



Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee

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John Lee
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Roy Martin and I were in the car to get Johnny Frank Nobles out of jail. It was about 3:00 a.m., Monday morning. The police stopped us first at the hotel on Summit Street. They searched us and let us go. They said to us, "You want to be smart." Then we went to Mathew Noble's house and picked him up. He told us we had to go by Johnny Frank Nobles' house to get some more money to get him out of jail. When we parked in front of Nobles' house, on Wall Street, a Highway Patrol car drove up and two Highway patrol men got out of the car and the deputies searched us. They made us take off our hat and shoes to search us. The deputies were plain clothes policemen with a little sticker saying "police". One of them told Roy to put his hands on the car and he was standing there with both hands on the car. One of the deputies was searching him. And the other one went to beat him. He hit him in the face and on his head with his fist. Roy was bleeding all over. "You want to be smart; you son-of-a-bitch." Then the deputies asked us to get into their car. The one who had hit Roy was young, slender, of medium height, with a blond crew cut. They carried us then to the City Hall. They took us to the desk sergeant. There were many policemen around City Hall. The two deputies told the desk sergeant what to book me for. They told him to book me for public drunkenness. So I told him I did not drink. Then they put me into jail. That was at about 3:30 a.m. At 8:00 a.m., my sister came down there and I told her to tell the doctor and nurse to call them and twll them I did not drink. My sister went to the doctor and the doctor called the police. At about 12:30 a.m. police came and took me upstairs. My brother was there and paid \$27.50. The policeman told me I was charged with being on the streets at three in the morning. I then left with my brother

"One Man, One Vote"