

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY
PARISH OF ORLEANS
STATE OF LOUISIANA

February 28, 1967

STATEMENT OF: MRS. CORRINE VERGES VILLARD

RESIDING: 813 NORTH RAILROAD AVENUE
MORGAN CITY, LOUISIANA

TELEPHONE: 459-2980

On Thursday, November 14, 1963, I was employed at the New Port Motel as a clerk and PBX operator. My boss, MR. PETER GUARISCO, who owns the motel had left for a Rotary Club meeting at about 11:45 A.M. The meeting was at the Hub Club and was to start at 12:00 o'clock.

At around 12:40 JACK RUBY came into the motel and asked for PETE GUARISCO. I told him where PETE had gone and we started to talk. He told me of his business in Dallas and how it was nice to get away from it once in a while and how he had even gone to Mexico for a few days. He did not tell me when or where he had been in Mexico, but that he had already gone there. He introduced himself as JACK RUBY from Dallas and that he knew PETE GUARISCO very well and that he wanted to see him. He said that he was on his way to Dallas. He was talking to me alone, and he was by himself at that point - he came in alone. I then noticed this man sitting at a table about 15 feet from me fumbling with the phone and causing the lights to light up on the switchboard. The man had come in right after RUBY (a few seconds later). I then asked him if I could help him, and he said that he was just waiting for someone. He continued fumbling with the phone, but I didn't say anything to him as he appeared very nervous and

he appeared that he didn't want to be looked at or talked to by anyone. There were other people in the place, but he just sat there and fumbled with the phone and didn't talk to anyone. I kept looking at him because he made me nervous as the lights on the board were lighting up. I talked with RUBY until about 1:10 P.M. and during this time, he continuously turned around and looked at OSWALD and winked at him and kept talking. He continually stood right in front of my desk and the customers had to walk around him. RUBY also mentioned that he was either trying to charter a plane out of Patterson or going to catch a plane out of Patterson. He mentioned that he knew where to go in Patterson and that he was familiar with Patterson as he used to come down to the Hub Club in Morgan City and gamble. The Hub Club is owned by PETER B. GUARISCO (cousin) and I used to work there too, and I have seen CARLOS MARCELLO gambling there on many occasions. MARCELLO has also been in the New Port Motel and is a good friend of PETER J. GUARISCO.

After he (RUBY) finished talking, he walked out of the motel and walked toward his automobile. He walked out of the side door under the carport and OSWALD got up and walked out of the front door. They met at the car and both got in. The car was at least two or three years old. I don't know the make and can't remember the color. As I look at this picture of OSWALD, I am sure that this is the man that was in the motel with RUBY that day. He had a light colored T-shirt on, maybe faded green or faded blue and some old dirty bluejeans on. There was grease on the jeans and the shirt and a little grease on his face. His hair was messed up. Being as he was, I just thought that he was a mechanic. RUBY made no mention about car trouble. When MR. GUARISCO came back, I told him that some man from Dallas was

looking for him, but I didn't mention his name to him. He didn't question me on who it was, he just more or less passed it off. However, I remember that on the next day, Friday, November 15, he made a call to Dallas and charged the call to a Patterson number. The operator called me the next day and told me that GUARISCO had phoned Dallas and charged the call to a Patterson number and asked me if I knew the number, and I told her that I did not know the number and that she should talk to MR. GUARISCO. I also remember that MR. GUARISCO also made another call to Dallas the Monday after RUBY shot OSWALD, but I don't know who he called. I do know that the call was charged to the motel.

I remember RUBY also from when he used to come and gamble at Hub Club around 1945 to 1947. He used to come to Morgan City with a group of men from New Orleans to gamble at the Hub Club. They used to always talk about how it took them only one hour and 15 minutes to get here. RUBY used to always be very neat and well-dressed and always wore white suits and shoes during the summer months. He was a good tipper, and I have seen him gamble many times in the company of CARLOS MARCELLO.

It is common knowledge that MARCELLO loaned GUARISCO the money to build the motel, but no one could prove it. Also, MARCELLO has a sister who lives in Patterson.

I can remember that after RUBY shot OSWALD, I told him that this was the man who was looking for him that day at the motel. He became very nervous and when I asked if he knew RUBY, he said "Why do you ask?", and I repeated that he was the man that came looking for him. He got pale, and nervous and said that he had better call the FBI. MR. LELAND LYNN (FBI) was then contacted by Morgan City Police. When the agent questioned me,

I gave him the wrong description of RUBY and didn't mention anything about OSWALD because I was afraid of MR. GUARISCO. He stood right over me while I was talking with the agent and kept interfering and finally the agent said that he would check it out and left. As I did not hear from him in three weeks, I called him up and he came to my house and he said that he checked my story and it was a case of mistaken identity. PETE admitted to the FBI that he knew RUBY.

Around the last part of September or first part of October as it was just getting daylight, a woman came into the motel alone and said to me "room, room". I asked her for how many, and she put up four fingers and said "Four." I said \$10.00, and she shrugged and didn't say anything and just walked out. She walked to an old, beat up, model car, two-toned, either blue and beige or green and beige. There was a man in the car that appeared to be holding a baby and there were boxes and clothes stacked up on the back seat. This woman talked very much like MARINA OSWALD, but, of course, I couldn't swear to it. I particularly remember her hair, it was sort of golden, reddish color. They drove off in the direction of Patterson. I didn't mention this to the FBI man.

I don't know this picture of the man you say is DAVID FERRIE. I'm glad Mr. Garrison has opened this investigation and I want to help. However, I would want GUARISCO to know.