

Marie Gainer, 22, 302 Hunterdon

At approximately 7:30 pm on Saturday July 1967, I was standing in front room of my apartment which I rent on the third floor, in the company of my friend, Carmetia . We were both looking out the front windows onto Hunterdon St.

We observed a group of approximately 100 state troopers standing at the intersection of 16th Ave and Hunterdon St. The troopers were dressed in blue uniforms with yellow stripes down the trouser legs and they wore white helmets. The troopers were all armed with rifles. The troopers were engaged in firing into the Hayes Homes projects. ~~Those~~ Three of the troopers were standing on Hunterdon St. near the corner of 16th Ave against the wall. One of the troopers in the large group at the intersection broke from the group and ran into Hunterdon St to the house directly across from 302 Hunterdon where my friend and I were standing at a third floor window.

Carmetia and I looked at the Trooper across the street as he continued to fire in the direction of the Hayes Homes projects.

At this time there were several persons on the street below the window from which we were looking out. There were also several persons moving around on the street below. These people apparently thought, as I thought that there was no cause to fear for our lives because the troopers across the street, the three standing against the wall on Hunterdon St at the intersection of Hunterdon and 16th Ave, and the group in the middle of the intersection were all firing at the Hayes Project and had no reason to fire in the direction of the house I live at.

At this time I observed that some of the troopers at the intersection were aiming in my direction. I turned to my friend Carmetia on my right and said: "They're aiming over here", or words to that effect. Carmetia then retreated backward from the window. I then said to Carmetia, "let's go downstairs".

Carmetia and I then started down the stairs. My three children, Michelle 7, Laura Ann 5, and Johnny jr. 3, were all downstairs on the second floor of the building with my mother, the deceased, Mrs. Hattie Gainer. I had a conversation face to face with my mother minutes before the state troopers started shooting at the projects.

While Carmetia and I were running down the stairs and while we were between the 3rd and 2nd floors, I heard my children shouting in fear, "Mama! Mama!" (My children are used to referring to my mother as "Mama" and to me as "Marie") The next voice I heard, while I was still running down the stairs, was that of Henry (Lassin?) Henry shouted, "Miss Gainer is shot. Michelle open the door!".

By this time I had arrived at the door, and Michelle, in hysterics and trembling, opened the door and was still screaming "Mama! Mama!"

My friend Carmetia and I ran through the door and into the living room at the front of my mother, Mrs Gainer's, apartment.

I saw my mother laying on the floor, her left side covered with blood, and with blood oozing from her mouth. I stooped over, held her right arm and said to her: "Mama Mama"

My mother barely cracked open her eyes and sighed. The time now was approximately 8:30 pm.

Approximately five troopers entered my mother's apartment while

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I was stooping over her. They walked to the front of the ~~apartment~~ apartment where myself, Carmetia, Henry, another friend named Willie and all my children were, and one trooper ordered everyone to go to the rear of the apartment. Everyone obeyed the order.

One of the troopers asked me, as I was standing in the kitchen of the apartment: "who was shooting from here".

I said to him, "no one".

The trooper then said to me, "well, we just killed an innocent person".

Carmetia then ~~was~~ hollered out hysterically, "Yeah, you all killed her, you all killed her!" Then the trooper said to Carmetia (where she was laying) "you get up off the floor and sit in the chair".

At that moment the ambulance arrived at the building. Two men in uniform came into my mother's apartment, went into the living room, and removed my mother. I do not know who called the ambulance.

The ambulance took my mother to Martland Medical Center. I accompanied my mother in the ambulance. When we arrived in the hospital a nurse directed me to a small room, after the ambulance attendants had taken my mother from the ambulance and into the hospital.

While I was sitting in the room a nurse came into the room with a hypodermic and said to me: "This will quiet you down. Calm your nerves". I said to the nurse, "I do not want it".

At that time a doctor entered the small room and said to me, "Didn't you want the medicine from the needle?". I replied, "No. I just want to see my mother".

The doctor then left the room. He returned in approximately five minutes and I repeated to him "I want to see my mother.

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The doctor then left the room. He returned in approximately five minutes and I repeated to him, "I want to see my mother".

The doctor then said to me, "We just took your mother down to the morgue".

It was approximately 9 pm at that time.

I have read the foregoing statement consisting of 4-and-one-half ~~xxxxx~~ handwritten pages and find the information therein correct and accurate.

MARIE GAINER

signed before me this 21st day of July 1967

The witness to: **Jeff Henry**
2nd year law student

I accompanied my mother

to a nurse directed

to the morgue

at

while she was still

in a hospital

at the hospital

at that time

and you were

at the hospital

at the hospital

at the hospital