

My name is William Jeffrey Tackett and I live in South Little Rock in Caline County. I have lived in that area my entire life. I have worked for my father for about eight years and am currently employed by Arch Street Grocery at 10409 Arch Street Pike. I have worked there for five years as manager. I have known Troy Warner for about fifteen years.

On or about August 1 of this year, Donna Morrissey called me at work to ask if I would help her locate some of Troy's friends. She said this would help Troy's case a lot. Before Donna contacted me on August 1, I had seen her occasionally when she would shop at our store. Our first official meeting was on Friday, August 26, 1988 when I drove to the office of R. David Lewis. Donna took me to Jacksonville where I was allowed to visit with Troy in her presence. Troy also asked me while we were there if I would take Donna around and introduce her to everyone. I told him I would and started introducing Donna to our friends that evening, Robbie Logan being one of them. I took Donna back to her office later that night where her car was and told her if she needed any more help with the case to call me.

Donna called me a few days later and asked if I had been at Troy's house on the night of June 24, 1988. I told her yes and she asked me if I would give her the details. I told her I got there about 7:30 p.m. and Troy, Bobbye Jo and Dwayne were the only people there. I went to the kitchen to use the phone and Troy came with me. While we were in the kitchen, David Zimmerman and Donna Ray came over. Donna Ray stayed in the living room with Bobbye Jo and Dwayne, and David came into the kitchen with me and Troy. David asked Troy if he had seen weed and Troy told him yes. Troy then went into his bedroom and shut the door. David and I stayed in the kitchen and talked until Troy came out. When Troy came back into the kitchen, he had two pounds of marijuana with him. David Zimmerman asked for, and received, two one-half pound packages in a brown paper sack.

Zimmerman  
is dirty

and Donna Ray left shortly after. David and Donna Ray were only there one night for about 30 or 45 minutes. I stayed at Troy's house until about 12:00 a.m. After I told Donna Morrison about that night, she asked me if I would be willing to sign an affidavit and I told her I would. She also asked me if I could reach Robbie Logan and have him call her and I told her I would. On September 1, 1988, Donna called me at work and we made arrangements for Robbie Logan and I to meet her at her house, when I got off work to sign affidavits. Robbie and I both signed affidavits at Donna's house that night and she notarized them. Before we left, she said that she had been getting strange phone calls and people kept driving up and down her street yelling at her, and some slowing down in front of her house. I told her if she needed any help or if she got scared she could call me any time.

On September 2, 1988, the day after she told us about the cars and the phone calls, I called to check on her while I was at Robbie Logan's house. I don't recall the exact time, but it was late in the evening. She would not talk hardly above a whisper and I could tell that there was something wrong with her. I asked her if the cars had come back and she said yes. I told her I would come over, but she said that would be alright and didn't need me to come. I gave her Robbie's phone number and told her to call me if she needed me. Shortly after, she called and told me that the people were there again stopping outside her house and running around in her yard. I asked her if she had called the police and she said yes, they had already been there. She told me the people had run to the house across the street when the police came. I told her I would come by and check on her.

I told Robbie what was going on and he came with me to check on her. On our way there, we saw a small car on the side of the road flashing its lights at us. We turned around and followed it, but lost it when we turned on Bracy Road. We turned around and were heading back when we noticed a brown Ford pick-up coming up fast behind us. The truck turned onto another road behind us as we turned onto Arch Street. When we reached Arch Street, we saw another truck to our left

lights, so we turned around and followed the truck to the same place where the brown Ford was sitting. They were both driving slow, flashing their headlights and tapping their brakes as if they were signaling for us to follow them. We decided to turn around and go to Donna's house but stopped first at a store to get a coke. While we were there, I called her on a pay phone and asked her to describe the cars that she had seen earlier. She described various cars, two of which were a brown Ford pick-up and a black Chevy pick-up which we thought may have been a Blazer. We left and went straight to Donna's after that.

While we were there, we heard a car stop outside and I went to the window to look out. I saw two men get out of the car so I ran to the door and stepped onto the porch where I could see them. I only saw one man get back into the car and it drove forward about 100 feet and the man got back out of the car. Donna stepped out on the porch with me and was trying to get me back in the house, when we saw the guy walk into the yard next-door. He stood there for about 20 seconds just looking at me, then pointed something at me with one hand, and then threw something at us with the other. He jumped back into his car and peeled out down the street. We went back inside the house and immediately called the police again. We never saw where the second man in the car went so Robbie and I stayed until it was daylight.

On Saturday evening, September 3, I called Donna again to see if she was okay. She said that they were back again and she was going to leave. I told her to wait and I would come over and get her. I got there and as we were leaving, I saw a white Grand Prix with Texas plates and had heard that David Zimmerman was driving such a car. I asked her if there was some place I could take her and she did not know of any place she could go, so I took her to Joy Warner's. She said that she did not think it was a good idea for her to go there, but I made her stay there any way.

When I left Joy Warner's, a light blue Chevrolet pick-up started flashing its lights and tapping its brakes like the others did the

the American highway. two other cars came up fast behind me. The car in front of me slowed down and the car behind me made my bumper. I tried to pass the truck and when I got beside it, a man leaned out of the driver's window and fired two shots in the air. I hit my brakes and tried to get behind him again, but the car would not let me in. I finally managed to push him over. I took the Woodson lateral. This and the other vehicles stayed on the freeway. I was at my house for about five minutes when about four or five cars stopped on the road in front of my house. One of the cars was a black Corvette, which I recognized as being Donna Ray's. Some people got out of their cars and started walking toward my house. I got my gun and fired two shots in the air. They ran back to their cars and left and I called Donna. While I had Donna on the phone, I thought I saw two Sheriff's cars stop in front of my house. Then I saw the black Corvette drive up to them and they stayed there about two minutes.

Robbie Logan came over right afterwards and we watched some of the cars for a while. Donna told me to leave my house where they were and come over there. Robbie and I picked up Donna at Joy Warner's and we stopped at my house so I could change clothes for work. It was almost daylight by then, so we took Donna back home.

I got off work on Sunday, September 4 at 5:00. Donna called me before 5:00 and told me they were back again and she needed me to take her somewhere. I called Robbie Logan and he met me at work when I got off and we went to pick up Donna. When we got there, Donna was packing some things into a bag and about five minutes later she got a phone call. When she hung up she was very upset and would not tell me who it was, but told me she had to go to Benton right away. A black truck was parked a little way past Donna's house and left as we were. Donna and I rode in my truck and Robbie Logan followed us. We stopped to get gas and the black truck that was parked by Donna's house pulled in also. The person never got out of the truck. We left the gas station and got on the freeway toward Benton and the black truck followed us. About two or three miles before we got to Bryant, I saw a silver Astro Van

traveling at about 35 or 40 miles per hour and it was right there behind us. When we reached the Benton Exit, the van got in the other lane and sped up trying to get beside me and Donna. I made Donna get down because I didn't know what they were going to do. It stayed in the freeway when we turned but hit its brakes and slowed down. I took Donna to Richard Warren's office and they took her some place from there.

A few nights later, I went to Donna's house to check on her. While I was there, Robbie's girlfriend phoned and said that Robbie had been arrested at the Landmark Shopping Center. We quickly got off the phone in case Robbie was trying to call. About five minutes later, Robbie called and said he was on his way to Donna's. We waited about 45 minutes for him to get there and he called. Donna told me it was Robbie and to pick up the other phone. He said that they had arrested him after he got off the phone and was told to describe the officers to Donna that arrested him. Donna told Robbie not to worry, we would be right there to get him out. Donna then called to see what Robbie was charged with and approximately how much the bail would be. I believe she spoke with ~~my Campbell~~ who told her Robbie's bail would be about \$10,000. Donna then called Donna's Bail Bonds, told her about Robbie and we were told that Donna Matchett would find out about the bail and call us back. When she called back, she said that CID had let him go without any bail. We waited for Robbie to call and when he finally did, he told us that they had beat him up real bad, made him call us both times and had towed his truck to the office and not to the impound lot. I left shortly after and went home.

The next day, Donna called me and told me to be very careful because she had heard that I was next. I went through my truck to make sure no one had planted anything on me and then went to my parents and told them what had been going on. My parents also examined my truck on Friday, September 9. I left my parents' house at about 9:40 p.m. to go to my girlfriend's house, but she was not there. I went to a pay phone at Hills Plaza and called Robbie Logan because I was being

Richard  
Gartlett

Robbie  
Logan  
Gartlett

Police  
Investigation  
9/10/71

clean. But I had a feeling they were going to get me. I told him that I did not call him within 30 minutes. Then he would know that they had got me. The time was about 10:15 p.m. While I was still on the phone with Robbie, I saw a car drive from Archview Baptist Church across the road to Big J's Auto and I told Robbie it was them. I then left and had to go toward them because I lived in that direction. When I drove by, I saw the car and it was a blue Cutlass. They pulled out right behind me. I was watching in my rearview mirror when I saw them turn a blue light on in their dash. I went about one-half mile before I pulled into Buffy's Fins. I knew I shouldn't stop unless there were a lot of people around. I got out of the truck with my wallet in my hand. Another car pulled up besides the Cutlass and a man got out and yelled, "You stupid son-of-a-bitch." I found out later, that man was Kerry Thomas of the Pulaski County Sheriff's Department. He said we were all trying to make them look like the bad guys. ~~Robbie~~ Lane asked me for my driver's license and I gave it to him. Kerry then said, "All you boys out here carrying guns think you're bad." Then he asked me if I had a gun. I told him yes because I work at a grocery store and have to carry home large sums of money. ~~Robbie~~ Lane asked where it was and I told him under the passenger seat and he got it out. He gave the gun to another guy, Jim Linkous, and then turned toward me. I saw him reach into his pocket with his right hand and take something out. He then put it in his left hand and stuck his left hand under the driver's seat of my car and said to me, "What's this? Looks like we have a controlled substance." ~~Robbie~~ Lane asked me what it was and I told him I had no idea. ~~Robbie~~ Lane told Linkous to cuff me and they kept asking me if my truck was paid for. I told them finally that my truck belonged to my father and Linkous took me to the blue Cutlass and told me to empty my pockets, which I did. I put my wallet which contained approximately \$60.00, some pictures and phone numbers on the hood of the car. I then emptied my pockets also which contained about five one dollar bills. Linkous then told me to put the stuff back into my pockets and I did except for my wallet. Linkous then cuffed me and put me into the blue

Kerry Lane  
Kerry  
Thomas  
Narrow  
Lane  
Jim  
Linkous  
Plastic  
Drug

C

happened. They turned into the parking lot and started driving towards us. My mother jumped out of the car and ran toward them. Linkous put his hand on his gun and told her to get back because she was interfering with police business. Kerry Thomas yelled at Linkous to shut up because that was my mom and dad. My mother then went to a pay phone and Kerry Thomas kept telling my father that they were not the bad guys. He asked my father if he had seen a car running around and my father told him no. Lane and Linkous got back into the car and radioed for someone to go to Channel 3. He asked which way to Little Rock. Someone answered saying, "They're on your ass, go straight there."

Subscribed  
Protest  
cause.

When we got to the office, they started talking about what they should write down as the reason for pulling me over. Someone said, "Why not left of center line?" and they agreed. My bail was set at \$10,600.

Since that time, I have been followed by various cars and trucks. A description of these vehicles are attached. Some of these vehicles have even driven up to my house and were witnessed by my parents. Sometimes they come to the store where I work and once, they pulled up and were taking pictures.

William Jeffrey Tackett  
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STATE OF ARKANSAS)  
SS)  
COUNTY OF PULASKI)

Sed Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21<sup>st</sup> day of SEP, 1987.

[Signature]  
Notary Public

My Commission Expires:  
11-21-88