VOLUNTARY STATE[illegible] I. Not Und[illegible]rest. Form No. 88

(33)

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT
COUNTY OF DALLAS, TEXAS

Before me, the undersigned authority, on this the 22 day of November A. D. 1957

personally appeared Jesse James Williamson, Address 1811 Columbia Ave Longview, Texas; or 1103 Allen St., Apt.114, Irving, Texas.

Age 40, Phone No. PL 3 7086 Longview

Deposes and says:-

Last Tuesday evening at approximately 1 15 AM (Wednesday morning), a lady friend and myself, we had made an acquaintance, of a man who invited us to his Motel for some after hours drinking (after 12 at night). I don't have his name but I have the license number of the car he was driving. I left my car at the parking lot near the Baker Motel, in Dallas, and we proceeded to his motel, a large kitchenette motel, as you go across the Houston street viaduct it is the first motel on the right, it's a big white motel, not too modern, I don't know the name of it. After the three of us got to his motel, where he was previously registered, we had a few drinks in his room. He proceeded to entertain us with a mandolin and seemed to be pretty good with it. We had been there about 30 minutes, as well as I remember. About this time this fellow began to make indecent remarks to the woman, to the effect that he wanted her to get in bed with him. We had all been drinking, I was fairly well polluted, more so than the others but still had my mental and reasoning powers. At this point I objected to his language and overtures and we became involved in an argument of words. Something came up to the effect that he may must be a queer or something. Then he tells me to get the hell out of there and if there's not going to be a party get the hell out of the place, I believe is the way he said it; and as I turned to walk toward the door and told the woman with me let's go, he pulled a rifle out of the closet, and put a round into the chamber, pointed it at me, and said: "Leave "... in so many words that's what it amounted to . As the woman and I got to the door he said, "I should make you strip and let me see your beautiful body." With that we walked out the door. He left the rifle inside the room and came outside and told us to get into the car and he would take us back to our car. When we got back to the parking lot where we had previously left my car, after some more conversation to the effect that I didn't appreciate what he had done and this and that, then he pulls a pistol -- I don't know where it came from, whether from his pocket or from the seat of the car on the left. He had the pistol in his lefthand. We were still in his car just as we were about to get out. And he said to sit still. And the woman put her hand on the barrel of the gun and told him to point it the other way, she was scared. I said to her, "Let's go." And opened the car door. We got out of the car and walked over to our car, which was about six feet away from his at the time. As he drove off in his car, the woman and I both got the license number on his car, and we each repeated it aloud to each other, I continued to repeat the number until we got in my car and the woman wrote the number down on the back of a check book that was laying on the dash of my car. (continued next page).

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this the _____ day of _____ A. D. 19 ____

J. J. W.

Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas