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INVESTIGATION INTERVIEW SCHEDULE1. Identifying Information:

Name ANNE FATH MOORE
Address 2449 TALCO AVE
City/State DALLAS TX

Date 10-20-77
Place LEVI OFFICE

Date of Birth 2-23-22
Social Security 457-34-6756

M or S MARRIED
Spouse HUEY
Children

2. Physical Description:

Height 5-4
Weight 150
Ethnic Group BLACK

Color Eyes BAN Hair BLK
Special Characteristics

3. Personal History:

- a. Present Employment: DONAVAN GALVANI Dress Factory
Address 1897 CHARLENE ROW
Telephone 637-4290
- b. Criminal Record
1. Arrests
 2. Convictions

4. Additional Personal Information:

- a. Relative(s): Name
Address
- b. Area frequented: Home
- c. Remarks:

Investigator

Date

SELECT COMMITTEE ON ASSASSINATIONS

NAME Mrs. Anna Ruth Moore

Date 10/20/77 Time 6:24 p.m.

Address 2449 Talco Avenue

Place Home

Dallas, Texas

Interview:

See attached.

Interviewer _____

(Signature)

Al Maxwell/Clarence Day

(Typed)

Date Transcribed 11/11/77 by am
(Init

Key: Mrs. M - Mrs. Moore
Mr. M - Mr. Maxwell
Mr. D - Mr. Day

Mr. M: Alright. The date is October 20th, 1977. The time is 6:24 p.m. We're at the home of Mrs. Anna Ruth Moore, 2449 Talco Avenue, Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Moore, do you see the recorder?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: And you give consent that we can record this conversation, right?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: Present are Mrs. Moore, Investigator Al Maxwell, Clarence Daly, and Mrs. Moore's husband, Huey. Okay, we can start.

Mr. D: Okay, you want me to start off?

Mr. M: Right

Mr. D: Mrs. Moore, the reason why we're here is in connection with the assassination of President Kennedy. Now this took place on February...

Mr. M: No...

Mr. D: No, January...

Mr. M: November

Mr. D: I'm sorry. This took place on November the 22nd, 1963. Can you tell us where you were on that date?

Mrs. M: Yes. I was at my job...I was on my job on Elm Street, 501 Elm Street.

Mr. D: Can you tell us what happened that day? Were you there at the scene in the motorcade and so forth?

Mrs. : Yes we were at Tropicana. Now, we watched the parade. We came down from up on the fifth floor, down on the street; we were standing on the corner directly...

Mr. M: Alright. When you say "we," who do you mean by we?

Mrs. M: My co-workers

Mr. M: Your co-workers, right? Can you give me their names?

Mrs. M: Yes. Irma Jean Vanzandt, Gertrude Fowler and her husband, Gene Fowler, Lillie Ruth Johnson, and Mary Frances... I can't think of the last name...Ruby Cannon and Joyce Jones.

Mr. D: Now, I'd like to interrupt the tape a little bit right here, just to make sure that this tape is picking up.

Mr. M: Okay.

Mr. D: So I'm going to take a short break just to test the tape.

(pause)

Mr. D: We're back now, and we'll continue with the interview.

Mr. M: Right. What time did you go to lunch, Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. M: 12 o'clock

Mr. M: 12 o'clock on the dot. Right. You and your co-workers came downstairs?

Mrs. M: Right

Mr. M: Where were you standing at the time?

Mrs. M: Directly in front of the book depository.

Mr. M: On Elm Street?

Mrs. M: On Elm Street, yes.

Mr. M: Alright, can you tell us what happened?

Mrs. M: Well, while we was standing there- we was waiting for the motorcade - the motorcade came up Houston Street, turned directly in front of us, and started down Elm Street. And while we was standing there, the motorcade was real close to us, close enough for us to reach out and touch but didn't anyone do this, and by that time they passed by us, he waved to us, and by that time we heard a shot. We heard a noise, I'll say, and I said...and I thought...I said, "Now what in the world is this backfiring a car like right here now at this time?" And then I saw the President when he kinda leaned over - like forward - he leaned forward. And then after he leaned forward I heard a second shot. And then when I heard the second shot, that's when Mrs. Kennedy stood up and I could see all this when it fell.

Mr. D: When you say you could see all of this, you mean you could...

Mrs. M: I could see his forehead. Seemed like this whole forehead just fell down - fell down - 'cause when it hit a knee this all of this just came down. And then I started to screaming and everyone started to screaming and after that it was utter chaos. We all was running and running into each other and knocking each other down, and Mrs. Kennedy was standing straight up in the car. And the Secret Service man ran and he jumped up in the car and he grabbed Mrs. Kennedy and pushed her down and got in there on top of her. And then by this time the motorcade had speeded up and had gone on underneath the underpass and out of sight where you could see it.

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Mrs. M: But all of this just - ooh - just came down.

Mr. M: Right. Now how many shots did you hear?

Mrs. M: I only heard two.

Mr. M: You heard two.

Mrs. M: Mm - and they came directly over our head and we were standing directly in front of the book depository.

Mr. M: The direction you thought they came from was directly over your head?

Mrs. M: Over our head, uh-huh.

Mr. M: Did you turn around?

Mrs. M: I turned around to see why was somebody backfiring a car.

Mr. M: Right. Did you look up?

Mrs. M: No, I didn't look up, I just thought it was a car backfiring.

Mr. M: And you heard the two shots?

Mrs. M: Heard two shots, yes.

Mr. M: Then you saw what you just related about the President and his head.

Mrs. M: Yes, yes.

Mr. M: Now, you said you turned, everybody started running.

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: Which way did you run?

Mrs. M: Ran back into the building.

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Mr. M: You went back into your building?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: Did you see anyone come out of the book depository?

Mrs. M: No, I - there was so many people there you couldn't tell where they were coming from and they were all running in different directions.

Mr. M: Right. Now you ran back into your building?

Mrs. M: Right.

Mr. M: Where did you go in your building?

Mrs. M: Up on the fifth floor and we standing - all of us was standing there looking out of the window.

Mr. M: Right. Now you all ran back - just all your co-workers?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: And you went back and you started looking out the window.

Mrs. M: Window

Mr. M: And what did you see then?

Mrs. M: Well, we saw people lying on the ground and the police attending them, and people running, and cameras flashing, and police running in and out of buildings and all around behind the buildings.

Mr. M: You say you saw a lot of people running. Which direction was most of the running in, do you know?

Mrs. M: They was running back up Elm Street or down Houston. They didn't go toward where the motorcade was going; they were going back from the motorcade.

Mr. M: Now you say a lot of cameras were flashing and...

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: Did you - Was anybody in your group take any pictures?

Mrs. M: No

Mr. M: Did anyone have any recorders at the time?

Mrs. M: Not at our group.

Mr. M: That you know of?

Mrs. M: No

Mr. M: Since that time, have you talked to anyone that you know that had taken any pictures at that time?

Mrs. M: No. We didn't take any. I don't know of anyone who'd taken any pictures, but I did see some pictures of us standing on the corner there.

Mr. M: Saw a picture of your group?

Mrs. M: Standing on the corner. I don't know...

Mr. M: Where did you see this picture?

Mrs. M: It was in the newspaper.

Mr. M: In the newspaper. Right. But all the people that you know, no one took any pictures? That was just a newspaper reporter that got the picture?

Mrs. M: Mm-hmm.

Mr. M: Right. Okay, now when you're looking out, did you look into the book depository later on?

Mrs. M: No.

Mr. M: Or could you see into it?

Mrs. M: We could see into - see the windows. I didn't see anyone in there.

Mr. M: Right. Okay.

Mrs. M: I mean I wasn't even looking because I didn't -
I wasn't thinking about the book depository.

Mr. M: Right.

Mr. D: Okay. Let me ask you a few questions now, Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. M: Okay

Mr. D: Where did you think the noise came from when you
heard the first noise?

Mrs. M: I thought it was on the street behind us.

Mr. D: On the street behind you?

Mrs. M: Mm-hmm. See we were standing right on the corner
of the street and I thought it was in behind us.

Mr. D: Let's get your location straight now. You were
standing in front of the book depository but across the street
where the Dealey Plaza comes around, where they turned down.
You were right on that corner there, puts you on like right in
front of the book depository.

Mrs. M: Yeah, we was standing right on the corner. The
building is on the corner and we was standing right in front of
the dpository.

Mr. D: Okay, now when you say you thought the shot came
from the street behind you, do you mean the building behind you
or up that Houston Street, or what?

Mrs. M: I didn't think it was a shot. I thought a car was
backfiring.

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Mr. D: Okay. Alright. Now, let me ask you this. You said you only heard two shots.

Mrs. M: Right

Mr. D: Alright. And you looked - did you look around - trying to locate where the shot came from - or the backfires came from?

Mrs. M: For the first time I did. I looked around and commented to my friends: "Who'd backfired a car at a time like this?" I said that. And then when I heard the second one - then I knew it was a shot because I could see the President had been hit.

Mr. D: Okay. Now, the first shot you indicated that you saw him go forward.

Mrs. M: He leaned forward, yes.

Mr. D: Alright. On the second one is when you saw his head explode.

Mrs. M: Yes. It seemed like it was all this from his forehead down - just looked like it was all dropped down.

Mr. D: Alright. Dropped down?

Mrs. M: Mm-hmm. Fell down. And that's when Mrs. Kennedy jumped up and started to scream.

Mr. D: Alright. And could you hear her screaming?

Mrs. M: No. But I could tell she was screaming by her mouth and how she was...

Mr. D: Okay. Now, did you hear anybody else in the motorcade say anything as it was passing?

Mrs. M: No

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Mr. D: Okay. In reference to the people who were riding on the President's car - I'm talking about Secret Service men - can you tell me about any of their actions? Now I know you said one man jumped on the back of the car where Mrs. Kennedy was.

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. D: How about the other men - did they do anything? Did any of them leave the car or did you see any of their actions?

Mrs. M: Well, when the first shot was fired - now that I knew it was a shot (at first I thought it was a backfire) - well, when they first, they were driving real slow, so slow that the Secret Service men could walk along and hold onto the car. There was one on each side, holding on to the back of the car. But when the first shot was fired, the Secret Service men and someone on the other side of the street over there by the Plaza, fell to the ground. I don't know whether it was a man or a lady, but she fell to the ground. The Secret Service man turned the car loose and was looking over in that direction. And then when the second shot came, they both ran - both of them was running - toward the car. They had to run to catch the car.

Mr. D: Toward the car?

Mrs. M: Yeah. When the second shot came, the Secret Service men started running toward the President's car and one jumped up into the car and the other one was on the side. Seemed like he was running along the side but then the car speeded up and he was just there.

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Mr. D: Did he go with the car when it speeded up, or did he get in another car?

Mrs. M: I didn't see which way he went. I saw this only one man get into the car over Mrs. Kennedy.

Mr. D: Okay, but the second man, you don't - you don't know whether...

Mrs. M: Unh-unh. After he ran up to on the side of the car and the car speeded away, I don't know which way he went.

Mr. D: Okay, now when you say somebody fell down, are you talking about over on the side of the Plaza where you were standing - on that grassy area?

Mrs. M: No, I'm talking across the street from where I was standing.

Mr. D: On the other side?

Mrs. M: On the other side of the street. Someone fell down when we heard the first noise. Someone fell down. And when they fell down, the Secret Service men as well as the police were all looking in that direction and they had turned loose of the car and of course the car was moving on.

Mr. D: Okay, now you're saying...can you explain that on there?

Mr. M: Now here is a location chart of Dealey Plaza. This is the book depository. Where were you standing here? This is the book depository right here. This is the...

Mr. D: We're gonna take a short break.

Mr. D: The reason for the break was Investigator Maxwell just showed Mrs. Moore a map of the Dealey Plaza area and it's marked Appendix No. A, and at that time Mrs. Moore pointed out to us exactly where she was in relation to the book depository and the grassy knoll and the statue on the opposite side of the street in the grassy knoll area. Now we can continue from here.

Mr. M: That party that fell down - did you ever see them get up again?

Mrs. M: No, I didn't.

Mr. M: Did anyone go to their aid?

Mrs. M: Yes. The people standing there was gathered around.

Mr. M: Alright. Now, I talked to Mrs. VanZandt and she indicated that she saw a car pull in to Houston Street - somewhere around in here.

Mrs. M: Yes.

Mr. M: Did you see that car?

Mrs. M: Yes, I did.

157 Mr. M: Right. What did the car do what you saw?

Mrs. M: Well, at that time Elm Street was a two-way street so it came down Elm Street going toward the book depository. It was driving real slow. Now we couldn't see the car while it was in front of us, but when it came down on the side where we were looking out the side window, you could see this car. It was a black truck and it had lots of writing on it and the truck had "Jack Ruby and Honest Joe" and I remember saying to one of my coworkers: "What in the world is Honest Joe doing out in the

middle of the street in a time like this?"

Mr. M: And it also had "Jack Ruby" on it?

Mrs. M: Yeah, it had "Jack Ruby" written on there and "Honest Joe" and we thought, I said, "Well, that must be the same person." I remember thinking to myself, "Jack Ruby and Honest Joe must be the same person," and he came on down and to the intersection of Elm and Houston Street and he pulled into the intersection and he just sit there. I didn't see this person. I just saw a man with a hat on, but I didn't actually see him 'cause I wasn't paying that any attention. But he had - I saw a man with a hat on sitting in this truck. And he drove down into the intersection of Houston and Elm Street and he sit there for maybe about two minutes and then he turn and he went down Houston Street in the direction the motorcade would - was to come.

Mr. M: Right. Now you said it said "Jack Ruby." Did it said Jack - anything else - besides "Honest Joe and Jack Ruby"?

Mrs. M: Yeah. Yeah, he had "tools," lotta words like "tools," and things like, on that order.

Mr. D: Could you describe the car to me - or the truck to me?

Mrs. M: To me it was a black - it was just a black pickup truck and it just had all this writing on it, and the writing was some white and some red, and it was on this black truck.

Mr. D: Are you sure it was a truck?

Mrs. M: Yeah, I'm just positive it was a truck.

Mr. M: And did you also see a car maybe?

Mrs. M: No, I didn't see a car, I just saw this one truck that was in the direction of the motorcade - and we wondered why.

Mr. D: Now, was this before the motorcade came or after?

Mrs. M: Before

Mr. D: Before the motorcade came down. Did you see the truck anymore?

Mrs. M: No, not after he went down Houston Street. He disappeared behind the building there and I saw him no more.

Mr. M: And how long after the truck disappeared did the motorcade come along?

Mrs. M: Well, it must have been about - I say about- 15 minutes 'cause it wasn't our lunchtime yet. We looking out of the window when we saw.

Mr. M: Oh, you saw this from the window?

Mrs. M: Window. Yeah, we was looking out of the window.

Mr. D: This was before you came down on the corner.

Mrs. M: Before we came down to lunch, uh-huh.

Mr. M: And you saw it said "Jack Ruby and Honest Joe"?

Mrs. M: "Honest Joe," "tools"...

Mr. M: Right. Okay, did you know Jack Ruby?

Mrs. M: No.

Mr. M: Had you ever heard that - saw that - name before?

Mrs. M: Never heard the name before and never had no connection with the President at all with Jack Ruby.

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Mr. M: Alright. Now after the incident with Ruby and Oswald, do you recall that you had seen it on the truck?

Mrs. M: Yes. But that's when we somehow know that was - have connection.

Mr. M: Right.

Mr. D: In reference to the people that were standing on the corner with you, can you tell me again what their names were and if you know their addresses?

Mrs. M: I don't know 'cause see we don't work together anymore. We all work at different places, so I don't really know. I remember their names, but I don't know their addresses.

Mr. D: Alright. Have you seen any of them recently?

Mrs. M: Yes. I see Ms. VanZandt and I see Gene and Gertrude Fowler.

Mr. D: Gene and Gertrude Fowler?

Mrs. M: Fowler

Mr. D: Would you happen to know where they live?

Mrs. M: No, because they moved lately and they bought themselves a new home and I don't know where.

Mr. D: Are they still in the Dallas area?

Mrs. M: Yes, they are. Uh-huh, they are, I guess - in Oakcliff, but I don't know where...

Mr. D: Some place in Oakcliff?

Mrs. M: Mm-hmm.

Mr. D: Okay. In reference to where you worked, can you explain to me where that building is in reference to the book depository?

Mrs. M: They're on Elm Street. The front of the both buildings face Elm Street. Houston Street runs between the two buildings and they each on the corner. Where I worked was 501 Elm Street. It was on the corner of Houston and Elm. And across Houston Street, the book depository was right on that corner.

Mr. D: Alright. Is that the building that is presently the Kennedy museum? Do you know?

Mrs. M: I think they're gonna turn it into the museum, yes.

Mr. D: As I understand it you worked on the fifth floor.

Mrs. M: Right

Mr. D: In a dress or garment factory.

Mrs. M: Right

Mr. D: Alright. Incidentally, let me ask - did you ever know a lady by the name of Lopez?

Mrs. M: (reply unintelligible)

Mr. D: Alright. Do you know some of the people that were standing on the fifth floor with you?

Mrs. M: Yes, all my co-workers.

Mr. D: Are they the same people that you named...

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. D: Alright. The owner of the - your supervisor or your employer's name at that time - can you tell me what it was?

Mrs. M: Yes, it was - his name was Cupioli.

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Mr. D: Cubioli?

Mrs. M: Cupi - C-u-p-i-o-l-i. Cupioli.

Mr. D: ...oli, alright. Do you know if he's still in the Dallas area?

Mrs. M: Yes. He has a business. When we moved from Elm Street, we moved to 1801 LaMar and he's still there.

Mr. D: Is that where he is now?

Mrs. M: Mm-hmm

Mr. D: 1801 LaMar - L-a-m-a-r. And that's in Dallas?

Mrs. M: Yes.

Mr. D: Now, do you remember some ladies working up there - possibly sisters - and possibly Mexican or Spanish-type people that worked in that building also on the fifth floor in that - probably two sisters or three sisters?

Mrs. M: Well, now, it was Spanish people there, but I don't know whether they were sisters or not.

Mr. D: Alright. Okay. Now, as far as the building is concerned, when you look out of your window, you're looking at the side of the book depository. Right?

Mrs. M: Right.

Mr. D: The shipping area is back to your right and the front door is on the left - if you're standing on the fifth floor looking out at the book depository. Is that correct?

Mrs. M: Yes.

Mr. D: Alright. I'm just trying to orientate you in the building.

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. D: Were there many people at that window that you were looking out?

Mrs. M: Yes, we were all at the window.

Mr. D: Alright. And when you say "all," how many are you talking about - five, six, ten people - or more than that?

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Mrs. M: It's more than that 'cause more of us worked there - I haven't called any of the white people that worked there - there's a lot of those all what I told you were black. 251

Mr. D: Right.

Mrs. M: But there was a lot of white women work there.

Mr. D: Now this was before the motorcade came down?

Mrs. M: What was? Well now, we saw the - Jack Ruby's truck?

Mr. D: Right.

Mrs. M: Right.

Mr. D: And while you were standing in the window...

Mrs. M: Now, they weren't looking out then. Now we could stand at the window - where we stood at the window and worked - we could look out of the window.

Mr. D: Oh, I see, un-huh. You hadn't taken your lunch break then?

Mrs. M: No, we wasn't on lunch break.

Mr. D: Right

Mrs. M: But we could look out of the window and see his car...see his truck.

Mr. D: Do you have any idea what time you took your lunch break that day?

Mrs. M: At 12 o'clock.

Mr. D: At 12 you went down?

Mrs. M: We didn't waste any time. We went down to get a position where we could see - see the President.

Mr. D: Okay.

Mr. M: When you saw this truck, did you think the truck - that was odd?

Mrs. M: We thought it was odd because there were no other cars on the street.

Mr. M: Everything had been stopped by the police?

Mrs. M: Everything...yes.

Mr. M: Right. And this truck came through.

Mrs. M: Through - right.

Mr. M: Did you see anyone get out of the truck?

Mrs. M: No, he didn't get out.

Mr. M: Or anyone get in?

Mrs. M: No, he didn't get in.

Mr. M: Now, is there anything else that happened at that time that you might think would be suspicious, or caught, you know, your eye, that you thought maybe was odd?

Mrs. M: No, there's just that one truck came down Elm Street, paused in the intersection there for about two minutes, and then turned and went down Houston and disappeared behind the building.

Mr. M: Right. Now when the motorcade came up Houston Street and before it - as it was making the turn in here, did one motorcycle man continue on - did you notice? ...into this street?

Mrs. M: I didn't see.

Mr. M: You didn't see anything. Okay.

Mr. D: Let me ask you in reference to some photographs as we talked about a little earlier. As I understand it, nobody in your group that you know of took any pictures?

Mrs. M: No

Mr. D: Did anybody else that you know of take any photographs down there?

Mrs. M: No

Mr. D: Alright. Other than what you saw in the newspaper, have you seen any photographs of that day and down there at that time?

Mrs. M: No, it just only if it came out in the newspaper. And, of course, the magazine that day. It came out in the Life Magazine. All this whole thing came out in Life Magazine.

Mr. D: Okay. Now, were there any movie cameras, radio trucks or television station trucks, things, that you saw in that area that date?

Mrs. M: Well, I didn't see anything - I didn't see anything.

Mr. D: Alright. How about in the book depository - did you know anybody that worked in there?

Mrs. M: Yes, I knew - well, not actually knew him - I knew Vanzandt. He's her cousin.

Mr. D: Alright. Did you see him that date?

Mrs. M: No, I did not see him.

Mr. D: Alright. Did anything peculiar happen other than the President getting shot? Did anything else happen on that

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corner in that area there that you can recall?

Mrs. M: I don't think - I don't know of anything ever than what actually happened - the President getting shot.

Mr. D: Okay, alright.

Mr. M: Now after all this was over and you ran upstairs to - back to the factory - you and yourco-workers and you found out that the President was killed and everything, right-- you all talked it over a little bit?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: Right. During that conversation, did anyone in that group or anything say that they knew Oswald - or they knew Ruby?

Mrs. M: No - 'cause those names never - we didn't even know the names.

Mr. M: After the names came out?

Mrs. M: No

Mr. M: When you discussed it after - what did you all talk about?

Mrs. M: Naturally we discussed why was Ruby there but we didn't do this until after Oswald was killed.

Mr. M: Right

Mr. D: I didn't understand that. Would you...

Mr. M: The following Sunday...

Mrs. M: Well, we discussed why Ruby was - wonder why he was there. But we didn't do this until after Oswald was killed. And then we had this connection between Oswald and Ruby. Other than that, we just thought he was down there looking like we were.

Mr. D: Alright. Did you see Ruby?

Mrs. M: I saw a man in a truck, but I couldn't identify him. He had on this dark grey hat...

Mr. D: Alright

Mrs. M: ...and he was in the truck.

Mr. D: Alright, let me clear this up. Now you are saying you don't understand why Ruby was down there, but you're meaning that you don't understand why the truck was there, or you don't understand why the man was there, because if you didn't know who was in the truck you couldn't say Ruby was there - unless you know Ruby.

Mrs. M: No, we didn't know Ruby.

Mr. D: Okay, but you just didn't understand...

Mrs. M: ...but we assumed it was Ruby because he was driving a truck with Ruby's name and Honest Joe written on it. And we assumed it was Ruby. And we discussed this.

Mr. M: At the time you didn't know - that name didn't mean anything?

Mrs. M: ...didn't mean anything.

Mr. M: But, did you see that program on Sunday when Ruby shot Oswald?

Mrs. M: Yeah, I saw the actual - when he actually shot him.

Mr. D: On television.

Mrs. M: Yes

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Mr. M: Right. Now the following day was Monday - you went to work. Right?

Mrs. M: Yes

Mr. M: And that's when your co-workers and you discussed the fact that Ruby - the name Ruby now meant something to you?

Mrs. M: Meant. Yes, it did.

Mr. M: And you and your co-workers discussed this. And you felt that there was some connection by that truck being there at that time?

Mrs.M: Yes, we did.

Mr. M: With Jack Ruby's name on it and Oswald,

Mrs. M: Yes, Oswald wasn't in this picture now. He didn't get into the picture 'till after he got shot.

Mr. M: Right. That's what I mean. But see, this is the following Monday you're discussing this, right?

Mrs.M: Un-huh

Mr. M: Did anyone in that group say that they knew or had ever heard of Oswald before? Or over the weekend had spoke to anyone that knew Oswald?

Mrs. M: No, they did not.

Mr. M: Or they comment on the fact that here's the man that killed the President was working right across the street from you - or anything like that?

Mrs. M: If they did, I don't remember.

Mr. M: Right, Un-huh.

Mr. D: Have you - I know I've asked you this before - we went on tape, but have you given a statement to any police or any agency - should I say such as the FBI, the Secret Service, the Dallas police, or anybody concerning this matter?

Mrs. M: No, I have not.

Mr. D: Alright.

Mrs. M: Of course, the police did search all of our cars that evening, but...

Mr. M: Oh, your car was down at the scene?

Mrs. M: Yeah, we have a parking lot behind the book depository and that's where we parked. And after we weren't working anyway, our boss told us we could go home. And when we went and got our cars, 'cause we had already searched 'em and we knew wasn't no one in the car. And, but when we would come around, we had to come around in front of the depository to get out on the street, and the police looked in our cars. Which I was very glad, because I was a nervous wreck by now.

Mr. D: When you say looked in it you mean he checked the back seat, the front seat - he didn't open the trunk or anything?

Mrs. M: Yeah - and opened the trunk. We opened the trunk for the police. They looked in and, of course, they looked in at the inside of the car.

Mr. M: Did they say what they were looking for?

Mrs. M: No, but we knew what he was looking for.

Mr. M: An individual - or possibly a weapon?

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Mrs. M: Un-huh, or possibly the murderer.

Mr. D: How much longer was it after you - after the shooting - that you went home? That you came to this point where the police were checking?

Mrs. M: Well, I guess, I would say about - he probably dismissed us about 2 o'clock, 'cause we weren't doing anything anyway 'cause we have a 45-minute lunch break and then we never did go back - we were just standing at the window.

Mr. M: A lot of confusion?

Mrs. M: Yes, it was.

Mr. D: How about the book depository...were people coming and going out of there - or were the doors still open? Were people - you know - coming and going?

Mrs. M: I, I don't know. People was milling around - I don't know whether they were either going in or out - but they were milling around in front of the bookstore - but it was a lot of people so you really couldn't tell.

Mr. D: Alright.

Mr. M: Did you show Ms. Moore that picture? Maybe in the car?

Mr. D: Yeah, I did.

Mr. M: When you were downstairs on the curb, did you see another car come through by any chance? Prior, just before the President

Mrs. M: No, only two motorcycle police came.

Mr. M: Did you, were you aware that someone had fainted over there or something?

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Mrs. M: Yeah, nothing. I didn't see any kinda - anything to distract you until the first shot came - which I thought was a backfire.

Mr. M: Right.

Mr. D: I want to now show you a photograph and I'm gonna ask you if this photograph looks familiar to you.

Mrs.M: Yes. Now the street corner looks familiar, but I don't remember the car.

Mr. D: Don't remember the car.

Mrs.M: No, I don't remember this car.

Mr. D: Okay. Could this car have been - possibly have been the car you saw?

Mrs. M: No, the car I saw had writing on it and it was not a car, it was a truck.

Mr. D: Alright. Thank you very much. I've just shown Mrs. Moore a photograph of a LaSalle automobile with a great deal of writing on it on a street in Dallas approaching McCann's Department Store.

Mr. M: Is there anything that we haven't asked you that you could think of that you might want to tell us about what happened that day?...Or what maybe you heard later on?

Mrs. M: I think that's about all I remember really, 'cause I - it was real busy for a long while - but now it's faded away, you know?

Mr. M: Mm-hmm. Alright. Anything else, Clarence?

Mr. D: I can't think of anything else. I think we'll uh...

Mr. M: ...end this interview - at 7 p.m. Thanks a lot.