

He told me to report to him right across from the library that night. He didn't say anything more; said he would see me again that night. That night I reported where he said meet him, across from the library. He told me to stand in front of the House that Jack built. I had to wait for him. When he came, he came along. He said 'let's walk along,' and we walked down Cain Street, on out to West Harris Street and came back up to Peachtree Street. He said he wanted me to go with him - said I would have a good time, and get to go to New Orleans and would get out of this Frank case. He kept begging me to go. He offered me \$10.00 a week and expenses. I said 'Yes, I will go.' He said he would get me some nice clothes. He told me that night to meet him again the next night in front of the Carnegie Way Fire Engine House, between 7 and 8 o'clock. I met him that night, ready to go. I had to wait a long time. When he met me he said he couldn't get off but would have to wait a week - said he wasn't ready, couldn't get his show girls up. He told me to meet him again the next Saturday night in front of the Winecoff Hotel. I went there Saturday night and had to wait a long time. He stood on the corner and motioned for me to come in the dark. He said he was going to be ready to go Wednesday night and would have my clothes and everything ready. He told me to go ahead and work for Mr. Miller until he got ready for me. He told me to keep this secret; not to let my father and mother or anybody know that I was going off. I did this, and didn't tell my mother and father. I saw him Sunday, coming down Forsyth Street, Kelly (G.W. Burke) and Terry were together, and they stopped at the corner of Walton and Forsyth Sts., at the corner of the Post Office building and Kelly left as I came up. Wednesday night I met him at the corner of Carnegie Way and North Forsyth Street. He gave me some of his old clothes and gave me one dollar in money and told me to go ahead and get a bath and to get ready, that we were going off that night at 11 o'clock and for me to meet him at the corner of Forsyth and Hunter Sts. I went ahead and got my bath down town and hung around and got some supper. At about 10:30 I went to the corner of Forsyth and Hunter and met him there and he already had my ticket; said we were not going to New Orleans but were going to Birmingham. He had said before that we