

AFFIDAVIT IN ANY FACT

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF DALLAS

BEFORE ME, Betty Dunagan

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared William H. Hays

Litchfield, also Robert, 2458 North Tarrant apartment 120, DPO #503, Business
Address Dade, 2400 West.

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says: Sometimes within the first two weeks of November, 1963, either on a Tuesday or Wednesday night, (Hays doesn't remember the exact date, but this will help establish the date: It was the night that the students had their pictures made for the National Magazine at the Arsenal. Three of them signed the release and one didn't. I do not remember the man's name who took the pictures.) I went to the Arsenal Club. I had an appointment with Jack Ruby between 10:00 and 10:30 p.m. I entered and asked for Jack Ruby and was told by the counter that Mr. Ruby was not in, but I could wait. There were three people already waiting to see him. The person was a man in his late 40's or early 50's about 5'7" to 5'9", stocky build, close curly hair, silver colored without a part, and he spoke with a southern or mid western accent. He was wearing a blue suit, dark blue tie with light blue and red in it, and white shirt with collar unbuttoned. He offered me a seat at the first table to the left of the door, and said I could wait until Mr. Ruby arrived. While I was waiting, I had a cup of coffee and watched the show and observed the people in the Arsenal.

While I was watching the crowd there consisted of about 20 people, I noticed about 4 tables directly in front of me, each in a white sweater. The reason I noticed this man was that everyone else in the Arsenal was either in a suit, sport coat, or in uniform.

After I had been waiting approximately one hour, the door opened. In came a Jack Ruby, and in came Jack Ruby. Jack greeted me, said just a minute, spoke to the counter, came back and asked me if I'd mind waiting; that he had to see some other people, took his hat off, turned left, and went to the back table to his office. He came back into the club area, and the first person he saw was a fellow in his late 40's or early 50's, black wavy hair, well stocky build, who was sitting at the table directly by the door to the back, next to the wall. I was later informed by the door man and Jack Ruby

William H. Hays

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Betty Dunagan
Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas

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THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF DALLAS

BEFORE ME, Betty Dunagan

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared _____

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says:
that this gentleman was an old friend from California. Jack spoke to this man roughly 15 to 20-minutes.

The next man that Jack saw was a photographer for a national magazine similar to Play or Halo, etc. The reason I knew this man was a photographer for a national magazine is that during my discussion with Joe Kelly, this man was introduced to me (albeit I don't remember his name) as a photographer for the above 3 national magazines.

The next man that Jack saw was the man mentioned earlier who was sitting 4 tables in front of us wearing a white sweater. Jack came and got this man and they walked back toward his office. They were gone about 15 to 20 minutes. Joe, both came out and Jack stopped up the table by the wall and spoke to the man from California again. The gentleman in the V neck white sweater and grey slacks walked by me under another bright light by the door. He was approximately two feet from where I was sitting.

After Jack got through talking to the man from California, he came over and spoke and carried me back to his office. He discussed a private club. I asked him if he would sell to Vegas. He said no, it had about 40,000 Federal troops against it, and that he had a good, terrific idea for a private club on a location in Northwest Dallas. I asked him if he had a lease, what the idea was and what the location was. Jack did not say. He said he was afraid someone would steal his idea from him. I left around 1:20 to 1:45 am. After President Kennedy was assassinated, in this Dallas Herald's picture was on televisual in the paper. I remembered that he was the man that I saw in the white V neck sweater the night that I was at the General Club to see Jack Kelly. I didn't say anything. Joe about a week later called me by, described by 1:45, and then I called Don Brown, a Police Officer, and told him about it, and asked him advice. He suggested that I should talk with the police.

[Signature]

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