

reaction you have you want other people to feel that you were emotionally disturbed the same way as other people, so I let John listen to the phone that my sister was crying hysterically.

And I said to John, I said, "John I will have to leave Dallas." I don't know why I said that, but it is a funny reaction that you feel, the city is terribly let down by the tragedy that happened. And I said, "John, I am not opening up tonight." And I don't know what else transpired there. I know people were just heartbroken. I left the room. I may have left out a few things. Mr. Moore remembers probably more, but you come back and question me and maybe I can answer these questions.

### 'I Was Crying Pretty Bad'

I left the building and I went down and I got my car and I couldn't stop crying, because naturally when I pulled up to a "Stop" light and other people would be adjacent to me, I wouldn't want them to see me crying, because it looked kind of artificial. And I went to the Club and I came up, and I may have made a couple of calls from there. I could have called my colored boy, Andy, down at the Club. I could have—I don't know who else I would have called, but I could have, because it is so long now since my mind is very much warped now. You think that literally?

I went up to the Club and I told Andy, I said, "Call everyone and tell them we are not opening." We have a little girl in Fort Worth I wanted to make sure he called her. And a fellow by the name of Bell called and wanted to know if we were open. And Kathy Kay called, and I said, "Definitely not." And I called Ralph Paul, that owns the Bull Pen. He said, "Jack, being as everyone else is open"—because he knows I was pressed for money—and I said, "No, Ralph, I can't open." He said, "Okay, if that is why, that is the way it's got to be."

So in the meantime, I had gone with Alice Nichols for sometime, and I called her on the phone but she wasn't there, but I left the number on the pay phone for her to return the call, because I didn't want to keep the business phone tied up. And I hadn't spoken to her in maybe nine months or a year, I don't know what I said to her, not many words, but just what happened.

I still remained around the Club there. I am sure I was crying pretty bad. I think I made a long distance call to California. This fellow had just visited me, and I had known him in the days back in Chicago when we were very young, in the real tough part of Chicago. His name is Al Gruber.

He was a bad kid in those days, but he is quite reformed. He is married and has a family, and I am sure he makes a very legitimate livelihood at this time. He happened to come through a couple of nights prior to that to try to interest me, or four or five days prior to that, to interest me in a new kind—you follow the story as I tell it?

CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN: Yes.

RUBY: It is important, very important. It is on a new kind of machine that washes cars. You pay with tokens. It is a new thing. I don't know if it faded out or not. He tried to interest my brother, Sammy, because Sammy sold his washateria. And my sister was in the hospital when he first came. I am going back a little bit. Sammy didn't go to the hospital, and we needed to sell Sammy about this particular thing, and that is the reason Al Gruber came into the picture, because he came to try to interest my brother Sammy in this new washateria deal to wash cars.

He left and went to California, but before he went to California I promised him my Dachshund dog. When this thing happened, I called him. He said, "Yes, we are just

watching on television." And I couldn't carry on more conversation. I said, "Al, I have to hang up." Then I must have called my sister, Eileen, in Chicago.

Then a fellow came over to deliver some merchandise I had ordered over the phone, or Andy ordered. And we said, "What is the use of purchasing any merchandise of any kind, we are not interested in business." And I don't recall what I said, but I told him whatever money he received, to keep the change. I am not a philanthropist, but nothing bothered me at the time. I wasn't interested in anything.

Then I kept calling my sister, Eva, because she wanted me to come be with her. Eva and I have a very complex personality. Very rarely can I be with her, but on this particular occasion, since she was carrying on so, I felt that I wanted to be with someone that meant something to me. I wanted to be with her. And I kept calling her back. "I will be there." And so on. But I never did get there until a couple of hours later.

I finally left the Club. I am sure you gentlemen can brief in all the things that happened before. A kid by the name of Larry up there, I think I told him to send the dog they crated, to find out about the price—very impulsive about everything. Then I left the Club. And I had been dieting, but I felt I wanted some food. I can't explain it. It would be like getting intoxicated at that particular time. It is amusing, but it is true.

I went over to the Ritz Delicatessen a block and a half away. Must have bought out the store, for about ten dollars' worth of delicacies and so on. Went out to my sister's and stayed at her apartment. Oh, I called from the apartment—~~my sister~~ knew more of my calls than I did. I remember I

~~think I called—I can't think of who I called.~~

Anyway, I am sure I made some calls of what had happened there. Somebody will have to piece me together from the time I got to my sister's apartment where I had partaken of the food. Oh yes, I called Andy. This Andy Armstrong called me and said, "Don Safran wants you to call him."

This is rare for this gentleman, because he is a columnist for the Dallas Times Herald, because he never could get out any copy for my Club. And he said, "Don Safran wants me to call him." I called him, and he said, "Jack are you going to be closed tonight?" I said, "Yes." He said, "Well, the Cabana and the Adolphus, the Century Room, are going to be closed."

I said, "Don, I am not asking you about any Clubs that are going to be closed. I know I am going to be closed." And he said, "Jack, that is what I want to know." And I said, "You don't have to prompt me about who else is going to be closed." I put the receiver down and talked to my sister, and I said, "Eva, what shall we do?" And she said, "Jack, let's close for the three days." She said, "We don't have anything anyway, but we owe it to"—(chokes up).

So I called Don Safran back immediately and I said, "Don, we decided to close for Friday, Saturday and Sunday." And he said, "Okay." Then I called the Morning News and I wanted to definitely make sure to change a copy of my ad to "Closed Friday, Saturday and Sunday," something to that effect. And it was a little late in the afternoon, but he said, "We will try to get the copy in."

## 'Clubs Were Still Open'

Then I called Don back again but couldn't get him, and I spoke to one of his assistants, and I said, I forgot what I told him. Anyway, that is one of the calls I had that had transpired. I lie down and take a nap. I wake about 7:00 or 7:30. In the meantime, I think I called—the reason this comes back to me, I know I was going to go to the Synagogue.

I called Coleman Jacobson and asked him what time services are tonight, and he said he didn't know. And I said, "Are there going to be any special services?" And he said he didn't know of any. And I called the Congregation Shearith Israel and asked the girl, and she said, "Regular services at 8:00 o'clock." And I said, "Aren't there going to be earlier services like 5:30 or 6:00?"

And about 7:30 I went to my apartment. I don't know if I went downtown to the Club. I know I went to my apartment—either to the Club or to the apartment. And I changed, showered and shaved, and I think I drove—and as I drove down, there is a certain Thornton Freeway, and I saw the Clubs were still open going full blast, a couple of clubs there.

Anyway, I went out to the Synagogue and I went through the line and I spoke to Rabbi Silverman, and I thanked him for going to visit my sister at the hospital. She was in a week prior and had just gotten out. I don't remember the date.

Then he had a Confirmation—this is the night prior to the Confirmation. They serve little delicacies. So in spite of the fact of the mood I was in, I strolled into the place, and I think I had a little glass of punch. Nothing intoxicating, just a little punch they serve there. I didn't speak to anyone. One girl, Leona, said "Hello, Jack," and I wasn't in a conversational mood whatsoever.

I left the Club—I left the Synagogue and I drove by the Bali-Hai Restaurant. I noticed they were open. I took recognition of that. I drove by another Club called the Gay Nineties, and they were closed. And I made it my business to drive down Preston Road.

In my mind suddenly it mulled over me that the Police Department was working overtime. And this is the craziest thing that ever happened in a person's life. I have always been very close to the Police Department. I don't know why.

I felt I had always abided by the law—a few, little infractions, but not serious—and I felt we have one of the greatest police forces in the world here, and I have always been close to them, and I visited in the office. And over the radio I heard they were working overtime.

I stopped at the delicatessen called Phil's on Oak Lawn Avenue, and suddenly I decided—I told the clerk there I wanted him to make me some real good sandwiches, about ten or twelve, and he had already started on the sandwiches and I got on the phone.

### 'I Will Tell the Boys...'

I called an officer by the name of Sims and I said, "Sims, I hear you guys are working," and so on. I said, "I want to bring some sandwiches." And he said, "Jack, we wound up our work already. We wound up what we were doing. We are finished what we were doing. I will tell the boys about your thoughtfulness, and I will thank them for you." In the meantime, there is a fellow in town that has been very good to me named Gordon McLendon. Do you know him, Mr. Warren?

CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN: I think I do not.

RUBY: He had been giving me a lot of free plugs. And all the while listening to the radio, I heard about a certain disc jockey, Joe Long, that is down at the station, giving first-hand information—I want to describe him—of Oswald. Very rarely do I use the name Oswald. I don't know why. I don't know how to explain it—of the person that committed the act. (Pause to compose self.)

So before going down to the police station, I try to call KLIF but can't get their number—I wanted to bring the sandwiches to KLIF so they would have the sandwiches, since they already started to make them up. And I remember Russ Knight, a disc jockey—these names aren't familiar to you, but I have to mention them in order to refresh my memory.

His name was Moore, or something, and I tried to get information on the telephone, but they couldn't give me the phone number of his home. I probably thought I could get the phone number, but after 6:00 p.m. you cannot get into the premises unless you have a "hot" number that is right to the disc jockey room. So I couldn't get a hold of that.

But in the meantime I called Gordon McLendon's home, because I know he lives near the Synagogue out there, and I got a little girl on the phone, and I knew they had children, and I asked for the number of KLIF. I said, "Anyone home?" She said, "no." I said, "Is your Daddy or Mommy home?" I forget what transpired. I said, "I would like to get the number of the station so that I can get in the building at this time."

She said she would go and see, and gave me a Riverside exchange. Mind you, this is six or seven months back, gentlemen. And I asked her name. Her name was Christine, I think. I said, "I wanted to bring some sandwiches. She said, "My mother already brought sandwiches." And I said I wanted to go there too. And that was the end of this little girl's conversation with myself. I called that number, as I am repeating myself. There was no such number. It was an obsolete number.

I go down to the—I drive by—I leave the delicatessen—the clerk helped me with the sandwiches out to my car, and I thanked him. I told him, "These were going to KLIF, and I want you to make them real good." He helped me with the sandwiches in the car. I got in the car and drove toward town. I imagine it is about four or five miles to the downtown section from this delicatessen.

— Enter: Lee Oswald —

But prior to going into the station, I drove up McKinney Avenue to look over a couple of clubs to see if they were activating. I knew the club across from Phil's Restaurant and I knew the B&B Restaurant was open. That is a restaurant and I know the necessity for food, but I can't understand some of the clubs remaining open. It struck me funny at such a tragic time as that happening.

I drove down to Commerce and Harwood and parked my car with my dog—incidentally, I always have my dog with me—on the lot there, left the sandwiches in the car, and went into the building of the police station, took the elevator up to the second floor, and there was a police officer there.

This is the first time I ever entered the building, gentlemen. The first time of that Friday. This time it must have been about—I mean the time, the time of my entering the building, I guess, was approximately 11:15 p.m. The officer was there, and I said, "Where is Joe Long?" I said, "Can I go and look for him?"

Evidently I took a little domineering part about me, and I was able to be admitted. I asked different reporters and various personalities there, "Are you Joe Long?" and I couldn't locate him. I even had a police officer try to page him and he couldn't locate him. I recognized a couple of police officers, Cal Jones and a few others, and I said "hello" to them. And I am still looking for Joe Long, but I am carried away with the excitement of history.

And one fellow then—I am in the hallway there—there is a narrow hallway, and I don't recall if Captain Fritz or Chief Curry brings the prisoner out, and I am standing about two or three feet away from him, and there is some reporters that didn't know the various police officers, and I don't know whether they asked me or I volunteered to tell them, because I knew they were looking to find out who that was, and I said, "That was Chief Curry" or "That is Captain Fritz," or whoever it was. I don't recall (Dallas County District Attorney) Henry Wade coming out in the hallway. He probably did. I don't recall what happened.

(To Mr. Tonahill: Is that for me, Joe?)

Then suddenly someone asked, either the Chief or Captain Fritz, "Isn't there a larger room we can go into?" They said, "Well, let's go down to the Assembly Room downstairs." I don't know what transpired in between from the time that I had the officer page Joe Long up to the time I was standing about three feet away from Oswald. All the things—I don't recall if I am telling you everything that happened ~~from that~~ time, from the time I entered the building to the time I went down to the Assembly Room.

### Catches DA in Error

I went down to the Assembly Room down in the basement. I felt perfectly free walking in there. No one asked me or anything. I got up on a little table there where I knew I wasn't blocking anyone's view, because there was an abutment sticking out, and I had my back to the abutment, and I was standing there. Then they brought the prisoner out and various questions were being shouted.

I noticed there was a Chief County or Judge Davidson, I can think of his name, one of these Precinct Court Judges, and they brought the prisoner out. I don't recall if Chief Fritz, Captain Fritz was there, or Chief Curry. I know Henry Wade was there.

And they started shouting questions and he said, "Is he the one?" And the question about the gun. And they questioned Henry Wade, "What organization did he belong to," or something. And if I recall, I think Henry Wade answered, "Free Cuba."

And I corrected Henry Wade, because listening to the radio or KLIP, it stood out in my mind that it was "Fair Play Cuba." There was a difference. So he said, "Oh yes, Fair Play Cuba," and he corrected that. I don't know how long we remained there. There was a lot of questions thrown back and forth, and this District Attorney Henry Wade was answering them to the best he could.

From the time he started, he let the reporters know that this was the guilty one that committed the crime. He specifically stated that in that room, that he was the one. It didn't

have any effect on my mind, because whether the person had come out, whether he come out openly and publicly stated didn't have any bearing in my mind, because I wasn't interested in anything. All I knew, they had the prisoner. But the reporters like to know where they stand, "is he the one?"

We left out in the hallway, and I saw Henry Wade standing there, and I went over to him and said, "Henry, I want you to know I was the one that corrected you." I think it is a childish thing, but I met Henry Wade sometime back, and I knew he would recognize me. "By the way, it was Fair Play Cuba," or something to that effect.

In the meantime, as I leave Henry Wade, two gentlemen pass by and I said, "Are you Joe Long?" He said, "No, why do you want Joe Long?" And I said "I got to get into KLIF. I have got some sandwiches." And he said, "What about us?" And I said, "Some other time."

And it so happened I found out Jerry Gunkle and Sam Pease. I found out they were the names, so I did get the number, because these fellows work for a rival radio station, and he gave me the number of KLIF. And in the testimony of John Rutledge, if I recall now—this is the only time I had ever seen this person. When I went out the railing where the phone was at; people felt free to walk in.

In other words, I felt that I was deputized as a reporter momentarily, you might say. So I called one of the boys at KLIF and I said to them, "I have sandwiches for you. I want to get over there." I said, "By the way, I see Henry Wade talking on the phone to someone. Do you want me to get him over here?" And he said, "Yes, do that."

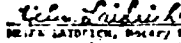
That is when everyone was beckoning Henry Wade, and I called him over and he talked on the phone to this boy. And after he finished, I didn't even tell him what station it was. I said, "Here is somebody that wants to talk to you." And I felt he wouldn't turn it down. And this fellow was very much elated that I brought him over there. And I said, "Now will you let me in?"

### Broods Over Lie Test

He said, "I will only leave the door open for five minutes." That was after the conversation was finished with Henry Wade. I got ready to leave the building and I got up to the next floor and there was another disc jockey at KLIF, Russ Knight. He said, "Jack, where is everything happening." And he had a tape recorder.

And I said, "Come on downstairs," and led him downstairs. And there was Henry Wade sitting there. And I said, "Henry, this is Russ Knight." And I left him there with Henry Wade, and I went to my car and drove over to KLIF which is a block away from there.

And it was a little chilly that night, as I recall, but by bringing Russ Knight over to Henry Wade, I delayed too

1	CERTIFICATE	803
2	STATE OF TEXAS	
3	COUNTY OF DALLAS	
4	I, MELVIN LAYDFICH, a Notary Public in and for Dallas	
5	County, Texas, do hereby certify that the facts as stated by	
6	me in the caption hereto are true; that the foregoing answers	
7	in response to the questions propounded by Chief Justice Earl	
8	Warren and members of the President's Commission, as indicated	
9	were made before me by JACK RUBY, the witness hereinbefore	
10	named, after said witness had been first duly questioned and	
11	sworn to testify the truth, the whole truth and nothing but	
12	the truth, and were thereafter reduced to typewriting by me,	
13	and that the above and foregoing questions and answers are	
14	set forth in typewriting and a full, true, correct and	
15	complete transcript of the same, had at the time of being	
16	made: To-wit: on Sunday, June 7, 1964, Dallas County Jail, Main	
17	2 Houston Streets, Dallas, Dallas County, Texas.	
18	Given under my hand and seal of office on this the	
19	7th day of June, A.D. 1964.	
20		
21	 MELVIN LAYDFICH, Notary Public in and for Dallas County, Texas.	
22		
23	By commission expires June 1, 1966.	
24	CONFIDENTIAL	
25		

long to get to KLIF, and I had to wait fifteen minutes until Russ Knight came from finishing his interview with Henry Wade. I had the sandwiches with me and some soda pop and various things, and Russ Knight opened the door and we went upstairs.

(Arlen Specter, a Staff Counsel, entered the room.)

CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN: This is another man on my staff, Mr. Specter. Would you mind if he came in?

(Chief Justice Warren introduced the men around the room.)

RUBY: Is there any way to get me to Washington?

CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN: I beg your pardon?

RUBY: Is there any way of you getting me to Washington?

CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN: I don't know of any. I will be glad to talk to your counsel about what the situation is, Mr. Ruby, when we get an opportunity to talk.

RUBY: I don't think I will get a fair representation with my counsel, Joe Tonahill. I don't think so. I would like to request that I go to Washington and you take all the tests that I have to take. It is very important.

MR. TONAHILL: Jack, will you tell him why you don't think you will get fair representation?



**RUBY:** Because I have been over this for the longest time to get the lie detector test. Somebody has been holding it back from me.

**CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN:** Mr. Ruby, I might say to you that the lateness of this thing is not due to your counsel. He wrote me. I think, close to two months ago and told me that you would be glad to testify and take, I believe he said, any test. I am sure of that, but would be glad to testify before the Commission. And I thanked him for the letter. But we have been so busy that this is the first time we have had an opportunity to do it. But there has been no delay, as far as I know, on the part of Mr. Tonahill in bringing about this meeting. It is our own delay due to the pressures we had on us at the time.

**RUBY:** What State are you from, Congressman?

**CONGRESSMAN FORD:** Michigan. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

**CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN:** I will be glad to talk that over, if we can. You might go right ahead, if you wish, with the rest of your statement.

**RUBY:** All right. I remained at KLIF from that moment on, from the time I got into the building, with Russ Knight. We talked about various things. I brought out the thought of this ad that Bernard Welsman had placed in the newspaper, and I also told Russ the one I admired by Gordon McLendon.

He came out with an editorial about the incident with Adlai Stevenson and all those things. He is one person that will immediately go to bat if anything is wrong. He will clarify it. And I told Russ Knight there were some other things that were occurring at the time. So I remained there until about 2:00 a.m. in the morning and we all partook of the sandwiches and had a feast there. And they spliced the various comments they got back and forth of Henry Wade, of Russ Knight's copy of Russ Knight's items of Henry Wade.

### 'Lots of Things Happened'

**CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN:** Mr. Ruby, this is the young man, Mr. Specter. He is a member of our staff, and he comes from Philadelphia.

(Ruby shakes hands with Mr. Specter.)

**RUBY:** I am at a disadvantage, gentlemen, telling my story.

**CHIEF JUSTICE WARREN:** You were right at the point where you had it about 2:00 o'clock in the morning and you had had your feast, as you mentioned, and had talked to these men, and so forth. That was the last that you had told us.

**RUBY:** Well, lots of things occurred up to that. They talked pro and con about the tragedy. At 2:00 I left the building. I drove—I was going to go toward the Times Herald building, because as a result—I very rarely go there for my weekend ad, because once I get the ad into the Morning News,

~~which in~~ the earlier issue, all I had to do is call the newspaper and they transpire the same ad that I had into the newspaper —into the Morning News.

And I promised one of the boys working in the Times Herald building there—I was in the act, in the business of a twist board deal I was promoting as a sales item by advertisement and mail order, and I had been evading him, or didn't have time to go out there because it was very late when I left the Club, and I didn't want to stop, but because this was an early morning, I thought this would be the right time to go over there, plus the fact of changing my ad I had in the Morning News to the close of three days, that I would go over there and maybe add a little more effectiveness to it in the way I wanted the ad placed.

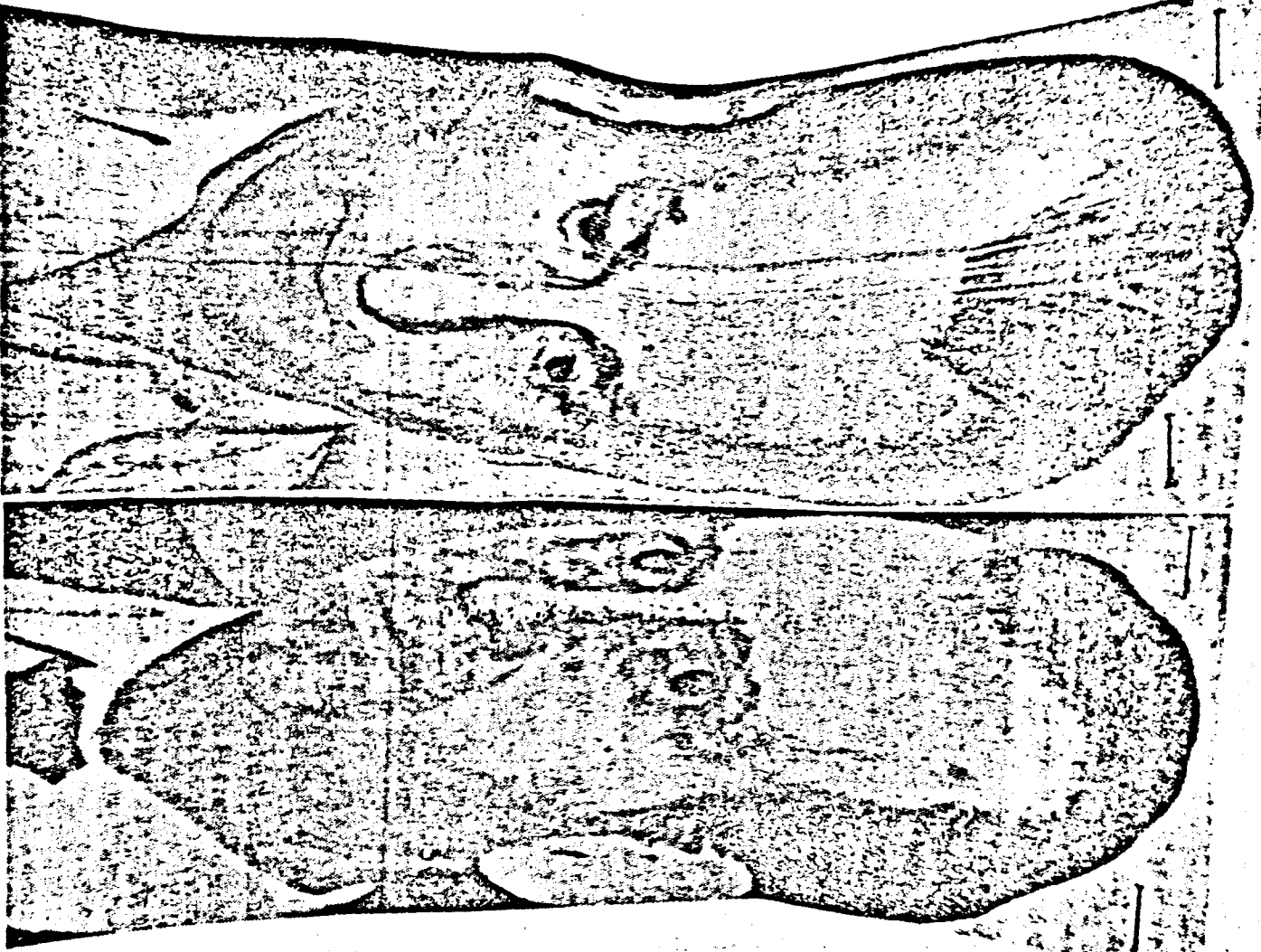
As I was driving toward the Times Herald with the intention of doing these things, I heard someone honk a horn very loudly and I stopped. There was a police officer sitting in a car. He was sitting with this young lady that works in my Club, Kathy Kay, and they were very much carried away. And I was carried away; and he had a few beers, and it is so bad about those places open, and I was a great guy to close; and I remained with them—did I tell you this part of it?

MR. MOORE: I don't recall this part, no.

RUBY: I didn't tell you this part because at the time I thought a lot of Harry Carlson as a police officer, and either it slipped my mind in telling this, or it was more or less a reason for leaving it out, because I felt I didn't want to involve them in anything, because it was supposed to be a secret that he was going with this young lady. He had marital problems.

I don't know if that is why I didn't tell you that. Anyway, I did leave it out. His name is Harry Carlson. Her name is Kathy Kay. And they talked and they carried on, and they thought I was the greatest guy in the world, and he stated they should cut this guy inch by inch into ribbons, and so on. And she said, "Well, if he was in England, they would drag him through the streets and would have hung him." I forget what she said.

I left them after a long delay. They kept me from leaving. They were constantly talking and were in a pretty dramatic mood. They were trying and carrying on.



**THE DRAMATIC CHANGE IN JACK RUBY:**  
*At The time of his arrest for killing Lee Oswald*

*(Left) and when a new trial was denied him after his conviction—and sentence to death—for the murder.*  
Written from AP

Tolson \_\_\_\_\_  
 Belmont \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mohr \_\_\_\_\_  
 Casper \_\_\_\_\_  
 Callahan \_\_\_\_\_  
 Conrad \_\_\_\_\_  
 DeLoach \_\_\_\_\_  
 Evans \_\_\_\_\_  
 Gale \_\_\_\_\_  
 Rosen \_\_\_\_\_  
 Sullivan \_\_\_\_\_  
 Tavel \_\_\_\_\_  
 Trotter \_\_\_\_\_  
 Tele Room \_\_\_\_\_  
 Holmes \_\_\_\_\_  
 Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

# Story of the Shocking Moment

By DOROTHY KILGALLEN

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Shortly before noon on Sunday, June 7, Earl Warren, Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, sat down opposite Jack Ruby, the convicted killer of Lee Harvey Oswald, the man accused of assassinating President Kennedy.

For the next three hours and five minutes, the august and distinguished Chief Justice and the little guy from Chicago's slums—the little guy who never made it—talked about what happened that terrible weekend of last Nov. 22—

The weekend that started with the murder of the President on Friday and ended 48 hours later with Ruby firing a bullet into Oswald's abdomen in the basement of the Dallas City Jail.

From sources close to the Warren Commission in Washington, I obtained the transcript of what was said last June 7 in a neat but clinically cold interrogation room of the Dallas County Jail.

**THE THINGS UNSAID . . .**  
 It is a fascinating document—fascinating for what it leaves unsaid, as well as for what it says.

~~Full~~ persons—including Ruby and Chief Justice War-

*Handwritten initials*

*File 6-11*

The Washington Post and Times Herald \_\_\_\_\_  
 The Washington Daily News \_\_\_\_\_  
 The Evening Star \_\_\_\_\_  
 New York Herald Tribune \_\_\_\_\_  
 New York Journal-American 1 \_\_\_\_\_  
 New York Mirror \_\_\_\_\_  
 New York Daily News \_\_\_\_\_  
 New York Post \_\_\_\_\_  
 The New York Times \_\_\_\_\_  
 The Worker \_\_\_\_\_  
 The New Leader \_\_\_\_\_  
 The Wall Street Journal \_\_\_\_\_  
 The National Observer \_\_\_\_\_  
 People's World \_\_\_\_\_  
 Date \_\_\_\_\_

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NOT RECORDED  
191 SEP 1 1964

SEP 1 1964

67 SEP 8 1964

ten—were present in the in-  
terrogation room when Ruby  
began his recital. But eventu-  
ally it was Jack Ruby who  
dominated.

He was told to tell his  
story, and he did, in thou-  
sands of words and hundreds  
of sentences, some of which  
rambled on to the point of  
being without sense.

But in the end, Jack Ruby  
told much about himself that  
day.

He opened the floodgates  
of his mind and unloosed a  
stream of consciousness that  
would have dazzled a James  
Joyce buff and enraptured a  
psychiatrist.

#### SMALL MAN, LARGE EGO

Jack Ruby bared to the  
Chief Justice his emotions,  
his fears, his triumphs and  
his ego—a large ego for such  
a small man.

And what of those who  
listened to him?

I read the transcript three  
times in one sitting. And it  
seemed to me that the Chief  
Justice and the Warren Com-  
mission's General Counsel, J.  
Lee Rankin, were acutely  
aware of the talk both here  
and in Europe that President  
Kennedy was the victim of  
a conspiracy.

They took pains to prove  
to themselves and the world  
that no conspiracy existed.  
So perhaps the most impor-  
tant question contained in  
the 102-page transcript is  
this:

**CHIEF JUSTICE WAR-  
REN:** May I ask you this  
question, and this is one of  
the questions we came here  
to ask you. Did you know Lee  
Harvey Oswald prior to this  
shooting?

**RUBY:** That is why I want  
to take the lie detector test.  
Just saying no isn't sufficient.

#### STICKS TO POINT

Through his entire testi-  
mony Jack Ruby stuck to one  
theme: He had shot Oswald  
because he didn't want Mrs.  
Kennedy, the President's  
widow, to be forced into the  
ordeal of testifying at the  
accused assassin's trial.

"I was never malicious  
toward this person (Oswald),"  
Ruby told the Chief Justice  
at one point. "No one else  
requested me to do anything.

"I never spoke to anyone  
about attempting to do any-  
thing," he continued. "No  
subversive organization gave  
me any idea. No underworld  
person made any effort to  
contact me. It all happened  
that Sunday morning."

The hint of conspiracy was  
very much in the air again  
when Mr. Rankin asked Ruby  
if he knew Officer J. D.  
Tippit, the policeman alleg-  
edly shot and killed by Os-  
wald some 45 minutes after  
the assassination.

"I knew there was three  
Tippits on the force," Ruby  
replied. "The only one I  
knew used to work for the  
Special Services, and I am  
certain this wasn't the Tip-  
pit, this wasn't the man."

#### PUZZLING STATEMENT

So Jack Ruby swears he  
didn't know Officer J. D.  
Tippit. And this is rather  
strange. Because according  
to the Dallas police, Ruby  
knew every cop on the force.

Didn't Dallas authorities  
explain that it was because  
Ruby was so well known  
within the department that  
he was able to get so close  
to Oswald that Sunday  
morning? Didn't Dallas au-  
thorities explain that no  
policeman would think of  
questioning the presence of  
good old Jack Ruby?

Yet, Officer J. D. Tippit was a complete stranger to the man who prided himself on his close association with the Dallas police.

Despite Ruby's statement that he wasn't acquainted with Officer Tippit, Mr. Rankin pressed on.

"There was a story," Mr. Rankin told Ruby, "that you were seen sitting in your Carousel Club with Mr. (Bernard) Weisman, Officer Tippit, and another man who has been called a rich oil man, at one time shortly before the assassination. Can you tell us anything about that?"

#### WHO WAS IT?

Ruby answered the question with a question of his own:

"Who was the rich oil man?"

MR. RANKIN: Can you remember? We haven't been told. We are just trying to find out anything that you know about him.

RUBY: I am the one that made such a big issue of Bernard Weisman's ad. (The ad, extremely critical of President Kennedy, appeared in a Dallas newspaper the day of the assassination.) Maybe you do things to cov-

er up, if you are capable of doing it.

Ruby then launched into an account of visiting a Dallas club Saturday afternoon. But Mr. Rankin and Chief Justice Warren pressed him about reports of the meeting.

#### QUERIES WARREN

"How many days prior to the assassination was that?" Ruby asked.

"My recollection is that it was a week or two," the Chief Justice replied.

"Did anyone have any knowledge that their beloved President was going to visit here prior to that time, or what is the definite time that they knew he was coming to Dallas?" Ruby countered.

"Well, I don't know just what those dates are," Chief Justice Warren replied.

"I see," said Ruby. And at that point it almost appeared as if Ruby and Mr. Warren had changed places—that Ruby was the interrogator and the Chief Justice his witness.

#### UNAWED BY WARREN

Ruby then skipped on to his life in Chicago. And while he never admitted that the reported meeting took

place, he never directly denied it either.

If you get the impression from reading the transcript that Ruby wasn't the least bit awed by the Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, you are absolutely right.

About a third-of-the-way through his testimony, the ex-striptease impresario turned to the Chief Justice and asked:

"Is there any way of you getting me to Washington?"

One can almost picture the look of surprise and consternation that passed across Mr. Warren's face. For he said, quite simply:

"I beg your pardon?"

#### DOMINATED BY RUBY

At another point Ruby asked Mr. Warren if he knew a local disc jockey.

"I think I do not," the Chief Justice replied rather coolly.

Yes, indeed, Jack Ruby dominated—

Dominated to the point where he engaged in an argument with Joe Tonahill, one of his defense lawyers.

"You are lying, Joe Tonahill," Ruby accused. "You are lying."

Dominated to the point where Sheriff Bill Decker and the other law enforce-

ment officers left the room so that Ruby would continue with his story.

Dominated to the point that Mr. Warren promised Ruby he would have a lie detector test. And the Chief Justice made good on his promise. The test was administered last month.

#### 'I AM FINISHED'

Yet, there was a great deal of fear inside Jack Ruby that Sunday in June. He feared for his own life; he feared for the lives of his brothers and sisters.

"When you leave here," Ruby told Mr. Warren at one point, "I am finished. My family is finished."

And then, in perhaps his strangest statement of all, Jack Ruby, who had finally achieved the notoriety he always longed for, said:

"You have a lost cause, Earl Warren. You don't stand a chance. They feel about you like they do about me, Chief Justice Warren."

But perhaps that statement wasn't so strange after all. What Jack Ruby had done was to put himself in the same boat as the Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court.

Not bad for a ~~just~~ tough guy from Chicago's slums.



*The Warren Commission. Left to right: Rep. Ford (R-Mich.); Rep. Boggs (D-La.); Sen. Russell (D-Ga.); Chief Justice Warren; Sen. Cooper (R-Ky.); John J. McCloy, New York banker; Allen Dulles, former CIA director, and J. Lee Rankin, counsel.*

*Wirephoto from AP*



*As Ruby Fired Fatal Shot at Kennedy's Assassin*

*Copyright © 1963 The Dallas Times-Herald and Photographer Bob Jackson via AP Wirephoto*



(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

**BELLI CREDITED****Ruby Perks Up,  
Lawyer Reports**

Attorney Emmett Colvin Jr. said Saturday he believed spirits of his client, Jack Ruby, were improved by a Friday night visit from Melvin Belli.

"I hadn't seen that man smile in a long time," said Colvin, describing how Ruby broke into a grin at the sight of Belli.

Ruby is condemned to death for his slaying of accused assassin Lee Harvey Oswald. Belli, colorful San Francisco lawyer, headed Ruby's trial defense but was discharged after his outbursts following the jury verdict.

Colvin said Belli did not discuss legal strategy during the meeting with Ruby. He talked instead about a vacation he had taken in Canada.

"Good to see you smiling," said Belli. "How have you been?"

Ruby said he had been "all right."

Belli said he had come "as a friend" to see Ruby and tell him that he was "still interested" in his case.

The Californian told the prisoner that he was preparing a brief to aid the defense team.

Sheriff's Deputies E. R. Walters and Grady McMahan stayed nearby during the visit.

Walters said the men talked for 19 minutes. "They were friendly and shook hands," he said. "It was a break in routine, and Jack Ruby seemed glad to see him."

Earlier, Belli spent several hours in a legal conference with Ruby attorneys Phil Burleson, Clayton Epwiler and Colvin.

Colvin said Belli plans to pre-

pare research papers and a brief to aid the defense team in appealing the verdict.

Colvin said the defense attorneys welcomed any assistance from Belli although Belli is not officially connected with the case any longer.

Only about 2,000 pages of court record on the trial has been completed, said Colvin. The rest of the record will not be available for defense attorneys until late September, he said. He expects the entire record to be about 6,000 pages.

"When you haven't got the record, it is wise to confer with attorneys who tried the case," said Colvin. He pointed out a possibility that Belli might file a brief with the Court of Criminal Appeals as a friend of the court. He said that any attorney can act in such capacity.

Colvin believes it will be next January or February before the appeal is argued before appellate court.

Belli quietly registered under an assumed name at the Western Hills Hotel in Fort Worth Friday. He used the name "H. Cobden."

In the Western Hills Key Club, a waiter hovered about the table saying "Yes, Mr. Cobden" and "You bet, Mr. Cobden" at every request from the diner.

When "Mr. Cobden" arose to leave the room, however, the waiter slipped and said: "Good-by, Mr. Belli."

H. Cobden checked out Saturday. Colvin said he understood Belli to say that he was returning to San Francisco.

—KENT BIFFLE

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

9

"The Dallas  
Morning News"  
Dallas, Texas

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(Mount Clipping in Space Below)

# Belli Visits Ruby, Defense Attorneys

By HUGH AYNESWORTH

Dapper Melvin Belli, the San Francisco attorney who headed the defense in the trial of slayer Jack Ruby, Friday night paid a surprise 26-minute visit with the condemned man and conferred with lawyers now appealing the case.

Belli joined attorneys Phil Burleson and Emmett Colvin Jr. in an 11 p.m. visit to the Dallas County jail where Ruby has been confined since the Nov. 24 killing of accused presidential assassin Lee Harvey Oswald.

Earlier Friday, Belli — using a false name — registered at the Wesern Hills Hotel in Fort Worth where he met for six hours with Colvin, Burleson and Clayton Fowler, who now heads the defense team. Belli was fired by the Ruby family after a jury assessed the death penalty on March 14.

Belli's encounter with his for-

mer client was their first since Ruby was sentenced.

The conference touched off speculation that the Dallas lawyers wanted to discuss strategy which they will follow in appealing the death penalty.

One source said the lawyers wanted to discuss the record with Belli "and to get his thinking on it." Reportedly they went over the portion of the case record which has been transcribed — about one-third — and studied newspapers.

The group came to Dallas about 10 p.m. and went to Colvin's office on Main Street.

Shortly before 11 p.m., they walked the two blocks from the law office to the jail, where numerous deputies were on hand to escort them to Ruby's cell.

Asked if he was coming back into the case, Belli said:

"No, I just have a personal interest and I don't want to discuss

it any more right now."

Earlier in Fort Worth, Belli said he hadn't been invited to re-enter the case "and I would refuse if I were."

When questioned about any correspondence he might have had with Ruby since the verdict, he said, "I don't think it would be fair for me to elaborate on anything concerning the case."

Colvin, Belli and Burleson left the county jail building at 11:26 p.m. and walked to a parked car. Belli said he was leaving town.

A reporter asked Belli if he still held the animosity toward Dallas he showed the day of the verdict. He did not reply.

"Don't tell me you like Dallas, Mel," another reporter chided.

"Yes, I certainly do," Belli replied, walking at a fast clip.

"Anybody who believes otherwise should read my statements carefully."

Mrs. Eva Grant, sister of Ruby, said Belli telephoned her and her brother Sam Ruby "about 6 p.m."

"He just wanted to get together with the others," Mrs. Grant said. "He was concerned about Jack. He told me the verdict had been bothering him and he hoped to visit Jack."

(Indicate page, name of newspaper, city and state.)

1  
"The Dallas Morning News" — Dallas, Texas

*[Handwritten signatures and initials]*

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