

8. While Jimmy lay on the floor, the same trooper started to shoot Jimmy some more with the rifle. As he fired, he yelled, "Die, you dirty bastard, die you dirty nigger, die, die ...".

9. One of the troopers who had grabbed Jimmy told the one shooting to stop.

10. At this point a Newark policeman walked in and asked what happened. I saw the troopers look at each other and smile. The Newark policeman said, "We better get this body out of here," or words to that effect.

11. One trooper took a knife out of his own pocket and placed it in Jimmy's hand. The troopers had not taken anything from Jimmy when they had previously frisked him.

12. Then I heard the ambulance come. One of the men from the ambulance asked a Newark policeman if they were going to take pictures. He said he did not know. Five minutes later, someone came with a camera and took pictures. Then they put the body on a stretcher and took it away.

13. The troopers, cameraman and ambulance crew left through the front; the Newark policeman went through a hole in a window.

14. I stayed where I was with Robert and Brian for about 15 minutes, then I got up and walked to the window and knocked a board down. Brian and Robert came over to the window. One State Trooper and two National Guardsmen came to the window and said: "Come out or we are going to start shooting," or words to that effect. Brian came to the window and climbed out, I followed, then Robert. They took us down the street to the corner. They made us put our hands against the wall and handcuffed Brian.

15. A National Guardsman said: "What do you want us to do, kill all you Negroes?" I saw a Newark policeman say: "We

are going to do it anyway, we might as well take care of these three now," or words to that effect.

16. I saw the Newark policeman go over to Robert, point a pistol at his head and say: "How do you feel?" Then he started laughing. Robert said this is no time for jokes. A guardsman told him to shut up.

17. A Guardsman came up behind me and said, "I'm tired of this, I could be asleep in my bed. You hear me." Then he hit me in my right side with the butt of his rifle.

18. I saw the same Guardsman go over to Brian and say: "Your father probably made you go in there." Brian said "no" and the Guardsman smacked him in his eye with his hand, then pointed a bayonet in his back.

19. Then they called a radio car which took us to the Fifth Precinct. In the car were three Negro Newark policemen.

20. In the car Robert and I were handcuffed also.

21. At the Fifth Precinct, they took off our handcuffs, put new ones on and chained us to the chair.

22. A lieutenant ordered us taken upstairs. When we got upstairs we were met by two Newark policemen who chained us to the chairs. One asked the other what they were going to charge us with. The other said, "looting". Another officer came in and said, "You can't charge them with looting. You have to charge them with breaking and entering."

23. They took our personal information. About 15 minutes later they took our phone numbers and called our parents.

24. One officer dialed my number. Then he said, "Your mother isn't home. Where is she, out looting too?" I said, "No, you probably had the wrong number." He said, "Isn't your number 923-6228?" I said, "No, it's 923-6225." They then dialed

and he asked her to come down and get me.

25. My mother came and signed myself and Brian out.

26. I believe in God and am a member of the Baptist faith. I fully understand the duty and obligation a person has to tell the truth, and everything I have stated above is the truth.

DENNIS HUGHES

Sworn to and subscribed
before me this day of
July, 1967.
