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Lee: "It doesn't open onto an open fire escape, does it? I don't want to run out onto an open fire escape with a rifle in my hand right after the shooting."

Ruby: "No, its a safe way out, I'll show you. but not now."

(distraction-----)

Lee: "There's really only one building to do it from, one that covers Main, Elm, and Commerce."

Ruby: "Which one is that?"

Lee: "The School Book Building, close to the triple underpass."

Ruby: "What's wrong with doing it from here?"

Lee: "What if he goes down another street?"

(distraction-----)

Lee: (looking up and staring directly at the witness)

Who is that? he's from the F.B.I."

Ruby: (half turning in his chair, looks at witness who tries to appear to be looking at the floor show); Ruby gets the attention of the exotic dancer who says: "Mr. Ruby, can I see you on business?" Ruby: "Yes, later, but come here now." (The dancer moves her chair over to the other table and remains for two or three minutes.. the conversation is too low to hear; when the dancer returns to the witnesses table she says: "What was that about? They asked me if you were with the F.B.I., I told them you were an advertising man from Arizona; you're not with the F.B.I., are you? "

Witness: "No. "

Lee and Ruby huddle closer over the table, and talk in lower tones-----

Lee: "I know he's from the F.B.I., they talked with me in New Orleans, and they followed me."

Ruby: "He couldn't hear anything over there."

Lee: " He heard everything, we'll have to get rid of him."

Ruby: "No, they work in pairs,we'll have to think of something else.."

---Ruby and Lee talk in inaudible tones...Ruby leaves and makes some introductions of guests from a microphone close to the