

hole with this boy. I don't (words not clear - static). Well, he'd talk a lot. Long while before he realized, he said, it won't be long now.

So, he couldn't control him and then he (words not clear - static).

Just as the sun was peeping over the hill this old boy just kinda raised up and just scanning the country. And he said a machine gun bullet hit him just as center in the forehead a you could put your finger. Never even grunted just groaned and he was gone. Well, they stayed there that day--

(End of Interview)