

July 6. 1963 9<sup>45</sup> AM Homicide Div. Hill

Bernice Harland 221 N BO [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] no Phone - Memphis.

Living by law. Robert Wallace emp. Harry's  
Rest. on Griswald.

At about 3<sup>10</sup> AM or 3<sup>15</sup> AM on 7-5-63 I was  
in my [REDACTED] at 2852 John R. At  
this time I was writing. I heard some  
loud & profane language coming from  
the street in front of the building.  
I got up & looked out the window.  
When I looked out I saw a police  
station wagon parked directly in front  
of the doors of 2852 John R. The two  
police officers were out of the car. One  
of the officers was taller than the other.  
The taller officer was talking to the man  
& the shorter officer was talking to a  
woman, whom I recognized as Cynthia  
Scott. The officer said to Cynthia, Get  
in bitch, Cynthia replied, I'm not  
getting in, because I'm not doing  
anything. The officer said, I said  
get in bitch. She said, I was on my  
way home, I'm not going no mother  
fucking where, I'm not doing nothing.  
The officer said, Oh yes bitch, you're  
going tonight. The officer then tried  
to push her into the police car Cynthia  
then pushed the officer back, & then  
walked away from the car crossing  
John R to the west side. At this time

the officer pulled his gun from his holster & followed her across the street. He said I'll shoot you bitch. She replied, I don't care what you do. I'm not doing a mother fucking thing but, on my way home. The officer took the hand he did not have the gun in & grabbed her by the wrist. She then pulled away from the officer in a sweeping motion. She said let go of me mother fucker & don't speak with me. I'm not going no mother fucking place with you, I'm not doing anything. She then walked away from the officer. The officer said, if you take another step, you're a dead black bitch. She continued to walk away. They were both on the sidewalk at this time. When Cynthia who was walking directly away from the officer got about ten feet away, the officer raised his gun at arms length & fired 3 rapid shots at her. Cynthia didn't have time to stop or turn. On the third shot she fell forward on her face. She moved her head and collapsed. The officer went where she was laying & bent over her & did something with her hand. I heard something that sound like a quarter fall on the sidewalk. I could see the officer making a gesture with his hand while he was still bent over. The officer then walked back to the

Police car. The officer told his partner, the taller one, the bitch cut me & I had to shoot her.

→ During the whole affair the taller of the two officers did not leave the east side of John R. He stayed with the man who had been with the woman. I believe this man's name was Jim. After the shooting Jim drifted away from the other officer. I became hysterical & don't remember too much that happened after that. During the argument between the officers & Cynthia I never saw anything in her hand.