

Mr. WALTHERS. People were laying down on this grass—women and men were laying on top of their children on the grass.

Mr. LIEBELER. On either side of Main Street?

Mr. WALTHERS. Yes; and then someone, I don't know, I say someone—a lot of people was sitting there—but it must have been behind that fence—there's a fence right along here—

Mr. LIEBELER. You are referring to the area immediately behind the No. 7 that appears on Commission Exhibit No. 354—there is a concrete structure there of some sort.

Mr. WALTHERS. It don't show on this, but since this picture was made, there's a fence—it may be there—it's a solid board fence along here.

Mr. LIEBELER. Running along behind the concrete structure that faces Elm Street and is No. 7 on Commission Exhibit No. 354?

Mr. WALTHERS. And at that time I heard the shots as well as everybody else, but as we got over this fence, and a lot of officers and people were just rummaging through the train yards back in this parking area.

Mr. LIEBELER. In the parking area down there? West of the Texas School Book Depository Building between the Texas School Book Depository and the railroad tracks?

Mr. WALTHERS. Yes; and the discussion came up among several of the officers, "Were there any shots fired?" And I said, "Well, they sounded like rifle shots to me." At the time no one knew—in our crowd they were sure the shots had been fired though because of the reports—we heard the noise, and I left then and went back up here and came back onto the street.

Mr. LIEBELER. Up on Elm Street?

Mr. WALTHERS. And went over on this grassy area right in here [indicating].

Mr. LIEBELER. Between Elm Street and Main Street?

Mr. WALTHERS. Between Elm and Main and starting to looking at the grass to see if some shots had been fired and some of them might have chugged into this turf here and it would give an indication if some had really been, if they were really shots and not just blanks or something, and a man, and I couldn't tell you his name if my life depended on it—he had a car parked right here in Main Street—in the Main Street lane headed east, just under this underpass.

Mr. LIEBELER. Down at the point marked No. 9 of the exhibit we are talking about; is that right?

Mr. WALTHERS. That's right—in this lane here and his car was just partially sticking out parked there and he came up to me and asked me, he said, "Are you looking to see where some bullets may have struck?" And I said, "Yes." He says, "I was standing over by the bank here, right there where my car is parked when those shots happened," and he said, "I don't know where they came from, or if they were shots, but something struck me on the face," and he said, "It didn't make any scratch or cut and it just was a sting," and so I had him show me right where he was standing and I started to search in that immediate area and found a place on the curb there in the Main Street lane there close to the underpass where a projectile had struck that curb.

Mr. LIEBELER. Would you remember that man's name if I told you or if I reminded you of it?

Mr. WALTHERS. I'm sorry—I don't know if I would remember it or not.

Mr. LIEBELER. There is a man by the name of Jim Tague [spelling], T-a-g-u-e, who works as an automobile salesman.

Mr. WALTHERS. I remember he had a gray automobile—I remember that very well.

Mr. LIEBELER. I think it must have been Mr. Tague because he was in here this afternoon and he told me his car was parked right there at No. 9 and that's when I put the mark on the exhibit and he walked up there and talked to a deputy sheriff and he looked at the curb.

Mr. WALTHERS. Yes; this was pure ignorance on my part in not getting his name—I don't know—but I didn't.

Mr. LIEBELER. I think it is pretty clear it was Mr. Tague, because his testimony he gave today jibed with yours and it couldn't have been anybody else and he had a cut and some blood on his face.

Mr. WALTHERS. Well, at the time I wasn't interested in whether he was cut