

He does not remember exactly where he went when he went when he left but may have gone by the Lacy Building to see his tailor, but he then went back to the Carousel Club and then on home. His employee ANDY at the Carousel Club called him about 6:00 PM and wanted to leave, but RUBY told ANDY to stay at the club to answer any incoming telephone calls. He stayed home until about 11:00 PM, when he went to the Pago Club. He sat down at a back table and ordered a Coke. BOB NORTON, the manager, came over and told RUBY that he was going to close the club but had been told to keep it open. RUBY told NORTON that was all right, he could do whatever he wanted to do, but he had closed his clubs. RUBY left there after he finished his Coke and drove to his Carousel Club. He stayed around there for a little while, then drove home because he was not interested in any gaiety. He did not go to the Cabana Motel and visit a club there.

RUBY said that on the morning of November 24, 1963, he got a call from one of his dancers called LITTLE LYNN, who has been a pain to him because of her actions, and she said she needed some money for her landlord. On Friday night, November 22, 1963, he had to give her \$5.00 so she could get home. He did not want her to come by his apartment to get the money because her husband would come with her and RUBY did not like her husband. He told LYNN he would send her some money by Western Union to Fort Worth, Texas. He had a lot of money with him that he had for a deposit to pay his excise tax, so he got his revolver and put it in his right front trouser pocket. He said he never carried the gun in his coat pocket because it would get his coat out of shape.

He said he had no permit to carry a gun and had no card or badge as any kind of law enforcement officer. However, he knew a number of officers of the Dallas Police Department knew he had a gun. He recalled that a couple of times the police officers had taken him out of jail and given his gun back to him. He did not recall the names of these officers. He said that being around clubs and carrying money--it was like a jungle with all the stickups--he carried his revolver when he had money on his person.

He left his apartment, got in his car and started to town to send the money to LITTLE LYNN. As he drove out of his driveway, he stopped and talked to a neighbor, name unknown but who is the father-in-law of Police Officer BUDDY MUENSTER. RUBY had his dog in the car with him. He drove toward town on the Thornton Expressway and turned off onto Industrial Street, then up Industrial to Main Street so he could see the wreaths at the

R72