STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF GREENVILLE ANN

I BEVERLY CKAN JOHNSON

, do hereby give freely and voluntarily this statement to

Capt. H. Furman Paris and Sgt. A. E. Ashmore

who have identified themselves to me to be Deputies of the Greenville County Sheriff's Office, Greenville, South Carolina. I have been advised that I do not have to make this or any other statement, and that what I say can be used against me in a Court of Law. I have been advised that I have the right to Counsel with an Attorney of my choice, that if I am financially unable to obtain an Attorney the Court will appoint an Attorney to represent me. I have not been threatened or promised any reward to make this statement.

years old and I reside at ___I-7 Aladin Manor I have a 10 th grade education, and I can read and write.

On Wed., Jan 29, 1975 I was walking down Main St. Greenville at approx. 2:00 P. M. and I heard someone call my name from a car. I looked XXXXX.around and I saw Larry Poole in ared 4 dr. chevrolet and I walked over to the car. He asked me to get in the car with him and I did. Frank Walker was also in the car with a girl I know as Jackie. We rode straight to the Pick Qwick grocery in West Greenville. We stopped in front of the store and Larry said that he wanted to check out the store for a rip off and he tried to get me to go into the store and check it out for himber. Frank Walker and I went into the store to check it out. We looked around the store and came back out. We came back out and got into the car and Frank Walker told Larry Poole that it looked like it would be a good rip. Larry smiled and said that was all right. We then went to the White Horse Rd. close to my apartment and I got out of the car. I walked from there to Apt. XX I-1 Aladen Manor.

On Friday, Jan. 31, 1975 at approx. 2:00 A. M. or 3:00 A. M. someone knocked on my back door. I went to the door and it was Larry Poole. I opened the door and he walked in. He was wearing a blue jean jacket and blue jean pants with a blue pull over shirt, and a dr. color Tam type cap. XXMMMAX He said that he was going upstairs to look around. He went upstairs and stayed a little while and came back downstairs and took off his jacket. When he took off his jacket I noticed an imprint of a gun under his shirt stuck in his pants on XXX his right back side. I asked him what he was doing with the gun and he said he was going to kill him a muther-fucker. I asked him who he was going to kill and he said that he would kill any body who fucked with him. I would like to correct the above two sentences. When I asked him what he was going to do with the gun he siad that he had killed him a muther=fucking pig and he would kill another one if they fucked with him. He then said that he didn't want to discuss that. He sat down on my couch and pulled out some herion and some reefer and asked me if I wanted to get high. I told him no and he asked me if I had anything sweet to eat and I told him no. He and I then sat on the couch for a while and he asked me to go to bed with him and I told him no. He asked me why and I told him that I just didn't want to. He kept asking me to get high and I kept telling him no. He kept sitting there and knodded out. He kept scratching himself all the while. He said then that he had to raise up or go. He got up and put on his coat and left by the back door. It was about 4:00 A. M. when he left.

On Sunday, Feb 2, 1975 after midnight at about 2:00 A. M. I was in bed and heard some one banging on my back door. I went to the back door and opened it. Larry Poole was at the door. He came in and took off his coat and took some herion and reefer out of his coat pocket. I also noticed the imprint of the gun in the same place he had it before but I didn't mention anything about it. He asked me if I had an old stocking and I went upstairs and got him an old stocking. He went into the bathroom and took the top off of the alcohol X and asked me if he MENNA could cook up some dope. I told him yes and he asked me for a match and I got him one and he tied the stocking around his left arm, I think, he cooked the arms dope and used a syringe and shot the dope in his arm. He then sat on my couch and knodded. In about 15 min. he asked me if I had anything sweet to eat. I told him yes that I had some chocolate cake and some tea. He said okay bring me some and I did. He sat down at my table and ate it

I have read the above statement of 2 pages and it is true and correct as best I recall. Bevery Ann Johnson I HAVE RECEIVED A COPY OF THIS STATEMENT Beperly Ann Johnson NOTARY PUBLIC FOR SOUTH CAROLLA SD-1 5M 1-67