiologists, arrived. The endotracheal tube had been connected to a Bennett respirator to assist the President's breathing. An Anesthesia machine was substituted for this by Dr. Jenkins. Only 100% oxygen was administered.

A outdown was performed in the right ankle, and a polyethylene catheter inserted in the vein. An infusion of lactated Ringer's solution was begun. Blood was drawn for type and crossmatch, but unmatched type "O" Rh negative blood was immediately obtained and begun. Hydrocortisone 300 mgms was added to the intravenous fluids.

Dr. Robert McClelland, Attending Surgeon, arrived to help in the President's care. Doctors Perry, Baxter, and McClelland began a tracheostomy, as considerable quantities of blood were present from the President's oral pharynx. At this time, Dr. Paul Peters, Attending Urological Surgeon, and Dr. Kemp Clark, Director of Neurological Surgery, arrived. Because of the lacerated

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

SUMMARY

Page 2

trachea, anterior chest tubes were placed in both pleural spaces. These were connected to sealed underwater drainage.

Neurological examination revealed the President's pupils to be widely dilated and fixed to light. His eyes were divergent, being deviated outward; a skew deviation from the horizontal was present. No deep tendon reflexes or spontaneous movements were found.

There was a large wound in the right occipitoparietal region, from which profuse bleeding was occurring. 1500 cc. of blood were estimated on the drapes and floor of the Emergency Operating Room. There was considerable loss of scalp and bone tissue. Both cerebral and cerebellar tissue were extruding from the wound.

Further examination was not possible as cardiac arrest occurred at this point. Closed chest cardiac massage was begun by Dr. Clark. A pulse palpable in both the carotid and femoral arteries was obtained. Dr. Perry relieved on the cardiac massage while a cardiotoscope was connected. Dr. Fouad Bashour, Attending Physician, arrived as this was being connected. There was electrical silence of the President's heart.

President Kennedy was pronounced dead at 1300 hours by Dr. Clark.

Kemp Clark, M.D.
Director
Service of Neurological Surgery

KC:aa

cc to Dean's Office, Southwestern Medical School
cc to Medical Records, Parkland Memorial Hospital

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 2—Continued

TOP SECRET

12:38
12:38
The President arrived in the Emergency Room at exactly 12:38 p.m. in his limousine. He was in the back seat, Gov. Connally was in the front seat of the same car, Gov. Connally was brought out first and was put in room two. President was brought out next and put in room one. Dr. Clark pronounced the President dead at 1 p.m. exactly. All of the President's belongings except his watch were given to the Secret Service. His watch was given to Mr. O. P. Wright. He left the Emergency Room, the President, at about 2 p.m. in an O'Neal ambulance. He was put in a bronze colored plastic casket after being wrapped in a blanket and was taken out of the hospital. He was removed from the hospital, The Gov. was taken from the Emergency Room to the Operating Room.

The President's wife refused to take off her bloody gloves, clothes. She did take a towel and wipe her face. She took her wedding ring off and placed it on one of the President's fingers.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 2—Continued

TOP SECRET

A F F I D A V I T

I, Ulah McCoy, Chief Clerk in the Admitting Office of Parkland Memorial Hospital, do hereby state the following facts concerning the Record of Death of President John F. Kennedy on November 22, 1963:

"Mrs. Jeanette Standridge in the Nursing Service Emergency came to the Admitting Office and Picket up a blank Record of Death. She did not state the purpose for which she desired this Record of Death form. A blank Record of Death form was handed to her and she left. I presume that this blank Record of Death was to be used to record President Kennedy's death, but I did not know then, nor do I know now that this was the purpose for which this blank was used. This is the extent of my knowledge of any Record of Death prepared for President Kennedy."

Ulah McCoy
Ulah McCoy

STATE OF TEXAS }
COUNTY OF DALLAS }

On the 25th day of December, 1963, before me came Ulah McCoy, to me known to be the individual described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same.

Allen Burge
Notary Public in and for Dallas
County, Texas.

TOP SECRET *icX - 3*

TOP SECRET

A F F I D A V I T

I, Doris Nelson, Nursing Supervisor in Emergency Room of Parkland Memorial Hospital, have the following statement to make relative to the Record of Death prepared for President John F. Kennedy on November 22, 1963:

"Dr. Kemp Clark, Chief of Neurosurgery, Southwestern Medical School, asked if all that was necessary was a Record of Death. On my instruction, Mrs. Jeanette Standridge obtained Record of Death form, and I saw Dr. Clark and the doctor whom Secret Service informed me was the President's physician go into the nurse's station of major surgery. Now I do not definitely know who this Record of Death was given to, but presume it was given to the Secret Service and President's doctor. This is the extent of my knowledge concerning the preparation of the Record of Death and its disposition, as I did not see the completed form.

Doris Nelson
Doris Nelson

THE STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF DALLAS)

On the 25th day of November 1963, before me came *Doris Nelson*, to me known to be the individual described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same.

John Burg
Notary Public in and for Dallas
County, Texas.

TOP SECRET

01311

REGISTRATION OF PATIENTS

DALLAS COUNTY, HOSPITAL DISTRICT - EMERGENCY ROOM

DATE: 1/1 A.M. P.M.

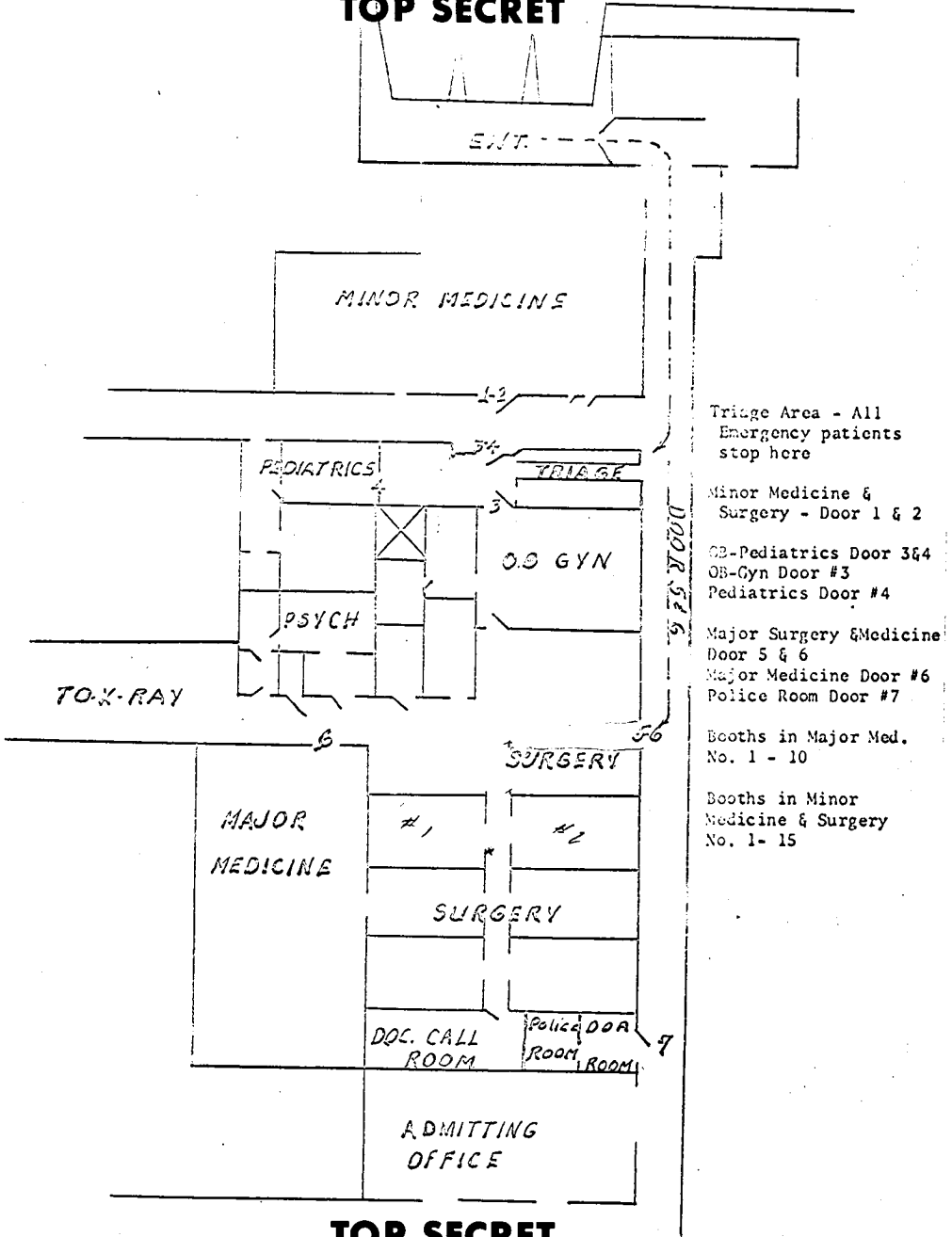
TIME	E. R. NUMBER	NAME OF PATIENT	AGE-SEX-RACE	CHIEF COMPLAINT	A P A	DISPOSITION				FINAL DIAGNOSIS
						HOME	CLINIC	ADMIT	TRANSFERRED	
1. 12:31	2474 39	Coil, Kelvin	14 M W	Report Knave	S					
2. 12:38	247 40	Kennedy, John F.	47 M W	GSW -	S					Expired
3. :	247 41	Tracy, John	53 M W	Bladder pain	S					
1. 12:38	247 42	Exckham, Ida	17 F W	Abd. pain	G					
1. 12:40	247 43	Connolly, John	47 M W	GSW.	S					320
1. 12:54	247 44	Fuller, Ronald	24 M W	Feel	S					
7. 1:25	247 45	Gandy, Carl	39 M W	Severe chest pain	M					signed release
8. 2: 01	247 46	Bumpus, Oda	47 F W	NEUROLOGICAL	M					
9. 1:30	47	Todd, Bernice	21 F W	9 mos OB labor	A					
10. 2:19	48	Kiley, John Thomas	22 M W	Enlarged testis	S					
11. 2:21	49	Marschall, Dorothy	33 F W	Tumor, black lung	S					Pneumonia
12. 2:22	50	Smith, Michael	38 M W	Prob. pulmonary embolism	C					
13. 2:25	51	Martin, Venian	38 M W	Neurosis	M					Pneumonia
14. 2:31	52	Newburn, Edna	44 F W	AUTO ACCIDENT						
15. 2:37	53	Clark, Elva	35 F W	Report Abc. 1.	M					
16. 2:43	54	Collins, John	43 M W	Neurosis AUTO ACCIDENT	S					
17. 2:48	55	Parish, Billie Jo	19 F W	Colic and general abdominal pain	M					Depression
18. 2:50	56	Freeman, Patricia	15 F W	Old pain	M					acute, a/v party read
19. 2:51	57	Davis, Thelma	10 F W	Kidney pain	S					
20. 2:53	58	Wicker, Johnny	10 M W	Cont. abd. pain	S					
21. 2:54	59	Phillips, John	23 M W	Abd. pain	M					
22. 2:54	60	Korple, Bernard	44 M W	old pain	P					
23. 3:14	61	M. L. Lohmeyer, Helen	48 F W	Abd. pain	M					
24. 3:20	62	Mesley, Sandra	15 F W	Abd. pain	M					
25. 3:25	63	Chabon, Phyllis	11 F W	Hysterical	M					
26. 3:26	64	Gillman, Annie	24 F W	Abd. pain	M					
27. 3:26	65	Miss Slick	19 F W	Abd. pain	M					
28. 3:39	66	Smith, Thomas	52 M W	Abd. pain	M					
29. 4:2	67	Wright, Megell	54 F W	Abd. pain	M					briefs

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 5

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET



TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 6

TOP SECRET

On Friday, November 22, 1963, I had left the cafeteria shortly before 12:30 and walked down the steps to the coffee shop on the basement floor to make a purchase at the gift shop. I returned by elevator to the first floor and remember someone saying, "The President just went by." Someone else said, "He turned into the hospital." Then another said, "On, God! He's been hurt and they're bringing him here."

I went immediately to the emergency area and directly to Major Surgery. I believe I was stopped at the corridor entrance to the Admitting Office and identified by a hospital person, but I am not sure.

The first thing I remember seeing in the Major Surgery area was Mrs. Kennedy outside Trauma Room #1, and Mrs. Doris Nelson standing at the entrance to the trauma room in a blood-splattered uniform. There were others there in the corridor, but I don't remember any faces.

The Major Surgery area was crowded with unnecessary personnel. I asked all hospital personnel and medical staff who were not directly involved with patients to leave the area. It was necessary to repeat this about three times before the area was finally cleared and it still remained crowded because of the military aides and other members of the ^{presidential} ~~presendial~~ party as well as those medical staff and hospital personnel attending patients.

I closed the door to the OB-Gyn area and had the door to Radiology closed and asked someone to cover the windows on both doors with paper and tape.

I then went out to get a police officer to secure the door from the Radiology Department to the Emergency Room.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT NO. 7

TOP SECRET

2.

By the triage desk I saw Mr. Price and Mr. Holcomb for the first time and they said, "There's Steve," and told me the girls upstairs needed me since they were getting swamped by telephone calls. I said I would call them. I then went out the back door of the emergency entrance to Police Chief Curry and asked for an officer to secure the Emergency Room and was given one immediately.

Upon my return to Major Surgery, I again noticed Mrs. Kennedy, who was sitting on a chair by this time with a man in a brown suit and with gray hair kneeling beside her chair. I believe he was Congressman Gonzalez from San Antonio. I went to the sink in the nurses' station, Major Surgery, to get a cup of water for Mrs. Kennedy. As I passed by the chart desk, I overheard a man on the telephone saying "He's pretty bad, Mr. Attorney General."

I took the cup of water to Mrs. Doris Nelson and asked her to give it to Mrs. Kennedy and offer to help clean up some of the blood that was visible on her face and her clothing.

I then called Fayette from the Major Surgery nurses' station and told her to say nothing to the press until she heard from me.

When I came out someone shouted, "Get a priest." The phones in the nurses' station were now busy, so I went to Social Service and called Holy Trinity Catholic Church. A voice that I thought was Father Oscar Huber's answered and I identified myself and said we needed a priest at Parkland right away. The voice answered, "He's on his way." I went directly to the ambulance dock and told police Chief Curry that a priest was in route and asked him to send someone to assist him in getting into the hospital.

I returned to Major Surgery and asked a member of the White House staff, "Who's handling the press?" I had pointed out to me a man by the name of Killruff as Assistant White House Press Secretary. I went to Mr. Killruff and identified myself. I then asked what I could do to

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

help the press. He said nothing is to be released. And then he said "We need a place to take the White House Press Corps." I said, "Let's go." We went upstairs at a run and I said, "We can use the Doctors' Lounge or nurses classrooms." We went first to the Doctors' Lounge and he said it was too small. We then went to classroom 101 and 102, which he said would be fine. He went out the side door to bring the White House press around. I went to the College of Nursing office and told them 101 and 102 would be out of service indefinitely. I think I told either Bob Struwe or the girls in the office to order extra straight lines from the phone company, but I am not sure of this.

I went back downstairs to Major Surgery where Mrs. Nelson motioned me over and whispered to me, "Kennedy's dead." I asked if the priest had come, she said no, so I went out through OB-Gyn and remember seeing Mr. Geilich for the first time. I saw Mr. Price and whispered "He's dead." I then went to the ambulance dock and asked Chief Curry if he had seen the priest. He said no. He then asked, "Is the President dead?" I answered, "Yes." He turned and walked away. About that moment I saw Father Huber and took him by the hand and said, "Please hurry, Father," and led him back to Major Surgery. As I recall when he went into the room, another priest that I believe was Father Thompson came into the area. I remember seeing Mayor Cabell standing just outside the trauma room door. At that moment a secret service man with no coat on and a bloody shirt came up to me and said, "We've got to get a casket." I said, "Let's go." We then started for the corridor. Mr. Price stopped me and asked, "Where are you going." I said, "To get a casket." He said, "Wait, somebody's already doing that." I called back the secret service man who was already in the corridor. He talked with Mr. Price and several others and Mr. Price said take him to a phone and get a casket

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

from the nearest funeral home. The secret service man my coat to cover his bloody shirt. He said he had put his over the President. We went first to Social Service and asked Mrs. Deibel, "Where is the nearest funeral home?" She said, "O'Neal's on Oak Lawn." We got the telephone number, but could not obtain an outside line. We then tried Mrs. Sawyer's office, but could not get a line there either. We went to Mr. Price's office and used his private line.

I called O'Neal's Funeral Home and identified myself to Mr. O'Neal and then turned the phone over the secret service agent whose name I believe was Clint J HILL. The secret service agent said that they needed a casket right away at Parkland Hospital. I don't recall him saying who or what it was for. He then gave the telephone back to me and Mr. O'Neal asked me what kind of a casket they wanted. I asked the secret service man who replied, "Tell him to send the best that they have on hand, and send it right away." I relayed the message to Mr. O'Neal. We then returned to Major Surgery and encountered Bob Struwe, whom I remember asked me something about telephones in the Doctors' Lounge, but I don't remember what it was. I returned to Major Surgery and believe at this point I picked up a telephone and called Norris Uzee and told him to lower the flag to half-mast.

Mr. Price at this point asked me to get some more water for Mrs. Kennedy, which I did, and believe I gave it to Doris Nelson to give to her. I noticed at this time that some coffee was being brought in from the corridor and taken back into the area where Mrs. Kennedy was.

Mr. Price then called me over and asked me how they planned on taking

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

out, and I don't remember the name of Johnson or the President's body, but I told him I did not know. He then stopped a member of the Presidential party and said he knew of a way to get him out without going through the crowd.

Mr. Price then left with some members of the Presidential party to investigate whatever route he had in mind, presumably through the tunnel to the Staff Residence. While they were gone, another secret service man or member of the presidential party came up to me and asked if the casket had arrived yet. I said, "Not to my knowledge, but that I would check on it." I left the Major Surgery area, proceeded to the emergency ambulance dock where I determined that the casket had not yet arrived.

I went back to the Major Surgery area where I was standing next to Mayor Cabell and overheard him saying to no one in particular, "It didn't happen, it didn't happen." I then left the Major Surgery area and went again to the ambulance dock where I noticed the white O'Neal hearse being pulled up with the casket. I turned and asked the police officers to clear the corridor because the casket was being brought in. It was, as I recall, a plain, bronze casket and I walked down the corridor ahead of the casket to just outside the door from the corridor into Major Surgery. At this point I turned around and noticed a half-dozen or more people helping to roll the casket with Mr. O'Neal. I noticed that several of them had on circular cardboard badges that I had seen being worn by the press, so I stopped the group and said, "That's far enough. Thank you, we'll take it from here." Mr. Price as in the corridor and he and I and two secret service agents took the casket in the rest of the way.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

I believe it was at this point that I first noticed Mr. Edw. Maher in the area. As I recall, he entered from the Radiology side, spoke to me, and went into the area close to trauma room #1 and I do not recall seeing him again. At this point, a member of the White House staff approached me and asked if there was any way that the President's body could be removed other than the public corridor. I advised him that it could be taken out through the OB-Gyn section and through the doorway across from Minor Medicine and Surgery, but that it would still have to be taken out the emergency room entrance. I showed him this possible route and he agreed that this would be the best one. I then attempted to clear the OB-Gyn area of all but necessary personnel and asked that the windows and the doors in this area be covered to prevent the possibility of any unnecessary observation or photographs. I recall two Otis elevator men who were standing by the emergency room elevator asking if it was necessary to continue holding the elevator and I told them I felt it could be put back into normal service at this point.

Within a very short time, I noticed Dr. Earl Rose, who was attempting to make out the necessary legal papers for removal of the body. He seemed quite agitated and upset, and was asking where Judge Ward was. During the next few minutes there was considerable activity trying to locate a justice of the peace and seemed to be some question as to whether or not an autopsy would be ordered on the President.

Apparently after the necessary papers were completed, the door to trauma room #1 opened and two young men brought in by Mr. O'Neal to assist him and Mr. O'Neal himself rolled the casket out containing the President's body. Mrs. Kennedy stood at the rear of the casket and

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

placed her right hand on the casket and rolling along with it. I took hold on one side of the casket to assist and assisted rolling the casket as far as the area of the doorway opposite the Minor Medicine and Surgery area. At this point, I dropped back and followed the casket to the doorway from the ambulance entrance. I observed the casket being placed in the hearse. And noticed the curtains around the hearse windows had all been drawn as I had requested a few minutes earlier, after being so instructed by a member of the White House staff.

I observed the hearse and other special cars pull out of the emergency entrance and leave, presumably for Love Field. I returned immediately to Major Surgery, walked in to Trauma Room #1 and remember noticing some flowers in a wastebasket and an otherwise clean floor. I then recall saying something like let's get this place cleaned up and back into operation, though I do not remember to whom I said it. I then went into the corridor where I was confronted by Mr. Price carrying a tan briefcase with Governor Connally stamped in gold. He was escorting Dr. Luther Holcomb. Mr. Price asked me if I would take Dr. Holcomb up to Mrs. Connally. And gave me the briefcase and asked that I give it to Mrs. Connally, also. Two other people whom I did not know came up at that time and identified themselves as members of the Connally family and asked to be taken to Mrs. Connally with Dr. Holcomb. I then proceeded to the Major Surgery area where I was admitted after identifying myself to a guard and being cleared by a nursing supervisor, whom I believe was Mrs. Huber. I then proceeded back to the office of Dr. M. T. Jenkins where I introduced myself to Mrs. Connally, gave her the briefcase and introduced Dr. Holcomb. A number of people, including Judge Merrill Connally, and other members of the family and friends including Mr. Cliff Cassidy were present in the room and in the

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

8

corridor outside.

I believe it was Mr. Cassidy who asked me if any arrangements had been made to advise the press of the Governor's condition. I said, "No, but I would be happy to assist." He suggested after consulting with several other men in the corridor, whom I did not know, that I might go down and announce that a statement would be made shortly on the Governor's condition. I did this and believe that I was accompanied by Mr. Cassidy when I went down to 101 and 102. A number of the press were still there in great activity, and when I mounted the platform and made the announcement that there would be a statement very shortly on the condition of Governor Connally. We then left the room and went directly back upstairs to the surgical suite. As we arrived, Dr. Robert Shaw was in the corridor and another man in scrub clothing, who was subsequently identified as Mr. Bill Stinson, Administrative Assistant to the Governor. Mr. Cassidy and several other men talked with Mr. Stinson, who made some comment to the effect that too many people were trying to make decisions and that he was the only one that could make them. I was then introduced to him by Mr. Cassidy and he advised me that all activities concerning the Governor should be coordinated through him. I told him that this was fine and would make it much easier for us to know who was in charge. At this point Dr. Shaw came out of the surgeons locker room; he, Julian Read, the Governor's press aide, Mr. Cassidy, Mr. Stinson and I proceeded down to 101 and 102, where Mr. Stinson introduced Dr. Shaw, who gave a report on the progress of surgery thus far on Governor Connally.

Returning to major surgery, Mr. Stinson advised me that it would

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

9

be necessary to set up the Governor's office temporarily in the hospital and asked if there was an area available. I told him that we would make space available and asked how much room was needed. Mr. Stinson suggested we go upstairs so he could take off his scrub suit, get on street clothing, and then check whatever areas might be used. We returned to the surgical suite, where he dressed, and then came down to the Administrative Offices where I showed him Carol Reddick's area. He advised that this would be adequate, that they would like to have the secretaries room in both offices and would need additional telephones. We then went down to the switchboard area where Mr. Stinson spoke with Mr. Johnson of the Telephone Company, who was in the switching room, and advised him of what would be needed. He then asked me if we could get a sign to place over the office. I asked him for the wording and he said, it doesn't matter, just Governor Connally's Office. I picked up the phone in the PBX switchboard room, called Mr. Crall and asked him to get such a sign. He indicated that it would be impossible to get the plastic sign made that afternoon, but that he would order one and have it first thing Saturday morning and in the meantime, would make a small paper sign to go on the door. Mr. Stinson then returned upstairs and I returned to the Administrative area and advised Mrs. Reddick that it would be necessary for her to move out of her offices and called Norris Uzee, asked him to set up a desk for Mrs. Reddick in the file area outside of Mr. Holcomb's office. I then went into Mr. Price's office where Mr. Maher and Mr. Holcomb, and Mr. Struwe, I believe, set down and started drinking a cup of tea. This being the first free moment I had, I called home to talk to my wife. She had not returned from the Trade Mart where she had been asked to serve with some other ladies of our church. I talked with my mother, who

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

10

was quite upset, and found, at this point, I myself became really upset for the first time since the series of events had begun.

I then returned to the Surgery suite where I asked what facilities would be needed for Mrs. Connally, members of the family, and was advised that Mrs. Connally would like to stay as close to the Governor as possible as would Mr. Stinson and Mr. Read. I called Norris Uzce, who came up, and directed him to set up as comfortable facilities as possible in the small isolation room off of the recovery area where the Governor would be taken. I then stopped Mrs. Elizabeth Wright in the hall, told her to have two rooms on 2-East set up for Mr. Read and Mr. Stinson and four rooms in the Staff Residence for other members of the family. I then returned to the Administrative Suite where for sometime I was tied up with telephone calls from local, national, international press.

I then went back upstairs where I checked the room prepared for Mrs. Connally and talked with Mr. Stinson about bringing telephone service into the room for her. The telephone man was called and came up shortly and it was decided to bring a telephone cable over the roof through Dr. Jenkins office and drill a small hole through the wall. I contacted Mr. Davis, and advised him to cooperate with the Telephone Company in any way.

I then contacted Judge Merrell Connally and told him we would like to prepare dinner for the members of the family and asked him to determine the number that we could serve. He told me shortly that there would probably be 18 to 20 and I advised him that we would serve dinner to them at 5:45. I then contacted Mrs. Lively and asked her to prepare to serve 18 to 20 in Dining Room B at 5:45. I then returned

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

to the Administrative offices where I was involved in conversations with members of the press and members of the Administrative staff concerning the events of the day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wright brought the keys to the four rooms in the Staff Residence that had been prepared for members of the Connally family. I then called Paul Crall and asked that the locks on the door to Carol Reddick's office be changed, taken off the master lock system and all keys given to Fayette Gannon. I instructed Fayette that when she got the keys to put individual tags on them and hold them for me.

I returned upstairs and asked Mrs. Katie Huber to please see that the family was taken down to the cafeteria at the appropriate time, to which she agreed. I then returned to the office for a short time before going with Mr. Price and someone else, I don't remember who, to the cafeteria where we were served a sandwich. At this time I advised the cafeteria cashier that the police and highway patrolmen should not be charged for their meals and cleared this with Mr. Price. While we were eating, Mrs. Wright came down with Mrs. Huber and said that the family did not want to eat together, that half would come down and be served and then the other half. I advised Mrs. Lively of this and the first group soon came down and were served in Dining Room B. After they had left and gone back up-
rest
stairs, Mrs. Connally, Judge Connally and the rest of the family came down. I gave to Judge Connally at this time the keys to the four rooms in the Staff Residence.

A number of other minor events transpired during the several hours described above which I do not remember too clearly and am unable to relate with any degree of certitude.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT NO. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

12

I remember leaving the hospital at approximately 9:30 that evening and returning home.

On Saturday morning I arrived at the hospital a few minutes before 7 a.m., after being called by Bill Burrus of the Dallas Times Herald at 6 a.m. and having him ask to meet me early to get some information on the Governor. I came into the hospital and did not find Bill Burrus but did find Bill Stinson who breakfasted with me that morning. During the course of the day Saturday, a number of things were undertaken to assist members of the Governor's staff, including additional telephone circuits, the designation and preparation of additional rooms on the second floor for the Governor's staff, including rooms 220, 222, 224, 223 and 225. Mr. Crall was advised what would be needed in the way of locks to secure the various doors and was instructed to make the necessary changes. I checked with the Governor's staff and made sure that arrangements had been made to serve breakfast to Mrs. Connally and to any other members of the family who were present. Mr. Stinson took me with him into the bedside of Governor Connally, where Mrs. Connally had just confirmed to him that the President had been assassinated. The Governor appeared worn, but was talking and seemed quite lucid. During the course of the day and the evening, the majority of time was spent on the telephone and in person with various members of the press. With regard to late Friday night, I recall ~~am~~ about 11 o'clock Mr. Dutton calling me at home and stating that he had taken some members of the press down to the Emergency Room to photograph Trauma Room #1. I told him that this was permissible.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

My other recollections of Saturday are rather hazy at this point, except that it was around 4 o'clock before I left the building.

On Sunday, November 24th, I checked in the hospital at about 7:30, went to the Recovery Room to check the Governor's condition and arrangements for Mrs. Connally's breakfast. I found Mrs. Connally and the Governor both had not awakened. I went then to the cafeteria where I had breakfast with Mr. Stinson and his wife. Mr. Geilich joined us later. Following breakfast in the cafeteria, Mr. Stinson asked me if I would like to meet the Governor and took me upstairs to the Recovery Room where he introduced me to Governor Connally. While in the Recovery Room, Dr. Shires, Duke and Shaw came in and indicated that the Governor could set up in a chair for a short time that day. I had Norris Uzee bring a comfortable chair over from the Olsan Room and place it in the Recovery Room at the Governor's bedside. The doctors also indicated that Governor Connally could shave that morning and I brought up a razor and shaving cream from my desk, which were not used because the Governor indicated he preferred to wait until Mrs. Connally awakened and shave himself with an electric shaver.

The balance of Sunday morning was spent with various members of the press and photographers who wished to make photographs of Trauma Room #1. Shortly before 11:30 Mr. Geilich received a telephone call from Mr. Struwe advising him that large crowds had gathered at Hall both the City ~~XXXX~~ and the County Courthouse in anticipation of the transfer of Lee Oswald from the City ~~xxxx~~ Jail to the County Jail. Mr. Struwe noted that there was a possibility of an incident and suggested we might want to alert the Emergency Room. Mr. Geilich, following the telephone call, advised me of the call, which at that time I understood him to say was from Mr. Price and asked if I felt it was indicated,

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

which I did. Mr. Geilich then proceeded to the Emergency Room to alert the Emergency Room and asked them to delay any lunch hours until after the transfer had been effected.

At approximately 11:30, I was standing in the corridor talking with one of the members of the Highway Patrol concerning the transfer of Oswald, discussing the great amount of attendant publicity. At approximately 11:30, an Associated Press reporter dashed up to us in the hall and stated that Oswald had been shot and they are bringing him here.

I noticed the telephone company service man for the hospital standing in the Nursing Service Office. I immediately opened the door and told him to arrange for 25 straight lines to the press room immediately. Then proceeded directly to the Emergency Room where Oswald was just being brought in by attendants. Oswald was brought into Major Surgery and taken to Trauma Room #2.

We immediately established security, cut off Major Surgery from the rest of the Emergency Room. I advised emergency room personnel that all emergencies until further notice would be handled in the other areas, no more to be brought to Major Surgery. I then asked Dr. Don Jackson and Miss Sally Lennon, who were not assisting with the Governor, to make a list of all those present in Trauma Room #1 with Mr. Oswald.

I assisted in clearing Trauma Room #2 of all unnecessary personnel and then tried to remove the unnecessary personnel from the Major Surgery area outside the trauma room. At this point, I noticed Bill Burrus of the Dallas Times Herald standing in the doorway of trauma room #1 and asked Bill if he would leave, which he appeared to do.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

I found out subsequently that he was in room #1 and then ducked behind a curtain in a booth in major surgery where he was discovered later by Mr. Stinson of the Governor's staff and was asked to leave by police officers.

Covers were placed over the windows from Radiology and the registration desk on the path where Oswald would be taken to major surgery. I also asked for police officers to cover the doorway from the registration desk in through pediatrics. Audrey Bell went to summon the elevator down to the first floor and Dr. Shires came out of trauma room #2 headed for surgery. I stopped him long enough to get a report from him on the type of wound and the condition of Oswald for release to the press. Dr. Shires stated that Oswald had a gunshot wound that entered on his left side and did not exit and that he was in extremely critical condition and would be taken ~~in~~ immediately to surgery. Oswald was then brought out of trauma room #2 and taken up to surgery. At this point a large number of police and members of the press asked how they could get upstairs, since they could not all fit in the emergency room elevator. With the police in the lead, I lead then up the back steps by the Record Room and at the top of the steps directed another member of the hospital staff to take them up to the surgical suite. The press that was trailing behind peeled off ^{asked them to} at classroom 101 and remained there and I would have a statement for them shortly.

I then proceeded to second floor surgical suite where I was admitted after identifying myself, contacted Captain Will Fritz and asked him if he wanted us to handle press releases on the condition of Oswald, or if he wanted to handle them himself.

Captain Fritz said that he would let us handle them, to handle them as we would on any patient. I then proceeded to the Administrator's office where Mr. Price and I typed out a very short release, which was

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

given to the press a few minutes past 12 o'clock. It said, "Dr. Tom Shires, Chief of Surgery at Parkland Memorial Hospital and Southwestern Medical School, advises me that Lee Oswald is currently undergoing surgery for a single gunshot wound that entered on his left side and did not exit. The patient is in extremely critical condition." Dr. Shires will make a personal statement when the surgery is completed. This statement was repeated probably six or seven times for various news media and I attempted to answer whatever questions I could that were put to me. Mr. Geilich appeared at this time and offered to act as courier between surgery and the press room.

At 1 p.m. Mr. Geilich brought down a second bulletin which I read to the assembled members of the press and it said "Lee Oswald has suffered a massive injury of abdomen with injuries to the major vessels. Bleeding has been controlled. A cardiac arrest has developed. The patient's left chest has been opened and cardiac massage begun." This bulletin was also read any number of times for the various members of the press and I attempted to explain what a cardiac arrest was and what cardiac massage was. At approximately 1:12 Mr. Geilich arrived again with a third bulletin, which I read to the group and which said "Lee Oswald is still alive and has been put on a pacemaker." This bulletin was also read several times and I gave as detailed an explanation as I had of what a pacemaker was and what purpose it served. At approximately 1:25, Dr. Tom Shires with no written statement arrived at the press room, announced that Lee Oswald had been pronounced dead at 1:07 p.m. when he failed to respond to emergency efforts following a cardiac arrest. Dr. Shires stated that death was due to massive bleeding caused by a gunshot wound. Dr. Shires then attempted to answer a few questions and subsequently withdrew at my request to prepare a written statement. At 2:20 p.m. Dr. Shires returned to the press room, where he read the following statement, "Insert long quote of Dr. Shires here."

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

TOP SECRET

Following the prepared statement of Mr. Shires, I distributed xerox copies of a history of Parkland Hospital which had been requested by a number of reporters involved.

After leaving the press room I set about attempting to determine who would be responsible for releasing a statement concerning the autopsy and subsequent disposition of the body of Lee Oswald. I discussed the problem with Mr. Price and Mr. Holcomb. Mr. Price suggested that I contact Dr. Rose or Captain Will Fritz's office. I then went to the morgue, which was guarded by police officers with riot guns, and after being cleared by Dr. Sidney Stewart was taken into the necropsy suite where Dr. Rose was in the process of performing an autopsy on Lee Harvey Oswald. I discussed the following with Dr. Rose and with Captain Pat Daugherty of the Dallas Police Department, who advised me that the press should be told that any further statements on Oswald would have to come from the Dallas Police Department. At this point I returned to the press room and made the announcement that upon the death of the Oswald, the body had gone into the custody of the Dallas Police Department, and that a medico-legal autopsy report would have to be released by Captain Fritz's office. At this point most of the reporters left the hospital and returned to the Dallas City Hall.

There then followed a session with Mr. Price, Mr. Stinson of the Governor's office, Col. Homer Garrison of the Texas Dept. of Public Safety, Captain Crowder, Sargeant Robinson of the Texas Rangers, and Major Smith of the Department of Public Safety. The session concerned security measures to be taken for the Governor when he was moved from the Recovery Room to the patients floor. Mr. Price asked me to tour the hospital from top to bottom with this group of officials, which I did. It was decided ~~xxx~~ after reviewing possible sites, to move Governor Connally into room 224, this door locked from the outside,

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 7—Continued

entry being possible only through room 222. In addition, rooms 220, 223, 225 would be reserved for ~~reserv~~ members of the Governor's family. Several additional security measures were taken, which included the erection of a spotlight on the roof outside of rooms 223 and 225, and the preparation of special window coverings for the Governor's room and the adjoining room. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

Mr. Price asked me to have Miss Gannon and Mr. Holcomb prepare a list of departmental employees to be used in connection with stricter security measures to be imposed upon the hospital. This list was to be furnished to the State Highway Patrolmen who would be guarding the various entrances to the hospital. ~~XXXXX~~ Visiting hours were suspended for Sunday afternoon and were to be limited on Sunday night. Late in the afternoon Miss Gannon and I left the building to attend church and upon our return were unable to gain admittance since we had no identification and the guards were posted on all doors. We were admitted following identification by Mrs. Huber. Before leaving for the night on Sunday night, the idea of asking the various radio stations to broadcast that normal clinic hours would be kept on Monday was discussed and ~~abandoned~~ because of the possibility it might encourage an unusually ~~n~~ heavy attendance at clinic due to the natural curiosity of people following the events of the last 72 hours.

TOP SECRET

Peter M. Geilich

What follows is a personal account of my experiences during the events that took place on Friday, November 22, 1963, and Sunday, November 24, 1963 at Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas, Texas.

About 11:30 A.M. on Friday I left Parkland Hospital to go to Woodlawn Hospital. After speaking briefly with some of the personnel on the ground floor of Woodlawn I came up to my office on the second floor. The Associate Nursing Supervisor, Mrs. Billie Martinets, and I had talked about the general situation at the hospital and then left for lunch. On the way to lunch we were stopped by Dr. C. A. LeMaistre, Medical Director at Woodlawn, and called into the Doctors' Dining Room. Dr. LeMaistre, Mrs. Martinets, Dr. Robert Shaw and I discussed briefly the rescheduling of bronchoscopy procedures at Woodlawn which should prove to be more suitable for the Thoracic Surgery Staff and for the Woodlawn personnel. Mrs. Martinets and I then proceeded into the dining room, and got our lunch trays.

After I finished my meal and was leaving the dining room, I heard what I thought was my page. Hesitating a minute in order to listen for the second page to be sure that it was my name, I heard the operator say excitedly, "Mr. Geilich, come here, come here." I thought this was certainly unusual and my first thought was that there was a fire in the hospital. I walked hurriedly to the operator's cage down the hall. Mrs. Ruth McLaughlin, the operator said the President had been shot. I remember saying, "I don't believe it." Ruth said "Go to Mr. Speed's, he has a TV." I ran downstairs and down the hallway to the Maintenance Shops. As I entered the area several men, including Mr. Speed, were standing around the TV set and I heard an announcer say "Standby for more details, the President has been shot." I

Price - 8
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8

TOP SECRET

-2-

rushed back upstairs into the dining room and called to Mrs. Martinets, "It's happened, it's happened, the President has been shot." I then ran to my office, grabbed my coat, told the girl across the hall to lock the door and ran out to my car. Running to my car, I was terribly concerned that for some reason it wouldn't start.

I raced down Harry Hines Boulevard and pulled into Parkland after waving my Civil Defense Card at the Patrolmen guarding the entrance. I hurriedly parked my car and ran into the building to the Administrator's Office. The office was in an uproar, I only remember seeing the two secretaries each holding a phone. I asked, "Where are they." Someone said, "In the Emergency Room." I went down the hall to the stairway. When I reached the bottom of the stairs, I made no attempt to go down the emergency corridor but went around through X-ray, pushing through a crowd of hospital personnel at the door and came out into the major surgery area of the Emergency Room. Looking to my right I saw many people and noticed Mrs. Kennedy standing outside the door to Trauma Room #1. The only thing I remember about her was the blood that was on her face and her expression of shock. My reaction at that moment was "My God, it must really be bad." I then had to step out of the way while several people wheeled the stretcher with Governor John Connally on it by, obviously on the way to the Operating Room elevator. I got a good look at the Governor who looked to me as though he were dead. He had an ashen look. I thought he looked like a heart attack victim. I continued out the major surgery area and down the emergency corridor where I saw Mr. Jack Price, Hospital Administrator. He asked me to help clear these hallways. I

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-3-

turned around and identified myself to a Secret Service man, who could be recognized by the small pin in his lapel, maroon with a white or silver dot. The Secret Service man, a local policeman, and I began clearing the hallway in front of the registration desk and pushing people back to the Outpatient Department corridor. When we had cleared it that far, I kept going through the crowd and out to the Outpatient Department where I told two or three employees to clear the clinics. I then ran back to the Administrator's Office on the first floor all the way being asked by photographers, reporters, and bystanders, "What's going on, where can I get a telephone?" Upon reaching the Administrator's Office, Governor Connally's sister was being escorted in, quite upset, although not crying. My first thought was to take her to a more secluded area. For some reason I thought that she should be with the Kennedy family. I turned to John Willis, the Purchasing Agent, and asked him where Mrs. Kennedy was at that time. Then someone said the Governor had been taken to the Operating Room and his family was in that area. I asked John Willis to go to the Operating Rooms to see if this were so. He took care of the Governor's sister after that.

The telephones were all tied up. I know I talked with several radio stations, newspapers, wire services who called the Administrator's Office at that time. I don't remember exactly what I told these people except that "I don't know for sure, I don't know anything for sure." I did confirm that the President was at Parkland, as was the Governor of Texas. One of the first calls through to me was from my brother, Station Manager of WXPB, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He asked me if he could record our conversation. I remember telling him not to use my name. He said "Don't worry, if I told them I had a brother right there they wouldn't believe me anyway." He was rather disappointed

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-4-

that I would not give him many details. In the confusion in the Administrator's Office I remember two young priests coming in, saying, "Mr. Steve Landregan called for us." Just before the priests appeared, Mr. Landregan, Assistant Administrator, had rushed into the Administrator's Office with someone I did not know and locked the door yelling, "Stay out of here." I told the priests to wait right outside that door. I learned later from Mr. Landregan that the other person with him was a Secret Service Agent and that they were calling O'Neal's Funeral Home for a casket.

In the confusion that followed I do not know what happened to the two young priests. I do remember a young colored man worming his way into the office wearing khaki pants and a dirty yellow sport shirt flashing a card saying he was a preacher - he heard the President needed him. I don't remember what I said to him, but I wheeled him around and shoved him back out the door. Standing in the doorway of the Administrator's Office with many people crowded there, was when I first heard the word that the President was dead. I remember going over to Mrs. Storey's desk and saying to her, "He's dead." Someone said "All press to classrooms 101-102." Several of them turned to me and asked, "Where is that." I started toward these classrooms and was caught up in a rush of newsmen and photographers. As soon as I was in the door of the classrooms, I stepped quickly to the right in order to get away from the wave of newsmen and photographers. On the teacher's platform stood one of President Kennedy's Associate Press Secretaries. Someone said his name was Malcomb Kilduff. On the blackboard someone had written the word "Parkland." With cameras going I distinctly remember the press secretary saying, "The President is dead." He then answered questions from the reporters in an extremely curt, professional manner. There was no doubting what he said and he never hesitated. I do not remember any of the other questions he was asked.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-5-

When he said the words, "The President is dead," a number of reporters at the door rushed out. My thought then was to the presidential press conferences where I have seen pictures of the reporters rushing out of the room to grab the nearest telephone. I then returned to the Administrator's Office and continued to answer telephones. Mr. Price and several others were in his office behind locked doors. I believe Mr. Landregan must have been with the press. I do remember that I stood there for quite awhile answering the telephone and talking with whoever got in to us about what was going on. One call came through direct from Melbourne, Australia. The events of the next hour or so are quite confusing and I do not have a clear recollection of exactly what happened. I believe that I spent most of the time on the telephone. About three o'clock Mr. Price sent me to the Emergency Room to talk to all the personnel that had been on duty at the time the President and the Governor were brought in. He asked me to get their story and to be sure that they all agreed on what happened and at what time it happened. When I arrived in the Emergency Room, Mrs. Nelson was already talking to the employees and telling them of the international importance of what had taken place there, less than two hours ago. They were all very glum, many of them had blood splattered on their uniforms. I particularly noticed blood on the shoes of one of the nurses. I repeated to them much of what Mrs. Nelson said, especially about not talking to anyone about their part in the events, inasmuch as it would be so easy for someone to misunderstand exactly what went on. We then agreed on times. I wrote a brief report on a scrap paper and carried it to Mr. Price. Mr. Price listened to it and told me to dictate it to one of the secretaries. Mrs. Faye Storey took my dictation. When she pulled it out of the typewriter, I remember thinking how short it is for such

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-6-

an important incident in history. I took it back to Mr. Price who requested two or three copies. In Mr. Price's Office at that time I remember only seeing him and Dr. Carter Pannill, although others were there. Mr. Price asked me to take Mr. Ed Maher, Chairman, Board of Managers, back to his office downtown. I did this and returned immediately to the hospital being admitted only because the policemen guarding the entrance driveway of the hospital recognized me from before. For the most part the rest of the day was spent assisting with numerous details with the Administrator or with Mr. Landregan and the press. The telephones rang constantly, a lot of time was spent talking with the various news media that called in for information and to confirm times and names.

On Sunday, November 24, 1963, I got to the hospital about 7:30 A.M. Mr. Landregan was already there, in the dining room, talking with some members of the Governor's Staff. The morning was actually rather quiet, considering the excitement of the previous two days. About 10 minutes of 11:00 I was sitting at the secretary's desk in the Administrator's Office when Bob Struwe, Comptroller, called. Bob said that he had been watching on television the preparations for the transfer of Lee Harvey Oswald from the City Jail to the County Jail. He said that there were crowds of people held back by police with riot guns. He thought there might be some trouble and suggested I go down to the Emergency Room and alert them to this possibility. I thought it a good idea and Mr. Landregan, walking into the Administrator's Office about that time, agreed. I walked down to the Emergency Room and on the way met the hospital guard. I asked him to stay in the Emergency area, and to keep it as clear as possible.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-7-

He mentioned something about he didn't usually work on Sunday and that he was the only guard around. When I told him this was important, he agreed to stay. I then got Miss Stanridge, Charge Nurse in the Emergency Room, and told her about the impending transfer of Oswald and about the need to be on the alert. She said something about some of her personnel going to lunch but I believe said she would hold them in the Emergency Room until she knew that Oswald had been safely transferred. I then walked up to the telephone operator's office on the main floor and told them of Oswald's transfer suggesting that they might have several calls if an incident developed. They remarked that the switchboard had been very quiet during the morning. One of the operators said that she would delay her lunch hour until later, in order to be around in case something happened. I walked down to the Administrator's Office and glanced at my watch. I noted that it was about 11:25 A.M. and I was disappointed that I had missed Mrs. Connally's press conference in classrooms 101 and 102. When I walked into the office, no one was there, but the phone was ringing. I picked it up and it was Doris Nelson, the Emergency Room Supervisor, who was calling from home. She said, "This is Doris Nelson, Oswald has been shot." I don't remember what I said but another line was ringing at that time. I punched it and it was Dr. Pepper Jenkins, Chief of Anesthesiology. When he identified himself, I told him Oswald had been shot, he better get to the Emergency Room right away.

After speaking with Dr. Jenkins, I rushed down the hallway to the left toward the Nursing Office and into Governor Connally's Office and grabbed Bill Stinson, his Administrative Assistant. I also grabbed for Major Smith of the Texas Rangers and said Oswald's been shot. Stinson reacted by giving

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-C-

me a rather firm backhanded punch to the stomach saying, "Be quiet, be quiet," as though he thought I was joking. I turned to Major Smith and said, "Can we have some of your men in the Emergency Room, we only have one guard on." He said, "Of course." Stinson apologized for hitting me saying he didn't mean to do it and I said something along the lines of "It's okay." With that, I raced to the Emergency Room and alerted the Triage Desk. I believe they already knew Oswald had been shot and was coming. I stood at the Triage point while waiting for Oswald to arrive. I remember almost wanting to go back to the major surgery area to see if everything was ready but realized that the Emergency Staff certainly knew what to do. I heard someone say not to put him in the same room where the President had been. Then Oswald's stretcher appeared preceded by two or three Dallas Policemen. With the appearance of Oswald's stretcher it looked as though a wave of humanity was coming through the door. As I look back on it, it seemed as though people were stacked from floor to ceiling with flash bulbs popping everywhere. I got a good look at Oswald who was dressed in black and whose face was ashen just as I had seen Governor Connally's two days ago. The police closed off the hallway very well as the entire triage area was besieged by reporters and photographers. The phones were ringing and I picked them up. It was Radio Press International, New York and CBS from Washington, D.C. I told them what I had seen. When they asked me if it were Oswald, I said I don't know, I just knew a very seriously ill man has been brought in on a low stretcher. I then went back into the major surgery area and glanced into the room where Oswald was; Trauma Room #2. I remember thinking at the time how there were fewer people in the major surgery area than when the President and the Governor were there two days ago. There was still a good

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-9-

deal of running back and forth. I saw that the patient on the stretcher was getting whole blood by forced transfusion and that intravenous fluids had been started. I went back out to the desk and told the reporters the doctors were treating him. They wanted to know doctor's names but I did not "remember" who was in the room. I do remember asking one of them, "Are you sure this is Oswald." A number said, "Yes, yes, of course it's Oswald." I went back into the Emergency Area and grabbed one of the house staff men and said, "What are his wounds." The doctor said it was a single gunshot wound just below the heart. I went out to the front and reported this to the photographers and reporters. Within minutes I went back into the major surgery area and with surprise found that Oswald was not there, having been taken to the Operating Rooms on the second floor. I went out to the waiting reporters and photographers and told them that the press room would be on the same floor in the same place as it was two days ago. I suggested they go back out the Emergency entrance and run around the front of the hospital and come in that way. I told them that no further news would be given out at this desk and there was no point in staying here. With that I headed back for the Administrator's Office. With Steve Landregan, I went to the press room with the first release that was read by Steve to the gathered newsmen. I remember writing Parkland on the blackboard again because I had thought it was such a good idea when it was done two days earlier. I then whispered to Steve, "Do you want me to try to get to the Operating Room and find out his condition." Steve said yes and I got to the second floor. When I got to the door of the Operating Room I was stopped by State Highway Patrolmen guarding the area. Major Smith of the Texas Rangers was there and he recognized me and told the men it was all right to let me go through. I went down the operating room corridor and grabbed Dr. Don Seldin

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

Chief of Medicine, by the arm and asked him to come with me. With Dr. Seldin I went to the door of the Operating Room #2 where a big man in a scrub suit asked us to please step back. I learned later that this "Big Man" was a Dallas Police Officer. Dr. Seldin spotted a young surgeon with scrub shoes on and told him to go into the room to ask Dr. Tom Shires, Chief of Surgery, what he wanted us to tell the press. The young surgeon came out a few minutes later with a description of the wound and the fact that Oswald had had a cardiac arrest and that open chest heart massage was now being attempted. With this information interpreted by Dr. Seldin, I ran back to Steve and gave him my note. He gave the announcement to the press and I wrote several words on the board including "cardiac arrest", "Dr. Tom Shires, Chairman, Department of Surgery, Southwestern Medical School" and for some reason I wrote the word "spleen"; although I don't remember it being mentioned.

One of the reporters asked Steve about Oswald's religion and whether or not he had made a confession. Steve said that the man was unconscious when he arrived and had not, to his knowledge, regained consciousness. I said, "I'll find out if he's got any religion", and left the room for the Administrator's Office where Mr. Price said there was nothing on the chart. While doing this I thought it was a stupid question. I went back and told the press that we didn't know anything about it, one way or another. Steve then asked me to go back to the Operating Room to get more news.

As I got there, Dr. Shires walked out with a number of other surgeons and technicians and acknowledged that Oswald was dead. I remember seeing Dr. Malcom Perry and thinking that he certainly had gotten into everything that had happened in the last few days. I felt somewhat sorry for him because he had had such a trying time with the press in regard to the President's

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-11-

death. I took Dr. Shires by the arm and said, "The press wants to talk to you. We have promised them that you would make a statement as soon as you came out of surgery." Dr. Shires asked someone to give him a clean white lab coat. Then he noticed that his scrub suit had a great deal of blood on it and he went into the doctors' locker room to change scrub suits. I don't believe he actually changed his suit but he did get another lab coat. It was Dr. Perry's lab coat that he wore. We then went out of the Operating Room, down the steps and down the hallway. I pushed him up to the platform in the classroom and grabbed a piece of chalk. When he began talking I wrote the exact time of death on the board; 1:07 P.M. Steve Landregan then turned around and wrote the word "died" to the left of where I had written the time. Dr. Shires mentioned that 4 surgeons had worked on Oswald including himself, Dr. Perry, Dr. Robert McClelland and one whose name I cannot recall for sure; I believe it was Dr. Ronald Jones, Clinical Fellow in Surgery. As soon as Shires' press conference was over, Steve asked me if I would get Oswald's family to come, if they wanted to talk to the press. He whispered into my ear that Oswald's brother was in the Volunteer's Office. I calmly walked down the hall and went in. I was surprised the door was unlocked. There was a Secret Service man and Oswald's brother. I identified myself to the Secret Service man and told him that I was the only one other than Mr. Landregan that knew where he was. I told him what the press wanted and asked if it were all right to ask Oswald's brother about a press conference. It was okay'ed and I went up to the brother and asked him point-blank if he wished to talk to the press. He was sobbing and said, "No, No, not at this time." I remember stepping back in the room and taking a good look at Oswald's brother. He was a slender man wearing grey unpressed pants, with the matching

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-12-

coat lying on the table. He was wearing a white shirt but no tie. He seemed like a nice enough fellow. The Secret Service man was trying to locate the rest of the family by telephone and through the Dallas Police radio system. Oswald's brother asked if he could see the body. I called Mr. Price for permission. He said, "Most certainly, let them have whatever we give any other patient's family." I told Oswald's brother that we would do everything we could in order for him to see the body. I then checked with the Operating Room Supervisor, Audrey Bell, who said that it would not be a good idea to bring him up to the Operating Room to see the body, as the place was a mess. She said the body would be taken to the Morgue within 10 to 15 minutes. Because Oswald's brother was so upset, I asked the Secret Service man if it would be all right if I asked the Chaplain to come talk with him. The Secret Service man agreed and I went out bumping into Chaplain Pepper right next door. I whispered to Dr. Pepper that Oswald's brother was in the next office and that he was needed. Dr. Pepper came in to the room and started talking quietly with Oswald's brother. About that time 3 or 4 other Secret Service men came into the room including Mr. Tom Kelly apparently their chief. There was some confusion as to where the rest of the family was at that time. It was decided to go ahead and take Oswald's brother down to the Morgue area and to wait in the Purchasing Agent's Office for the rest of the family to arrive. We hoped they would come in by the freight entrance. We waited in the receiving area with 3 or 4 Secret Service men and Bob Dutton, Administrative Assistant. Bob had come to that area when I had called the front office and told them that Oswald's family might be coming in through the freight area and to please send someone down there to see that the door would be opened. In the few minutes that passed, Oswald's brother continued crying. I was

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-13-

standing at the end of the hallway near the loading dock when the doors at the other end opened and I saw a stretcher with a sheet covered body being wheeled in amidst policemen, some doctors, and reporters who with photographers were trying to force their way in. The body was wheeled into the Morgue and immediately a Dallas Policeman with a shotgun was stationed outside the door. I went up there and asked someone if we could bring Oswald's brother up to see the body. The police said the family had already seen the body. Soon, the family came through the doors, including Oswald's mother who was a rather short woman, about 5'2", quite large and dressed in a white uniform. I thought that this might be a disguise to get her into the hospital area so she might not be recognized but learned later that she works as a practical nurse. There was another man about 55 or 60 with a black mustache, who I learned was a Government interpreter. I saw Oswald's wife, a rather plain, but attractive young girl come through carrying their youngest child, only a month old. The mother was quite upset but the wife merely had a look of shock about her. The look on her face was not unlike that on Mrs. Kennedy's face two days earlier. They were all taken into the Purchasing Agent's Office with Chaplain Pepper and one Secret Service man. Dr. Pepper asked Mr. Dutton to get something for the mother to drink as she had had nothing all day and was trying to nurse the baby. Dutton called the Emergency Room and soon Doris Nelson and another nurse appeared with a tray of coffee and cups. The Secret Service men then announced that they were leaving the case and that the Dallas Police Force would take over the protection of Oswald's family. However, a few minutes later the Secret Service men huddled in the corner and announced that they had changed their minds and they would maintain the protection of the family themselves. Oswald's brother, who still had not

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET

-14-

seen the body, asked to do so. I went back to the Morgue and asked if this were possible. I was told that Dr. Earl Rose, County Medical Examiner, had said no one could see the body again. I went back and reported this to the Secret Service men. They asked me to please go back and talk with Dr. Rose himself and to explain to Dr. Rose that the brother had not seen the body. I agreed to do this and Dr. Rose was called to the door of the Morgue. He explained to me that under no circumstances could anyone else see the body as the legal requirements of family identification had already taken place and that he was not going to let anyone else in. I went back and told the Secret Service man what Dr. Rose had said. He asked me to tell the brother this as he did not want the Secret Service to have to carry this news to the brother as they would have to be with the family for several days. I went in to tell the brother, but Chaplain Pepper was already telling him Dr. Rose's decision. A few minutes later the brother appeared and seemed composed for the first time that afternoon. The Secret Service men then had cars brought around to the back and led the family out the freight entrance into the cars. There were approximately 25 photographers at the entrance and they were all yelling, "Do you have any comments, do you have anything to say?" The Oswald group was hustled into the two cars. The photographers were swarming all over the cars and one was almost run over as the cars pulled out. Bob Dutton and I walked back into the Purchasing Agent's Office to straighten the furniture and turn out the lights, but found Chaplain Pepper and Chaplain Davis still there. A few minutes before the family had left, Chaplain Davis had come in saying that there was an urgent call for Chaplain Pepper. We asked if Chaplain Davis would see if the lights were turned out and Dutton and I returned to the front office.

Peter N. Geilich
Peter N. Geilich
Administrative Assistant
Dallas County Hospital District
November 26, 1963

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 8—Continued

TOP SECRET
DALLAS COUNTY HOSPITAL DISTRICT

OFFICE MEMORANDUM

To— Mr. Price

Subject: Activities of Friday and Sunday, November 22 & 24, 1963

Arriving at the hospital as soon as possible on Friday, I was briefed by Pete on the current developments. The office was crowded with news men and my first task was to help direct these people. About this time the press room with phones was set up and then our office was overwhelmed with incoming calls. I stayed in the office helping take care of these calls. Many of these was for the Governor's wife and party. They were from people, who were important enough that they could not be ignored and this meant much running to the 2nd floor to deliver these messages, example--White House--Mrs. Connally's Doctor, etc.

In this confusion, Mr. Meher had to be escorted to the emergency room area. I was able to get him within sight of Mr. Price and then I left the area.

Someone had given Western Union permission to set up. However, engineering had to have an administrative approval and I gave this approval. The rest of the afternoon was spent answering telephones and delivering messages to the Governor's party.

Friday night after the administrative staff had gone for the day, the telephones were quite busy. The Governor's office had been equipped with special phones. However, it was some time before I could get this over to our operators. Mr. Wright had left some papers with me for the F.B.I. and they were picked up by their men, after I had seen their credentials. The telephone men were installing extra phones on the 2nd floor for the Governor. To accomplish this task, it was necessary for them to go out on the roof and they refused to go out without an escort in fear of being shot. Arrangements were made with the Highway Patrol to escort them to the roof and stay with them.

After taking care of the telephone men, I was confronted by approx. 15 photographers requesting permission to take pictures of Trauma room # 1, where the President died. Permission was granted after checking room, to be sure no patients were in the room, and asking for and receiving their promise that no pictures would be made, except those of trauma room # 1. This promise was kept and Mr. Holcomb informed me that he saw these pictures on C.B.S. news that night.

Sunday was a repeat of Friday. When I heard the news of Oswald, I got to the hospital as soon as possible. Again, I helped with the phone calls and directing newsmen. I was a runner between Mr. Holcomb's office and Steve in the press room. Mr. Meher was here again and I escorted him to the 2nd floor and left him there. The Secret Service brought the Oswald family to the hospital and I met them at the loading dock and hid them in Mr. Willis's office away from the press. This task was accomplished after talking my way by two policemen with shotguns.

sometime in the afternoon the Western Union again asked for permission to set up in the press room. In addition to this he asked for permission to leave his machines set up for several days. He stated that it was much trouble to take down and then rush back out to Parkland. Permission was given by me for this request.

Rob. [Signature]
TOP SECRET Price X-9

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 9

TOP SECRET

Price Exhibit No. 9—Continued

TOP SECRET

December 2, 1963

To Mr. Price:

I was sitting at my desk shortly after 12:30 P. M. on November 22, 1963 when I heard very faint sirens and looked out to see part of the President's motorcade coming into the grounds of Parkland Hospital. I went up to the center office and within a moment or two Payetta answered the telephone just as Mr. Price passed her desk. Mr. Price took the telephone at Payetta's desk and after a brief conversation turned to us, with a shocked expression on his face, and told us the President had been shot.

After putting Paye back in the office we waited for some definite information. In a few moments telling us both President Kennedy and Governor Connally had been shot and were in the Emergency Room. Calls from out of the state and out of the country began to come in and so I went to the Emergency Room to locate Mr. Lindegen knowing he would handle the releases. I found him in the Social Service room talking on the telephone; he later told me we would have to handle the calls coming into the administration office as he had to remain in the Emergency Room.

As I went my way through dozens and dozens of reporters, radio and television men I returned to the administration office and arriving at the same time were members of the official party of the President. They asked that they have a place to sit and after taking them into Mr. Price's office coffee was ordered for them. Mrs. Lincoln, personal secretary to the President, asked to be taken to the Emergency Room to contact two of the security officers. I took her there and asked Miss Back to assist her.

At this time Mr. Price asked that I get a key for the back elevator so that it could not be used by anyone other than those working on the President and the Governor.

When I returned to the office, Mrs. Kline, sister of Governor Connally, asked that she be taken to the Emergency Room so that she could be with Mrs. Connally. I escorted her down there and asked one of the President's security officers to help Mrs. Kline locate a member of the Connally family.

As I returned to the office I found that President Kennedy was dead and shortly after this two priests came into the office and told us they had administered the last rites to President Kennedy.

From 1:30 P. M. until 5:30 P. M. it was a series of phone calls and a sorting of people. Mr. Ed Meier and I did go to the Press Conference in room 101 held by Mrs. Clark and Perry.

TOP SECRET *Price-10*

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 10

TOP SECRET

2

At about 5:30 P. M. it was announced that my office would be the office of the "center" until further notice. It still is. File cabinets and desks were cleared out and materials, such as paper and pencils, were made available to the staff until such time as they could bring their own supplies. Before I left the hospital that evening the telephones were installed in my office and it was the official office of the State of Texas already in action.

On Sunday morning November 24, 1963, the transfer of Lee H. Oswald was being shown, live on television and before the eyes of millions Oswald was shot. Once again Parliament had to go into action. Leggett and I sped down to the office as quickly as possible and most of the day was spent in giving the latest bulletins on the condition of Oswald and final bulletin of his death and the doctors report. During this period there were a hundreds of telephone calls from all over the world.

We all went home tired!

Carol Rutzick

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 10—Continued

OFFICE MEMORANDUM

Mr. C. J. Price

December 11, 1963

Subject: Summary of My Activities from Friday Noon until Sunday Night

At your request, I submit the following information which is as accurate as I can recall because of the rapid chain of events, and the strain under which they took place.

I was in a large conference room in the Western Hills Inn which is located in Euless, Texas - some fifteen miles from Parkland - attending a workshop for the improvement of nursing care through learning of managerial skills. Since it was the last day of the workshop, the group was dismissed at 12:00 Noon with instructions to return by 12:45 P.M.

Mrs. Sara Miller, Nursing Supervisor of the Parkland Hospital Out-Patient Clinic, and I joined Mrs. Luella Owens for lunch in the main dining room of the inn. We discussed the fact that the workshop was scheduled to end at 1:45 P.M. I made the statement to both nurses that I felt guilty in not planning to return to the hospital, but instead was going shopping for clothes which my daughter had requested me to send her in college.

At 12:40 P.M. we returned to the conference room. The members of the group sitting at the table next to my group were already seated. As I walked in, one of the nurses at this table said to me: "The President has been shot in the head, and taken to Parkland Hospital. You are the Director of Nurses there, aren't you?" I replied: "You don't really mean that?" She answered: "yes, I do. It's on television right now."

I dashed to the lobby, and heard the television say that the President and the Governor had been shot. I then went to the Manager's office, asked for, and was given permission to use his phone to call Mr. Wright's private line in the hospital. The Housekeeping Secretary answered the phone, and told me that Mr. Wright was in the Emergency Room. She confirmed that the President and the Governor were there, but she had no information concerning their condition.

I quickly found Mrs. Virginia Reid, an Assistant Director of Nursing Service at Parkland Hospital, told her what had happened, and asked her to take me to the hospital. We reported to our groups, and left immediately. Our progress to the hospital was speedy until we reached the Medical School entrance. There I stopped, identified myself, and asked a Medical School Security Guard if he could help us get to the hospital. He said he could not. We continued slowly up Harry Hines Blvd. to directly in front of the hospital flag pole. Traffic stopped completely. We were listening attentively to the news reports which kept repeating that both the Governor and the President were in our emergency facility. I was anxious to get there to assist with Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. Connally. I got out of the car, walked over the campus to the nearest police officer with the highest rank I could find. He was a Captain. I identified myself, presented my civil defense card, and asked to be permitted to enter the hospital. He said that he did not have the authority to let me enter, and directed me to a policeman standing at the hospital entrance on Harry Hines Blvd. I went to this policeman, and went through the same procedure. He said that I could not enter. I explained that it

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-2-

December 11, 1963

was imperative for me to get to my post in the hospital. After further discussion, he finally said: "Well, lady, I'll let you pass me, but you'll never get by the Secret Service Agents. I'd hate to see you get shot." I entered the hospital at 1:25 P.M., and heard someone say: "They have announced that the President is dead."

Without further interruption, I proceeded to my office where I put on a lab coat, and my "8 South" identification badge. I proceeded to the triage desk in the Emergency Room where Miss Beck was standing, and asked her where Mrs. Kennedy was. I told her that I would go in to see what I could do to help Mrs. Nelson with her. (Mrs. Nelson later told me that she was praying that I would come to assist her with the situation, but she did not call for me thinking that I was in Eules. She has been instructed always to call for me whether or not I am in town.) Miss Beck told me that she had tried to get by the Secret Service Agents to assist Mrs. Nelson with Mrs. Kennedy, but was told very firmly by the agents guarding the door that she could not go in. He said: "Mrs. Nelson will call you if you are needed. Otherwise, you will stay out." I stated that I would try to get in. Both Miss Beck and Mr. Holcomb suggested that it might be best if I not try. Miss Beck said that she would hate to see me get hit in the head. She also told me that the casket had been brought in, and the body was being prepared.

About that time, Mr. Landregan approached me accompanied by a Catholic Father. He introduced us, and asked that I take him to Mrs. Connally. I took the Father to the Emergency elevator where an Otis elevator man was operating it, and requested that we be taken to the second floor. He asked if we could wait a minute as he was holding the elevator to take some blood to the Governor. The Father said something like: "Kind Father, yes, we'll do anything for the Governor." Because the messenger with the blood was not immediately forth coming, Mr. Poll took us to the Operating Room where I saw Miss Myrtie Drake, and asked her to locate Miss Bell for me.

Miss Bell came up to me very shortly. I asked her how the Governor was. She told me that Dr. Shaw was in surgery with him, and that "everything is under control." She took us to Dr. Jenkins' office and introduced me to Mrs. Connally and her party. I expressed my concern, and asked if there was anything I could do for her. She was well poised, and said: "No, thank you. Everyone has been wonderful. Just take care of my boy in there, and I will be fine." I assured her we would do everything possible. She said she realized that, and thanked me. I then introduced her to the Chaplain, and left the room to talk with Miss Bell. En route, I heard one of the highway patrolmen say that the late President's plane had just taken off for Washington, and that Mr. Johnson had been sworn into office. Miss Bell asked for permission to request Mrs. Lively to send up a tray with coffee and "tidbits" for the party. This was granted, and she called immediately. I returned to Mrs. Connally who asked how Mrs. Kennedy was. I told her that she was in flight to Washington. Mrs. Connally expressed her sympathy.

The room was filling rapidly with people. Shortly, a dark-haired man in a scrub suit - later identified as Mr. Stenson - came into the room, knelt down by Mrs. Connally's chair, and explained to her the progress of the surgery. He started by telling her that everything was going to be alright. Then he identified Dr. Shaw to her, told her that no vital blood vessels had been injured, described in detail the path of the bullet, and told her exactly what the doctors had done up to this

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-3-

December 11, 1963

point. They were in the process of debriding the wound in the lung. Mrs. Connally smiled, and said: "Thank God he's alright." Mr. Stenson patted her shoulder, and said something to the effect that "You're a brick." I smiled at her, and said: "You certainly are. I admire your courage." Mr. Stenson left the room to follow the surgical procedures.

I remained in the room. Many people were coming and going. I listened to Mrs. Connally describe the incident as she saw it. She was under good control. Shortly after she finished, I excused myself to go check with Miss Bell concerning Recovery Room arrangements for the Governor, and arrangements for his nursing care. To provide the maximum safety, it was decided to put him in the back of the Recovery Room, and to set up the block room for Mrs. Connally and those who were with her.

I met Mr. Landregan outside the Recovery Room door. He had someone with him who wished to see Mrs. Connally, and asked me to take him to her. I do not recall whether it was Father Huber and Chaplain Pepper or her own minister. I took him in. Other people arrived.

There was discussion concerning members of the family who were being called, how and by what method they would arrive. At this point, the highway patrolman thought this party was en route by private plane. Patrolman Nolan expressed concern over how they could contact the plane, and make arrangements for the security of the party when it landed. I suggested that he call the control tower in Love Field as they would be in radio contact with the plane to give it clearance to land there. He left thereon.

I left the secretaries' office where Patrolman Nolan was stationed, and went to the Emergency Room shortly after 2:00 P.M. I found Mrs. Nelson in her office. She told me that she and Mr. Price had just finished discussing the recent event. I asked her to go over them with me. She indicated a cup of coffee on her desk, and said she got it for Mr. Price who did not drink it, and suggested that I do so. We discussed what had happened. Mrs. Nelson made the statement previously quoted in this narrative, and reassured me that she had counselled her staff on the necessity for them not to discuss the events of the day with anyone, and said she felt sure they would cooperate completely. She also told me that Mr. Wright had the late President's watch, and related the circumstances under which it was given to him. I complimented Mrs. Nelson, and her staff, on a job well done, and returned to the Recovery Room.

I had not yet seen Mr. Price. Mr. Landregan was in the corridor by the Recovery Room talking to the security people. I asked him where I could find Mr. Price. He said that he thought he was in his office. I went down, and asked him for permission to set up the Block Room for Mrs. Connally, and to use Recovery Room nurses to special the Governor. He told me that I had blanket permission to do whatever I believed was best to meet the needs of the situations as they arose.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-4-

December 11, 1963

I returned to my office, talked to Mr. Uzee by phone, and explained what we needed. He said he would get to work on it immediately. While I was in my office, someone - I think it was Miss Beck - gave me a telephoned message from Joan Crawford to the First Lady. She asked if she could be of any assistance, and requested that she be notified if the message was delivered in person in the hospital. I knew that Mrs. Kennedy was gone, and went to the official press room to see if they had a straight line by which they could advise Mrs. Kennedy of the message. A lady in the press office told me that they could not relay the message, and suggested that I relay it in a personal note. I returned to my office, dictated a letter to Mrs. Kennedy, enclosed the note as I had received it, and relayed my condolences. It was relayed immediately.

I returned to the Recovery Room, and talked with Miss Bell concerning how to handle the increasing crowd gathering in the hall. I saw a group of medical students standing outside of the work room. She said she had already chased one group out. Together we went to Dr. Mc Celland and explained the problem. The medical students - I distinctly recall one female and one male - left without being told to leave because they overheard our conversation as we intended them to do.

Miss Bell and I went into the work room where we had a cup of coffee and a cigarette. She said someone had asked her if the President's death certificate had been properly signed. This concerned me, and I left the work room. Dr. Clark was in the corridor. I asked him if the certificate was signed. He assured me that it was.

I returned to check on Mrs. Connally's group. Dr. Shaw had completed his part of the surgery, and was ready to talk with her. They conferred in the Anesthesiology Conference Room.

While this was taking place, I returned to the Nursing Service Office to discuss staffing with the supervisors. Miss Beck had called a meeting in her office for 3:30 P.M. at which time the nurses would volunteer to cover the positions we decided upon. I felt it imperative to have three supervisors on as long as the Governor was in the Recovery Room; one to coordinate with the Governor, his nurse and the Connally family, and to assist the security guards in their control in the Recovery Room; one to remain in the Nursing Service Office and coordinate activities there; and one to circulate through the entire house in order to insure good care for our other patients. I decided to stay on duty until the Governor and his family were settled and their needs met.

Miss Beck volunteered to work on Friday night. Having worked out our staffing pattern, I returned to the second floor where many people continued to gather.

I took many people in to see Mrs. Connally from time to time. They included the family physician, the family minister, Judge Lou Sterrick, District Attorney Henry Wade, Judge Merrill Connally, and his wife, the Governor's mother and sister, his son, and Mrs. Connally's sister. Other family members arrived totalling twenty in all.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-5-

December 11, 1963

Miss Bell and I were coordinating closely with the operating surgeons, the family, the security men and the Recovery Room and Block Room which House-keeping personnel and Nursing Service supervisors were setting up. We provided a bed, a couch, a coffee table, two chairs, and an end table, two lamps, many towels, wash cloths and ash trays, and the necessary bed linen. Someone sent red roses which were placed on the coffee table. White paper was placed over the glass on the window of the door to the Recovery Room.

The area in the Recovery Room into which the Block Room opens was readied for the Governor. I inspected all these very carefully. Recovery Room nurses were assigned to special the Governor through Monday. Security guards were posted by the security people.

All arrangements were in order, and the Governor was moved without incident to the Recovery Room where Mrs. Curtiss was on duty to special him. With this situation under control, we turned our attention to accommodations for the Connally family. I saw Mr. Landregan in the Recovery Room, and asked him what plans were for food for the party. He said he would take care of the feeding arrangements if I would arrange for three sleeping rooms in the staff residence for the immediate family, and a room each for Mrs. Connally and her sister on 2 East. I left the Recovery Room at that time to make these arrangements, and went to 2 East to see what the situation was there in terms of staff and patients. The census was 23, and a colored L.V.N. was in charge. I noted two empty rooms - # 220 and # 225 - and went to the Nursing Service Office to find Mrs. Fitzgerald who was working as the Second Floor Supervisor that night.

Mrs. Fitzgerald was in the Nursing Service Office. I explained the problem, and she immediately moved into action to provide the best possible accommodations. Patients were moved, and our best furniture was used to equip the rooms.

While Mrs. Fitzgerald was in the process of doing this, I called the Housemother in charge in the staff residence, and told her of my needs. I alerted her to the fact that I would need the keys to these rooms. Mr. Wright was in my office at the time. As it was getting dusky outside, he agreed to go to the staff residence for the keys.

While Mr. Wright was gone, I heard a page for him, answered it in his absence, and found that Mr. Price was trying to get in touch with him. I relayed the message to him, and he returned to the hospital immediately.

I then went to the Staff Residence where the Housemother and a number of student nurses were preparing the rooms. I vetoed one because of the condition of the tile flooring, and selected another. The Housemother had already given Robert, the Housekeeping Supervisor, the keys to the rooms she had selected. I procured the key to the new room, checked to see that all was well, and returned to my office.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-6-

December 11, 1963

I found Robert on the second floor with the keys, obtained them, and went to report to Mr. Landregan. I really don't remember who informed who of the fact that there were two factions in the Connally party, and that one group would eat separately from the other. It was agreed that I would take the first group down, and from the "high sign" from Mr. Landregan, I would take my group up in one traffic pattern, and Mrs. Huber would bring hers containing Mrs. Connally, her sister, and the Governor's brother down in another elevator.

I alerted Mrs. Huber to the complete details. She was ready when notified to go. I was notified by Mrs. Lively when the first party was finished. I waited in my office for this information. As soon as I got the information, I notified Mrs. Huber. For some reason, both groups met on the second floor.

After a short delay, the second group went into Dining Room B for dinner, and the second group reconvened in the lobby. This was the last time I saw or had contact with group one except when Mr. Connally's sister realized she had lost her hat, asked me about it, and I remembered it was in the Governor's office. This was Sunday, I think.

I stayed in my office while we were trying to get everyone fed. I noticed a guard outside my window. I also noticed one outside of my office on the "Personnel Entrance" side. There were many police and rangers between my office and the Administrator's Office. I recall feeling very secure because of this.

After we had gotten the Governor's family fed, and arrangements for their immediate accommodations arranged - this included hotel accommodations too - I spoke to Mr. Price briefly about what I had done, and he said again: "Fine. Use your best judgment to meet the needs of the situation."

After talking with him, I proceeded again to the Recovery Room where I first checked on the Governor. His private duty nurse, Mrs. Curtiss, assured me that his vital signs, urinary output, and chest drainage were good. I checked them for myself. They were: The Governor's color was poor at the time, but good for this particular situation.

Mr. Wright had somewhere down the line asked me if I could ascertain the path of the bullet - or bullets - determine the path, and find out where the instrument of injury actually was. When I checked on the Governor at this time, Dr. Tom Shires, Professor of Surgery, was in attendance. I asked him to describe the path of the bullet - or bullets - and to tell me what in the way of bullets had been found.

I recall that he was out of town when this happened, and was flown in by special Air Force jet. From his conversation, he evidently scrubbed in on part of the surgery. This I cannot verify, but when I talked with him, he was in scrub clothing, and from his conversation to me, I judged that he was in on part of the surgery. He described the path of the bullet - from shoulder through arm to thigh - and said that the only fragment removed was by Dr. Gregory in the thigh.

wrist.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-7-

December 11, 1963

I asked him to whom this fragment was given, and he said: "To Officer Knowland (spelling questionable) of the Dallas City Police Department." I am not certain, but I think he was referring to Ranger Nolan of the Highway Patrol. I reported this to the security officer, and did not concern myself further until the question was raised: "Was Dr. Shires the final authority?" I called Dr. Duke, the resident who was present when I talked with Dr. Shires. He had heard our conversation, and had assisted Dr. Shires with his part of the surgery. The two of us conferred, and together agreed to release to Mrs. Wright the information that, according to Dr. Shires, only one bullet was involved in Governor Connally's injury, and that the fragment of this bullet which was removed by Dr. Gregory from the wrist was in the possession of Ranger Nolan - who Dr. Shires, at the time of our conversation, had described as a city policeman.

I reported this to Mr. Wright, then checked with Mrs. Huber on the Governor's condition, and on Mrs. Connally's comfort, and instructed the supervisor to be sure that any members of the Connally family who were remaining overnight in the staff residence be accompanied by the coordinating supervisor to their quarters through the tunnel. I then inspected the accommodations on 2 East. They appeared to be the best that we could provide, and everything was in order there.

I had not yet had either the time nor the inclination to think about eating. It was now about 10:45 P.M. I reported to Mr. Price that I considered Nursing Service to be under good control, and brought to his attention that we had scheduled a Negro nurse, Eleanor Molden, R.N., to attend the Governor the next afternoon, and advised that I thought it would be alright because she is a competent nurse, has a pleasing personality, a good personal appearance, and a high degree of integrity. We agreed that under these circumstances she would be acceptable.

I returned to my office, checked on the details of general staffing, and tried to coordinate the whole into one cooperative entity. It was interesting to note that not one single employee who was scheduled for duty that evening failed to report for duty. I talked with the supervisor left in charge, and instructed her to call me if I were needed. I noticed at that time the Nursing Service Office was secured in all directions. In fact, it had been difficult for me to get through the crowd in the hallway outside.

I left the hospital around 11:00 P.M. Miss Beck reported on duty at 11:45 P.M. She called me only once - at 12:30 A.M.

Saturday, I was off duty. Mrs. Carolyn Rogers was the Assistant Director of Nursing Service in charge that day. I called her around 10:30 A.M., and she told me that everything was going well, that the State Highway Patrol Headquarters had been set up in the Payroll Clerk's office, and that the clerk's office had been moved in with Miss Beck. I had a number of calls from the evening and night supervisors concerning problems which were readily solved.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-8-

December 11, 1963

Sunday morning my husband, my sister and I went to church. By mutual agreement we decided not to turn on the radio. I suggested that we drop by the hospital after church to see how things were. Later en route to the hospital, we discussed the sermon and a prayer given by the assistant minister. He asked the Lord's blessings for the relatives of the people involved. When he came to Mr. Lee Oswald, he asked: "Thy will, not ours, be done." He then asked us to pray for Mr. Oswald, and said: "Thy will be done, not ours." I remember looking at my watch because I was uneasy. It was 11:25 A.M., November 24, 1963. Then Mr. Jones asked God to deal with Mr. Oswald as he saw fit. He had already dealt.

As we were leaving church, I suggested that we go straight to the hospital, and not stop by the house first. So we went simply to check on how things were.

When we got there, a caldron of policemen surrounded the place. We were incensed that there were so many people trying to get a look at the hospital, and commented on the fact. We also commented on this fact to the policemen to whom we identified ourselves. They agreed, but made no further statement. The three of us - one of whom had no real connection with the hospital, and wouldn't have been there had she really known what was going on - went in without being further questioned.

Mary Nell and I went into the Nursing Service Office. Mr. Wright went about his business. The two of us, after I identified myself and Mary Nell to the increased guards, proceeded to the assignment desk which Miss Madalaine Magin was manning. Mrs. Rogers, Supervisor in charge, was at the receptionist desk, and obviously quite busy. So I spoke to Miss Magin, and innocently asked: "How are things?" She looked at me as if I had suddenly lost my mind, and repeated three times: "You really don't know?" I assured her that I did not, and told her we'd just come in to make a routine check. She seemed to be aghast, and told me that Mr. Oswald had been critically shot, and was in surgery. I then said: "Oh, my God, not him too?" This was my first information about this incident. We had left our car radio off on purpose.

Without removing my hat or donning my lab coat, but remembering to put on my name tag in order to get by the increased security men, I proceeded immediately to the Recovery Room. I knew we would have to make some kind of arrangements for Mr. Oswald's recovery care if he survived. I contacted Miss Bell, who had heard the newscast and had gotten to the hospital before the patient arrived, to determine Mr. Oswald's condition and progress in surgery. She told me the extent of his injuries. We discussed the possibilities of his survival as she saw it. The odds were not good.

I went immediately to Mr. Price's office, appraised him of the situation, and he told me to use my judgment, and to do what I thought was to the best interest of all concerned in setting up recovery accommodations for Mr. Oswald. I returned to the Operating Room where I told Mrs. Fitzgerald to check on 2 West to see what was available there. Thinking that the man's condition was such that he might need to be rushed back to surgery momentarily, but realizing also that he could not be on the same unit as the Governor, I expressed my feelings to Mrs. Fitzgerald. Mr. Stenson heard me tell Mrs. Fitzgerald, and did not agree.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price

-9-

December 11, 1963

He was very unhappy that such an idea would even enter my mind. I suggested that we discuss the problem with Colonel Homer Garrison, and Major Smith. I told them what I had done, explained my thinking on the necessity of keeping Mr. Oswald alive if possible. Again, Mr. Stenson took violent issue with this suggestion. He, understandably, was quite spastic at this point. I asked the three of them to go with me to Mr. Price's office, and reassured them that everyone in the Hospital District wanted to do everything they possibly could for Governor Connally's protection.

The four of us entered Mr. Price's office where I sat in a chair beside him, and the others sat on the other side of the desk. I told Mr. Price what I was trying to do, and Mr. Stenson - obviously angry at me - told him what he was trying to do. Somewhere he'd gotten the idea that someone had suggested that the Governor be moved from the Recovery Room. Such a suggestion had never been made to my knowledge. Mr. Stenson again said that the Governor's safety was his primary concern. He stated that he did not care what happened to the Oswalds. He was here to protect the Governor, and would do it with his life's blood.

Mr. Price said very firmly: "Mr. Stenson, that will not be necessary", and went on to explain that he understood the seriousness of the situation, and we would cooperate in every way possible. Mr. Stenson asked if Mr. Price would promise to order the Governor to remain in the Recovery Room. The Administrator said: "I will go one step further. I will promise you that the Governor will not leave that room until he himself says he is ready to leave." Mr. Price further said that in the meantime he had already authorized me to make whatever arrangements for Mr. Oswald's care that I felt necessary. Mr. Stenson said he could not expect more complete cooperation. The four of us then left the office.

Colonel Garrison, Major Smith and I paused in the hallway to discuss possibilities for Mr. Oswald. The Colonel asked me what was on the third floor of the hospital. I explained that the third and fourth floors were primarily for obstetrical and gynecological patients, and suggested that Five South, a surgical unit, might be a good location. We went to Five South where I asked them to wait in the treatment room while I got the Head Nurse, Miss Stravapolous. After much consultation, we decided to establish the sunporch on Five South as the area for Mr. Oswald, and to release 540 which the Head Nurse said she had been instructed by "someone" to hold as a decoy room. I gave Miss Stravapolous detailed instructions, and she proceeded according to those instructions.

Colonel Garrison said that he wanted all visitors to leave the entire fifth floor, and that no one except authorized personnel and patients could remain on the units. I gave these instructions to the floor control clerk, and explained to the visitors that it would be necessary for them to leave. Almost immediately the security men lifted these restrictions because the phone rang while we were still at the control clerk's desk, and Miss Bell told me that Lee Oswald had expired even though they had made every effort to save him. "There was just too much damage", she said.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET

Mr. C. J. Price...

-10-

December 11, 1963

I then rescinded the orders to the Head Nurse, and the Control Clerk, and we left the area.

After that, nothing really significant happened. I returned to the Operating Room, had a cup of coffee and a cigarette with Miss Bell - who related what had happened to her that day - and told me how proud she was of her staff because they had been able to set up so quickly, and were fully prepared when the patient arrived.

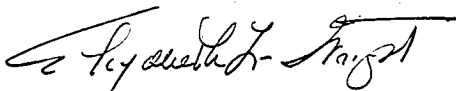
I returned to my office, took off my hat and jacket, and put on my lab coat. Then I returned to the Recovery Room, went in to see the Governor, introduced myself, and asked how he was feeling. He said his chest hurt some, and that he had difficulty coughing, but that his arm was his biggest concern because it was painful, and the cast was awkward. We talked a little more, and I excused myself to go check on Mrs. Connally.

Her son was with her. She introduced us, and he went shortly thereafter to see his father. Mrs. Connally expressed her happiness over the Governor's progress, and her appreciation for all that was being done for them.

I then went in to talk with Miss Palmer who was specialling the Governor. She gave me a complete report of his progress, and was pleased that he was doing so well.

From there, I went to the Emergency Room, and talked with Mrs. Nelson who reported to me what had happened there. She said that things were relatively quiet. Mrs. Oswald, her children, and mother-in-law had come in and gone.

I returned to my office where I engaged in routine work until I left at approximately 5:30 P.M. on November 24, 1963.



Elizabeth L. Wright, Director
Nursing Service

ELW:bwh

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 11—Continued

TOP SECRET
DALLAS COUNTY HOSPITAL DISTRICT

OFFICE MEMORANDUM

To— Mrs. Elizabeth L. Wright, Director
Nursing Service

Subject:

On Friday, November 22, 1963, I was assigned to work in the Minor Medicine and Surgery area of the Emergency Room.

At approximately 12:30 P. M., I was crossing the Major Surgery area to collect some syringes when the triage nurse called over the intercom for carts. I took the nearest cart and together with Joe Richards the orderly, ran down the hall to the Emergency Room entrance. I was the first person to arrive on the scene with a cart and saw that a large black car was drawn up and was surrounded by a crowd of people. To the rear of the car I saw Mrs. Kennedy and realized that the President was lying along the seat with his head upon her knee, she was bending over him.

Governor Connally was in the jump seat of the car and had to be removed from the car before the President could be placed on a cart.

I went to the left side of the car to help to lift the President. He was placed on a cart and I ran with several men whom I took to be Secret Service Agents to the Emergency Room. Mrs. Kennedy ran along side the cart holding on to the President.

On entering the Emergency Room we rushed the President into Trauma Room No. I. Miss Hinchcliff had hung some bottles of intravenous fluids and I got a venesection tray with which one of the doctors started intravenous fluids in each leg.

Miss Hinchcliff and myself removed the President's clothes and they were placed on a shelf in the corner of the room. At this point two of the doctors wished to start fluids in the President's left arm, upon which he was wearing a gold watch with a black leather strap. As this was about to fall off I removed it and placed it in my pocket for safe keeping.

After this I assisted the doctors with suction to the tracheostomy and to the chest tubes. When Miss Hinchcliff returned with the first unit of blood, I applied the pump to the bag. A short time after this the doctors ordered more blood and I ran to the blood bank and collected two units of uncrossmatched blood. I returned to the Emergency Room and upon entering Trauma Room I, I was told that the President was dead.

After the doctors had left, Mrs. Kennedy entered the room with a priest who performed the last rites.

Miss Hinchcliff and myself prepared the body by removing the remaining clothes, placing them with the others which Miss Hinchcliff gave to a Security Officer. We then washed the blood from the President's face and body and covered him with a sheet. During this time we were assisted by David Sanders, the orderly, who cleaned the floor and removed dirty instruments, etc.

After a short while the casket arrived in which we were to place the President's body. Mrs. Kennedy entered the room and removed a gold ring from her finger and placed it upon the ring finger of the President's left hand. When Mrs. Kennedy had left we

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 12

TOP⁻² SECRET

placed the President's body on a plastic sheet in the casket.

We all left the room and Mrs. Kennedy entered alone and stayed with the body until it was removed a short time later.

As the body was being removed, I remembered that I still had the President's gold watch in my pocket. I ran out to the Triage desk and there I saw Mr. Wright. I gave him the gold watch and explained how I had come by it.

On returning to the Major Surgery area I saw Mrs. Nelson and told her about the watch also. After cleaning the cart and the room a little better, I returned to the Minor Medical and Surgery area and continued to work there until I was relieved at approximately 3:00 P. M. At about 3:45 P. M. I left the hospital.

After the President's body had been removed Mrs. Nelson called the Staff into the office and asked everyone to refrain from talking about what had happened, and to refer everyone to the Administrator.

On Saturday November 23, 1963, Mrs. D. Nelson called me on the telephone and told me that she had spoke to a reporter from the London Observer and had told her that I was from England. Mrs. Nelson told me that the reporter would try and get in touch with me.

A little later in the morning the reporter came to the Emergency Room to speak to me. As Mrs. Nelson had already spoken to her, I wrongly assumed that she had been cleared by Administration, therefore, I did not call them. The reporter was accompanied by a man who I assume was from the same paper. The reporter asked me if I was from England, I confirmed this fact and told her how long I had been here, and where I came from in England.

She asked me to tell her what had happened the day before. I told her that we had brought the President from the car on carts, which had been requested over the intercom, and had taken the President into Trauma Room I, and Governor Connally into Room II, and that we had assisted the doctors.

She asked if I had seen Mrs. Kennedy. I said that I recognized her when I saw her in the car. She also asked if I had noticed how Mrs. Kennedy had behaved, I told her that I had been too busy to notice anything. She asked me about the wounds the President had and I told her that I was not at liberty to say anything about them.

She told me that reporters would probably be calling on my parents in England. After this we talked about the difference in way of life between England and America. They asked me if I enjoyed living in America and how long I intended to stay. I told them that I had a contract with Parkland until August 1964, and after that I would perhaps stay another year or 18 months in America.

That night when I arrived home I placed a call to my parents in England, and spoke to them for approximately 3 minutes. I told them not to worry and they were to expect a reporter calling. They told me that they had already been called several times by reporters, but that they had only confirmed that I was working at Parkland. I told my parents that I had been on duty and with the President when he died. After this we talked about private matters.

On Sunday, November 24, I was not on duty.

TOP SECRET Diana Bowron

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PRICE EXHIBIT No. 12—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF SALLY LENNON
NOV 22, 1963, NOV 23, 1963, NOV 24, 1963

I, Sally Lennon, was not on duty Friday, Nov 22, 1963. Saturday, Nov 23, 1963, I came on duty at 8.00 and was assigned to O.B.Gyn area of the Emergency Room. I was not questioned by anyone during my eight hours of duty. I was aware of the presence of the press, police and secret service men. I did direct several pressmen to the press room on the first floor of the hospital while I was relieving the triage nurse for lunch.

Sunday, Nov . 24, 1963, I arrived on duty at 8.00 and once again was assigned to the O.B.Gyn. area of the Emergency Room. Around 11.00 the head nurse informed me of Mr. Lee Harvey Oswalds's transfer from the city jail to the county jail, and there were massive crowds of people gathered around the jail. She received her information from one of the hospital administrators.

Shortly thereafter, the news spread through the Emergency Room of the shooting of Mr Oswald. I immediately entered the Major Surgery area to see if I could be of any assistance. Trauma room No 2 was being prepared for the patient. Someone suggested a cart be taken to the ambulance entrance as no one was sure how Mr Oswald would arrive. An orderly and I took a cart to the emergency entrance, where police and newsmen were gathering. I assisted clearing the emergency entrance and tried to keep the gathering crowd from entering the hospital.

Mr Oswald arrived in an ambulance. I returned to the Major Surgery area of the Emergency Room. I was asked to stand by the door between the O.B.Gyn and surgery area with a city police officer to identify people entering the major surgery area. Mr Landregan called me to enter trauma room No 2 and help Dr Don Jackson identify the people in the room where Mr Oswald was receiving emergency treatment. When I entered the room I was asked to open equipment the doctors were calling for at that time. I, also, assisted Dr Gustafson with the starting of blood in the cut down in the patients right leg.

Shortly after I entered the room, Dr M. Perry stated he was ready for Mr Oswald to be transferred to the operating room.

I went to the elevator located outside the pediatric area of the E.O.R. and held the elevator on ground floor. The patient was taken to surgery and I was asked to ride with the patient and doctors in order to operate the elevator. After Mr Oswald was taken from the elevator into the operating room, I returned to the E.O.R. The remainder of the afternoon I resumed my nursing care duties in the O.B.Gyn area. I, also, continued to help identify people entering the E.O.R.

Price 13

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 13

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF C. WATKINS, R.N.

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1963

SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1963

On Friday, Nov. 22nd., I was off duty. On Saturday, Nov. 23rd. I came on duty at 7.00 AM and was assigned to Pediatrics. Although I was back and forth to the main part of the Emergency Room many times and saw many people that appeared to be reporters, none of them attempted to speak to me.

On Sunday I worked 7.00 am to 11.00 pm in Pediatrics. One of the doctors had a radio so we were aware of what was happening but at the time Oswald arrived we were doing a lavage. I was out of my area 3 times during the day, about 10 minutes for a coke, about one to Major Surgery for Aminophyllin and about 5 for supper. I neither saw nor spoke to any one that wasn't either a doctor or a patient. We didn't even have time to be actively curious.

TOP SECRET

Price X-14

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 14

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF FAYE DEAN SHELBY
NOV. 22, 1963 and NOV 23, 1963

On Nov 22, 1963 I came back on duty from lunch about 12.15 pm. I couldn't get in until 12.30. Then I went to pediatrics where I work. About 12.45, I went Major Surgery to see if I could help but was turned around by Miss Nelson. So I went back to pediatrics and stayed until about 2.15 pm. Then I went back to Major Surgery to help clean up for about 15 minutes. And back to pediatrics until time to go home at 3.30 pm.

On Saturday, Nov 23, 1963. I was on duty at 7.00 AM. I then checked my supplies and went to the supply area to get the supplies I needed. At 8.30 am I went for coffee and back to pediatrics until lunch and to the Lab and C.S.R. then back to pediatrics until 3.30 PM.

Price X-15

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 15

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF ERA LUMPKIN, AIDE
FROM NOON, NOVEMBER 22, 1963 UNTIL 3.30 NOVEMBER, 24, 1963

Friday, up until 12.00 noon, things were slow in E.R. I was waiting to be relieved from my duties so I could go to lunch. After about 30 to 40 minutes later I heard some one call out but I did not understand what was said, then shortly after I heard the first cry, then I understood what was being said, "Bring some stretchers", so I grabbed one and out of E.R. I went. Out in the hall there were policemen. I found out later they were Secret Service men. Photographers were in the hall, and when I got out side there were many policemen and bystanders. The policemen had these very long guns in their hands. People were screaming.

Some one was putting a man with a suit and a white shirt on a stretcher, the shirt was a mass of blood. On his chest were some red roses. I did not recognize who it was. Some one in the crowd said, "Oh, my Lord, they have shot President Kennedy".

I asked if there were anyone else hurt. One officer said he didn't know. I am not sure, but I think I saw some one else being put on a stretcher, and wheeled in to E.R. so I took the carriage I had, wheeled it around back into the hall and into E.R.

Immediately I went into trauma I. I didn't know who was in that room. After I got into the room, there were lots of doctors and nurses, and people I had never seen before. Some one asked for a trachotomy tray, I looked in the cabinet and it was gone. But I looked and some one had gotten it out. I saw doctors doing a cut down. I ran out to get some more stands for the trays to be placed on. I left the room and got the mayo stands, and took them into the room where the President was, across the hall in trauma I where the President was, across the hall in trauma II was Gov. Connally.

Mrs Stondridge called to me, she asked me to come in and assist them. I did. She, Mrs Stondridge, said "Tear off some tape and put it on the chest drainage bottle where the water level starts". I did. The doctors had put in a chest drainage tube, and needed some tape to secure the tubing that was into Gov. Connally's chest, Mrs Stondridge was tearing some tape. Then she had to do something. She asked me to tear some more tape 3 inch is what they (the doctors) were using. So I tore some tape for the doctors.

Dr. Duke ask for some ace adherent to be poured on a sterile flat he was holding. So I poured some on the flat.

Then Rosa Majors, the aide, come into the room trauma II and had something in her hands. I think it was Gov. Connally's valuables. She was asking where to put it, so I said, "In Mrs Stondridge's pocket".

The doctors got ready to take Gov. Connally up to second floor to Surgery. I left out of trauma II and went back into Maj. Surg. near the nurses station.

Some one brought in this baby that was all bloody. Mrs Nelson said "Rosa, you and Era take care of that baby". So Rosa took the baby and put him on a cart. We got the baby's clothes off, trying to determine from where the blood was coming. I spotted the cut on the cheek. I asked about the mother. No one knew where she was. I went out to the desk and was told the mother was on her way inside the Emergency Room.

TOP SECRET X-16

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 16

TOP SECRET

Page 2

When I got back into the Emergency Room, the mother had arrived. A doctor said "Put the child in a booth". So we put the child in a booth. The child was crying so loud, some one asked us to carry the baby in major medicine and set up a booth for suturing. After we got the baby around to Major Medicine and in a booth, the mother of the child asked how was the President. This doctor said, "He is dead". It shocked me, so I forgot about the baby and every thing else, and walked back to booth II in major surgery and stood there, Shirley Randall and me, knowing nothing to do or say but just pray and hope it was not true.

Finally, some one asked every one to leave out of the Emergency Room. So Shirley Randall and me left out and went into the waiting room. The policeman asked every one out. They told us, Shirley and me, we could stay after they asked where we worked. We said in Emergency Room. There were four patients, Shirley Randall and myself and several doctors left in the waiting room. As I looked out the window of the waiting room Oneal Ambulance brought in bronze casket and went towards Emergency Room. Later they came back with the casket. As they walked along Mrs Kennedy walked beside it, as she did when they brought President Kennedy in on the stretcher. The only difference, she was running or going in a rapid pace to keep up along side her husband, when they came in. He, or the casket was put into the hearse, with the curtains drawn, and the hearse drove away from the hospital.

Shirley and me went down in the basement to the dressing room and left out after being there and went into the coffee shop. We didn't want anything to eat, so we got up and walked out of the coffee shop, went back upstairs to the Emergency Room and walked around in a daze. I cried and through tears I finally saw the time was 3.30 pm, time to go off duty. So I did. Before I left duty Mrs Nelson called all personnel into her office that was on duty and talked to us about what had happened, and that we were not to discuss anything that happened with any one, not even our own family. If anyone contacted us, newsmen, T.V. personnel or radio, magazine, to tell them to go to the Administrators office on the first floor.

Saturday, Nov. 23, 1963

Nothing unusual happened, it was just routine except for the Administrator bringing down people taking pictures. (Mr. Landregan)

November 24, 1963

Routine work as usual until about 11.15 AM. Francis Scott and me were hungry. We went to eat lunch in the dining room. When we finished eating we punch the elevator and couldn't get the elevator, so we went down to Emergency Room by the stairs. We had heard before we left the dining room that Oswald had gotten shot. So when we got in E.R., I stopped near the nurses station, and I saw Miss Lozano. I asked if she needed any help, she said "No". A few seconds later Oswald doctors came out of trauma II with a big machine of some sort at Oswald's head. Policeman and doctors were all around. They took Oswald upstairs to surgery on the second floor. They had guards everywhere. We heard Oswald had died.

Things still in a spin, but finally and at last, it was time to go home. It was 3.30 pm.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 16—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF JEAN TARRANT
NOV. 23rd and NOV. 24, 1963

Saturday, Nov. 23rd, I came on duty at 7.05am. I was assigned to Major Medicine. I checked supplies, ordered and restocked. I took vital sign on the patients, made beds, carried Lab work to the lab and pushed patients to X Ray. I also picked up charts in the chart room. I restocked for the next shift. I went off duty at 3.30 pm.

Sunday, Nov. 24th, I came on duty at 6.45 am. I was assigned to pediatric clinic. We moved all the equipment we needed from the Emergency Room to the clinic. We started the day off with five babies. All six rooms were filled and patients waiting in the waiting room to be seen. I went on break at 9.00 o'clock. I did not stay long because we had so many patients. One of the doctors had the radio on most of the morning listening to the news. We were getting the babies out fast.

I then sat down to fix Freeman sheets. About eleven o'clock more patients began to come in.

I began to take vital sign and make beds. About 12.50pm one of the doctors said that Lee Oswald had been shot and he imagined that he would be brought to Parkland Hospital. Moments later we all stood up to look outside, then we saw O'Neal ambulance and policeman. Also newspaper men and F.B.I. men.

About 5 minutes later, Mrs Watkins, the nurse I was working with ask me to go to C.S.R. to get a L.P.Tray. I tried to go down the hall but I didn't care to have my picture taken, so I turned and went through the Emergency Room. As I entered the O.B.Gym Section, everyone was in the doorways. I then started through Major Surgery, when I heard someone yell "Clear the way". It was then I saw the doctors bringing Lee Oswald from Room 2 of the Emergency Room. I watched them carry him to the elevator. I was still blocked by camera men and reporters. I finally worked my way to C.S.R.

This patient I went to get the tray for wasn't very sick. Or should I just say I was going to get an extra tray. I didn't get to lunch that day at all. I had a Dr. Pepper about 2 o'clock. I continued to care for patients. It was around 1.05 pm, the news said that Lee Oswald was dead. In my spare time I would glance outside and watch the cameramen work, and watched the cops go back and forth in and out the building. I went back to Pediatrics Clinic. Was in the emergency room at 3.28 pm.

I went off duty at 3.30 pm. when my relief arrived.

Price X-17

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 17

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF FRANCES SCOTT
FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1963

Friday about 12.15pm I went to lunch. After lunch I was on my way back to the Emergency Room. Just as I was coming out of the door five or six doctors came rushing out of the cafeteria to get on the elevator but it was so long coming that I went the other way, I just didn't know what had happened. When the elevator came it was a doctor and nurse on there. They told us not to use it, so I went the other way to return to E.O.R.

When I got down there I saw policeman everywhere. I did not know what had happened.

The first thought I had was that there had been a fire. When I got inside a nurse told me what had happened. I was just sick to hear that the President and the Governor had been shot.

Mrs Nelson told me that I could come to the back because I had to put up trays, so I immediately started to put up the trays. I'm glad I didn't see very much because I do not think I could have taken it. It was too much for anybody.

Saturday, I was on duty at 6.50 am though day was the same as every day but I still had what happened on my mind until I didn't know which way to go.

Sunday, I was on duty at 7.05 am. About 11.15 am I went to lunch. All at once everybody in the cafeteria was going over to look out the window but I but I didn't get up because I didn't think it was anything until someone said that Oswald had been shot and they were bringing him in. I immediately got up to return to the Emergency Room because they might need me to put up supplies. When I got there they were taking Oswald to the operating room, so I came back and started to put up trays.

Price X-18

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 18

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF WILLIE HAYWOOD
NOV 24, 1963

My name is Willie Haywood. I am the regular orderly in Major Surgery ^{medicine} from 7.00 to 3.30 pm. On this particular Sunday, Nov. 24th, it had been rather quiet most of the morning. There was no more than three or four patients in our area, and they were being cared for. At about 11.30 or 11.35, I was sent to the Records Room in the basement to get one of the patients medical charts. On returning to the Emergency Room, I noticed quite a bit of activities by the staff members.

One of the nurses approached another orderly and myself and told us to check the Trauma Rooms. After seeing that they were set up, she told us that they had gotten a report that Oswald had been shot and was coming here. She then said, "You all had better take a couple of carriages to the Emergency entrance and stand by. There may be more shot". Shortly afterwards he arrived.

We held the doors open for them to enter and then rushed back to Trauma Room No 2 where they had taken him, to help as I was needed. I stayed in that immediate area until I was told to leave by some of the agents that were gathered there. I then went to my own area and resumed my regular duties which were limited because of the security procedures that had been set up .

Price X-19

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 19

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF

BERTHA L. LOZANO, R.N., TRIAGE NURSE

BEGINNING AT 12:00, NOON, ON

NOVEMBER 22, 1963

At approximately 12:30 P.M., as I was sitting at the Triage Desk, I suddenly heard a door open, and an unaccountable number of Dallas Policemen screamed at me for help and to bring a carriage. I could smell smoke and immediately called to Major Surgery for a carriage. The policemen were still screaming for more carriages, and I left my desk and went to the O.B.-Gyn.Area and obtained a carriage from Booth #5, with the help of Dr. Bill Midgett who helped me roll it out to the entrance. I remember noticing a patient in a dark suit with his face and head covered with a suit coat roll past me, and at that instant, I was engulfed by a mass of people and seemed to be pushed back toward the Triage Desk. The next thing I remember is looking into the face of Vice President Johnson, standing in front of me, and when I looked at him, recognizing him, I suddenly sensed who our patients on the carriage might be.

I was then approached by Secret Service Men and asked for a quiet place they could take Mr. Johnson. I checked Minor Medicine and Surgery and then led them into a quiet section. The Secret Service men stated they were closing it off and proceeded to do so.

I returned to my desk and began to help the administrators and the officers clear the hallways and usher people into waiting rooms and outside.

There was an unaccountable number of Press Men, Presidential Aides, Secret Service Men, and City Policemen who surrounded the desk, many asking questions of conditions on our patients. I could not answer their questions because I didn't know myself.

I was asked to bring two cups of coffee and two cokes to Minor Medicine and Surgery by Secret Service Man and sent my orderly, Joe Richards, to get the cokes and obtained the coffee from the Blood Bank across the hallway.

At this time, a crying mother rushed in with her bleeding child in her arms and the orderly rushed the child to Major Surgery. I tried to calm the mother and had the registration clerk register the child. The mother was then taken to her child.

Price 4-20
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 20

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF BERTHA L. LOZANO, R.N.,
ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963 -- Page 2.

By this time the coffee and cokes were brought to me and I was allowed to enter Minor Medicine and Surgery and gave the cokes and coffee to one of the Secret Service Men.

The Press Men and the Secret Service Men of President Kennedy and Vice President Johnson were using the telephone and were asking us to hold the lines open to the White House for them at various times.

I remember seeing Vice President Johnson and his wife escorted back toward Major Surgery and returned later back to Minor Medicine and Surgery.

I remember interviewing a non-resident white male who had taken two nitroglycerin tablets and was complaining of chest pain. I told the ambulance drivers to take him to Major Medicine via X-ray.

A technician came to the desk and asked me to expect a private patient who was bleeding.

Administration as well as law enforcement agencies and myself continued to help people to waiting rooms and the Blood Bank.

Blood technicians came to ask me who "Mr. X" was who did not have an E.R. number. Hematology also came with the same problem and was told the same thing.

We tried to get the President's papers and Gov. Connally's papers back to Major Surgery but were not allowed. A volunteer was told "papers were not important". The Emergency Room papers were brought back on the President by a volunteer to the Triage Desk, and when I left the desk at the end of the day, the papers were still at the Triage Desk.

I recall talking to Mr. Holcomb at intervals about how hard it was to control the traffic and also what to say to the Press calls we were getting.

I remember trying to interview a patient who had just arrived and was told the President would be taken out and to clear the hall, which I did. Then the President's body was escorted out.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 20—Continued

The crowd vanished, and then I felt so confused that I just had to leave the desk for a few minutes. I later went to the dining room with Pat Hutton and a Dr. Williams and had coffee and afterwards, went home.

Saturday, I was off duty.

Sunday, November 24, 1963--Major Surgery

At 11:00 A.M., I was informed by Jill Pomeroy, the ward clerk, that we might prepare for an emergency because there was a large crowd at the City Jail.

At 11:15 A.M., after we had prepared the three trauma rooms, we were informed by a medical student that L.H. Oswald had been shot. Mrs. J. Standridge and I went to recheck the rooms and escort patients to booths and clear the hallway.

When I noticed a doctor in Trauma One waiting for the patient, I screamed at him that we would not take care of Mr. Oswald in #1 but had already set up #2.

Mrs. Standridge, Miss King, S.N.IV, and myself went into #2 Trauma Room and opened up added equipment at which time the patient, L.H. Oswald was brought into the room. Immediately, a mass of doctors, police, detectives, medical students, and the three of us (nurses) were furiously working on the patient.

I helped, handing syringes to draw the blood, tubes for the blood, holding the patient's left hand along with Dr. J. Garvey, going to the Blood Bank with Dr. McGaw to register the blood and obtain more O-negative blood. I helped a private doctor set up a cut-down tray along with Dr. Don Jackson.

I was unable to place an I.D. band on the patient, and as I was standing by Mr. Price, the Administrator, as the patient was going to the Operating Room, I gave the I.D. band to Miss King who was instructed to take it up to the O.R. as she helped return equipment and put it on the patient.

We later cleared the Emergency Room for the body to be brought to X-ray.

I continued to work until 3:30 P.M. and went home.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 20—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF PAT HUTTON

ON

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963

I came back from lunch, and went to the O.B.-Gynecology section where I was working. At approximately 12:30 P.M., the triage nurse called us to bring a cart out to the entrance. We took said cart out the door, and it was then that I realized who was in the car.

Several people helped put the President on the cart, and we then proceeded to the Major Surgery Section of the Emergency Room to Trauma Room # 1. Mr. Kennedy was bleeding profusely from a wound on the back of his head, and was lying there unresponsive.

As soon as we reached the room, a doctor placed an endotracheal tube, and prepared for a tracheostomy. Within a few minutes, there were numerous doctors in the room starting I.V.'s, placing chest tubes and anesthesia with O₂. A doctor asked me to place a pressure dressing on the head wound. This was of no use, however, because of the massive opening on the back of the head.

Blood was pumped in along with the I.V.'s running. After a period of handing instruments and equipment to the doctors as needed, it was announced that the President had expired. We then removed the tubes and I.V.'s from him. Mrs. Kennedy came in with a priest, and last rites were performed. When Mrs. Kennedy left, we removed all of the equipment from the room, and I then left at the request of the supervisor to get a plastic cover to line the coffin. I returned with it, and Mr. Kennedy was placed in the coffin to await orders to move him by ambulance. After that, I stood outside the door with Mrs. Nelson until the body was removed. When the area was clear, another nurse and I went up to the dining room for coffee. We returned to the Emergency Room where I changed clothes, and left at approximately 4:00 P.M. for home.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1963

I arrived for work at 9:30 A.M., and was told that our names had been released, and to check with administration before talking with anyone.

I was not asked any questions by anyone, and spent an uneventful 8 hours on duty.

Patricia B. Hutton, R.N.

PBH:bwh

Patricia B. Hutton
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 21

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF
SHIRLEY RANDALL, AIDE
ON
NOVEMBER 22, 1963

On Friday, November 22, 1963, about 12:00 Noon, I had planned to go to lunch. My charge nurse, Mrs. Standridge, asked me to relieve someone in O.B.-Gyn.; so, instead of going to lunch, I relieved.

About 12:35 P.M., I had started to catch the elevator when I heard someone shouting for somebody to bring some carriages. I turned to one of my co-workers, Era, and asked her what they had said and she didn't know either. We opened the door by the Admitting Desk and saw all of the policemen barging in with big guns. One had a well dressed man by the arm handling him sort of rough; I thought they were bringing in some underworld characters.

Then, Miss Lozano, the Triage Nurse, shouted, "bring the carriages." I could understand her so I ran in Minor Medicine and got a carriage. By the time I got almost to the back door, they were bringing Gov. Connally in on a carriage; however, at the time I didn't know who anybody was.

Just as I got to the back door, another City Policeman was pulling on Rosa (an aide in E.R.) to try and stop her from entering the Emergency Room. When I got to the outside, I saw all of the black shiny cars in back. Then I realized what must have happened, because I thought about the President was to have made a speech at "Market Hall" that day. But still I didn't want to believe that anything had happened to our President. I wanted to think that something instead had happened to the "Secret Servicemen"

When I got to the back, President Kennedy was already on a carriage, and it was being pushed as fast as could be with Mrs. Kennedy running beside him holding on to him, and a bouquet of red roses which she had, laying over his chest. I slightly remember someone trying to pull her away.

I asked some man -- I don't know who he was -- if there was any more hurt before a policeman and I took the carriage in that I had; he said that he didn't think so. He asked me if I would get someone to come and wash the blood out of the car. I said that I would, but was so excited and nervous I forgot about the car. The policeman and I grabbed the carriage and ran behind the carriage carrying the President. We acted as though we had a dieing patient on the carriage; we were really running with it.

Pr ^{K-22}
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 22

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF SHIRLEY RANDALL, AIDE,
ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963 -- Page 2.

After getting inside Emergency, I started in Trauma I to see if I could be of any assistance, but when I pushed the door open, I could see that it was enough in there already.

I didn't feel like going to lunch then, so I thought about the other patients and started checking all of the patients that were in booths in Major Surgery because all of the patients that weren't in a booth were sent outside to the waiting room. Afterwards, I went to Major Medicine and checked on the patients there. They, the ambulance drivers, were bringing in a patient to Medicine. I vitalized that patient and then went back to Surgery to see if I was needed over there for anything because I then saw two of the aides helping out, such as getting I.V. stands and getting extra trays that were needed. When I got to Surgery, I found that I was so nervous I couldn't think of anything to do but walk; it seemed that I was half-way in a trance. I went outside to the desk as I thought maybe there would be something out there I could help do.

Just as I got out there, a lady brought her little boy in who had been cut on the jaw. Blood was all over he and the child. She started to faint, and the triage orderly grabbed the child and I grabbed the mother and took her to the nearest chair. Miss Lozano watched her while I went right across from the desk to the Blood Bank and got some ammonia for the mother to smell; she got alright then. I led her to the Emergency Room and found a booth in Medicine for the doctor to suture the baby. That is when he told me and some more aides that the President was dead.

Era and I left and went back to Surgery and stood in a booth. Mr. Landregan asked everybody, including the Emergency personnel, please to leave the room. We then went to the stairway and stood by the door, both feeling very depressed. Finally we went to the Waiting Room and stood there watching outside the window. The police made everyone leave the Waiting Room except the patients. I think it was about four patients in there. One policeman told me to put them all in a corner. So I asked three of them to move to the corner where they couldn't see anything; the other patient was in a wheelchair and I pushed her into the corner too. I explained to them that after everything was over, they could then go back and receive treatments. One patient wanted to know why they were trying to keep everybody from looking and going into the Emergency Room because the President was dead now. I explained that Mrs. Kennedy was not dead and it was probably for her safety.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 22—Continued

Finally everything was over. I went to the Coffee Shop for some coffee, but after going down there, I didn't want anything.

I came back to Emergency, and Mrs. Nelson wanted to see all of the day personnel in her office. She told us not to discuss anything that had happened during the period that the President came in with anyone. It was then time to go home.

After getting home, I didn't talk to anyone on the phone. I was surprised that nobody even called that night. I did my routine of work at home for the evening while listening to the news and then went to bed.

I was off Sunday; so, therefore, I don't know what happened when Oswald came out except what I saw on the T.V.

(Signed) Shirley Randall
E.R. Aide

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 22—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF
ROSA M. MAJORS, AIDE,
ON
NOVEMBER 22, 1963

On Friday, November 22, 1963, I was scheduled to work in Minor Medicine from 8:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. At 12:00, Noon, I went to lunch and came back. I started to the Waiting Room when this man busted in the door with a gun on his shoulder with two policemen behind shouting, "clear the hallway and bring some carriages." Everybody in the Waiting Room began to panic. I started out of the Waiting Room when this policeman pushed me back in. He had me pinned in the Waiting Room with all the other people. I kept telling him to let me out, that I worked in the Emergency Room. By then, an R.N., two aides, and an orderly had brought the carriage out.

The first thing that came to my mind was that it was a bad accident. I didn't realize it was the President and the Governor until I ran back in the Emergency Room. I started in Trauma Room I; I was pushed out. Then I went in Trauma Room II to see what I could do; there was Gov. Connally, very much in pain. I helped Tommy pull his clothes off at once. We went through his valuables and checked them. I started back into Trauma Room II when this man pushed me back and said, "you can't go in there"; it so happened that my supervisor, Mrs. Doris Nelson, was standing there, and she said, "let her through." I brought the ticket back and gave it to my head nurse, Mrs. Standridge. I came out of Trauma Room II and started to the supply area when this policeman told me to leave, that I would only be in the way; so I did just that.

I started back in my area when a patient came in, cut on the side of his face. I was told to take care of the patient at once. After I finished getting the patient prepared to be sutured, word had come through that the President was dead. When I heard those words, I was shocked and very depressed. I walked out of the Emergency Room, stood behind the desk where they sign patients in, trying to come to my self because I just couldn't believe it was true. It all seemed like a nightmare to me.

I stood there for a while with Faye; we decided to go across the hall in Minor Medicine and look out of the window. As we were going to look out of the window, Mr. Price came and pushed us out; I was pushed around so much that day until I began to think I was a volley ball.

Price - X-23

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 23

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF ROSA M. MAJORS, AIDE,
ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963 - Page 2.

I started back in the Emergency Room when I was told to go back out, that if I was needed, they would call me; so I decided to go in Pedi. E.O.R. and stay until we started seeing patients again. After they carried the President's body out, all the area was opened for work again, but no one was in the mood for working; we all was too upset. Out in Minor Medicine, patients began to come in very upset; the more that came in like that, the more upset I got. I just could make it through the day. When I got home that evening I was too upset to talk to anyone; so I took my medicine and went to bed and stayed until it was time to come to work Saturday morning.

Saturday was a very quiet day and sad to everyone because we couldn't believe a tragedy like this could happen in our town.

Sunday started out to be like any normal day until we heard they were to move Oswald from the City Jail to the County. The Administrator came in Minor Medicine where Mrs. Standridge and I work and asked her if she were in charge. She said, "yes". He said, "I just got work they are moving Oswald". He said, "There are mobs of people down there. I don't know if there will be any trouble, but to be alert just in case". About two seconds after he walked out, Mrs. Pomeroy came and told Mrs. Standridge they just shot Oswald. We all ran across the hall and got things set up. I sent all the patients out to Minor Medicine. I kept on working just like any other day.

Next thing I knew, Oswald had expired, and they were bringing his family in to explain to them what had happened while the doctor explained to the family.

I baby-sat with his two cute little children; after that, everything was almost back to normal.

(Signed) Rosa M. Majors,
Aide

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 23—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF

JILL POMEROY, WARD CLERK

ON

NOVEMBER 24, 1963

Upon arriving at work at 7:00 A.M. on Sunday morning, I went to the Personnel Room and put my purse and coat in my locker. I then checked to see if all employees scheduled for duty had arrived. Everyone was present with the exception of one orderly. He never did arrive. I checked all areas for vacutainer tubes to see if each area had an ample supply. After 8:00 A.M., I went upstairs to the switchboard and got the Doctors' Call Sheet. I returned to the Emergency Room and went to Mrs. Nelson's office and began working on some cards of employees in the Emergency Room which we keep up to date.

The cards list phone numbers and addresses of all employees; also, they list who to call in case of an emergency. I stayed in the office around forty-five minutes. At approximately 9:00 A.M., Jeanette Standridge and I went to coffee.

After returning from the Coffee Shop, all work went on in the usual way, the making of carts, carrying over lab work, getting old Emergency Room Sheets and Charts, etc.

Around 11:15 A.M., Miss Bertha Lozano, the scheduled nurse for Major Surgery, informed me she was going upstairs to lunch. If we needed her for anything, we could page her or go up to the dining room and get her. She had just left Major Surgery when a man, whom I don't recall, came up and asked me if I worked here. When I told him I did, he told me that Oswald had been shot at the Police Station and he was being loaded in an ambulance to be brought out here. I immediately summoned Bertha Lozano, who, at this time was in the O.B.-Gyn. section. I then went to the Triage Desk and informed Miss Sally Settles, R.N.; from there, I went across to Minor Medicine to tell Mrs. Jeanette Standridge. We both returned to the Major Surgery Area. I started clearing all the area of patients and visitors that were not in a booth, sending patients waiting on lab work and on x-rays across the hall to the Minor Medicine Area. The curtains were pulled on the booth. The halls were cleared of patients and visitors. I went into Trauma Room II where Mrs. Standridge was getting the room ready. She asked me to go to C.S.R. and get some gloves, sizes 7½ and 8's. I hurried to C.S.R. and got the gloves; on returning, I cleared the hall around the Emergency Room entrance of people standing around. I took the gloves to Mrs. Standridge. Then, I heard someone say, "Here he comes."

Price X-24

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 24

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF JILL POMEROY, WARD CLERK
ON NOVEMBER 24, 1963 - Page 2.

I left the room and went quickly to the Doctors' and Nurses' Station. They rolled Oswald in and took him without any delay to Trauma Room II. The phones began ringing -- I answered them -- all the questions were the same. Everyone wanted to know, "Had Oswald been brought to Parkland Hospital? What did he look like? Was he conscious? Did he say anything? Is he dead or alive?" I could not and did not answer any questions, as I felt answers of this nature should come from someone of higher rank.

A doctor then came from Trauma Room II looking for some Ace Bandages. I gave him two-six inch rolls. I then went to the supply closet to get some smaller sizes. Before I had time to return to the Nurses' Station, I heard them say to get the elevator as they were taking him up to Surgery. At that moment, Sally Lennon came running from Major Surgery, through the O.B.-Gyn. Area, got the elevator door and kept the elevator door open. I remained at the front door holding it open for them to bring Oswald through. Camera Men were at the window on the door behind the Admitting Clerks trying to take pictures. Mr. Davis, engineer, was standing in front of the window to prevent it. He then took a piece of paper and taped it to the glass. I then noticed that the Pedi Area was not being guarded. I told a police officer of this and he immediately assigned a man to that area.

The doctors rolled Oswald from Major Surgery to the elevator awaiting them. They loaded him on and departed.

After they left, I went back to Trauma Room II where Jeanette Standridge and Jose Reyse were cleaning things up. Everything was quiet in Major Surgery. I then went out to the Triage Desk. The halls were filled with reporters and camera men; they were filled with questions. I then saw Mrs. Nelson in the hall just inside the Emergency entrance. She came and told us to help the policeman standing guard beside the Triage Desk, single out people who had business past that point. Miss Sally Settles left for lunch leaving me in charge of the Triage Desk. All incoming calls regarding Lee Harvey Oswald were transferred to Class Room 102. When Miss Settles returned from lunch, Mrs. Standridge and I went down to the Coffee Shop for lunch. It was about 2:15 P.M., when we got back. The rest of the afternoon all seemed fairly quiet; things went on as scheduled. At 3:30 P.M., I left the hospital and went home.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 24—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF DAVID SANDERS ON FRIDAY, NOV 22, 1963

12:10 O'clock I went to lunch, and walked down to the ground floor coming thru the door. I heard someone say that the President had been shot. I didn't believe it at first. The doors were closed to the corridors and I opened it taking one look down the corridor I realized that it might be true. At the door I was met by a secret service man and police, I told them that I work in Emergency, they let me thru, I went down the hall after they checked the name on my name badge.

Entering the emergency room, I talked over to Mrs Nelson. She gave me an order to get a portable EKG stand, returning with the stands she ordered me to get a stool. When I return with the stool they decided not to use it. Mrs Standridge approach me and ask me to assist her remove Governor John Connally valuables in a envelope for safe keeping and his clothing.

They removed Governor Connally from the emergency room to the operation room upstairs.

I saw the fellow on the front desk come through the door holding a small boy in his arms. He put him in a booth, the doctor walked over, examined the cut on the side of the face of the child. The doctor told his mother that he didn't work in this part of the hospital but he would take care of it.

After setting up the tray, I heard someone calling me, it was Mrs Nelson telling me to go to room one. Where two other nurses and I undress the President giving his valuables to the secret service man. We cleaned up the President's face on the order of one of the secret service men, then then the room. Oneal assistance came with the casket.

Mrs Kennedy came into the room taking from her finger her wedding ring placing it on the president's finger and kissed his hand, she left out of the room. We use some lubaflex to pull it over the knuckle of his finger so it would not be lost.

Putting the plastic cover in the inside of the casket, we put the president's body in. Mrs Nelson told me to dismiss myself.

Price X-25

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 25

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF TOMMY DUNN

ON

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963

I arrived at work at 7:00 A.M., cleaned rooms 1, 2, 3, and 4. After that, I went to check divisions from 6 down to 2 for armboards and carriages. Upon returning, I rewrapped armboards, and put them in Rooms 1 and 2. I started my treatments and v/s on patients in booths 6-12.

After catching up with my work, I went to Minor Medicine to help Rose take v/s. I heard somebody calling for carriages out loud. I grabbed a carriage with someone, and ran outside to where the President's car was waiting. I helped unload the car, and returned to Trauma Room # 2 with Governor Connally.

Rose and I removed his shoes and pants. We were then asked to leave the Trauma Rooms. I returned to the patients in the booths. Mr. Price then asked everyone to leave the Emergency Room until further notice. After everything was over, I returned to regular duty.

Saturday morning as soon as I got to work, I cleaned rooms 1 and 2 because I assumed they would be taking pictures of the rooms. After leaving room # 1, and going into room # 2, Mr. Price and a camera man went into room # 1 to take pictures.

The rest of the day was regular duty. This consisted of patient care, checking floors for armboards, I.V. stands, carriages etc.

Tommy Dunn, Orderly

ELW:td:bwh

Price - X-26

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 26

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF
JOE RICHARDS, ORDERLY
ON
NOVEMBER 22, 1963

My name is Joe Lewis Richards, Orderly.

I was working out at the Triage Desk during my regular routine of duties. I happened to be in the Major Surgery Area when Miss Bertha Lozano called and said, "get a carriage out here quick." I grabbed one, along with Miss Diana Bowron. Immediately we ran to the Emergency Entrance where I moved through a small crowd. An officer and I lifted Gov. Connally out of the front seat of the blue convertible and placed him on a carriage. Immediately Miss Lozano and I rushed Gov. Connally in Trauma Room II. I came out and passed President Kennedy who was enroute to Trauma Room I. I went out to see if there were others injured; there weren't any. A few carriages were out at the entrance, and I pushed one back to Minor Medicine. Then someone asked me to get a bucket of water; I did.

Secret Service Men asked me where telephones were, and I showed them to Minor Medicine and dialed "nine" on each telephone. Then a man from the Press was standing up using the telephone at the Registration Desk and I gave him a chair to sit in.

Minutes later, a lady brought her child to the Registration Desk with a cut chin, and I carried him back, placed him on a carriage in the hallway near the Nurses' Station. After the mother calmed down enough to register the child in, I escorted her to where he was.

Foster Ambulance came with a sick lady. I explained to the officer that the lady was a patient and we were letting them through by way of X-ray from where she was carried to Major Medicine.

Mr. Landregan gave me a letter to carry to Medical Records; I did. I came back to my post and did my regular routine of duty.

Mrs. Nelson announced that all personnel that didn't get a chance to get lunch during cafeteria hours could do so then, and I went to lunch. Afterwards, I attended a brief meeting in Mrs. Nelson's office; I then left for home after the meeting.

(Signed) Joe Lewis Richards

Price X-27

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 27

TOP SECRET

JEANETTE STANDRIDGE, R.N.

ON

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1963

I reported on duty at 8:00 A.M. on this Sunday morning, being assigned to the Minor Medicine and Surgery Area. It was a usual Sunday morning in this area, quiet, and the events were about the same as always. Everyone in general seemed a little quieter and somewhat depressed after the tragic happenings of Friday.

About 11:00 A.M., Mr. Geilich came to me and asked if I was in charge of the Emergency Room today, and I replied, "Yes, I am." He said, "As you probably know, they will be moving Oswald from the City Jail to the County Jail soon, at which time we don't anticipate any trouble; however, we thought you ought to be alerted in case there should be any trouble."

I immediately went to the Major Surgery Area and informed Miss Lozano, the nurse in this area today. We again went to re-check the trauma rooms at which time there was a patient in Room I, and I asked Miss Lozano to move this patient to another area. I feared that if Oswald was shot or injured, possibly other people might be injured also.

It was a short time later that the ward clerk, Mrs. Pomeroy, came to me in Minor Medicine and Surgery and informed me that Oswald had been shot and was enroute to Parkland Memorial Hospital. Again I returned to Major Surgery Area, at which time I assisted Miss Lozano and Miss King, S.N., in opening up emergency trays, a catheter tray, levine tube; all of a sudden doctors from every service began to come into the E.O.R. Area. Dr. Jenkins was in Trauma Room II with his equipment and machines before Oswald arrived.

When Oswald arrived by ambulance, he was placed on a hospital cart and his clothing removed. Dr. Jenkins began to insert intra-tracheal tube for proper airway. Dr. Ronald Jones asked for a chest tube set up, the tray was opened, chest prepared with iodine, and chest tubes were inserted. I squeezed to the floor to see if the water was bubbling in the drainage bottle. At first it was not. Dr. Jones moved the tube a little and it began to bubble. Cut-downs were being done at the same time at either two or three different sites. About this time, Dr. Jones asked for a cut-down tray also. He began to do a cut-down in Oswald's left arm. As I looked around the room I saw many doctors, officers, and Mr. Landregan who asked everyone to leave who were not working directly with the patient. Then I heard Dr. Jenkins ask his son to write down the names of each doctor, nurse, etc. in the room and what they were doing. After Ringer's Lactate began to run in the cut-down, it was only a few minutes until blood was running.

4-28
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 28

TOP SECRET

A very short time after Oswald was taken to the Operating Room, the Police called to ask if we could handle another gunshot wound, and we replied we were ready. A colored lady with a gunshot wound of the head was brought into E.O.R. via ambulance. This injury didn't appear too serious.

When I returned to my assigned area, I saw many Press and T.V. Men in front of the E.O.R. Admitting Desk. They were advised to go to the first floor of the hospital, to the Press Room. Most of them left as they were advised. However, a few stayed. Each time one of the doctors from Surgery came to the Blood Bank for blood, they would take his picture there in the hallway.

Mrs. Nelson arrived shortly after Oswald was taken to the Operating Room. She assisted the officers at the E.O.R. door in identifying doctors and employees. There were many Dallas Police Officers around the E.O.R. during this time. Sometime around 1:00 P.M., the Oswald family -- wife, two children, and mother -- were brought to the Waiting Room of Minor Medicine and Surgery by several officers or Secret Service Men. Mrs. Oswald asked to be shown the bathroom at which time Rosa Majors, Aide, held the baby and I attended the older child. Mrs. Oswald and her mother-in-law left with the officers while Rosa and I attended the children for a short time. The Oswalds left shortly after this with the officers or the Secret Service Men -- place, unknown.

I received a phone call on Extension 400 -- Mr. Dutton asking me to obtain either a pot of coffee or tea and several cups and bring them to Mr. Willis' office on the ground floor. He said, "You will be able to understand when you get down there." I went to Mrs. Lively in the main dining room, told her what I needed and she gave this to me without any problem. I went through the main kitchen to the elevator, but the elevator was stuck on another floor so I went down the stairway. Upon arriving at Mr. Willis' office, Mr. Dutton, the Oswalds, and several officers or Secret Service Men were there. I left the coffee and immediately returned to E.O.R., and continued on duty until 4:00 P.M. in the usual manner. However, there were still many officers in the E.O.R. Area. Sometime between 10:00 A.M. and 1:00 P.M., two of the 3-11 charge nurses called in ill; this required placing several phone calls to other employees to get the necessary replacements. By this time it was nearing the end of my tour of duty for an unusual day.

(Signed) Jeanette Standridge, R.N.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 28—Continued

TOP SECRET

OFFICE MEMORANDUM

December 4, 1963
Memo. #246

To— Mr. C. J. Price
Administrator

Subject: Activities from 12:30 P. M.
November 22 through November
25, 1963

On November 22, 1963, I was alone in my office, as Mrs. Davignon was at home sick and Mr. Watson was at lunch. At approximately 12:45 P. M. I received a telephone call from some lady, I presumed to be a switchboard operator, that spoke in a very loud voice in my ear and said, "Send all of the security men to the emergency area, there is trouble". I asked her what kind of trouble and she said, "A shooting", and hung up without saying what kind of trouble or identifying herself.

Officer Gerloff was the only security officer on duty at the time and he had just walked into the office. I immediately sent him to the emergency area. Shortly thereafter, approximately five minutes, Mrs. Lewis, Supervisor in the Housekeeping Department, opened the door to the Personnel Office and said "Do you know that the President has been shot". I answered, "No". Mrs. Lewis, seeing that there was no one else in the office except myself, asked if she could answer my telephone for me while I went to the emergency area. I told her that I would appreciate it, and left immediately.

I went to the emergency area and learned that the President of the United States and the Governor of the State of Texas, were in the emergency room and had been shot, to what extent I did not know. I saw that there was a rush of people in this area and that help was needed immediately in holding back the crowds, and getting proper identification from people authorized to be in this area before they were allowed to enter.

I found Bob Holcomb, Assistant Administrator, and Jack Price, Administrator, in this area, helping to maintain order.

Chief Jessie Curry of the Dallas Police Department, contacted me in approximately five minutes and offered any number of officers that I needed to secure the emergency area and the hospital. I asked him to keep people from coming into the emergency area unless they were properly identified and authorized to be in that area. He secured the emergency room entrance, the door leading down the stairs into the basement and the door at the opposite end of the hall leading from the Admitting Office and Central Supply by placing his men at these points of ingress and egress.

I had men stationed in the hallway leading from the Out-Patient Clinic to the emergency area to secure this door and placed two men on the elevator leading from the emergency room upstairs to secure this place of ingress and egress. There were two city police officers stationed in front of the blood bank and in the hallway doors adjacent to emergency.

As I stated before, Security Officer Gerloff had been sent direct to this area. In just a few minutes Security Officers J. H. Shankles and L. G. Moore, heard of the incident on the radio and came to the hospital at once to assist. I placed these men and the city police officers in areas to have complete security with the exception of authorized people such as secret service, press, doctors, nurses, workmen needed in this area, etc.

1-29
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT NO. 29

TOP SECRET

Page 2

Memo. #246

At approximately 1:00 P. M., I was asked to clear the way for Vice President Lyndon Johnson and Mrs. Johnson, who came out of Minor Surgery Division completely surrounded by secret service men, in order that they may exit through the back door of the emergency area.

At approximately 1:00 P. M., I was notified that a casket would arrive soon at the emergency. We were asked to lend all assistance possible in letting them in. When the casket arrived it was accompanied by Pegg Oneal, owner of Oneal Funeral Home. He was assisted in moving the casket into the area where the late President's body was. Approximately thirty minutes later, the casket was brought out through the door. I was told that it contained the body of the late President. It was accompanied by secret service men, Mr. Oneal, and Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy, who walked beside it with her hand on the casket. We cleared the hallway and assisted this party out of the emergency area.

Shortly thereafter, Miss Bowron, R. N. in the emergency room, handed me a wrist watch and I was informed the watch belonged to the late President, Mr. John F. Kennedy. I placed the watch in my pocket and as soon as I could find time to get to a telephone, I notified Mr. Forrest Sorrells, Agent-in-charge of the Secret Service in Dallas, Texas, that I was in possession of a watch that was reported to be that of the late President.

Mr. Sorrells told me to keep the watch and he would send an agent, either here or to my home, to pick up the watch. I carried the watch in my pocket for several days and the watch had not been picked up. I again called Forrest Sorrells and reminded him that I was still in possession of the watch. He told me that he had not forgotten it but had not had the manpower to send for it, but that he would send for it soon.

The watch was picked up on November 26, 1963, at 4:05 P.-M. by Mr. Roger Warren, an Agent of the United States Secret Service.

At approximately 1:00 P. M., Chief Curry of the Dallas Police Department came to me and asked if I could possibly get a telephone out of the building so he could call the Police Department. We could not get an outside line on the hospital trunk lines, so I came to my office and used my private line to relay a message for him. The message was: "Clear the area around the reloading place where the President and his party were to depart". The message was not to be broadcast but that they were to send officers there and see that this area was kept clear of all unauthorized people. I then went back to the emergency room where I assisted in every way to keep this area secure until approximately 2:00 P. M.

I was then informed that we had considerable traffic in the main lobby in front of the building. I sent two security officers to this area and cleared the hallway of all unauthorized people, so that authorized persons could move about in this area. Chief Curry and I again conferred and he told me that until there was no further need he would continue to furnish me with the needed number of city police officers to secure the hospital. Two men were kept on the emergency entrance, two men on the main entrance in front of the hospital, and two men on the personnel entrance that leads out by nursing service to the staff residence. This security was maintained until 11:00 P. M. that night when it was deemed no longer necessary. The security officers were removed and it was turned over to the State Highway Patrol, State Rangers, who had moved into this area by this time. In fact they started moving in immediately after 4:00 P. M., setting up press rooms, Governor's offices on the main floor in front of Nursing Service, and taking part of Administrative offices, and tightly securing the second floor where the Governor was being treated.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

Page 3

Memo. #246

At approximately 3:00 P. M., I went to the front entrance and worked with the city police in lifting some of the tight security in order to permit our employees to enter the hospital for work. This was worked out very nicely.

I instructed Officer J. H. Shankles and Officer L. C. Moore that they would relieve each other and maintain constant supervision over the front lobby and hallway in front of the business offices, and left the same instructions for Officer H. N. Locklin, who was to come on duty at 11:00 P. M. that night.

On Saturday and Sunday, I pulled Officer Shankles back on the day watch, making two security officers to work the daylight shift where we were having trouble with curiosity seekers using their prerogative to pursue the favorite passtime of the good old american public, that of gandering. This was worked out without incident. Sure, a few were unhappy about it, but to this date I have not received a complaint from anyone that they were mishandled or mistreated by any of the security officers or anyone else engaged in the security of the hospital.

On Friday night, shortly after 10:00 P. M., having properly instructed the security officers in their duties, I left the hospital. Saturday was relatively quiet, other than a few curiosity seekers. I checked with the security officers and was informed that all was well.

Sunday, November 24, 1963 at 11:00 A. M., Mrs. Wright and I went to church. After we left church we did not even go back home but came direct to the hospital to check and see if all was well before going to lunch. When we arrived at the hospital, we learned of the death of Oswald. Again there were terrific crowds, newsmen, etc., around the hospital. I again called upon Chief Curry for assistance in helping with this situation and he very graciously complied. With the help of the rangers, state highway patrol, city police and my security officers, we were able to secure the hospital once again. Shortly after my arrival, approximately 12:30 P. M., I went to the emergency area and assisted Dr. Rose and the other officers in working out a route from emergency to the morgue, in order for Oswald's body to be moved there. This was done without incident.

At approximately 2:30 P. M., Dr. Kemp Clark and I went through the roster to set up a list of names, for identification purposes, of those from Southwest Medical School who would be moving back and forth into the area where the Governor was being treated. I was also informed by Mr. Price that each Department would submit to me a list of the personnel who would be involved in working on the second floor. The Department heads were contacted and each of them submitted to me a list of the employees involved in one way or another on the second floor, to better identify them for the State Rangers who had this floor secured. I worked until approximately 5:30 P. M. when the press and curiosity seekers had leveled off considerably and then having the hospital secured with the assistance of the above named agents, I again left the hospital.

On Monday the situation was very confusing and I worked with the State Police, State Highway Patrol, County Police, coordinating and briefing each other on what had happened, how and why. The day was a very busy day in this respect but no untoward incident of any importance happened on this day.

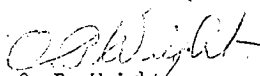
Security, with what few men I had at my command, was still maintained with the backing of the State Highway Patrol and State Rangers who had secured the entire second floor. I left the hospital at approximately 7:30 P. M. on Monday.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

Attached herewith are resume's of the activities of the Security Officers who were involved in the handling of this incident, Officers Shankles, Moore, Gerloff and Locklin.


O. P. Wright
Personnel Director

OPW/ed
Attachments (4)

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

December 1, 1963

To the best of my knowledge and recollection, the following is a resume of the events which occurred from Friday, November 22nd, through Sunday, November 24th.

Although I was not scheduled to report for work until 3:00 p.m. on Friday, I left my home about 11:30 a.m., in uniform, in order to take care of personal business. At about 12:40 p.m., I turned on my car radio and heard the news broadcast in progress at that time reporting the shooting of President Kennedy and Governor Connally. I immediately headed for Parkland Hospital, arriving a few minutes before 1:00 p.m.

Upon arrival, I talked briefly to Security Officer Gerloff at the Emergency Entrance and then reported to Mr. G. P. Wright, who was just inside the back door, for instructions. Mr. Wright placed me in the corridor between the Emergency desk and Emergency entrance on what I would call Check Point Two, where I assisted City Officers in checking personnel for proper identification and keeping the area clear of unauthorized persons. Shortly after 1:00 p.m., the Catholic Priest, Father Huber, arrived and I escorted him to the Emergency desk at Check Point Three where he was ushered immediately into Emergency by members of the hospital staff.

At about 2:00 p.m., we received word to clear a passageway through the emergency corridor of all personnel and within a few minutes the casket bearing President Kennedy's body was escorted out by Secret Service Agents and placed in a hearse. This was done quietly and without any incidents. Approximately 30 minutes later I was told by Mr. Wright that there was a large number of people in the main lobby and adjacent corridor and to clear that area of all unauthorized persons and to keep it clear.

I reported immediately to this area and in about 15 minutes had it cleared. I remained on this Check Point until about 11:30 p.m. except for two brief intervals - once at 7:05 p.m. to check an incident in 4-E per instructions of Mr. Wright, and at 8:40 p.m. for a cup of coffee - and permitted only authorized persons to enter that part of the building; namely, F.B.I., Secret Service, other officers with proper identification, members of the press, technicians, and telephone personnel setting up the Governor's office. During this period of time I turned back well in excess of one hundred persons, most of whom readily admitted that they were there just to see what was going on. Approximately 6 of this number had cameras but were told no pictures were allowed and they were escorted to the main entrance of the lobby and out of the building.

In the early evening, members of Governor Connally's family and close friends started arriving at the Hospital. They were ushered immediately to Governor Connally's office on 1-E and introduced to Department of Public Safety Officers who took charge under the direction of the Governor's Aide, Mr. Stinson.

I was relieved at about 11:30 p.m. by Mr. Locklin, Hospital Security. All instructions pertaining to personnel - press room locations - accommodations and security for the Governor's party were passed on to him at this time.

I reported back to the Hospital on Saturday morning shortly after 7:00 a.m., reported my presence to Switchboard operators and then reported in person to the Governor's office where I was introduced to Captain Childress of the Department of Public Safety by Officer Herderson whom I have known personally for several years. I informed the operators that during the time I was on duty and available to assist them in any way.

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP²SECRET

Throughout the entire day, Saturday was quiet and I contacted and talked to only about 3 or 4 people around the Hospital Grounds who were there out of curiosity.

I was relieved shortly after 3:00 p.m. by Mr. Moore, Parkland Security, and passed on the same instructions as before concerning security measures and checking unauthorized persons.

I reported back to the Hospital for duty on Sunday morning at 7:00 a.m. and reported my presence to State Officers at the Governor's office.

Everything was quiet during the morning hours but knowing the possibility of violence during the transfer of Lee Harvey Oswald on that morning, I went to the Emergency area around 10:30 a.m. and was still in that area when contacted by Mr. Price. I was told - "There has been trouble - go to the Emergency entrance and keep it clear." Mr. Price and I hurried to Emergency entrance where I cleared all persons from the entrance into the Emergency waiting room and asked Mr. Price at this time if he could send me a couple of State Officers to assist me. At about 11:00 a.m., a surging mass of people hit the doors of Emergency - at approximately the same time the ambulance arrived with Lee Harvey Oswald. Two City Officers and I had to fight for clearance through the people, television cameramen, and newsmen, in order to get the stretcher into emergency. It took approximately 5 to 15 minutes of physical effort to clear the crowd of people from the doorway. City Officers continued to push the crowd of people on back until they had cleared the entire outside area back on to the parking lot area - they kept this cleared for the remainder of the day.

I placed myself in the entrance to Emergency (back door) with one City Officer who was stationed there by a Sargeant of Dallas Police and allowed no one to enter hospital without proper authority. During this time two emergency cases, members of the Oswald family (escorted by Plain Clothes Officers), and two city officers armed with riot guns were permitted to enter the hospital. The two City Officers were stationed at the door to the Emergency Operating Room. I did not know at this time but Oswald was pronounced dead at 1:07 p.m. At around 2:00 p.m., his body was moved from the Emergency area to the morgue. At this time the Check Point of officers was moved from the Emergency Desk area and we were told by a Sargeant of Dallas Police - "No one permitted to enter at this time." In about 5 minutes time I walked down the corridor to Emergency desk and asked the Sargeant for clarification of these orders and he said - "Authorized persons with proper identification can be permitted same as before but no newsmen or photographers that could get in emergency for pictures or questioning of emergency room personnel to be passed through." During this approximate 5 minute interval, one Parkland Hospital doctor (name unknown) was turned back by the City Officer on the door.

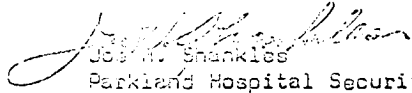
Around 2:30 p.m., the City Officer was taken from the Emergency entrance and at this time I went to the Main Lobby to check that area. Tight security was still being maintained there and at the east entrance by City and State Officers. I do not know at what time they were secured from these positions. I was relieved by Mr. Moore a few minutes after 3:00 p.m. - passed on all pertinent information to him as before.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

I noticed as I left the Hospital grounds around 3:30 p.m. there were officers still posted on the roof and a tight security check on all arrivals was still in effect at Harry Hines and the entrance to the Hospital grounds.


Joseph W. Shankles

Parkland Hospital Security Officer

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

To: Mr. O. P. Wright

I heard over the radio that Mr. Kennedy had been shot and immediately came on to work, on Friday, November 22, 1963.

I came on into the emergency area and there were several FBI men who instructed me to stand at the end of the counter in emergency to keep unauthorized people out. This I did.

At approximately 1:00 P. M., we received word that the President had died.

A casket was brought to the hospital by Oneal Funeral Home, and it was taken into the room where the body of the late President was. Later when they brought the casket out, we assisted in helping them get it into the hearse, and they drove away.

We continued to follow instructions given by Mr. Wright and Chief Curry, in order to maintain order and secure the hospital, in all areas.

Saturday was relatively quiet, but we continued to secure the hospital and maintain order, keeping unauthorized people out of the areas.

Sunday, November 24, 1963, I was looking at television at home and heard that Jack Ruby had shot Oswald and that he was being taken to Parkland Memorial Hospital. Even though I was not scheduled to come on duty until 3:00 P. M., I immediately came on to the hospital and went to work trying to keep order.

I was instructed to stand guard at the back elevators and not to let anyone in unless a member of their immediate family was critically ill, and then to let only one from a family in.

I continued to stand guard at whatever area I was needed, and the hospital remained secured, and there was no further incident.

L. G. Moore, Security Officer
Personnel Department

LGM/ed

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

November 28, 1963

To: Mr. O. P. Wright

Around 12:30 P. M., Friday, November 22, 1963, I was in the Personnel Office when Mr. O. P. Wright answered the telephone and afterward asked me to report to the Emergency area. I arrived there to find President Kennedy's personal body guard (I heard him state so over the telephone he was using by the cashier's desk) telling personnel of emergency to get stretchers.

I then walked outside as the President and Governor Connally were wheeled past on stretchers. I was then asked by a Secret Service agent not to allow anyone through the emergency entrance without positive identification. All employees were asked to enter through the emergency waiting room, but it became so congested that the Secret Service agents then asked that the room be cleared. This was done by the FBI and the Dallas Police Department. I was then relieved of the emergency entrance detail by a Sergeant of the Dallas Police Department.

I then went outside and helped keep press people and spectators away from the Presidential car.

Around 1:00 P. M. we received word that the President had deceased and that a casket was on its way to the hospital. After the casket arrived I helped unload it and continued to help police keep spectators and press cleared of the immediate area.

A few minutes later a Secret Service Agent asked two other officers and myself to draw the curtains on the hearse and asked me to be sure to have the back door to the hearse open as the casket came out of emergency. Before the casket was brought out all spectators and press people were moved by the Dallas Police to the sidewalk at the end of the building on the left and to the road leading to the loading dock on the right. As the casket came out, Mrs. Kennedy at its side, I helped put it into the hearse and watched it leave at approximately 1:30 P.M. From then until 3:30 P. M. I continued to help the police maintain order and keep the area clear, allowing no one to enter without proper identification.

Only Secret Service and FBI were allowed to enter, all other individuals were sent to press rooms 101 and 102.

Before leaving I checked with Mr. Shankles to see if I should remain longer than 3:30 P. M., but he said no, I was relieved.

Charles D. Gerloff
Security Officer
Dallas County Hospital District

CDG/ed

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

To: Mr. O. P. Wright

On Friday, November 22, 1963, I was instructed to keep all unauthorized persons off the second floor, where the Governor of the State of Texas was being treated for gun shot wounds.

I made my regular tour of duties throughout the night on the 11-7 shift, and carried out all instructions left by Security Officer J. Shankles and Mr. O. P. Wright, Personnel Director.

I informed the Captain of the Highway Patrol that I would be on duty and was ready and willing to do anything I could to help them, if they would just tell me.

Henry N. Locklin
Security Officer

HNL/ed

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 29—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF
MARGARET HINCHLIFFE
BEGINNING AT 12:00, NOON, ON
NOVEMBER 22, 1963

On November 22, 1963, I was on duty in the Major Medicine Area of the E.O.R. Shortly after 12 o'clock, noon, one of the orderlies came back to the area to get a cart, at which time he said there were two or three people on the way in that had been shot.

We were not very busy at that time; so I went over to the Surgery Area to see if I could help. I walked over to the area just as they were bringing the patients into the Emergency Room.

I immediately went into Room 1 and started setting up I.V. fluids. Then I assisted the doctor while he inserted an endotracheal tube and started the I.P.P.B. machine. As soon as this was done, I opened a tracheostomy tray and gloves for the doctors.

While one group was doing the tracheostomy, I opened up a chest tray and assisted the doctors in putting in chest tubes. By this time there were three I.V.'s. going, and one of the doctors said to get some O-negative blood; I immediately left the room to get the blood.

I went by the office in the Surgery Area to get a card we use in order to pick up uncrossed matched blood, and at this time I asked who the patient was in Room 1, and one of the doctors said it was the President. I was completely stunned for a few seconds but thought, "I have to get the blood to the doctors", and in a matter of two or three minutes, the blood was going. But it wasn't but a few minutes later that the doctors pronounced the President dead.

For a few moments everyone just stood, not really believing the President was really dead. Then Mrs. Kennedy and the priest entered the room, at which time the last rites were said.

After Mrs. Kennedy and the priests left the room, Miss Bowron and myself, with the assistance of David Sanders, the orderly, prepared the body.

All of his clothing and belongings were put into a paper bag and and given to the Secret Service men.

Price X 30
TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 30

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF MARGARET HINCHLIFFE
ON NOVEMBER 22, 1963 - Page 2.

We remained with the body until he was placed in the casket. Then, Mrs. Kennedy entered the room and everyone left the room and waited outside until the President's body was taken from the hospital.

I then resumed my job in the Major Medicine Area. About thirty minutes later a boy about sixteen years old came into the Emergency Area carrying a small box camera. I asked him what he wanted and he said he wanted to make pictures of the room in which the President had died. I told him he could not do this and that he was to leave the Emergency Room Area immediately.

I was relieved shortly after three o'clock in the Major Medicine Area, and then I went out to the Triage desk and worked there until 4:00 P.M. when the evening nurse came on duty.

I was off duty Saturday and Sunday.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 30—Continued

TOP SECRET

ACTIVITIES OF DORIS NELSON, R.N., BEGINNING

12:00 NOON FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1963

At approximately 12:00 Noon I returned from lunch, and proceeded to check the various areas in the Emergency Room. At approximately 12:33 P.M. I answered the phone which was ringing in the Major Surgery Nurses' Station. Mrs. Bartlett, the telephone operator, informed me that the President had been shot, and was being brought to the hospital. I told her to "stop kidding me". She said "I am not. I have the police dispatcher on the line." I thanked her, and immediately hung up the phone.

I asked Dr. Dulaney, the Surgery Resident, to come into Trauma Room # 1, and that I wished to talk with him because I did not wish to alert everyone which might have caused general pandemonium in the Emergency Room. I informed Mrs. Standridge, and she told me that Room # 1 was set up so I proceeded into Room # 2, and had opened one bottle of Ringer's Lactate when I heard someone call for carriages.

Seconds later, Governor Connally was brought into Room # 2. I opened his shirt, and saw that he had received a gunshot wound of the chest. Mrs. Standridge was in the room assisting the doctor so as I walked out of the room to check on the President, he was wheeled into Trauma Room # 1. I checked in the room to determine what type of injury he had sustained, and was asked by the Secret Service to screen all personnel at the doorway leading to the trauma rooms. In the meantime, I answered the phone in the Surgery Nurses' Station, and Dr. Baxter was on the line. He asked what we wanted. I told him that the President had been shot, and he said "Yes - what else is new?" I said: "Get down here", and he said: "I'm on my way."

I stood at the doorway with a city policeman and secret service agent, and screened each doctor that went into the area. I offered to get Mrs. Kennedy, who was sitting outside of Trauma Room # 1, a towel, and asked her if she would like to remove her gloves which were saturated with blood. She said: "No thank you, I'm alright". On one occasion she got up, and went into the room the President was in. I went in, and asked her if she had rather wait outside, and she said "no". One of the secret service men said to let her stay in the room. She came out shortly thereafter.

Several White House aides and secretaries came in, and embraced Mrs. Kennedy, and I believe Mrs. Lyndon Johnson was among them.

Dr. Kemp Clark arrived. The cardio-verter was carried into the room, and Dr. Jenkins from Anesthesia came with an anesthesia cart.

Shortly after Dr. Clark arrived, two priests arrived, and gave the President last rites. Dr. Clark came out of the room, and talked briefly with Mrs. Kennedy. Then the priest came out, and I talked with the First Lady also.

I was informed by Dr. Clark of the President's expiration. I asked Mrs. Standridge to obtain a death certificate for Dr. Clark to complete. I asked a doctor with the Presidential Staff as to arrangements he wished carried out concerning the body.

Print 4-31

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 31

TOP SECRET

-2-

The President's doctor informed me that arrangements had been made to obtain a casket for the body. Shortly afterwards, Mr. O'Neal of the O'Neal Ambulance Company, arrived with a bronze casket. Miss Hinchliffe came out, and asked for some plastic to put inside the casket. I sent Mrs. Hutton to the 2nd floor to obtain a plastic mattress cover. I went in Trauma Room # 1 to determine that all was in order while Mrs. Ellis stood in the doorway. I asked David Sanders to assist the nurses in preparing the President's body before placing it in the casket. I instructed the nurses and attendants to clean up the room, and mop the floor.

After Mr. O'Neal, and some of the boys who work with him, (only one of whose name I knew - Audrey Riker) placed the President in the casket, and closed it. Mrs. Kennedy went in, and sat in a chair beside it leaning her head on the casket.

At approximately 2:10 P.M. the President's body was taken out of the Emergency Room. Mrs. Kennedy was walking beside it. All of the secret service agents left the area.

Shortly after they left, Miss Bowron informed me that she took the President's watch off so the doctor could start an intravenous, that she placed the watch in her pocket, and did not think of it until everyone had left. She went out front to find someone, and saw Mr. Wright so she gave the watch to him.

I gave a blue coat containing a white envelope labeled "cash" found, and a card with the name "Clint Hill" to one of the secret service men.

When the presidential staff left, Mr. Price obtained coffee for us, and we went into my office, drank about two sips, smoked about two puffs from a cigarette. Then I made rounds, and informed the registration desk that we were seeing all patients. Mrs. Wright came down shortly after that, and I reviewed with her briefly the past experience.

I went to coffee with Mrs. Berger. Then I went to the Nursing Service Office, and was told that all supervisors were to attend a meeting in Miss Beck's office at 3:30 P.M.

I returned to the Emergency Room, and asked all personnel on the 7-3:30 shift to report to my office. Mr. Geilich came in my office while I was talking to them. I asked them not to discuss the past events with anyone, and if any of the nurses were approached by a member of the press that they were to obtain administrative approval before saying anything. I went back upstairs to the Nursing Service Office to attend the meeting. After the meeting, I returned to the Emergency Room, made rounds, and left at approximately 5:00 P.M.

5:30 - 10:00 P.M. - I watched television at home, and got ready to return to work at 11:00 P.M.

I arrived at the hospital at 10:30 P.M., made rounds in the Emergency Room, reported to the Nursing Service Office to inform them that I was on duty. At approximately

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 31—Continued

TOP SECRET

12:00 Midnight, Mr. Prall of the New York World Telegram, and Miss Joyce Eggington of the London Observer, came up to the registration desk, and said they wished to speak to someone who was on duty when the President was brought into the Emergency Room. I told them that there was no one on duty at this time, and they would have to obtain any information they needed from the Administrator's Office. I instructed them how to get to the Administrator's Office. A few minutes later, Mr. Dutton brought them into the Major Surgery area of the Emergency Room, showed them Trauma Room # 1, and introduced them to me, and told them who I was, and that I was on duty at the time. He asked me to talk to them. I asked him if I was supposed to. If so, what was I to say? He said: "We are telling them all of the facts." He left them with me.

I ushered them into my office. They told me they were writing a human interest story. They wanted to know what I was doing prior to the phone call stating that the President had been shot, and why I answered the phone. What did I say on the phone when informed? They wanted to know anything unusual that any of the nurses said. I told them I could not recall anything. They asked about Mrs. Kennedy's reaction. I told them she sat very quietly, and appeared to be in a state of deep grief. They asked if I offered her anything to drink. I then told them I gave her water. I also mentioned offering to remove her gloves, and wash her hands. To the best of my knowledge, this is all I can remember. Miss Beck came to my office during the time I was talking to them. I also mentioned that there was an English nurse on duty in the Emergency Room at the time. They asked me her name, but I told them that I was not at liberty to give it to them. They asked who they could obtain the name from, and I took them up to the Governor's office to talk with Mr. Read. I went into the Nursing Service Office, and told Miss Beck what had taken place. Mr. Read told Miss Beck he had no objections to releasing the name, but it was up to the hospital. Miss Beck called Mrs. Wright at home at approximately 12:30 A.M., and asked her what she wished her to do. Apparently, Mrs. Wright instructed her to give them her name. Then they wanted to know what part of England she came from so I told them.

I returned to the Emergency Room shortly afterwards. Several members of the press came in between 1:00 A.M. and 4:00 A.M. All were instructed how to get to the Governor's office.

Nothing unusual happened out of the routine between 1:00 A.M. and 4:00 A.M. I left the hospital at approximately 4:30 A.M. Saturday morning, went home, and read the paper, and went to bed until 10:00 A.M.

I did not return to the hospital until Sunday afternoon when I heard on the television that Oswald had been shot.

I arrived in the Emergency Room after Lee Harvey Oswald had been taken to the Operating Room. I made rounds in the Emergency Room, talked with Mrs. Standridge concerning the treatment Oswald had received in the Emergency Room. I helped screen employees and visitors at the Emergency Room entrance. There were numerous reporters and photographers at the registration desk. Mr. Geilich informed me there was going to be a press conference in Room # 102. I announced this at the triage desk, and most of the press left the area.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 31—Continued

TOP SECRET

-4-

I was told shortly afterwards that Oswald had expired, and would be brought down from the Operating Room through the Emergency Room to the X-Ray Department. I informed Miss Lozano to pull all curtains on the examining cubicles, and to clear the area.

Secret Service men arrived with Oswald's mother, wife, and children. I asked the secret service men if they would like to take them in the Minor Medicine and Surgery area, and I would have the doctor come and talk with them. I told Dr. Rose, Medical Examiner, that they were there.

After they had moved Oswald to X-Ray, Dr. Rose went to Minor Medicine, and informed the family of Oswald's death. The mother and wife came to the X-Ray Department to view the body. I assisted the police in draping him for the relatives to view. I left the X-Ray Department, and returned to the Emergency Room.

At approximately 4:00 P.M., I left the Emergency Room and went home.

Doris Nelson, R.N.

DN:bwh

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 31—Continued

TOP SECRET

Print 32

Friday, November 22, 1963

Around 12:40 on this date I walked into Mr. Price's Office with the balanced budget papers to present to him. He was turned with his back toward me, and turned around when I said, "Jack, it is in balance." At that moment we both heard sirens and looked toward Harry Mines Blvd. Mr. Price said, "Bob, something has happened." We both proceeded out from his office and as we passed the secretaries desks, Miss Gannon said, "Mr. Price, telephone." I hesitated in the doorway and he said, "Quick, Bob, the Emergency Room, the President has been shot."

We both went as quickly as possible to the Emergency Room. As I arrived at the Triage Desk, the first of two stretchers rolled by me. The first, I believe, was Governor Connally and the second was President Kennedy. Both stretchers were surrounded by people and I did not recognize any particular individual. Momentarily, Mr. Price came be me and said, "Stay here, and keep the traffic out." Shortly a deluge of individuals descended on the area. There were numerous uniformed law enforcement officers and I can't recall all of the agencies represented. The majority of the individuals in the area were wearing a round cardboard tag that was printed "White House Press" in green ink. In the process of getting to the Triage Desk, I recall seeing Mrs. Scroggins, Social Service, and Mr. Davis, Assistant Engineer. I asked Mrs. Scroggins to remain at the double doors by the Admitting Office and not to let anyone by. I asked Mr. Davis to come with me. With the arrival of the law enforcement officers I do not recall seeing Mr. Davis again.

Mr. Wright, Personnel Director, appeared at the Triage Desk within minutes after my arrival. He became engrossed in discussion with the law enforcement officers and assisted them.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32

TOP SECRET

-2-

A number of the officers, and also individuals that were identified to me as Secret Service men remained in the area.

During the time I remained at the Triage Desk several patients arrived. Mrs. Lozano directed them, I believe, to the X-ray Waiting Area. One patient, a child about 3 years old, arrived in his mother's arms. He was bleeding profusely. Another patient, a woman, was on an ambulance stretcher.

Pete Geilich appeared at the Triage Desk, within some 15-30 minutes after my arrival and told me that a press room was being "set up" on the first floor.

An officer came in with Senator Ralph Yarborough and asked me if there was a spot nearby that the Senator could be alone for a few minutes. I took the Senator into the Blood Bank and Dr. Guy took him into her office. I do not recall seeing him again.

Mr. Price asked me at one point to get a priest. I called the Chaplain's Office from the Blood Bank and the Chaplain told me that a priest was already called and on his way.

Bob Struwe remained at the Triage Desk with me. I recall seeing Vice-President and Mrs. Johnson leave the Minor Medicine Area. They were surrounded by Secret Service men and their exit was so very fast I can only remember seeing his face for a fleeting moment.

Miss Audrey Bell came and asked me to have an attendant placed on the Emergency Room elevator, and take the elevator off of automatic. I called Engineering by telephone and asked that an engineer bring a key and remain on the elevator until it was released. Later an Otis Elevator Maintenance man came to me and asked if he could put the elevator back on automatic. Mr. Wright was with me, I believe, and I asked him to stay with

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

-3-

the elevator until Engineering cleared him.

I recall seeing the casket brought into the area and remember seeing it being wheeled down the hall to the Major Surgery door. Mr. Price was, I believe, assisting with the manning it down the hall.

Within some 30 minutes or so, Mr. Price came to me and said that they were ready to remove the President's body and for us to get the hall as clear as possible. Mr. Struwe and I had the people in the area stand back down the hall toward Admitting. Momentarily, Mr. Price and Mrs. Kennedy came through the OB-Gyn doors along with several other people rolling the casket. They proceeded out the rear exit. Mrs. Kennedy's hand was on the casket.

Almost as fast as the area had filled with people, the area was empty. Mr. Wright and I went through all of the Emergency Room Area and checked with Mrs. Nelson before we left.

I proceeded to my office and found a press man on my telephone, and another man on the other side of my desk using a portable typewriter.. I gathered up all of the budget material that I had left on my desk and more or less turned over my office to them.

This was after the White House Press Conference had been held in the Press Room.

Miss Gannon told me that Woodlawn had called and a Mr. & Mrs. Bryan, sister of the Governor had been there and they were on their way to Parkland. Miss Gannon gave me the license number of their car and I met them at the front lot gate. I accompanied them to the second floor when they were turned over to the guards.

I do not recall any other significant event during the rest of the day and evening.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

Saturday morning I came with Mr. Price to the hospital around 8:45 A.M. and the morning was spent in the office. Steve took me home around 2:00 P.M.

Sunday at 12:30 P.M. Mrs. Reddick called my home and told my wife for me to get to the hospital, "Oswald has been shot." Upon arriving at the office Mr. Price gave me "Press Release #1, attached, and said, "Stay with that phone." During the course of the afternoon I read "Press Release #1 & #2 to the radio, TV Stations, and news agencies listed.

Also during the afternoon I was delivering messages between Mr. Geilich and Miss A. Bell. This was in connection with Oswald's condition and relaying word to his family.

During the afternoon we also contacted department heads about supplying the office with a current list of employees in each of their departments. Miss Gannon and Mrs. Reddick accumulated the lists and, I believe, were complete before early evening.

The majority of the newsmen had left the hospital by early evening, and the major problem left to be encountered on Sunday was the releasing of Oswald's body. Mr. Struwe and I remained at the hospital Sunday night. Mr. Dutton was to relieve us at 11:00 P.M.

Sgt. Reed of the Dallas Police Department was in charge of the Police Detail guarding Oswald's body that was in the Morgue.

Although the police were responsible for releasing the body, we were wanting to make certain that all hospital procedures were followed.

Mr. Struwe was notified that Miller Funeral Home in Fort Worth had dispatched an ambulance to Parkland to pick up Oswald's body. After checking with Admitting he learned that the release for Oswald's body had not been signed by a member of his family. Mr. Struwe worked out an arrangement between Sgt. Reed and the Secret Service whereby the brother of Oswald would call Mr. Struwe and use a code word to identify himself. He would authorize the

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

-5-

hospital to release the body to Miller Funeral Home.

After a brief period the telephone call came through and Sgt. Reed and I witnessed the conversation between Oswald's brother and Mr. Struwe. A transcript of the conversation was made and turned over to Mr. Price, Monday morning, November 25, 1963.

Miller's Funeral Home ambulance attendants appeared in the Police Room and with Sgt. Reed, Mr. Struwe and myself the necessary paperwork was completed. Mrs. Huber, R.N. was also in the room with us. After completing the forms, Sgt. Reed asked that we wait a couple of minutes while he instructed the several photographers that were waiting. Shortly, he returned and said, "Let's go." Mr. Struwe asked the orderly, Holse, in the Admitting Office to go with us. We proceeded to the Morgue and Mr. Struwe unlocked the door.

There were some six or eight uniformed police officers in the area with "Riot Guns". The news people were asked to wait by the double doors in the corridor outside the Print Shop.

Those individuals in the Morgue at the time the body was released to Miller Funeral Home were: Mrs. Huber, R.N., Mr. Struwe, Holse - Admitting Orderly, Sgt. Reed, 3 or 4 other officers, 2 men from Miller's Funeral Home and myself. Oswald's face was uncovered and was recognizable to me from photographs I had seen. His I-Dent-A-Band bracelet was inspected by Mrs. Huber, Mr. Struwe and myself. The body was placed on the ambulance stretcher and covered. Sgt. Reed and the other officers proceeded to accompany the ambulance drivers as they left the area. I suggested that Mrs. Huber, Mr. Struwe, Holse and I remain in the Morgue for a moment to avoid the photographers. They started taking photos as soon as the stretcher was rolled into the hall. After they had left, Mr. Struwe locked the Morgue doors and gave the key to Holse.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

We returned to the Administrative Office, again checking the release forms, and made a transcript of the telephone conversation between Oswald's brother and Mr. Struwe. I telephoned Mr. Price at home and told him about the release of the body.

Bob Dutton returned to the office around 10:30 P.M. and Mr. Struwe and I left the hospital at 11:15 P.M.



R. G. Holcomb
Assistant Administrator

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

Press Release #1 (attached) read to the following by Robert G. Holcomb, Nov. 24, 1963

John Harter	W. W. D. C.	Washington, D. C.
	Radio Station	Albuquerque, New Mexico
John Vann	Yankee Network	Boston, Mass.
John Michals	K. D. K. A.	Pittsburg, Pa.
Jeff Skob	K. S. F. O.	San Francisco, Calif.
Bob Scott	K. M. N. O.	Denver, Col.
John Michals	K. D. K. A.	Pittsburg, Pa.
Allie Martin	A. B. C. Network	Houston, Tex
L. N. Edwards	K. S. F. O.	San Francisco, Calif
Bob Scott	K. M. N. O.	Denver, Col.
L. N. Edwards	K. S. F. O.	San Francisco, Calif.
John Michals	K. D. K. A.	Pittsburg, Pa.

Press Release #2 attached, read to the following: 1: 40 P. M.

Norm Sealey	K. M. N. O.	Denver, Col.
Lee Snow	W. K. Y. Radio	Oklahoma City, Okla.
John Michaels	K. D. K. A.	Pittsburg, Pa.
Lewis McAdams	W. P. R. V. Radio	Trenton, New Jersey
John Boyd	K. M. E. N.	San Bernáido, Calif.
Stephen Spencer, Med. Editor, San. Evening Post, New York, New York		
L. N. Edwards	K. S. F. O.	San Francisco

In those instances where a name appears more than one time, it means that I received telephone calls from the individuals for additional information.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

DALLAS COUNTY CLERK DISTRICT
TOP SECRET
5201 HARRY HINES BOULEVARD
DALLAS 35, TEXAS

ARKLAND MEMORIAL HOSPITAL
5201 HARRY HINES BOULEVARD

WOODLAWN HOSPITAL
3819 MAPLE AVENUE

Dr. Tom Shires, Chief of Surgery at Parkland Memorial Hospital and Southwestern Medical School ~~now~~ advises me that Lee Oswald ~~is~~ is currently undergoing surgery for a single gunshot wound that entered on his left side and did not exit. The patient is in extremely critical condition. Dr. Shires will make a personal statement when the surgery is completed.

1

11:32
11:42

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

Dr. Tom Shires

Chief of Surgery

Chairman, Department of Surgery, The University of Texas Southwestern Medical School

We first saw Mr. Oswald in the Parkland Emergency Room #2 around 11:30 A.M., Sunday, November 24. At that time he was unconscious, had no blood pressure, but made agonal respiratory efforts. Endotracheal tube was placed by Dr. M. T. Jenkins, Chief of Anesthesia; intravenous fluids and blood were started. There was a gunshot wound entrance over-~~ugh~~ the left lower lateral chest wall and the bullet could be felt in the subcutaneous tissue on the opposite side of the body, over the right lower lateral chest cage. It was probable from his condition that the bullet had injured the major blood vessels, aorta and vena cava below the diaphragm. Consequently, he was taken immediately to the operating room and through a mid-line abdominal incision the abdomen was exposed. Several liters of blood were immediately encountered. Exploration revealed that the bullet had gone ~~g~~ from left to right, injuring the spleen, pancreas, aorta, vena cava, right kidney, and right lobe of the liver. The bullet then came to rest in the right chest wall. The major bleeding points were then identified and controlled. At this time, there was a low but measurable blood pressure. Massive transfusions were being given in multiple sites. At this time cardiac arrest occurred. The left chest was opened and the heart was found in standstill. Cardiac massage was started and a pulse obtained with massage. Cardiac fibrillation ensued and in spite of intracardiac drugs, and defibrillation, no effective heartbeat was ever established. When the signs of death were absolute, he was pronounced dead at 1:07 P.M.

The patient never regained consciousness and died of massive injury from a close range gunshot wound.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 32—Continued

TOP SECRET

1:52 p.m.
November 27, 1963

As best I can recall, I was sitting at my desk looking out the window with the thought in mind that it had turned out to be perfect weather for the President's visit and that it might be possible to allow some of the employees to go out to the Boulevard to watch the Presidential motorcade go by.

About that time, Robert G. Holcomb came into my office with the Budget work sheets he had been revising and stated that the budget revisions had been completed and that the budget was in balance. I thanked him, told him to just leave them on my desk and that I would review it later. Bob turned and left the office.

I looked at my watch, saw that it was 12:35 and thought, well it's too late to make arrangements for the personnel to go out to the Boulevard now; then it flashed through my mind that the luncheon rather than the return motorcade was scheduled to start at 12:30 and that my secretary would know ^{definitely} the time the luncheon was scheduled and would be over.

As I was getting up to go check the time with her, I heard sirens in the distance and about that time, Bob Holcomb hollered, "Jack, something's going on." By that time I was almost to Fayette's desk, the phone rang - she answered, held it out to me and said, "Mr. Price, it's for you."

As I took the phone, I turned to look out the window and while the voice on the other end said, "This is Phyllis, the President's been shot and they're bringing him to our Emergency Room", I saw two motorcycles sweep around the corner at Harry Hines into our grounds - it appeared that they came up the left lane rather than the far side.

Price X-33

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33

TOP SECRET

Bob Holcome was standing in the door entrance of the Administrator's Office. I pointed to him and said, "Emergency Room," turned and asked where Steve was - was told that he wasn't in the office and said "get him" then I took off for the Emergency Room.

In the Emergency Room hall I told Bob to get Chief and all the help we could to control entrances and then I rushed down to the triage desk, asked the nurse if they had been notified, was told that they had, saw Mrs. Doris Nelson in the corridor and asked her if everything was ready. She said "Yes" and she and I went to the Surgery area to check. Most of the patients had been moved and the area cleared so I went back to the triage area.

Just about the time I reached the triage area a patient on a stretcher was being wheeled in feet first, a group of men were bending over the patient, mainly around the waist to head region - a coat had been thrown over the patient's chest and head. I did not know who this patient was. The stretcher paused momentarily at the triage desk, I grabbed the end of the stretcher; the patient was lying with feet toward me with coat thrown over upper body, secret service, FBI and other attendants were huddled over him. I grabbed the end of the stretcher and said this way as I pulled it down the corridor to the surgical area, around the corner and into the hallway entrance between Trauma 1 and Trauma 2 where Mrs. Nelson was standing. I relinquished my hold on the stretcher to Mrs. Nelson, turned and started back out the way we came in. As I reached the corner of the examining booths, the door opened and another stretcher was wheeled in. With a shock I first saw Mrs. Kennedy walking on the left side of the stretcher as the patient was being wheeled in head first. This patient also had a coat thrown over the upper portion of the body. I watched as the stretcher passed me and was wheeled into Trauma 1. At first I wondered what had happened to Mrs. Kennedy

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

as the right lower part of her dress and her right leg looked as though it had been thickly painted and was shocked when I realized that it was not paint, but blood. There were 8 to 10 secret service or FBI men closely following and around the stretcher.

I did not recognize any of the people with the first patient nor know who the patient was until later. In the first few seconds before the motorcade had arrived at the Emergency entrance, the rumor that everyone had been shot had swept the area. After she wheeled the stretcher in to Trauma 1, Mrs. Nelson's eye caught mine and I knew that the President was either dead or dying from her shocked expression.

I turned and told the personnel standing around the nurses station and the crowd congregating from the X-ray entrance to go back to their stations, that we would tell them what was going on when we knew more ourselves.

I then left this area and went back to the triage area where I was told that all the patients were in. About this time, a colored lady in hysterics came in with a child apparently 3 to 5 years old in her arms. The child had blood on its face and blood was streaked down the right side of the face. It appeared to have blood from the corner of the mouth. An orderly and an aide were standing nearby and one of them took the child and we helped the mother to sit down at the chair at the triage desk.

Again, I was told that all the patients were in and that Governor Connally had been taken to the Operating Room.

Mr. Davis was down in the area and I asked him to help control the crowds and to assist our guards and Chief Wright along these lines. There were numerous questions from clerks and other personnel regarding the phones, which the reporters had come in and grabbed, some had left messages to be called and I instructed the

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

personnel to hang the phone up and not to hold any of the lines. I turned to go into the Minor Medicine area and bumped into Pete (?). I told him to help see that every entrance was under control. I then went into Minor Medicine, saw Mrs. Johnson sitting with her back to the wall, facing my way. There were several men in the last booth on the left, one of the men turned and said, "He is okay," so I left the area and went back down the corridor, telling personnel to go back to their stations and close all doors.

I went out to the Admitting area, a guard was posted on the door, so I told all the personnel milling about around the elevators and the Admitting Office to go back to their stations, that we would let them know what was happening as soon as we could. I went back to the Emergenc. surgical area and as I walked in, a nurse said, please, Mr. Price, do something about the press. They are swamping us and the switchboard is frantic. About that time, I saw Steve, who told me that the White House Press representatives were here, and that they had issued orders that only they would make any statements or releases. He asked about setting up a press room in one of the classrooms and I told him that he knew best how to handle the press and to go ahead and use his own judgment and use whatever facilities he needed to cover the situation, as well as to make announcements concerning the location of the press room, telephones, etc.

I then instructed all personnel that Steve was handling the press and that any inquiries should be referred to him and they should be directed to room 101.

I then went back to stand before the hallway entrance to Trauma #1 to help keep the personnel back and to restrict entrance into the area.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33—Continued

Dr. Kemp Clark **TOP SECRET** if he could be of assistance.

I directed him to Trauma #1, shortly thereafter Dr. Don Seldin came to me and asked if he could help. Told him he could best help by getting interns, residents and other personnel not on duty in the area back to their stations. He said he would check and get Major Medicine cleared out to help relieve congestion.

About that time Dr. Clark came out of Trauma #1 and told me that the president was dead and that he would sign the death certificate.

While we were talking, one of the secret service men came to me with a request that we get a priest as soon as possible. I had started to try to contact Ken Pepper when I saw Steve and told him to try to get a priest as soon as possible. I turned to Dr. Clark and asked his assistance in getting personnel, both medical and hospital who were not directly involved with patients, back to their stations.

By this time guards had been posted at all doors so they were instructed to keep doors closed and not let anyone in until they had been identified by Administrative or nursing service personnel in the area. About this time Steve came up and whispered to me that the President was dead.

I left the area and went back to the triage area and an FBI man was out there. He whispered to me, "Don't let anyone know when the President died - security." About that time the priest came in the door and I started with him back down the corridor, ran into Steve, and asked him to please escort the priest into the Trauma room. I made a complete check of the corridor, asking the personnel to please close their doors and stay in their rooms and then went back into the Emergency area.

During this time Mrs. Kennedy was sitting on a brown metal chair with left side almost in line with the trauma room door. She was composed but apparently in shock. She still had on her bloodstained

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

gloves, her face was smudged and apparently nobody had done anything for her. This disturbed me deeply, and the first opportunity I had to catch Mrs. Nelson, I asked her to please do something for Mrs. Kennedy. Mrs. Nelson told me that she was as worried as I about her, but that the secret service would not let anyone touch her or do anything for her. While talking with Mrs. Nelson, one of the secret service men who had been bruised or had a minor injury came to me and asked if there were another way that the President and Mrs. Kennedy could be taken out of the building. I told him there was a tunnel exit and that if he would come with me, I would walk it off for him. We walked down to inspect the tunnel, then returned to the surgery area of the Emergency Room.

During the time that we had been gone, Senator Yarbrough, several ladies from the Presidential party, Mayor Cabell, and other dignitaries had come into the Emergency Room. Prior to this, I had been told that Senator Yarbrough had been taken to the Blood Bank in shock and had been checked to be sure that he was all right. My impression was that the lady with him in the Emergency room was Mrs. Lincoln, the President's private secretary, but I had never seen her and didn't know for sure; but I got them chairs, reassured a patient in the first booth on the left, pulled the curtain and seated them in front of the curtain. I then went and got them some coffee, saw Mayor Cabell standing at a corner of the opposite booth, introduced myself and asked if I could get him some coffee - he refused. While I was talking with him, Steve passed by and I told him for God's sake to get Mrs. Kennedy at least a cup of water. The coffee was hot and I was afraid that if ~~xxx~~^{it} were handed to her, it would burn her. He got a cup of water from the nursing station, handed it to a secret service man, who gave it to her. She murmured a soundless "Thank you" and drank it.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33—Continued

TOP SECRET

About this time ~~Mr. Price~~ came to me and asked how we could move the president's body. He asked if we had a casket, a basket or anything that we could get to move the body immediately. I told him that we had nothing like that, but that we had several military installation nearby where we could get a casket, or we could get one from a local funeral director. He asked me to wait where I was, stating he would be back in just a minute.

I noticed that Steve had started out of the area with a secret service man and asked where he was going. He ~~stated that he~~ said to get a casket, and I told him to wait a minute as someone had just asked me about one and had asked that no further action be taken at that time. Another man in the group who had been talking with Mrs. Kennedy and the other secret service agents near her came to me and asked that we get a casket of any kind from any place the quickest possible way.

I then turned to Steve and relayed the request to him, and asked that he see what could be done about it. I had just gone to the corridor to check the personnel when Mr. Maher came in through the entrance near the Admitting Office and stated that he would like to speak to Mrs. Kennedy. I told him that I could get him into the Emergency Room, but that I doubted that he would be allowed to speak with Mrs. Kennedy. ~~I told him that I could get him into the Emergency Room, but that I doubted that he would be allowed to speak with Mrs. Kennedy.~~ While I was talking with him, another secret service man grabbed me by the arm and asked if I knew an alternate route the Johnson's could use for an exit. I told him I had walked out an alternate route with another agent a few minutes ago and that if he would come with me, I would show him. We went to the Emergency Room elevator, one of the maintenance men was ~~with~~ ^{immediately operating it, and} I told him to take us to the basement. About that time, one of the residents breathlessly

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

ran in with two units of blood and said he had to get to the second floor immediately, it was an extreme emergency, so I instructed the elevator operator to go to second, and then to take us on down to the basement. The secret service agent and I "ran" the alternate route, then when we got back to the Emergency Room area, he asked me to show him where the Johnsons were. We went through the center of the Emergency Room to Minor Medicine, but the Johnson's were gone. Two colored aides were standing on the window sill looking out the window, and the agent and I parted the slats and looked out at the crowds.

About that time another agent came in the door and said, "My God, they've gone." Both men left hurriedly. I went back to the surgical area after checking all entrances again and had just opened the door leading from the surgical area into the main corridor when I heard a scuffle outside. Chief Wright was there and Mrs. Nelson was coming in the door rather shaken. A man in a light gray speckled suit was sprawled on the floor. I asked Nelson if everything were under control and what happened. She said that an FBI man had tried to enter the area without showing his credentials and that a secret service agent had knocked him winding. Several secret service agents had at this time rushed to the scene. I saw the man get up and heard him say as I was closing the door, "You're not in control now - what's your name."

I checked the surgical area again, then left and went back up the corridor, talked briefly to the guards and was almost in the surgical area when I heard murmurs and turned and saw the casket being rolled in. As they passed the triage desk, someone shouted, "Stop those reporters." Several (three, I think) of the men supposedly helping with the casket were reporters. I ran up, noticed that Steve was on the right side, so I ran to the left side and with Mrs. Nelson

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

at the end of the casket, I walked to the door where I turned back to prevent anyone else from going in. Mr. O'Neal had a brief conference with a secret service man regarding embalming and then they moved off. Shortly thereafter, Dr. Earl Rose was seen in the area. He was very pale and agitated and stated that according to the law, the body could not be moved without an order from a justice of the peace or a decision made about a medicolegal. There was a frantic questioning of the people in the Emergency Room as to where a justice of the peace could be located.

Someone said Justice of the Peace Ward (or Hall) was across the hall in front of the Lab. I ran over and asked if he were there and directed him to the nurses station where Drs. Rose, Clark and a bevy of secret service men were in conference. These few minutes seemed interminable and the tensions increasingly mounted. Finally when I saw that they were getting ready to move the casket, I left and went up the corridor, asking everyone to move back and to clear the way. I asked a guard to stand in the waiting room door and a policeman to please clear the other entrances. I stood at the south end of the center of the corridor with my back to the wall as the casket was wheeled up the corridor. As the procession came, it was lead by secret service men, Mrs. Kennedy was walking on the ^{LEFT} side of the casket with her right hand encased in a bloodstained glove resting on the casket near the head. The O'Neal funeral home personnel were pushing from behind while Mr. O'Neal was at the head. As the casket passed I could not resist the impulse to place my hand on it briefly as it passed as an expression of our sorrow and grief and ^{IN} a final salute.

At the time the casket passed the cashier's office, I looked at my watch - the time was 2:20 p.m. I watched the hearse leave, then went back into the Blood Bank where Dr. Guy insisted that I have a cup of coffee and teased me about my appearance, stating that I looked like

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33—Continued

10
TOP SECRET

I needed some blood myself. I told them that I was all right and went back into the Emergency Room area. I saw Mrs. Nelson and told her that I wanted to see her in her office. I then went and got a cup of coffee for her and one for myself, and went into her office, smoked a cigarette, but couldn't drink the coffee, while we talked. I asked her to get summary statements from all of her personnel while the events were still fresh in their minds, then I came back to my office.

Shortly after coming to my office, Dr. Carter Pannill came in and asked if he could assist in any way. I asked him to please stay in the office as there might be some medical questions or questions pertaining to faculty members that he could help me with. Shortly thereafter Dr. Clark came in followed by Dr. Seldin. Dr. Clark gave us a run down on what had happened in Trauma 1 and gave us the details as he saw them. Dr. Clark stated that he would contact all of the medical personnel involved and get statements from them before he left that day in order that we could get the facts while they were fresh and get the personal versions correlated. While we were discussing these things, Pete came in and I asked him to go down and ask Mrs. Nelson for ^{his} resume which I had discussed with her previously. Later Pete brought back the attached statement.

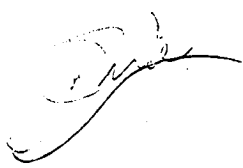
~~Then~~ later Dr. Tom Shires and other personnel who had been working with Governor Connally came in. Dr. Shires told us briefly his experience of having just finished his lecture in Houston, and being whisked back by jet to operate on the Governor. Dr. Seldin left with the request that we call him if he could be of any assistance to us.

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33—Continued

We assisted with **TOP SECRET** visiting dignitaries, a number of questions pertaining to arrangements for the Governor's welfare, his staff, his family and many friends. One question in particular was a question about some of our colored personnel being scheduled for duty for the Governor.

I left the office quite late that night.



TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 33—Continued

TOP SECRET

Saturday was a confused nightmare of answering the telephone, questions of FBI, secret service agents, visiting dignitaries who came to check on the Governor and to compliment the hospital. Most of the doctors who had treated the President and the Governor came by the office during the course of the day. Details pertaining to regular routine as well as decisions regarding the Governor's Staff, office set-up, etc., were attended to. Press conference was scheduled at 2:15, at which time it was stated that this was a final conference to give reporters who had missed earlier conferences a chance to hear from medical team and to answer their questions. I introduced Carter Pannill, Assistant Dean, who in turn introduced Drs. Kemp Clark, M.T. Jenkins, Tom Shires and Malcolm Perry to the group.

Left the office Saturday night after having made arrangements for Bob Dutton to work nights and for the Administrator on call, Pete Geilich, to be at the office all day Sunday - told Pete that I would be in around 9 Sunday morning; however, Sunday morning a little after 8 I called Pete and he said everything was fairly quiet and under control, so I told him that I was going to 9:45 service at church and would be in sometime around 11 o'clock.

Got to the office at 11:15 and was in the office talking to Pete when the phone rang. Pete turned and said, "Oswald's been shot and is on the way to Emergency." Time must have been about 11:25.

Pete and I took off for the Emergency Room. When we got down there, Dr. Charles Crenshaw was in the corridor and said they had been alerted. He said, "You're not going to put him in the same room the President was in, are you?" Told him I surely was glad he had thought of it and by all means, not to.

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TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 34

TOP SECRET

When Oswald came in, a wave of humanity, looked like floor to ceiling, came pouring after. The patient was followed by City Police officers, two of whom stopped at triage desk and with one of our guards held the reporters back.

Hollered to Pete to go ask Bill Stinson for all the assistance they could give us - quick.

I then hastened on into the Emergency Room area and tried to assist with helping unassigned personnel out as well as helping identify those who should be allowed to pass.

The police, some of whom had helped cover check points Friday, quickly secured all entrances.

Bill Stinson, some State troopers and Steve Landregan came in about this time and helped to clear the area. During this time Bill told Steve to get a list of all the people in the Emergency Room. He saw Bill Burrus of the Times Herald in a booth and told a state trooper to get him out.

I left to check the corridors and Pete hollered that he had set up press room in 101. Told him to get press up there and went up to triage area and hollered that a press room had been set up in 101 same as Friday. Went back into Emergency Room, they were getting ready to move patient to surgery. Nurse said please try to do something with press - as Oswald was moved out, yelled to Steve to get press off of our necks, that 101 was ready.

Nurse yelled that elevator was standing by, patient and as many doctors as possible got on elevator. Stinson and Steve followed by crowd went upstairs.

When patient was in operating room went back to office. Mr. Maher was there and was pressed into service with press messages, helping with visitors, etc. Told Fayette and Mrs. Reddick, who had

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

heard news on radio and reports for Holcomb and Dutton in as soon as possible.

As had happened Friday, the doctors kept messages coming to office. Pete and Geddis were dispatched to help information, visiting routine was cancelled and tight security set up.

A person was posted with each guard to help identify personnel and medical staff members.

After Oswald had expired and the initial report of his death given by Dr. Shires, the doctors involved in treating Oswald came to the office for conference regarding reports, etc.

Several requests were received for additional press releases so with secretarial help from the Governor's office, press releases were prepared and Steve was instructed to relay information that one press conference with all the doctors involved would be held as on the preceeding day, that it would be a wind-up and final conference.

Same doctors as on Saturday except for Dr. Clark held conference.

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

ROOM: 220

STATUS: Pvt.

PARKLAND MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

NAME: Governor John Connally

OPERATIVE RECORD

UNIT # 26 36 99

DATE: 11-22-63 Ortho

AGE: W/M RACE:

PRE-OPERATIVE DIAGNOSIS: Comminuted fracture of the right distal radius, open secondary to gunshot wound

POST-OPERATIVE DIAGNOSIS: Same

OPERATION: Debridement of gunshot wound of right wrist, reduction of fracture of the radius BEGAN: 1600 ENDED: 1650

ANESTHETIC: General BEGAN: 1300 ANESTHESIOLOGIST: Giescke

SURGEON: Dr. Charles Gregory

DRAINS:

ASSISTANTS: Drs. Osborne and Parker

APPLIANCES:

SCRUB NURSE: Rutherford C.A.G. NURSE: Schröder

CASTS/SPLINTS:

SPONGE COUNTS: 1ST _____ DRUGS _____ I.V. FLUIDS AND BLOOD _____
2ND _____

COMPLICATIONS: None

CONDITION OF PATIENT: Fair

See a partial transection of the superficial flexor

Clinical Evaluation: While still under general anesthesia and following a thoracotomy and repair of the chest injury by Dr. Robert Shaw, the right upper extremity was thoroughly prepped in the routine fashion after shaving. He was draped in the routine fashion using stockinette, the only addition was the use of a debridement pan. The wound of entry on the dorsal aspect of the right wrist over the junction of the distal fourth of the radius and shaft was approximately two cm in length and rather oblique with the loss of tissue with some considerable contusion at the margins of it. There was a wound of exit along the volar surface of the wrist about two cm above the flexion crease of the wrist and in the midline. The wound of entrance was carefully excised and developed through the muscles and tendons from the radial side of that bone to the bone itself where the fracture was encountered. Description of Operation: It was noted that the tendon of the abductor palmaris ~~was~~ was transected, only two small fragments of bone ~~was~~ removed, one approximately one cm in length and consisted of lateral cortex which lay free in the wound and had no soft tissue connections, another much smaller fragment perhaps 3 mm in length was subsequently removed. Small bits of metal were encountered at various levels throughout the wound and these were wherever they were identified and could be picked up were picked up and have been submitted to the Pathology department for identification and examination. Throughout the wound ~~it was not~~ and especially in the superficial layers and to some extent in the tendon and tendon sheaths on the radial side of the arm small fine bits of cloth consistent with fine bits of Mohair. It is our understanding that the patient was wearing a Mohair suit at the time of the injury and this accounts for the deposition of such organic material within the wound. After as careful and complete a debridement as could be carried out and with an apparent integrity of the flexor tendons and the median nerve in the volar side, and after thorough irrigation the wound of exit on the volar surface of the wrist was closed primarily with wire sutures while the wound of entrance on the radial side of the forearm was only partially closed, being left open for the purpose of drainage should any make spontaneous appearance.

Charles Gregory, M.D.

TOP SECRET

GG:bl (continued)

PRICE EXHIBIT NO. 35

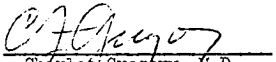
OPERATIVE RECORD

11-22-63

Ortho

DESCRIPTION OF OPERATION (Continued): This is ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~essential~~ ^{essential} ~~to~~ ^{to} the presence of Mohair and organic material deep into the wound which is prone to produce tissue reactions and to encourage infection and this precaution of not closing the wound was taken in corresponsance with our experience in that regard.

In view of the urgency of the Governor's original chest injury it was impossible to definitely ascertain the status of the circulation into the nerve supply to the hand and wrist on the right side. Accordingly, it was determined as best we could at the time of operation and the radial artery was found to be intact and pulsating normally. The integrity of the median nerve and the ulnar nerve is not clearly established but it is presumed to be present. Following closure of the volar wound and partial closure of the radial wound, dry sterile dressings were applied and a long arm cast was then applied with skin tape traction, rubber band variety, attached to the thumb and index finger of the right hand. The right arm attitude of flexion was created at the right elbow, and post operatively the limb was suspended from an overhead frame using tape traction. The post operative diagnosis for the right forearm remains the same and again I suggest that you incorporate this particular dictation together with other dictations which will be given to you by the surgeons concerned with this patient.


Charles Gregory, M.D.

CG:bl

TOP SECRET

PRICE EXHIBIT No. 35—Continued