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Exhibit 1, p. 269

p. 204 **Testimony of James E. Milner**, Cab Driver, St. Petersburg, Florida; formerly a cab driver in Memphis

### **Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

I drove for Veterans Cab for seven years and then for Yellow Cab eighteen years, both in Memphis. I met Mr. Jowers probably after I'd been driving two years. I didn't know him well until he bought out Veterans Cab around 1979 or 80. I was a supervisor, and I'd spend eight or 10 hours a day with him. I usually got there about 7 AM.

One day, there was a march about the assassination of Dr. King and talk about James Earl Ray in the paper and on the news, and Jowers and I got to talking in the office and I said I didn't think that James Earl Ray had done it. Loyd said that law enforcement officers did it, said you can take that to the bank.

At some point I heard that Lloyd was trying to come out about the truth about the killing. A lawyer representing James Earl Ray contacted me and had me talk to a private investigator, Mr. Billings. I was told I needed to talk to Loyd's lawyer.

April 2, 1998, Mr. Jowers phoned me from Arkansas. I'd heard rumors from cab drivers and heard that Loyd was involved in the assassination, so I asked about his role. He said he was

involved, but did not pull the trigger. Over two or three months, we talked every day. He said he would like to bring out the truth but didn't want to be indicted. He told me basically the whole story.

He said he was offered \$100,000 or something by Frank Liberto to find somebody to do a killing. Loyd would buy his produce from Frank Liberto, and Frank phoned to say a great deal of money would be coming wrapped up in a paper sack under the produce. Loyd didn't know what the money was for. He was told someone would pick it up. Raoul came and picked the money up.

Then some law enforcement officers that he knew, they planned this out over a couple of days there in Jim's Grill across the street from the Lorraine Hotel. They were planning to kill someone, but he didn't know who or what it was about. There were five men planning. Two of them he didn't know.

Of the three he knew, Earl Clark was a good hunting buddy of his, Johnny Barger was a law enforcement officer Loyd used to ride with when Loyd was a police officer years ago, and the third was a law enforcement officer named Marrell McCullough who'd been introduced to Loyd by Officer Barger.

Loyd was not involved in the meeting; he just overheard their conversation. On the day of the killing, Frank Liberto called Loyd and told him to be at the Grill's back door at six o'clock to receive a package. At six he was there at the door, the one facing the Lorraine Motel, and he heard a big bang and he opened the door and Earl Clark handed him a smoking rifle.

He said it was Earl Clark. He said he broke the duck rifle down, tried to flush the shell casing down the commode but it stopped up the commode and he had to tear the commode down to get the shell casing out it. He wrapped the rifle up and put it somewhere in the kitchen. Later on that night after closing he threw the shell casing away in the river.

He said the next day Raoul took the rifle and he never saw Raoul or the rifle again. Mr. Jowers started this discussion about 20 years ago, but only recently could I get these details.

**p. 224 Testimony of James E. Milner  
Cross Examination by Mr. Garrison**

Mr. Jowers was not prejudiced against the races in any way. He always said he was sorry that Dr. King was assassinated in Memphis. These conversations took place over two or three months. Loyd said that Frank never told him what the money was for or anything about killing.

I never talked to Mr. McCraw about this, though I knew him pretty well. He was one that thought Loyd was involved.

**p. 228 Testimony of James E. Milner, formerly a cab driver in Memphis  
Redirect Examination by Dr. Pepper**

None of these details came from any source other than from what Mr. Jowers told me. I read some books afterwards about the killing, but a lot of stuff I read was nothing like what Loyd was saying. Everything I read said James Earl Ray did it, or the military was involved. Loyd never mentioned anything like that.

**p. 230 Testimony of Floyd E. Newsom**

1203 N. Lion's Gate Dr., Memphis, TN r

Retired 10 years, 34 years with the Memphis Fire Department (except a five-year break after May 18, 1968. He resigned.)

**Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

From 1966 to 1968 I was stationed at Firehouse Number 2, across Mulberry Street from the Lorraine Motel. At the time of Martin Luther King's visit to Memphis, a police intelligence surveillance operation was being conducted out of that station. At least two officers were involved, I remember Officer Redditt and Officer Richmond. The surveillance was done from windows at the rear of the firehouse in the locker room that gave a good view of the Lorraine.

On 4 April, 1968 I was on duty, and I was supposed to be at Firehouse Number 2, but I was not. After 10:00 the night of April 3, Lieut. Smith telephoned and instructed me not to report to Number 2, but instead to report to Number 31 on the Overton Crossing at the opposite end of town. No emergency caused this change, and I was not needed at Number 31. I was needed on my own company, unless someone else was detailed to replace me.

I inquired why I was assigned away from my station and eventually learned I had been transferred at the request of the police department. This was unusual and unnecessary, and I don't know the reason for it.

Two black firemen were assigned to firehouse 2. N. E. Wallis was assigned to the opposite shift. He too was detailed out. On the night of the 3<sup>rd</sup>, detailed out to the airport. So both the black officers were removed from duty at that engine house, both absent from the station at the time of the killing.

**p. 240 Testimony of Floyd E. Newsom****Cross Examination by Mr. Garrison**

I was aware of the brushy area behind Jim's Grill, but can not remember ever seeing anyone back there. My resignation in 1968 was because Dr. King's assassination made my wife very ill, she had to go to California, and I had two children at home. Chief Hamilton denied my request for a leave of absence, so I resigned.

**p. 242 Testimony of Floyd E. Newsom****Redirect Examination by Dr. Pepper**

I was very active in the sanitation workers' strike. I attended their meetings, acted as a monitor at demonstrations. The Fire Department wrote surveillance reports on me and my activities. I guess you could say I was not trusted by the police and fire authorities, but nobody ever told me I was unreliable. I was never late for work, and I was never disciplined for my community activities. After April 3 I never returned to Fire Station 2.

**p245. Chief Norville Wallace**

2365 Parry Rd., Memphis  
Memphis Fire Department, 37 years.

**Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

I started as a firefighter, made lieutenant, captain, investigator, deputy fire marshal, assistant fire marshal. I served at fire stations 8, 2, 24, and the Fire Prevention Bureau. I was at Station 2 from 1966 to November of 1968.

At 8 pm the night of April 3 the captain of Engine 33 told me to go to station 33 at the airport. It was raining hard. That was no surprise, but I was surprised that I wound up staying out there a month.

The morning of the 4<sup>th</sup> when I got off at 7 am, the officer in charge of station 33 told me I'd report back to 33 when I returned to work. I was told that I was transferred because I'd been threatened. I never received a satisfactory explanation.

There were two black firemen at Station 2—Floyd Newsom and me, and neither of us were allowed to be on duty at Station 2 on that day,

**p254. Chief Norville Wallace**

**Cross Examination by Mr. Garrison**

The brushy area behind the rooming house had a lot of police activity [after Dr. King's killing]. They were looking at the ground.

**p256 Chief Norville Wallace**

**Examination by The Court**

Late in the afternoon of the 4<sup>th</sup> I heard the news of Dr. King's killing. I went to Station 2 to try to get a clean uniform. Main Street was blocked off.

**p257. Chief Norville Wallace**

**Redirect Examination by Dr. Pepper**

I had worked on the 3rd, and was scheduled to report back on the 5<sup>th</sup>. Mr. Newsom would have worked on the 4<sup>th</sup>. I was told the morning of the 4<sup>th</sup> not to report back to Station 2, but I went back that afternoon for a fresh uniform. I was not allowed in the area.

I stayed out at the airport for a month, though I was not needed there. I was an extra man.

p. 260 **Leon Cohen** 1859 Poplar Pines Dr., #201, Memphis.  
New York Police Department, 23 years, retired in 1965.

**Direct Examination by Mr. Pepper**

I have lived in Memphis since 1965. I worked here as a special deputy at Juvenile Court and later became Director of Security at Baptist Hospital in the early 1970s.

I met Mr. Walter Bailey before 1968 when I was associated with another lad in the food business, and Mr. Bailey used to purchase food from our market for the Lorraine Motel. I'd see him two or three times a week, became friendly with him. I met his wife on several occasions but did not know her well. Mr. Bailey was the owner and manager of the Lorraine Motel.

The first I knew that Dr. King was in Memphis was when I was on my way back from Nashville and heard the news of his assassination on the radio on April 4. On April 5 I went to look over the scene at the Lorraine and took some photographs. I went to the rooming house and took some photographs from the lavatory aiming toward the Lorraine, then took photographs of the Lorraine and vicinity. I ran into Mr. Bailey right outside his office at the Lorraine between 8 and 9 AM. He seemed visibly upset.

He said, if they had listened to me, this wouldn't have happened. He explained that the previous night he got a call from a member of Dr. King's group in Atlanta who wanted him to change the room where Dr. King would stay. This was before Dr. King's arrival. Mr. Bailey was adamantly against that, because he had provided security by the inner court for Dr. King's room. The inner court behind the office was secure, not exposed to public view. Instead, Mr. Bailey was instructed to move Dr. King to a balcony room. Mr. Bailey said "he" had ordered the room change, said he knew the person, but did not name the individual.

The area behind the rooming house and above the wall on Mulberry Street was dense with underbrush. I went into the room James Earl Ray had occupied and looked out the window intending to take some photographs, but I didn't because they wouldn't have shown anything but underbrush.

p. 272 **Excerpts from the Sworn Statement of James McCraw, deceased, taken October 22nd.**

I drove for Yellow Cab 41 years. Born in Alabama, I lived in Memphis since 1945. During World War II I was with the Air Force on Guam and Saipan, discharged 1945 honorably. On April 4, 1968 I received a call to pick up a passenger at 422-1/2 S. Main St., Charlie Stephens. It was after 5:45, before 6:00. When I got to Main and it came over the radio that Martin Luther King had been shot and I should stay out of there. I was double parked right out in front of the rooming house. I went up the stairway beside the restroom; Charlie's room was the last on the right. The bathroom was next door and the door was standing wide open and no one was inside there and this was just before six o'clock.

Charlie was laying on the bed, too drunk to get up. I turned the light off and left. His girlfriend was there and she was drunk too. I said I ain't going to haul you. The bathroom door was still open. I'm quite sure.

Outside I had noticed Loyd Jowers's car parked out front. Also two Mustangs and a gray truck. When I left, I don't know if both Mustangs were still there when I left. I made a U-turn and told the

dispatcher I wouldn't haul him, he was too drunk. They tried to give me another order in River Bluff, and I got to Main and the Calhoun when the news came over the radio that Martin Luther King had been shot. About four minutes after I left the rooming house I heard the bulletin.

The next day, Friday I was due to start work at two o'clock, and about noon I went to Jim's Grill for a couple of beers. Loyd Jowers was behind the counter. He showed me a box, took the lid off so I could see a gun in it. He put it back on a shelf under the counter.

That evening, I came back about six or seven o'clock and Jowers told me that he turned this gun over to the police. A couple of times, he told me that he was scared and wished he had kept the gun.

I told the Memphis Police Department investigators and the FBI and the Justice Department investigators about the existence of this gun. They had little to say about it except that I shouldn't be talking to people about it.

After James's guilty plea, Justice Department and FBI, Police Department, interviewed me again. It went on for two, maybe four years. Every time there was a trial they would come. I don't remember the names of FBI guys. They came from Washington. The name "Jensen" sounds familiar.

p. 290 When I approached Charles Stephens's room to pick them up the bathroom door was open and the bathroom was unoccupied. Charles was lying on the bed, appeared to be intoxicated, and I decided not to haul him. When he couldn't get up and walk out of that room. I wasn't hauling him. I had many times before driven him when he was drunk, but not as drunk as he was that day.

Next day when I went into Jim's Grill around noon, Loyd Jowers pulled a box out from under the counter, lifted the lid, and showed me a rifle. The telescopic sight was not mounted on it but it was in the box.

**p. 293 Lieutenant Edward E. Redditt**  
370 Evergreen, Somerville  
**Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

Currently I am the full-time high school track and field and cross country coach for boys and girls and elementary school. I have lived in Fayette County since 1986 and before that resided in Bartlett. I served as a Memphis Police Department officer for 10-1/2 years. I worked in the detention area, as a desk lieutenant, in special units such as vice, homicide, burglary. I also worked in the area of the sanitation department to find out what was going on there, the Juvenile Bureau. I became a police community relations officer in 1965, and was on April 4, 1968 still a police community relations officer responsible to help the community understand police workings from our center at 1310 Florida St. We designed a day care center.

At the time of the sanitation workers strike, I was put on surveillance to identify any disruptors from out of town. Chief MacDonald asked me to watch for a number of out-of-town license plates because Chattanooga was known for dynamiting. I was TDY (seconded) to the intelligence bureau. I saw no conflict between community relations and intelligence, because my role was to protect the community against disruption. I was still a detective.

Upon arriving at the Lorraine with Dr. King I noticed there was no security. In the past when we

were assigned to Dr. King we stayed with him up the steps and down the steps. Nobody was there. Inspector Smith was in charge of security, and he said, you may go now.

I went across the street and asked the fire department if we could observe from the rear of the station. Willie B. Richmond, a patrolman, was assigned with me at that time. We took up positions there the afternoon of April 3. The next day officer Richmond and I returned early in the morning. I saw the Invaders leaving a room and saw Rev. Orange going in. The only out-of-state license plate I recognized was on Rev. Orange's car.

That morning I received a phone call on a payphone in the fire station and the voice on the other hand said we're going to kill you. Later that day, Lieut. Arkin from the intelligence division came down to get me, saying I was needed at headquarters, the director wanted to see me.

I didn't take the threats seriously. That was not unusual. Arkin worked in intelligence and was not one of the officers I reported directly to.

At central headquarters, we went into the conference room. I would assume many of the men there were law enforcement. Dir. Holloman said a man there had just flown in, and there was a contract on my life, and they had prepared to send my family to safety, and I was to go home. We argued, but he didn't want to hear my objections. I had never seen the man who conveyed the threat information before. They said he had flown in from DC and that he was from Secret Service. The name Phillip Manuel sounds familiar.

We went to my home in a cruiser. Lt. Arkin and I were in the car waiting for my security detail when I heard on the radio that Dr. King had been shot. I jumped out of the car and ran in the house because my mother-in-law was sick in bed and I didn't want her to hear the news. She had a small transistor radio under the pillow and as I got inside she screamed out "Lord, take me! Don't take Dr. King!" She died a week later.

Finally on Sunday, they said I could come back to work. I never heard anything else about the threat until later I heard that it was a case of mistaken identity and the actual contract was on someone in Knoxville. And then I heard it was St. Louis.

In connection with my removal from my post I had some doubts about my partner. It's unusual to get someone you don't know assigned to you. In those days two men always worked together and if one got a threat the other would get a threat. I always wondered why he wasn't removed, why he wasn't taken along with me. That has bothered me. I told friends at that time, said he was there to spy on me in the first place.

I think I was removed not because my knowledge of most of the people in the community made me untrustworthy, but because my knowledge might allow me to recognize someone I shouldn't recognize.

**p. 311 Lieutenant Edward E. Redditt  
Cross Examination by Mr. Garrison**

The brush area behind the rooming house was so grown up you could not really get there. Possibly someone could get there from the Huling side.

I have been told that Dir. Holloman did not know I was coming to the meeting until I actually got there, but it seemed to me that he was waiting for me to get there. When I walked in, he pointed

to the man standing there.

Lieut. Arkin stayed with me after the news of the assassination came, but left after Melvin Burgess and Emmett Winters got there. They stayed the rest of the night.

**p. 313 Lieutenant Edward E. Redditt  
ReDirect Examination by Dr. Pepper**

On Mulberry behind the buildings on Main Street and behind Jim's Grill and the rooming house is a high bank above the sidewalk and on that was a group of trees. The bushes were high and thick.

**p. 315 Captain Jerry Williams**

31 years in Memphis Police Department , January 1949 to January 1980.  
1095 Wild Leaf Cove, Memphis

**Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

I started off walking Beale Street. I was then one of the first black officers assigned, all of us to Beale Street. After several years, we went into a squad car and I worked the Orange Mound area, that's east of Memphis, Park and Airways. I was promoted to the Detective Bureau serving several years in Homicide investigating murders, rapes, aggravated assaults. I worked two or three years in vice and narcotics, then larceny. Then by 1979 I was Captain, assigned to the West Precinct.

In 1967 and 68 I was in Homicide and would be in charge of security for the police department whenever we had celebrities or dignitaries coming to Memphis. From 1967 until 1971 most dignitaries would have a police security detail for their safety. I believe my first security assignment was around July of 1966, when James Meredith came to Memphis on his walk to Mississippi.

The first two times Dr. King came to Memphis in 1968 I was assigned to provide security for him. The third time I was not.

The SCLC office in Atlanta headquarters would notify Rev. Ben Hooks and he would ask the Police Department for security. Inspector Don Smith, the security supervisor, would ask me to select officers for that duty, We'd have about six detectives, three uniformed men and, if there would be a woman in the entourage, a female officer. I would stay with Dr. King throughout his visit. We would meet him at the airport, follow him to the hotel. We would get his itinerary. If he went to church we would lead the detail to the church.

We would never advise him to stay at the Lorraine because we could not first furnish proper security there. He used to visit the Lorraine for meetings, but never stayed overnight. On one occasion when he stayed overnight in Memphis it was at the Rivermont Hotel. We would go in and check the rooms, make sure the telephone wasn't bugged, check under the beds, check everywhere. I would assigned two officers outside his door. We would take turns every two hours all night long.

On Dr. King's last visit to Memphis, arriving April 3, Wednesday, 1968, I was not asked to form the usual security unit. I was told that someone else would handle the assignment. I believe two white officers from the homicide office were assigned. My usual unit consisted of Wendell Robinson,



William Harris, and some uniformed men. I had three uniformed men I could rely on, and I had four detectives, and one female officer. All black officers. To my knowledge, none of those on that unit were assigned on Dr. King's last visit. After I had retired I asked my inspector, who was also retired, why we weren't assigned. He said we weren't asked. We weren't asked by somebody in Dr. King's entourage. We black officers talked amongst ourselves and had different ideas about why, but nobody knew. I never raised the issue inside the department before my retirement. Memphis was then very segregated and there was much hostility. I took the camera out to the scene for the police photographers, and it seems to me that I could see the hostility and hatred on officers' faces. I went out to St. Joseph Hospital and saw Dr. King's body lying on a slab in the emergency room. At least 100 police officers lined the street from the police department north to the hospital and only one white officer came up to me and expressed any type of sympathy.

I don't know why we were pulled off, and don't know if the inspector's answer was true or not. I just know we weren't working that day on the assignment, and I was not in a position as a black officer to ask.

p. 328. Reading of FBI 302 statement taken April 12, 1968 from **Mr. Solomon Jones Junior**, signed by Special Agent Eugene G. Douglass.

*Mr. Solomon Jones, Jr., 374 Vance Ave., Memphis. Mr. Jones was employed as a funeral director for R. S. Lewis & Sons at the same address. He was interviewed at the Lorraine Motel. Mr. Jones had been serving as a chauffeur for Dr. King, starting April 1, 1968. He said Rev. James Lawson had requested this service. On Wednesday night, April 3, Dr. King spoke at the Mason Temple in Memphis and then returned to the Lorraine. Dr. King told him to report back to the Lorraine on Thursday morning, April 4, at 8:30 AM. Dr. King was due in Court in regard to a restraining order.*

*Jones parked the 1967 Cadillac belonging to R. S. Lewis & Sons Funeral Home in the Lorraine lot in front of room 207, facing east. Soon after Jones arrived, Rev. Andrew Young, an associate of Dr. King, stated that Dr. King was not going to go to court. Rev. Young said he [Young] was going to court, and Jones should remain at the motel as Dr. King was later that day to address the sanitation workers.*

*Jones remained at the motel and Dr. King did not leave the motel area. Rev. Billy Kyles, a minister in Memphis, told Jones that Dr. King and other staff members would dine at his home at about 5 PM. At approximately 6 PM, Dr. King came out of a room on the balcony level, which room was north of room 306 where he was residing. As he was about to enter room 306 where he was staying with Rev. Abernathy, Dr. King told Jones to start the car, as they were preparing to go to dinner.*

*Dr. King went into 306 and later came out to stand on the balcony, looking down to Jones on the ground. The car was still parked in front of room 207. King was talking to Jones about the weather and Jones advised King to put on a topcoat against the cold. King was facing west and Jones was facing east, and then Jones heard a sound that he thought was a firecracker. King fell to the floor of the walkway. Jones could see blood and realized the sound was a shot. Jones started screaming and repeatedly called "Dr. King has been shot."*

*At the time of the shooting, Jesse Jackson, one of King's staff members, was standing at 305. Dr. King's lawyer, Eskridge, of Chicago, was standing near Jones on the ground. Jones and Eskridge turned west in the direction of the shot's origination and ran toward Mulberry about 50 feet and stopped opposite the hotel office. They saw nothing. They ran another 10 feet west and stood beside a brick wall and looked west across Mulberry street to a large retaining wall, above which*

*was a grassy area with shrubs and bushes behind some buildings facing South Main. Jones glimpsed a person about 60 feet away with his back toward Mulberry Street. In the dusk he could not tell whether this person was negro or white. He was moving rather fast and wearing a light-colored jacket with a hood or parka and appeared to be about 5 foot 11 or a little taller. Jones did not see him carrying anything in his hand. This could have been an officer.*

*Someone put him in room 308 as he had to lie down. He drove the car to follow the ambulance to the hospital. With him were Rev. Andrew Young and Bernard Lee.*

p. 335 Second Interview of **Solomon Jones** with R. R. Davis, Memphis Police Department detective, taken April 4.

*After the shot, I ran to the street to see if I could see somebody. I saw a person leaving the thicket on the west side of Mulberry with his back to me, looked like he had a one-piece jacket and hood over his head that was white. This person seemed to be small, and was leaving in a hurry. The hood was fitting close around his shoulders, and I could not tell if this person was carrying anything in his hands. He was a few feet west of the retaining wall and going west toward Main Street when I saw him.*

*Before the shooting, the only thing I noticed was a squad car passing with four men in it, driving slow and looking toward the Lorraine Motel. A few minutes later, the incident happened.*

p. 338 **Testimony of Dr. Philip M. Melanson**

18 Partridge Place, Marion Massachusetts

Prof. of political science for 28 years, author of 13 books, including one on the US Secret Service and how they protect presidents. Expertise in political violence and assassination.

### **Direct Examination by Dr. Pepper**

Between 1980 and 1990 I read the complete files available from the FBI, and the Memphis police documents that were released. I interviewed crime scene witnesses and law enforcement officers who had a connection with the case in arresting Mr. Ray or in investigating the crime scene. Probably for 5 of those 10 years, the working hours were devoted to researching Dr. King's assassination. My book [The Martin Luther King Assassination](#) was published in 1988.

My investigation brought me to Memphis and I interviewed a number of people including law enforcement officers, one of them Inspector Samuel Evans, the commander of the Memphis Police Force Tactical Unit or Tac Squad. I was particularly interested in what happened to them at the time of the assassination.

The Memphis Police Department for Dr. King's visit formed six tactical units that had not been formed before, riot control units consisting of 3 to 4 police vehicles, 2 to 3 officers per vehicle. The Tact 10 unit was in the area of the Lorraine before it was moved to the firehouse nearby. My understanding from Inspector Evans, and from the documents, was that on April 3 and up to the morning of April 4, four deployed tactical units with approximately 10 or 12 cars were within a five block radius of the Lorraine.

On the morning of the 4<sup>th</sup> the tactical units were ordered to be withdrawn outside of a five block area. The Inspector Sam Evans told me that he gave the order, and he is on record in the House Select Committee Report as having ordered those tactical units removed. He told me that a

member of Dr. King's party, Rev. Samuel Kyles, had requested him to remove them. Rev. Kyles was a local pastor, and to my knowledge had nothing to do with the SCLC. It makes no sense to me in terms of law enforcement chain of command and the duties and responsibilities involved that a local pastor could make this request.

p. 348 Reading the sworn statement of **Kaye Pittman-Black**, transcribed in 1993, starting at page 2018,

*Presently I am Administrative Assistant to Sheriff A. C. Gillis. In 1968 I was a civil rights reporter for the Memphis Press Scimitar and had been a reporter for about 26 years, 21 years with the Press Scimitar. I covered the sanitation strike regularly, and also helped Mr. Porteous, the senior City Hall reporter, so I knew both sides. Mostly I was on the street at the strike, and I would go to the Clayborn Temple every day in March.*

*I was known and familiar with Memphis political leaders at that time, and had known Mayor William Ingram very well for some time. The morning of April 5, Mayor Ingram called me sometime between 7 and 10. Most of us had been up all night. As a result of that conversation, I went over to the S. Main St. area and observed that the trees which line the embankment behind the rooming house and overlooked the Lorraine Motel had been cut and the area had been cleared and cleaned. The concrete embankment holding up the back of the building was 6 or 8 feet feet tall. It was probably about one o'clock that I went there—after the home edition deadline. The City Hall reporter had gotten a statement from City Hall saying that a sanitation crew cleaned up the site to make it look better for the people coming into town.*

*I was very familiar with that area and it had been almost a total demolishing. It was just scrubs—willows and scrub ash and stuff. There were pieces of trees standing. They topped a lot of them and some they trimmed.*

###