At 11:30 pm I left the Grill 82 with about 25 guys. We were all walking. We went to the Cur Market, on McGhee and Mah. When got to Cur Market saw about 5 carloads of whites with sticks, about 3 of our group got sticks. A local police car was near the Charmaigne and a MHP car was MENE in the parking lot of the restaurant. At that point the cop car pulled out to ard where we were and one of the guys said, "Here they c come" and we started to run through the elley by the hotel (Flaza). We was all scattered in running and I jumped a fence on Ave E and Stone, and stayed in the alley behind the house I thought it was clear. I went across Stone and down Roosevelt and back down Percy. came back out on Ave F and found about 15 of the original group. John Hardy said, "Let's stay on the corner and wait until the car (Will Henry's) comes back." By that time about 2 whites in a car , crove by and said, "We'll get y'all later." John then holleredout, "Come on back" to the whites. The whites then t rned down Ave G and came back down Church and L. When they passed by again they threw a bottle. One of our guys then threw a bottle back. More of us probably ould have thrown bottles but only one of us had one. After they threw the bottle they started to turn down Stone and shot over the heads of about three people (one shot was fired). When the shot was fired those who had not sca tered after the bottle was thrown began to scatter. I went back to 82 Grill and found about 5 of my friends there who had participated in the above incidents. They said they were going home but I thought it was safest to travel in a group. I went out the back door of the 82 Grill and went down F where I met John and Don Don. John and Don xxx Don were coming down F. Johnny then said, "Let's go find the other boys." We went across the Street to the school and went behind the school where we found about 17 of the guys. Jerry Lindsey said, "Let's go back to Charmaigne." Johnny said "No, it's too hot now." About 2 or 3 more carloads of whites gone back down to the Charmaigne." We ot bricks and bottles to protect oursel es on the way home. that time we saw a car coming. It was the police. One of the boys said, "I know that policeman!" We hid behind the school and the police shone lights all over the school and so we began to run to the other side of the school. Another police car came by and slowed up . in front of the school but went on by. I then ran across Stone Street with 2 other boys. We jumped fences, hid in ditches and hid behind chicken fences. We came out on Ave I. By that time another carload of police were coming down I. So since I was in the front I said

Watch out, boys, here comes another carload. " We ran back and jumped in a ditch. The carload of cops bassed by the ditch. There were now 5 of us (we had picked up some jumping fences) and two of us had just crossed the street when I saw another carload of whites turned off I. I crossed the street and yelled that they were coming and started running, and caught up with the other two who were running also. We jurned on Jet St. We turned back on Broad and came to a cafe and by that time a load of white guys were coming down Broad. (They had been trailing us from and down Broad). At the care we saw some of our friends (who hadn't been in the above incidents). They invited us into the cafe but we continued running down Av. J. We stopped at a friend's house on Ave. J. The white guys were still Xtrailing us. They stopped their car at the cafe (which is situated right in front of the friend's house where we stopped) and told us "Halt!" They then shot up in the air once and then shot near anough not to hit us but near enough to scare us. Then the friends (girls) and the other guys ran and I started hiding to get away from the whites who were still trailing us. Finally I got here and reached the office. I don't know what happened to the other boys of if the police got any of them.