

STUDENT NONVIOLENT COORDINATING COMMITTEE

6 Raymond Street, N.W.

Atlanta 14, Georgia

Tel: 688-0331

Lorine Sanders, being duly sworn deposes and says:

I was arrested July 19 with 42 others while on the way to the City Hall to protest the arrest of the seven people that were arrested for trying to purchase tickets at the Martin Theater. The group consisted of eighteen young adults and twenty-four adults.

While the group was standing and singing, Chief Chambliss with three officers, Sheriff Chappell, and a number of state troopers, Chief Chambliss said, "All right, you people are under arrest." He had not told us to disperse. All of us sat down except two other people. A girl, Lena Turner, stood reading a Bible and a boy knelt. Sheriff Chap Chapel screamed to the boy, "sit down, nigger, with the rest of the crowd." He then looked at the girl and said, "You sit down, too. You feel like a frog, too. Jump damn it." . . . .

Chief Chambliss called for the paddy wagon that was a feed and seed truck. When the truck arrived he said, "I'm going to ask you orderly to get up and get on the truck." We got on the truck and was carried to jail.

After we arrived the Chief came to the back of the jail and called Lena Turner. He took her inside. I was placed in a cell with seven others. Four bunks were in the cell. We put the bunks together and I slept between four other people.

In my cell there were dirty mattresses. We asked for soap but was refused. There was no hot water in the cell. We used a nasty wash basin to wash our face and hands. The ventilation was poor and the place was hot all the time. We were given two meals on Saturday and a sandwich. Sometimes the hamburgers were spoiled and half cooked.

Once we were singing the guards came back and yelled at us, saying, "Stop that damn fuss" but we continued to sing.

The Monday after the arrest we went to trial. (Four of us had already been arrested before but our sentences had been suspended.) This time we spent forty-nine days working on the street and in the jail. One day we cut the grass on the street. Another day we carried parking meters up three flights of stairs.

I spent fifty-two days and fifty-three nights in the city jail of Americus.

Sworn to before this 10th day of September, 1963.

me  
sig: Lois Barnum Holley  
Notary Public Ga. State  
at large. My commission  
expires Aug. 29, 1967

sig: Lorine Sanders

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