

Didn't give him no damn check on no bank. He paid him the cash.

(Yeah.)

Well, them girls said he give that lawyer that pardon, and he went there and went in. Course, the guard knew him. He'd been in there a world of times on other occasions besides that. It wasn't nothing new to see him in there because he'd been in there lots of times. Them women been there several times too. In the warden's office, there wasn't no guard in there then. They was all out in the yard, you know, guarding the prisoners.

(That was at the prison in Little Rock.)

Yeah; he went in there and told them that man was pardoned--give him that paper. "Well," he said, "I'll send the guard over there to get him."

He said, "You better do this 'cause they're going to change guards here in a few minutes; and this guard now, I'll send him over there to get this boy. He'll go off at six o'clock, and he won't know what in the hell we done with him." Said, "He won't be--he'll (word not clear) that's all he'll know about it." And he said, "The night boys won't know nothing about it."

So, he sent over there. He got hold of one of the guards, good friend of his. That guard was. "Go over there and get that boy. I want to talk to him." Said, "He's sick. I want to talk to him." He went over there and got Mounts and called him over there, and then he went on about his business. He said, "Well, warden," he said, "I'm due to go off few minutes." "Well," he said, "you go ahead. That's all right. I'll get him back over there. You go ahead. The night boys can take him back." Well, he left, and this lawyer and Mount and these women, they all walked out; and he got change of clothes in there. He had on that convict clothes. You know, they give them clothes in jail. He went in that store room and got him change of clothes, you know, new clothes. Looked like somebody, you know. They