

Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee

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(STATE OF MISSISSIPPI (COUNTY OF PIKE

Althea Spinks Burglund

On October 26, 1964, I arrived at Magnolia County Courthouse at about 10:45 a.m. along: with Mrs. Green. We met Ken Bell at the side entrance. We walked up toward the door and were met by six or eight Highway Patrolmen and a Sheriff's deputy. The deputy stopped us and asked us, in a rough voice, "What do you want?" Mr. Bells aid we wanted to get to the Registrar's office so that we could register to vote. The deputy said that the office was closed until the next weekend and that we should leave. Then he told Mr. Bell that he was under arrest and after I had said that I did not wish to leave, he told me I was under arrest. Mrs. Green said that she was not going to stay and I gave her my pocket book. Inside the jail, while I was being identified, the deputy said that if I would leave "that damned C.O.F.O." alone and listen to him and go back home I would not be in jail. For about ten minutes I was forced to listen to some trustees, the jailer and the prison photographer call us, that is myself and another prisoner, Mrs. Quin, insulting and obscene things. While I was being photographed, the photographer called me a stinking bitch and the jailer sprayed me with room decoorizer. The photographer grabbed me by the arm and pulled me over to the fingerprint table. I told him he didn't have to jerk me and he said, "I told you to move, bitch." He then grabbed my arms so hard that I was bruised. I yelled out and he told me to shut up. My dress ripped and I bit him on the arm because he was hurtin me. He twisted my arm harder. Two sets of my fingerprints were taken. The photographer then told the jailer to charge me with assaulting an officer. The jailer told another man to record this charge on a card. I was then put into a cell. When I was struggling with the photographer, Mr. Bell said, "Leave her alone," and someone grabbed hold of him.