

EK estimate of date 10/20/63  
SVCC Freedom Vote - Oct 63  
COT-0

I am Sandra Lee Hill. I live at 1824 Hearst Ave., Berkeley 3, California. I am 25 years old.

On Sunday morning, October 20, at about 3:00 or 3:30, Michael Miller, Gene DeAlessi and I left the home of Aaron Henry planning to drive to Jackson. On our arrival at the Henry home Mike had drunk a glass of Lucky Lager beer while eating a sandwich. That was at about midnight. Our car was parked on the opposite side of the street ~~xxxx~~ in front of the house and as we were getting into it a policeman pulled up, got out of his car and asked Mike for his driver's license. He looked at the license and the car. He asked us if we knew there was a curfew and Mike said no, he didn't. He then asked if we were leaving town and was told that we were. He also asked, because he saw my guitar, if we played in a band and was told we didn't. He followed us to what I assume was the city limits. Because the police seemed to be especially concerned with ~~us~~ us Mike was especially concerned with his driving speed. We were traveling at about 50 miles per hour. Gene was in the back seat and I was in the front. There was very little traffic. Mike and I were talking about unemployment caused by the introduction of automatic cotton picking machines when we saw the headlights of a vehicle approaching from the opposite direction. The highway was straight and clear. As the vehicle came nearer it began to turn into our lane, almost as if attracted by our headlights. Mike exclaimed, "hat in the ...!" began ~~xx~~ braking and turning to the right edge of the highway. I am not sure whether or not he drove completely off the pavement in his attempt to avoid collision but I think so, at least the right wheels.

Signed Sandra Lee Hill

Sandra Lee Hill

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Notary Public

Commission Expires \_\_\_\_\_