

Mr. BALL. I think that's all. Now, you can look this over and sign it, if you wish, or you can waive your signature and we will have it written up and send it on to Washington.

Mrs. JOHNSON. How is this?

Mr. BALL. If you wish, we will have this written up and you can read it over and sign it or you can waive signature, if you wish, and you won't need to read it over and sign it. What do you prefer?

Mrs. JOHNSON. I would think that you people—of course, the way I worded it, it probably sounds terrible.

Mr. BALL. I thought it sounded very good.

Mrs. JOHNSON. I put it just as straight as I could because we did know such a little about this man but you know I have rented rooms a long time and I find people, around boys, especially, about this age, some of them are shy. They don't prefer a lot of yakking and you will get to where, actually, you appreciate a person that goes in his room and takes care of his own business rather than sit around and quiz and ask personal questions and wants to change from one television program to another. You get tired of that.

Mr. BALL. Are you satisfied to waive your signature, Mrs. Johnson?

Mrs. JOHNSON. Why, yes.

Mr. BALL. And leave it just as you said it?

Mrs. JOHNSON. I have said the truth, nothing but the truth.

Mr. BALL. Then, you won't have to sign it. We will send it on to the Commission this way.

Mrs. JOHNSON. I have told you the truth.

TESTIMONY OF A. C. JOHNSON

The testimony of A. C. Johnson was taken at 3:45 p.m., on April 1, 1964, in the office of the U.S. Attorney, 301 Post Office Building, Bryan and Ervay Streets, Dallas, Tex., by Mr. David N. Belin, assistant counsel of the President's Commission.

Mr. BELIN. Will you stand up and raise your right hand, Mr. Johnson?

Do you solemnly swear in your testimony to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?

Mr. JOHNSON. I do.

Mr. BELIN. Please be seated, sir. Your name is A. C. Johnson?

Mr. JOHNSON. A. C.

Mr. BELIN. Where do you live, Mr. Johnson?

Mr. JOHNSON. 1026 North Beckley.

Mr. BELIN. That's here in Dallas?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes, sir.

Mr. BELIN. How long have you lived there?

Mr. JOHNSON. I've lived there 17 years, I believe.

Mr. BELIN. Now what's your occupation?

Mr. JOHNSON. Carpenter.

Mr. BELIN. Are you originally from Texas, or did you move here?

Mr. JOHNSON. No, I'm from Kentucky—was born in Kentucky. My folks came here when I was 5 years old.

Mr. BELIN. They came here to Texas?

Mr. JOHNSON. When I was 5 years old. And I've been in and around Dallas ever since.

Mr. BELIN. Did you go to school here?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes—not in Dallas, but country schools—county schools, you know.

Mr. BELIN. How far did you go through school?

Mr. JOHNSON. Sir?

Mr. BELIN. How far did you go through school?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—just grade school.

Mr. BELIN. Just grade school. And then did you go to work?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. Did you ever have any Army service at all?
Mr. JOHNSON. No.
Mr. BELIN. Just by general background, has your general occupation been a carpenter for most of these past 20 or 30 years?
Mr. JOHNSON. No; I've been a carpenter for about—uh—well, about 20 years, I guess.
Mr. BELIN. Before that, what did you do?
Mr. JOHNSON. I was raised on a farm.
Mr. BELIN. And you worked on a farm then?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. And you and your wife have this house at 1026 North Beckley and have people that room there by the week?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. About how many people do you have that room there?
Mr. JOHNSON. Well, when it's full, we have 17.
Mr. BELIN. Has it been full within the past 6 months at all, or not?
Mr. JOHNSON. No, no, it hasn't.
Mr. BELIN. By the way, how long have you been married, Mr. Johnson?
Mr. JOHNSON. Seventeen years.
Mr. BELIN. You've been married 17 years?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes, sir.
Mr. BELIN. Now, sometime last fall, a person came to your house to rent a room who you knew by the name of O. H. Lee. Is that correct?
Mr. JOHNSON. That's right.
Mr. BELIN. When he first came, were you all full at that time or not—or don't you know?
Mr. JOHNSON. I believe that—uh—the little room he took was the only room available at that time.
Mr. BELIN. Had he come any earlier to try and find a room earlier—or not?
Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—Mrs. Roberts said he had been by once before.
Mr. BELIN. And was that little room available then, or not—or don't you remember?
Mr. JOHNSON. I don't remember exactly, I believe, though, that—uh—I believe he looked at it and decided he'd wait awhile. But the next time he came back, why he decided he'd take it.
My wife told him that—uh—if he wanted to take that room, why he could, you know, when we had a larger room and more convenient for him, why he could have it. And so he just—after he got this little room, why he just decided he'd stay in it.
Mr. BELIN. Could you describe that little room for us?
Mr. JOHNSON. Well, it's just a—a small room. I believe it's about 8 by 12, or something like that. It was a library room.
Mr. BELIN. Does it have any windows in it?
Mr. JOHNSON. It has—uh—three—four windows, I believe.
Mr. BELIN. On one side, two sides, three sides?
Mr. JOHNSON. One side.
Mr. BELIN. They're all on one side?
Mr. JOHNSON. All on one side.
Mr. BELIN. Do you have any curtains on those windows?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. Did you have curtains at that time on the windows?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. How were the curtains put up—by curtain rods, or by what?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes. Curtain rods. Yes. They were just on regular curtain rods.
Mr. BELIN. There were already curtain rods in the room, then, when this O. H. Lee came there—is that correct?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes, uh-huh.

Mr. BELIN. Could you describe the curtains at all, that were in there, if you remember them, or not?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; I couldn't.

Mr. BELIN. Would those curtains still be on there today? Or might you have different ones now?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; we'd have different curtains now.

Mr. BELIN. Do you know who he got his room from—from you or from your wife or from your housekeeper?

Mr. JOHNSON. I don't know.

Mr. BELIN. Who was your housekeeper, by the way?

Mr. JOHNSON. Earlene Roberts.

Mr. BELIN. Is she still there?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; she's moved.

Mr. BELIN. How long had she been a housekeeper for you?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, that's something around a year—this past—the last time, I mean.

Mr. BELIN. She was a housekeeper for you prior to that time?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; about a year or a little better.

Mr. BELIN. Do you know how old Mrs. Roberts is—approximately?

Mr. JOHNSON. I believe she's in her fifties.

Mr. BELIN. Would you have any objections in stating for the record approximately how old you are?

Mr. JOHNSON. I'm 59.

Mr. BELIN. Fifty-nine. Did Mrs. Roberts say why she was leaving?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; she didn't.

Mr. BELIN. Did she give you any notice that she was leaving?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; didn't give us any notice.

Mr. BELIN. She just walked out?

Mr. JOHNSON. Just walked out.

Mr. BELIN. When did she walk out?

Mr. JOHNSON. It was in the night.

Mr. BELIN. Just the middle of the night?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, we don't know what time. All the roomers had already gone to bed, so we don't know what time it was.

Mr. BELIN. Did she have any pay coming from you, or not?

Mr. JOHNSON. I don't know. My wife always pays her. Now, I couldn't tell you. I don't remember. I've even forgotten what night she moved. I think my wife paid her on Wednesday night—or on Wednesdays. But I couldn't tell you what day she moved.

Mr. BELIN. The last time she worked for you, when she left did she give you any notice?

Mr. JOHNSON. No. The last—the last time was the one I had reference to.

Mr. BELIN. I mean, the first time that she worked for you? Or don't you remember?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—I don't remember.

Mr. BELIN. All right. In any case, this man, O. H. Lee, came to rent a room from you or from your wife?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Could you describe how you came to find out that this man had another name other than O. H. Lee?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, it was when the officers came looking for him.

Mr. BELIN. When was this?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—after Tippit was shot, the police—

Mr. BELIN. This would have been on November 22, 1963?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. And can you state what happened?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, they just came down there looking for—uh—Oswald.

Mr. BELIN. Did they say what his full name was?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes, I believe they did.

Mr. BELIN. Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. I believe they did.

Mr. BELIN. Did they say how they happened to come there?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, uh—after he was—uh—apprehended out there, they searched him and found my address in his pocket.

Mr. BELIN. Your address of 1026 North Beckley?

Mr. JOHNSON. That's right.

Mr. BELIN. All right. What happened when the officers got there? They asked you if Lee Harvey Oswald lived there?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. How long had you been at the house when the officers arrived?

Mr. JOHNSON. Oh, probably 30 minutes.

Mr. BELIN. Do you remember about what time of the day they arrived?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, it must have been around 1:30 or 2 o'clock—the best I remember.

Mr. BELIN. When did you get home that day from your work?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, it was around 1 o'clock or maybe a little bit after.

Mr. BELIN. At the time you had gotten home, had you heard that the President had been shot?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes. I heard that before I went home.

Mr. BELIN. Did you hear that the President had died before you went home?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. So you got home sometime after you had heard that the President had died?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Where were you when you heard that the President had died?

Mr. JOHNSON. 1029 Young Street.

Mr. BELIN. And is that a business?

Mr. JOHNSON. We have a little restaurant there.

Mr. BELIN. You and your wife have a restaurant there?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Was your wife there, too?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; we work together.

Mr. BELIN. And did you hear this on the radio?

Mr. JOHNSON. No. Uh—we have a friend that is a policeman, works for Cotton Belt Railroad. And he called us—called up here and told us. Of course, we had heard all the sirens and everything, you know, going, and we couldn't imagine what it was. And Nicholson called us and told us that he had heard it over the radio.

Mr. BELIN. He had heard over the radio that the President had been shot?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. And then, did you turn on your radio?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes. We don't have one there in the place, so we went out in the car and sat there in the car and listened.

Mr. BELIN. All right. And was it while you were sitting in the car that you heard that the President had died?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; we didn't leave until we—it was announced that he was dead.

Mr. BELIN. How soon after that announcement did you leave?

Mr. JOHNSON. I'd say 5 minutes.

Mr. BELIN. All right. Then, how long did it take you to get to 1026 North Beckley?

Mr. JOHNSON. It takes us about 5 minutes.

Mr. BELIN. So that about 10 minutes after you heard on the radio that the President had been shot, you arrived with your wife at 1026 North Beckley?

Mr. JOHNSON. That's right.

Mr. BELIN. Did you see anyone? Was Mrs. Roberts there?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; she was there—at the television.

Mr. BELIN. She was watching television?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Had this man, O. H. Lee, was he there when you got there?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; he had been there just—uh—before we got home.

Mr. BELIN. Did Mrs. Roberts tell you that he had?

Mr. JOHNSON. She told us that he come in and got a—uh—little coat or something and just walked in his room and right back out the door.

Mr. BELIN. Now, what was the occasion of Mrs. Roberts telling you that?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, I—just general conversation, I suppose, you know. Uh—after she found out who it was—

Mr. BELIN. Oh, she told you this after she found out that this was Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh-huh; that he did come in and get his coat.

Mr. BELIN. Well, did she tell you this before the police came to your house?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; because she had no idea. Her sister, I believe it was, called her and told her to turn the television on, that Kennedy had been shot. And she was over there working with the television, tuning it in, when Oswald came in.

Mr. BELIN. When did she tell you this?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—just after we found out that it was—Oswald.

Mr. BELIN. After you found out that O. H. Lee was Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. That's right.

Mr. BELIN. Well, you started to tell me how you found this out. I believe you said the police came sometime after you got home?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes. And I saw his picture on television, you know. As quick as we found out who he was, why Mrs. Roberts just said something about that he had come by the house here.

Mr. BELIN. Well, let me backtrack a minute, now.

How soon after you got home did the police come—approximately?

Mr. JOHNSON. I'd say within 30 minutes.

Mr. BELIN. All right. 30 minutes after you got home, the police came. And what did the police say to you?

Mr. JOHNSON. They asked if—uh—we had anyone by that name living there.

Mr. BELIN. By the name of Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. And what did you tell them?

Mr. JOHNSON. We told them, "No."

Mr. BELIN. All right. And then what did they say?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, they wanted to see the rooms. They had described his age, his build, and so forth, and we had two more boys rooming there. Uh—and my wife was going to let them see the rooms.

Mr. BELIN. Your wife was going to let them see the rooms that you had—and you had a total of 17 roomers, I believe you said?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, no. I don't know just how many roomers we had. We have 17 bedrooms—but I don't know just, at that time, how many roomers we had.

But, anyway, we had a couple of boys around his age that had moved in just a few days before, and, so, she was going to let them see their rooms.

Mr. BELIN. All right. And then what happened?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, I saw his picture on television and I hollered at them and told them. They were out in the back, started around the house to the—uh—basement where these boys room. The bedrooms are all in the basement. And they were going back there.

And—uh—I just called them and told them, I said, "Why, it's this fellow that lives in here."

Mr. BELIN. You told them that you had seen the picture of this man on television?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. And did you tell them what this man was known to you as?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. What did they say?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, they wanted to see the records, and we showed them—the register, I mean—and we showed them the register.

And then they searched his room.

Mr. BELIN. You showed them the register with this name of O. H. Lee?

Mr. JOHNSON. That's right.

Mr. BELIN. When was it, after that, that Mrs. Roberts said that he had been there that day?

Mr. JOHNSON. It was along about—during the conversation with these—uh—men.

Mr. BELIN. Did she see his picture on television at the same time you did?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Did she say anything about him being O. H. Lee—or not?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—yes. We all—uh—were just discussing it, you know. And she told him—I believe she did—or my wife did. Said, "Well, that's the reason we didn't understand who they were looking for—because we didn't know him as Oswald."

Mr. BELIN. All right. Who recognized his face on television first? You or Mrs. Roberts?

Mr. JOHNSON. I believe I was the one—best I remember.

Mr. BELIN. Was Mrs. Roberts looking at television at the same time you were then, or not?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, we were all talking—talking, like I say, to the officers and so forth. And—uh—I believe though that she was looking at it at the same time I was. My wife had just stepped out of the house with the officers.

Mr. BELIN. Now, what did Mrs. Roberts say about this man having been at the home earlier that day—this O. H. Lee, which they had identified as Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. She just—uh—I believe she told them that he came in and got a little—uh—sport coat, or some sort of a little coat, and slipped it on and went right back out. And she said that she made the remark that he—said, "You must be in a hurry"—and he didn't say anything; went on out the door.

And the next thing we knew or heard of him was after Tippit was shot.

Mr. BELIN. Do you remember anything else she said about Lee Harvey Oswald's visit to your home?

Mr. JOHNSON. No. That's just about it.

Mr. BELIN. Could you describe Lee Harvey Oswald at all? What kind of a person was he?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, he was nice enough, I'd say, as a roomer because he always kept his room nice and he was very well-behaved. He didn't—uh—talk to anyone. He might speak to you when he came in and he might not. I suppose it was according to the mood he was in, or something, I never did think too much about it—because—uh—we have so many roomers anyway that I don't pay too much attention.

Mr. BELIN. Did he drink at all?

Mr. JOHNSON. Not that I know of. I don't—if he ever did drink a bottle of beer, I never did know it; never did smell it, or anything.

Mr. BELIN. Did he smoke cigarettes—do you know?

Mr. JOHNSON. I don't remember.

Mr. BELIN. Do you remember if he was right-handed or left-handed?

Mr. JOHNSON. [Pausing before reply] No.

Mr. BELIN. Did he stay out late at night or was he generally home relatively early in the evening?

Mr. JOHNSON. He was home—uh—usually right after work and just—uh—I suppose he'd go out and eat or maybe to the washateria or somewhere like that. If he was ever gone any other than this—the night before the assassination, I didn't know it. It was after we had already gone to bed, if he did leave.

Mr. BELIN. What time did he leave for work in the morning, do you know?

Mr. JOHNSON. I believe, around 7:30, something like that. Now, I wouldn't be sure because we leave out real early and I was never there. But I—I think that they said—Mrs. Roberts, I believe, or some of them—said he left around 7:30. Now, I wouldn't say for sure.

Mr. BELIN. Do you know whether or not he took his lunch to work with him?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; I don't.

Mr. BELIN. You don't know?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. Is there a bus that goes by or near your house that goes near to where he worked?

Mr. JOHNSON. The bus comes right by the house.

Mr. BELIN. What bus is that?
Mr. JOHNSON. The Beckley bus.
Mr. BELIN. The Beckley bus? Does it stop right in front of your house?
Mr. JOHNSON. It stops right—uh—well, my house is the third house from the corner, and it stops right on the corner.
Mr. BELIN. And does that go right to or near Elm and Houston?
Mr. JOHNSON. It goes right by there.
Mr. BELIN. And can you pick up a bus near Elm and Houston to get right back to your house?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; I believe it goes right back down—uh—Elm.
Mr. BELIN. Did Lee Harvey Oswald generally stay at your home on weekends?
Mr. JOHNSON. No.
Mr. BELIN. Do you know where he went?
Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—no; I don't. I just assumed he went home.
Mr. BELIN. By "home," you mean to—
Mr. JOHNSON. Irving. I believe that's where his wife lived.
Mr. BELIN. Did he ever talk to you about his wife or family?
Mr. JOHNSON. No; never did.
Mr. BELIN. Did you ever hear him make any telephone calls to his wife, or to someone?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes, he'd make calls but I never did know who he was calling. Because, like I say, he'd talk in a foreign language all the time.
Mr. BELIN. Were these toll calls, or not?
Mr. JOHNSON. No; so far as I know, he never put in a toll call.
Mr. BELIN. When you call Irving, Tex., is this a toll call, or not?
Mr. JOHNSON. No; it's the same exchange.
Mr. BELIN. You said that you heard him talk in a foreign language. About how often would he make these calls?
Mr. JOHNSON. Most every evening after work.
Mr. BELIN. I believe you said that he generally wasn't there on weekends. Is that correct?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. Were there some weekends when he might be there—or don't you remember?
Mr. JOHNSON. I don't remember.
Mr. BELIN. Were there any week nights when he wasn't there?
Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—so far as I know, the night before the assassination, the night of the twenty—that would be the 21st.
Mr. BELIN. Twenty-first of November?
Mr. JOHNSON. The night before the assassination.
Mr. BELIN. Yes.
Was there any other week night, apart from November 21, that he wasn't there—to the best of your recollection?
Mr. JOHNSON. No.
Mr. BELIN. Did he say anything to you before November 21 that he wasn't going to be there that night?
Mr. JOHNSON. No.
Mr. BELIN. He paid for the room by the week, didn't he?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. How much was his room rent?
Mr. JOHNSON. I believe, \$8 a week.
Mr. BELIN. Were your larger rooms more expensive?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. When a larger room became available was this ever told to him, or not?
Mr. JOHNSON. I believe my wife told him but—uh—but he just—said he'd just as soon stay on in that small room, that it was handy and that he'd just stay on.
Mr. BELIN. When a person stayed by the week, did he pay his rent in advance?
Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.
Mr. BELIN. What day of the week would his rent be due?
Mr. JOHNSON. Well, I don't know what day his—Oswald's—was due. They pay—if they move in on a Monday, they pay it—the rent is due on Monday.

Mr. BELIN. From one Monday to the following Monday, is that right?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Now, with regard to this one night that he wasn't there. Were there any telephone calls for him on November 21?

Mr. JOHNSON. Not that I know of.

Mr. BELIN. Did he ever say why he was going home? Did you ever know ahead of time that he was going to Irving that night?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. Did you ever see him after the morning of November 21?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. Is there anything else that you can think of that might be relevant or important?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; I can't think of anything else because, like I say, I didn't really know the man.

Mr. BELIN. Is Johnny's Cafe the one that you say you and your wife operate?

Mr. JOHNSON. Johnson's Cafe.

Mr. BELIN. Johnson's Cafe?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes; 1029 Young Street.

Mr. BELIN. You own that? I mean, you operate it yourself as proprietor?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. You're kind of a real businessman here. You rent a roominghouse, and you have a cafe, and you have carpenters. Anything else, Mr. Johnson?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, I have an apartment house and a little rental property.

Mr. BELIN. Do you know anything about the assassination or about Lee Harvey Oswald, or anything or anyone connected with Oswald or the assassination that you might think would be of help?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; no. I don't.

Mr. BELIN. Since November 22, 1963, have you ever talked to your wife or Mrs. Roberts about Lee Harvey Oswald?

Mr. JOHNSON. Oh, yes. You know, we've discussed the thing—and—uh—I suppose you'd say that we're just more or less in shock or something, knowing that he lived there and that a thing like that happened. It's just—and all the publicity of the thing, and so forth.

Mr. BELIN. Has Mrs. Roberts said anything further about her observations of Lee Harvey Oswald to you?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. Do you know where we can locate her at all to talk to her?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; I sure don't.

Mr. BELIN. You got a letter, by the way, saying that we would be here to take the deposition?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Did Mrs. Roberts leave before she got that letter or after?

Mr. JOHNSON. Why she left before. She's been gone for—I guess—3 weeks, or maybe 4.

Mr. BELIN. Before we start taking your deposition, you and I chatted briefly for a few minutes about your roominghouse, is that correct?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Is there anything you can think of that we talked about that we don't have recorded here on this deposition?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. In our conversation, did you just relate to me all you knew about it, or did I try and lead you to say anything that wasn't true in any way?

Mr. JOHNSON. No.

Mr. BELIN. You just told me—

Mr. JOHNSON. I told you just what little I know about it.

Mr. BELIN. Anything else you can think of now?

Mr. JOHNSON. That's about all I know about the man.

Mr. BELIN. One other question; I might ask you if you've ever seen the shirt—Exhibit 150? Did you ever see Oswald wearing this, or don't you remember?

Mr. JOHNSON. I don't remember. He did wear sports clothes.

Mr. BELIN. Do you remember anything about the clothes he was wearing?

Mr. JOHNSON. No; because I didn't see him that day.

Mr. BELIN. You didn't see him that day. Well, on any day—for instance, here's another exhibit here—kind of a dark blue jacket—Exhibit 163. Have you ever seen Oswald wearing Exhibit No. 163?

Mr. JOHNSON. I couldn't say.

Mr. BELIN. Well, we certainly thank you, Mr. Johnson, for all of your cooperation. I know this has been time consuming on your part here.

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, we've always tried to cooperate because, you know they've brought so much publicity down on us there and we've kinda felt bad about it. So we've just thought the thing out and thought that it could happen to anybody that deals with the public, you know—rents rooms or anything.

Mr. BELIN. By the way—I don't know if I asked you. You can sign the deposition or you can waive the signing of it and just have the court reporter record it as she has it recorded here.

Do you want to sign it or do you just want to waive the signing of it?

Mr. JOHNSON. Well, it doesn't make any difference because it's—

Mr. BELIN. Well, if it doesn't make any difference to you, will you just then waive the signing of it and save your coming down the second time here?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. Well, we want you to know that we appreciate the fact that you've had people in and out of your house and everything else.

Mr. JOHNSON. We're glad to help in any way we can, you know.

Mr. BELIN. By the way, I might ask you one question that we forgot. When the police first came on November 22, did they have a search warrant at all or not? Or don't you remember?

Mr. JOHNSON. Uh—they didn't have one at the time, but they called and got one before they went into his room.

Mr. BELIN. They called and got a search warrant before they went in his room?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes. They called over my phone.

Mr. BELIN. Over your phone? You heard them call?

Mr. JOHNSON. Yes.

Mr. BELIN. All right. I believe that's all. Thank you very much, sir.

TESTIMONY OF CLIFTON M. SHASTEEN

The testimony of Clifton M. Shasteen was taken at 9:15 a.m., on April 1, 1964, in the office of the U.S. attorney, 301 Post Office Building, Bryan and Ervay Streets, Dallas, Tex., by Mr. Albert E. Jenner, Jr., assistant counsel of the President's Commission. Robert T. Davis, assistant attorney general of Texas, was present.

Mr. JENNER. Would you rise and take the oath, please?

Mr. SHASTEEN. All right.

Mr. JENNER. Do you swear in your testimony to tell the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Mr. SHASTEEN. I do. Now, I want to tell you before I start—there is some question—I just have to go back from memory.

Mr. JENNER. That's all right. All we mean when we say "the truth" is just to the best of your ability.

Mr. SHASTEEN. When I ever talked to him, I never dreamed I would ever see him again—you see?

Mr. JENNER. Sure. Did you receive a letter from Mr. Rankin, the General Counsel of the Commission?

Mr. SHASTEEN. No; the chief of police came out yesterday afternoon. He's a good friend of mine, and he came out yesterday evening and had me to call—

Mr. JENNER. The Secret Service—Mr. Sorrels?

Mr. SHASTEEN. Yes.

Mr. JENNER. I am Albert E. Jenner, Jr., and a member of the legal staff of the