



# Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee

6 RAYMOND STREET, N.W., ATLANTA 14, GEORGIA • 680-0331

702 Wall Street  
McComb, Mississippi  
39648

(601) 684-9414

## COPY OF AFFIDAVIT

{ STATE OF MISSISSIPPI  
{ COUNTY OF PIKE  
{ CITY OF McCOMB

Jerry Lee Hill  
Route 1, Box 15, Summit  
Burgland High, 10th grade

17

I was in Pleyber's Home on Summit Street when I heard the bombing of Mrs. Quin's house. I went over to the house at about a quarter to twelve and just stood and looked at the house. A light coloured Cheverâlet with whites drove by and bricks and bottles were thrown at it. Then, I went to the Macombo and afterwards went home. Wednesday morning, the principal told us (all students who were arrested) after he had called us to his office, that he had heard our names on the police report and that it would be best for us to go to the police station. We left school and went first to the Freedom House. Shortly afterwards, we started out for the police station but we were arrested on the way down there. The police men told us they wanted to question us and took us down to City Hall. We were all individually questioned by five plain clothes policemen. When I first went into the police office the policeman said to me, "Sit down." Then he asked, "Where were you during the time of the bombing?" I told him that I was down the street. I do not know who the man who questioned me was. He said, "You are lying; you were t ere; you were throwing bricks and bombs." He said to a uniformed policeman, "Put him in the clink." We stayed in the City Hall jail for 15 minutes and then we were transferred to Magnolia. They put eight of us into one cell. There were five mattresses in the cell. They called us names, such as "niggers, fuckers," etc. I stayed in jail for 29 days.

One day the commode overflowed. We asked the trustee for a stopper. He brought us one. We were angry that he didn't attempt to help us so we swept the water out of our cell. The jailer came in and asked who did it. He raised his fist at the fellow who had done it and all of us jumped up. He then went back outside and closed the door.

*"One Man, One Vote*