

TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
TEXAS RANGER DIVISION

VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF ACCUSED

THE STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF LUBBOCK

My name is MARY LOU DAVILA WOOD, I am 36 years of age, my date of birth is 07-26-60, and I presently reside at 200 BARN STREET, SUDAN, TX 79371. The person to whom I am giving this statement has been identified to me as BARRY K. CAVER, TEXAS RANGER LIEUTENANT, a peace officer duly commissioned by the State of Texas.

This statement is being given voluntarily, without fear of duress or threat, and without promise of leniency. Prior to this statement being made, I was advised that I am suspected of or charged with the offense of CAPITAL MURDER.

Further, I was advised of the following Constitutional Rights:

- MW 1. I have the right to remain silent and not make any statement at all and that any statement I make may be used against me at my trial;
- MW 2. Any statement I make may be used as evidence against me in court;
- MW 3. I have the right to have a lawyer present to advise me prior to and during any questioning;
- MW 4. If I am unable to employ a lawyer, I have the right to have a lawyer appointed to advise me prior to and during any questioning; and
- MW 5. I have the right to terminate the interview at any time; and

prior to and during the making of this statement, I knowingly, intelligently, and voluntarily waived the rights set out in the warning above, and having knowingly, intelligently and voluntarily waived those rights, I do hereby make the following free and voluntary statement:

MW On or about August 5, 1996, at about 9:30 P.M., Gilbert and Michael came over to my house at 200 Barn Street in Sudan and invited me to go with them to a dance in Lubbock. At first I told them I did not want to go and they kept insisting that I go. I told them they would need to give me an hour. They left and came back in about 30 minutes and I was ready to go. I started to get in to the back seat of an older model Lincoln 4 door, gold and brown in color. They then told me to get into the front seat with them. I sat in the middle between them. MW

M From there, we went to Littlefield and Gilbert started saying he wanted to stop by his girlfriend (Mary's) house in Littlefield. We went to some apartments called Crescent and pulled over near the corner. Gilbert parked the car and left the driver door open and gets out. He knocks on the door and MW

MW goes in and comes back out in a few minutes with another guy, very young looking. This guy asked Gilbert if he was going to the hospital and Gilbert asked the guy, "I thought you said she was mad at me?". Gilbert got back into the car and Michael asked Gilbert where Mary was and Gilbert said she was at the hospital. I asked Gilbert what was wrong and he said nothing, apparently she is mad at me. Michael said lets go down to the hospital if you want to. I said if you'all go down to the hospital you'all can just take me back to Sudan. Gilbert said, "Okay we will just go to Lubbock". We stopped at the Town and Country store and got some cigarettes. Gilbert parked in front of the gas pumps but I never saw him put gas in the car. Michael gave Gilbert a \$20.00 bill and Michael stayed in the car with me. We left and came to Lubbock to a bar called Angie's, on Hwy. 84 in Lubbock. I drank about two beers on the way from Sudan to Lubbock. *MW*

MW At the bar I drank about four shots of tequila, three drinks of Jack Daniels and Coke, one beer and one drink glass of Wild Turkey. We had several drinks and I danced with both Michael and Gilbert. I did not associate with anyone else in the bar. I saw a woman come over and hug Michael and talked with Gilbert. They never introduced her to me. Gilbert appeared to be sad and was not in a party mood. I told him to cheer up, we came over here to have a good time. While the band was not playing, Gilbert kept playing a certain song on the juke box over and over again. We probably played it three or four times. I can not remember the name of the song. We left the bar before closing time and started back to Sudan. *MW*

MW On the way back to Sudan I opened a can of beer and began to drink it. I remember stopping somewhere and seeing yellow and orange fluorescent lights. They were very bright. I was dozing off and on and I thought to myself, "we must still be in Lubbock". I dozed back off again when they woke me up as both Michael and Gilbert slammed the doors at the same time. As we turned to go out of the parking lot and fell over onto Michael as we turned. I then felt the vehicle take off and it moved me back into my seat. The next thing I remember, my body went forward and it woke me up again. I asked what was going on and they said the cops were stopping us. I straightened up so I would not go to jail. *MW*

MW I asked Gilbert if he was speeding or weaving or something and he said no. Amherst officer Buddy and another officer asked us for some identification. I told Buddy that he knew me and he told us to step out of the car. Michael, Gilbert and I got out. Buddy asked to see in the trunk. I asked Buddy what was going on. Buddy asked me if we had stopped in a convenience store and if we had a gun. He kept asking if I was sure we did not stop anywhere and I kept telling him no. I told that we had been to Lubbock and were coming back. Buddy also searched the front seat but it surprised me that he did not take the beer. Buddy then said something on the radio and they took off real fast toward Sudan. I told Michael and Gilbert something must be going on and asked them again if they were sure they did not do anything wrong. Michael just sat there and did not respond and Gilbert did not say anything. Gilbert just was leaning over and was rubbing his forehead. I found it to be very odd that they were not talking to each. They did finally asked me if I wanted to go to Muleshoe with them. I said no, they could just drop me off where they picked me up. *MW*

MW They pulled into my driveway and I sat there for a minute. Gilbert asked me if I was going with them or staying. Michael opened the passenger side door and let me out and they left. My son let me in the house and I told them about us being stopped and the car being searched. I asked my son, Brian, and *MW*

mw my sister-in-law, Sandra, if they knew what was going on. I have not had anymore contact with Gilbert or Michael since that night. *mw*

Mary Davila Wood
SIGNATURE

Date: 08/13/96 Time: 4:58 PM

Sworn to and subscribed before me, the undersigned authority, this the 13th day of August, 1996.

Debbie Wright
NOTARY PUBLIC

