

VISIT TO FORT LEAVENWORTH PENITENTIARY

They's a friend of mine over in the oil field. You've probably heard of it -- He got with an old gal, she claimed he kinda raped her y'know, but they wouldn't believe that, but he (irrelevant conversation) And I fergit his name. Anyhow, when we went up there, was visiting Leavenworth Penitentiary. They was certain days you can go in there and they take a crowd as they go. And this old boy had been up there fer two years. He got five years. And he'd been up there, he was a timekeeper of a gang over there at St. Carlos. And he'd been up there. And 'course he knew me. And I knew him, after he talked to some of 'em awhile. But I had a gun on in my overcoat pocket and we just traveling around. They got a way a tellin at the register there if you got a gun, y'know. If you got a gun, it'll register on ye and he told me--he says, "You stand over there." And I stood over there, got away from that, that was a workin and then he got with me and we got to talkin then. And shoot, I knew him. But when they come round to them death cells, he's tellin all about everything y'know that happened round. He stayed right with me though. He say, "Jest step in there, jest see how it feels." I knew he'us just having fun out of that (not clear). He shut that door and it clicked three or four times and he said "We've been a trying for fifteen years to get that guy and he's killed I don't know how many officers and as just luck would have it I knew 'im and we got 'em. Boy, them people felt sorry for me. He tuck them on down to where they made a turn, and he said, "I'm going back and let that boy out." Said you folks jest wait right here. He come out let me out and he told me, he