

their freedom you know. Sent 'em down there and they said whatever that lawyer there, we'll do and the lawyer laid it all on to Charley. And Charley was supposed to be killed. And they got in there, they claim they got in a argument and they John shot Charley. But Uncle Andy Trout, he lived two miles north of here, knew them Wickliff boys well, helped 'em. Everybody around here helped 'em. And by George Uncle Andy, helped. He was a pall-bearer, y'know, he was old timer. They wouldn't allow 'em to open the coffin. Uncle Andy said it was full of rocks. (laughter) He said it was the heaviest thing he ever helped. (more laughter) I think Charley is down here in a- Mexico. Old Mexico. He looked kinda like a Mexican and he could pass for one y'know and he knew a lot of them Mexicans from down there. (words not clear) four or five of 'em and they decided they'd just let it alone.

(They didn't want anyone fooling with that grave there, that coffin huh?)

No. They never did dig it up. They talked about it quite awhile y'know, then it all blew over. Oh its a them reckless boys. If it'd a been me I wouldn't a shot 'em in the arm. I'd a killed both of 'em.

(Yeah, when they treated their mother and dad that way.)

You betcha. That's what I'd a done for 'em. Hittin them old people over the head with their guns. Why they'us drunk, but they never had no -- You get drunk, what meanness is in y'll show, right there. Yeah. It is up there in Kansas. Oh heck, what's the name of that there big place where they send 'em up in Kansas?

(Fort Leavenworth?)

Yeah. Dad-blamed dark in there as the dickens, jest barely got 'nough air to live.