

said "well, is that all you want for good Mr. Frank" and he said "yes" and I saw him go to his desk and take out a brownish looking scratch pad. The one I wrote on was white and was single ruled and I saw him take out a brownish looking one from his desk and he took his pencil and made a mark on it. I took it to be an "M", but he shut the tablet up and looked at me and told me that was all he wanted with me, and he come all the way to the top of the steps and he come 3 or 4 steps down to where he could see me until I hit the sidewalk, it seems as if he was watching me to see if I would take anything as I went out, but there was nothing to take unless I took a great big box, but when I passed those two doors on the steps there, Mr. Frank told me to leave one of them open, and I taken a little piece of iron they have there, and pushed it against the door to keep it from shutting and went on out in the street, and I pulled the front doors to when I went out, and I went to the beer saloon across the street and opened the cigarette box and it had two paper dollars in there and two silver quarters, and I laughed and said "good luck has done struck me", and I bought a ten cent double header and then went back to Peters St. and hand't none of the boys got there that I run with and I walks up there to the moving picture show and looked at the pictures and they didn't seem to be any good, and I come back down Peters St. looking for that fellow I got the half pint whiskey front, but I couldn't find him, and I struck out for home, and when I got home it was about half past two o'clock, and I took the bucket and went to Joe Carr's at Mangum and Magnolia St., and got fifteen cents worth of beer in it and come back home and sent the little girl to get a dime's worth of stove wood and a nickle's worth of pan sausgge, and I eat half of the pan sausage up raw, and I give my old lady \$3.50, and the other little change I kept it, and I layed down across the bed and there is where I stayed until about half past eight that night, and I got up and set in front of the fire a little while and got to swimming at the head, and then here comes her sister, and after she left I went to bed and I didn't leave home no more until 12 o'clock Sunday, in the day time, and I walked up on Mitchell St. and stayed up there until a quarter to one, and I come on back home, I was ~~fixing~~ feeling bad, and I layed down across the bed and stayed there until 6 o'clock, or 6:30 that night, and I walked up to my mother's at 92 Tatnall St. and they give me a lunch up there and I brought it on back home and I stayed there and eat it up and stayed at home until 10 minutes to 7 the next morning, and when I got to the corner of Forsyth and Mitchell St. the W. & A. blowed for 7 o'clock, and then I went running on to the factory, and it was 4 or 5 minutes after 7 o'clock, the clock may have been a little fast, and when I got there I went upstairs to the dressing room and in comes Gordon Bailey, and here comes Joe Williams and then Mr. Wade Campbell, the lead inspector, and he comes in there and says "wasn't it bad about that girl being killed", and we asked him "which girl" and it seemed like he said "Mary Puckett", and we asked him whereabouts and he said "in the basement" and we asked him if it was a white or colored girl" and he said "it was a white girl" and we told him "yes it was" and we asked him how she got killed and he said he didn't know, and then he come on out the door first and I come right behind him with the sprinkler in my hand, and then he went to the toilet and I went right behind him and got a sprinkler full of water and I stayed down the isle until about 9 o'clock, and I went and got my raw stuff on the 3rd floor and brought it up to the 4th floor and unloaded it, and then I said I would go to the basement and see who that was that got killed, and when I got there there was such a crowd of white people there I couldn't go back there, and then the fireman sent me to get him a nickle's worth of onions and a loaf of bread, and then here comes Gordon and he give me a nickle and the fireman give me a nickle and told me to get them a dime's worth of beer and I got it and we all drank it. I went back upstairs and stayed up there until about 15 minutes to 10, and the whistle blowed for the factory to shut down.