

Not long after the shooting of John F. Kennedy, Dallas policeman J.D. Tippit saw a man behaving strangely, and stopped to speak to him. As Tippit got out of his car, the man pulled out a gun and shot the policeman in the head and stomach. Then he ran away.



At 2.50 p.m., twenty-four-year-old Lee Harvey Oswald was arrested in a cinema for the murder of policeman Tippit. Detectives took him to the police station to be questioned. Oswald said that he had not killed anyone. But a gun which had been found in the schoolbook building belonged to him. So he must be the murderer of the president. Two days later, police decided to move Oswald to a more secure prison. He was handcuffed to two detectives when he came out of the building. Nobody could guess what was going to happen next.

Suddenly, a man pushed his way to the front of the crowd of newspaper, radio and television reporters. There was a gun in his hand, and seconds later he had shot Oswald in the side. "He's been shot! Lee Oswald has been shot!" a TV newsman told the millions of people who were watching on television.

The man with the gun was Jack Ruby, a night-club owner and a friend of local criminals. Later he would say that he shot Oswald because he wanted to save Jacqueline Kennedy from the problems and worry of a long and painful trial. After his own trial, he was sent to prison for life, and died there in 1967.

Oswald died only a few hours after Jack Ruby shot him.

On 25th November, John F. Kennedy was buried in Arlington National Cemetery in Washington.

At the beginning, almost all Americans accepted that Lee Harvey Oswald was the murderer. But then questions were asked about the way things happened on that terrible day. The most important was: How many shots were there? At first the police thought that three shots came from where Oswald's gun was found. But how could Oswald shoot three times in less than the five-and-a-half seconds? It takes more than two seconds to put a bullet into that kind of gun.



Then more than fifty witnesses said that they heard a fourth shot coming from a small hill at the side of Elm Street, *in front of* the president's car.

Five years after his brother's assassination, Robert Kennedy was shot dead in Los Angeles. He, too, was hoping to become President of the USA, but a twenty-four-year-old Palestinian living in America managed to get into a meeting hall and shot Robert Kennedy five times before anyone could stop him.

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