By Mark D. Harris

ne prison doctor, dressed in a filae teal costume and tan loafers with is, placed a sterboscope to the is, turned and moded, the natural after "yes, he's dead," to the nod meant be had found a theat. The other doctor confirmed prisonned decourse.

All Maria

Evans' head was made smug to the ur with a chin strap and a black helt ross the forehead. His casual resistent disappeared behind a black

smith opened a telephone line to c. George Wallace in Mantgomery. Lolded my arms across my chest said to myself I was ready.

A man I love and respect had witnessed an electroculion as a young reporter. He had given me a novellst's beactipition of an electric chair weetilion, along with the warning, I'll be lood and it will stink."

At the instant White pulled the which and send 1/80 with burning into fixuns, who elevated his first and arched his host prigidly into the restraining straps, the fully of being repared was gone. A moment later, as spark and flame and haved, care-ended left leg, white make support from his head and leg; Midway through the surge of stricity, his body quivered, and then It back into the chair as the current

Evans' words weren't audible to the pectators, but he delivered them in artished sentences and even smiled ince before the guards attached the lectrode-filled skullcap to his head.

Aftroyst traunison a kind of shaddering grunt came from the witnesses, but the mask stayed in a place.

When the second charge subsided, the dictors re-examined Evans and a again it was clear they found a spoking heart Smith binocked on the viewing from window for a clue to Evans state. Deputy Warden Rot Evans state. Deputy Warden Rot

"Commissioner, I ask for clemency. This is cruel and unusual punishment."

Evans' head and leg-Hts fists, which clenched itst jolt, remained locked on

the governor will not interfere ceed," Smith said.