

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 twelve o'clock Sunday, in the day time, and I walked up Mitchell Street and stayed up there until a quarter to one, and I come on back home. I was 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 Tattnall Street, and they gave 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 Street, the W. & A. blowed for 7 o'clock, and then I went running on to the factory, and it was four or five 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 aisle until about 9 o'clock, and I went and got my raw stuff on the third floor and brought it up to the fourth 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, and I heard Mr. Joe Stelker say the factory was going to close and to come back to-morrow, and I went and changed shoes and pulled off the pants and put on my hat and come down at 10 minutes to 10, and didn't go back any more until Tuesday morning, and went to work at Tuesday morning and got through with my work and went down stairs about half past 9 and there was such a crowd down there I didn't stay long, and I come back up the aisle and went taking up some trash and about half past 10 or 11 o'clock, Mr. Frank come back up the aisle and leaned over to me and said "Jim be a good boy" and I said "Yes, sir, I am, Mr. Frank," and when I heard from Mr. Frank again he was arrested.

I come to work Wednesday morning and started down to the basement and there was such a crowd down there I couldn't get to use the toilet, and I goes back upstairs and finished my work and works all that day, and Thursday