| - |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| - |  |  |
| - |  |  |

2024\_December\_17 Chicago time

My Summary of the Glenn W. Nash Murder Case December 6, 1966

Pg 147 thru 154 <u>The Day Hillman Robbins is murdered</u> in his liquor store by criminal attorney Glenn W. Nash. Accompanying Glenn Nash was eighteen year old <u>Margo Freshwater</u>. <u>She</u> was alleged to have been Nash accomplice. I attended her trials in Mississippi and Tennessee. What do I think of her role, as I look back on the events of that time, now 58 years ago?

Margo was the perfect patsy for <u>Glenn W. Nash</u>. [Patsy: A person easily taken advantage of, easiy "used" by a person very much more cunning.]

Would my testimony made any difference? What could I have said that would have been admitted by the court? My personal opinions of Nash character and that I "thought" Margo had been "set up" by Nash, used as a "patsy."?

Hagar and I talked about this issue when I visited with him in Chattanooga. After giving him my opinion on the matter he paused for a few moments and then said, "I agree." I had never heard even her name until the evening after the murder took place. And then, in passing, Cathey mentioned "Margo, Glenn's new girl friend."

I had met <u>Russel X Thompson</u>. He was polite and courteous with me as I was with him. On cross examination he would have made "mincemeat" out of me." I was twenty years of age. He was one of Memhis most experienced trial lawyers.

I still believe to this day (December 17, 2024) that I made the right decision given the various options I had and given the realities you will face in a real court room in a murder case.

As for Margo? I am sad that she was "duped." She seemed like a kind person who was not given the option Nash had given to me.

I was either lucky or blessed by God. Either way, I still believe I escaped a life in prison by "the skin of my teeth" as the British say.

But even today, 58 years later, now amost 79, the memories of that time still leave me sad. Glenn was my friend and he had been kind to me. A father figure, a thing I had never know.