

Shelbyville Main Street Project

An Oral History Project of Shelbyville, Kentucky's Main Street

Interviewer: Mark Mefford

Interviewee: Forrest & Eugenia
Beckly

Date: 8-24-95

Running Time: 44 minutes

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COUNTER

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INTRODUCTION

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Interview with
FORREST & EUGENIA BECKLEY

Interviewed by Mark Mefford on March 24, 1995

Transcribed by Susan McMullan Groves on September 24, 1997

Why don't you start by telling me your full name? Forrest O. Beckley. We live at Elmburg and we joined the church at Elmburg. Helped my dad farm and I worked at the warehouse in the wintertime and I made fifteen cents an hour. Then I went in the service and I was in the service for three months and I came back out of the service and I got a job on the police force and worked from seven to seven. I started at night and worked seven to seven and made \$130 a month. I had to work seven days. If you wanted to be off half a day you had to work extra for another policeman and he'd work in your place. *You didn't give your parents names.* Oh no. Oscar and Susie Beckley. They were born down in Elmburg. *He thinks that's the garden spot of the world.*

Is that in Shelby County? Yeh. In Shelby County.

When were you born? Born 1911. September 20. On Saturday nights you'd work till twelve on Saturday nights instead of working during the daytime. You had to walk along the side where the cars were parked. Almost down the middle of the street. The streets were lined with people. Lerman's and Lincoln's stores and all those stores, people were in there buying till twelve o'clock. Some people from Lerman's called me one night and said there was a girl up there and they were ready to leave and they didn't know who she belonged to. And I said, "Well, where did you get her?" And they told me that she had just come up there. A little girl about three or four years old. So, I started down to the street with her and I asked this guy if he knew who she belonged to and he said, "Well, she don't look like you!" and I said, "She's not my child!" And somebody said, "You better not tell Genie that's not your child!" Then I met an old timer man and his wife coming up the street and um, he could hear us talking for about a block... we were real loud, you know. When they got up even with us I asked them if they knew who the little girl belonged to. And the woman looked at her real hard and she looked back at him and he said, "That's Sheila, ain't it?" And he said, "Well, I don't know but he was in town tonight." So I asked where he was and he said he had been up there in front of Lerman's. I asked him how I could get in touch with him and he said, "Well, look in the telephone book over there in Waddy." I went over there and called it and it was about eleven o'clock and I said, "Do you all have a little girl named Sheila?" "Yep," he said. I said, "Is she at home?" "Well, no, maybe." And I said, "We found a little girl here on the street and some people said she's yours." "Let me count mine." And I waited and he went through all his kids and shouting their names and when he called Sheila's name, nobody answered so he got back on the phone and said, "I got one gone so that could be mine." It was like he was talking about a calf. I told him to come in and get the little girl and he said he thought it was his since he had one missing. I put Sheila in the police car and bought her some ice cream and I think she could've stayed all night. But, he came up to the police station and asked why she didn't come home.

He lived in Waddy? Did he want her to walk or something? He lived close to Waddy.

How many kids did he have? I think he had five. Four or five. I could just hear him calling their names, you know. "Yep, she's here." *In that day, Shelbyville was the Saturday night town. People came from everywhere. Of course, you'd have to help them across the street and things like that when you were a police officer.* I tell you, when I got tired of it and decided to go someplace else. There were all these cars parked, Christmas cars and stuff, you know, and it was called the Railroad Inn. We'd have to go over in Martinsville cause somebody was fighting. And we only had a light up on the street. We didn't have no radios we'd just have to run up there and see where we were supposed to go. They sent me around by the Planters Warehouse and said there was a drunk down there.

Where was this red light that you would see to go? Right across the street. All the policeman...you know where the Farmers and Traders Bank is? *No. It's the Shelby County Trust Bank.* The Shelby County Trust Bank...you know where that is? Well, they had it hanging up in the middle of the street out there. You could see it all the way up and down the street. *The fire department was along in there. And the police station. It was right in there by where the bank is.* And the bank was in front. *I think I put that on those notes. That red light...that's the way you'd signal them.* Yeah, we'd go up there and we'd either go over there in Martinsville to the Railroad Inn or you'd go down to Planters Warehouse or...there was always somewhere for you to go. So, I decided that I would start looking for a job right. There must be somewhere easier for making \$130 a month. That's all we was making then, see, and I went down and I asked the ----- manager to see if he needed anyone and he had just been made manager and was pretty young and he said, "Well, uh, I've got to have a hog man if he's going to be in charge. Got to go to calf barn, the sheep pen. I can't have a man that won't learn. Got to have experienced men." So I started and didn't have any experience. But, he said, "What kind of experience do you have? What do you about how we buy and sell livestock down here?" I said, "Nothing at all." He said, "I'm gonna hire you and you don't know nothing at all!" So, I worked there...that was in '52 and I just retired the other day. Of course, I semi-retired about the last four or five months.

Why don't you tell me your parents names? *George and Orma Nave. I was a Nave. We lived out on the Rockbridge Road when I was growing up. Of course, I was born in Illinois. Mother and Dad bought a farm out there after he and mother married and I was born out there and then we came back to Kentucky. We were native Kentuckians.*

Were you mostly in Shelbyville or Shelby County? *Shelby County.*

When were you born? *I was born, let's see...I can't think of the name of the place in Illinois, it was near Dowgren, Illinois...but anyway I was born out there and I attended school there until about the fifth grade and then we came back to Shelbyville and dad had a farm out on Todds Point and then after my grandfather dad, who was John Nave, we moved in with grandmother on the Rockbridge Road and that's where we lived until I*

marricd and until they died. We marricd in '48 and dad was a farmer, of course. Do you want to know how I met her? I was working on the police force and this fellow walked up to me and said, "You don't have any cows or young calves for sale do you?" and I told him yeh. Well, he went over there and picked her out and said he'd pay me Saturday night and that he was getting a loan That Saturday night passed and several Saturday nights passed and he didn't pay me. Then I said, "Where are you getting this loan?" and he told me the Farmers Home Administration. I asked him where it was. I got a job with the Farmers Home Administration which was, of course, a government agency and it made loans to farmers and I worked there for 38 years. But that's where I was when he came in to borrow money. When I saw her I forgot about the money! I told him we had run out of funds and that it would be awhile before they allotted us anymore. Anyway, the guy came and got the calf and was going to pay me monthly...seventy-five down. He came to the police station on Saturday night and paid me. They turned that light on and I went up there and he was there. He said, "Well, you can keep the seventy-five dollars and come get the cow" and he told me he didn't get his loan so he gave her back. I didn't want to do that so I suggested he give me a note and pay me later. That's what he did. I worked there and before I worked there I was in the Army...in the Marine Corp. I didn't know her then. Of course, I went to Shelbyville High School and then to Bowling Green to college and then, uh, later on when the war broke out I was working at Morehead and one of the school teachers there...one of the college teachers....said she was going to join the Marines and why don't I come and join with her. So, we joined the Marine Corps. You could elect to join, you weren't drafted or anything. And I thought I'd like to get rid of old Hitler over there and end that confusion and that would be one good way to do it. I was in there until the war ended and then we didn't even meet...Forrest was in California in the Army and I was at Santa Barbara in the Marine Corps and we didn't even know each other until we came back here and he got on the police force and I had this government job. So that's where that happened.

Tell me a little bit about being on the police force. What years exactly were you on it? I started in '46. I came out of the Army and I started there the same month I came out of the Army. Then I quit in '52.

Any experiences? *He served six years on the police force. I got a call one Sunday...I had a fellow with me...to go down on Bradshaw Street. This kind of happened...I kind of had a feeling there was going to be trouble everywhere, see, and he went with me and we went down and there were some people sitting on the porch, see, and I drove up and said, "What's the trouble down here? Did you all call the police?" "No, we didn't call the police." Well, I started getting in the police car and one of them said, "Mr. Hardesty's down next door" and Mr. Green's wife was looking out the window and I shouted, "Is there anything wrong?" She said no but then we found him pointing a shotgun at people walking up and down the street and they were afraid to tell me, see. So, I looked up these steps...they were right straight up almost on one of those little shacks...and I said, "Mose, do you see anything out of the ordinary down here?" He started cussing and yelling and told me not to stand there and ask any questions so I started going up the steps and I had to turn right to go into where he was. When I turned right, he had that shotgun and was*

up against the wall. The first thing I did was knock him loose of that shotgun and he went clear back in the corner. I couldn't see very much in there cause it was dark and he got a kitchen knife and he hit me right there. I saw that he was trying to kill me so I grabbed him and he tried to get my gun and we had a right good fight. We both got out near the steps and both of us fell down right clear to the ground and I fell on top of him. I got up and said, "All right, the show is over. Do you want to go with me or do you want the hurst to come down and get you...it don't make any difference." He said he was going to leave because he'd hurt his back. I told him he hadn't hurt his back but he was going to be hurting if he didn't cooperate. When he got up, he had fell across a great big rock and I had landed on top of him. He got up and I took him on to jail.

Do you remember what the punishment was...how much time he served? He got just a few days in jail. If he had cut me with the knife real bad that would've sent him to the penitentiary but because I had a bunch of layers on, he didn't cut me. I told them it wasn't his fault he didn't cut me! One of the officers said, "Let's take his gun and see if that thing will shoot." He walked out and pointed it up there and shot it like a cannon almost. If he had shot me with that I would've been dead. It was a single barrel. It was a big old single barrel.

When he was shooting with it did it have a trigger or did it have a hammer he had to pull back on? He pulled his hammer back, see, and his hammer was clicking but it just didn't knock it off. He had that gun right at me, see. He was mean. Lizzie Green was his sister and every Saturday night we had trouble with Lizzie Green. She was always going to have that butcher knife, see. She was up there one Sunday afternoon because she'd been locked up so much. I said, "Lizzie, go home or to jail. Which one do you want to do?" "No, no, Mr. Frosty, I'll go right on home." So, I went on driving around and saw Dave Shepherd and he had a little -something-and we was playing with it, see, and Lizzie walked up with that butcher knife. Well, he saw her coming and he picked up this chair and knocked it right across Lizzie's head and hit her right on the head with it. So, I put it in drive, circled the block and came back and Lizzie said, "Mr. Frosty, look what that boy did to me." "I know what he did to you but what did you do to him? Get in here, Lizzie." I locked her up. They'd have trouble. *You might tell some of the funny things that occurred like the boys in front of Shannon's, you know.* Huh? Oh, yeh, yeh. We had like Shannon's and Hall and Taylor and them and when they had a funeral we'd go up there and let 'em out. So, I went up there one day and the funeral was getting ready to come out so I saw this car coming up and I had to turn and stop the cars the other way. Well, when I turned around they just about run over me. I said, "Hey, boys, put the brakes on that!" They said they had them on and I told them to hit the curb over there and stop that thing. This is real funny. I went over there and said, "You don't have any brakes? Don't have any drivers license, do you?" "Yes, sir. Yes, sir, I got brakes." I told him to let me see and I looked and he didn't have a sign of brakes. So, I asked him for his drivers license and he told me his brother's got them and I asked why his brother has his license. "Yeah," he said, "But they're in his name." He had his drivers license in his brothers name. I told him that I was going to take them all to jail and to get in the police car and I told them they were going to get thirty days in jail. They kept talking amongst themselves

and all of sudden one of them said, "Mr. Frosty, could you give two good boys a break?" and I said, "Oh, yeah, I can always give good boys a break." But I told that to run over someone didn't make them good boys and that they had to go to jail. So I got them down in front of the jail and said, "All right, boys, I'm gonna take you all back and I ain't gonna put you in jail. But you're gonna take that thing and have some brakes put on it right now." So, I took them back up there and instead of them coming back down Main Street, they got on one of these back streets...on Clay Street...and the cars were coming out and they scared me to death—I thought they were gonna kill somebody. They couldn't stop! But they wheeled it into the garage and about run over somebody in the garage who was working on an old automobile and he had his feet out so he jerked them back under real quick. The fellow on the ground yelled, "What are you all doing bringing that thing in here?" The boy replied, "You promised me this car had good brakes on here and it doesn't have any and you're gonna have to put some brakes on there." I guess they got them on.

What were some of the businesses... I have a list you all made me here so why don't you all read that back to me. List of businesses from 1946? *Uh-huh, 1946. On the south side of Main Street at that time was Shelby County Trust, the police station and the fire department. And then coming on down was Blakemore's grocery was over there in that inset, I don't know what that actually is...and then Dr. Weakley, Dr. A.C. Weakley's office and then the First Baptist Church was there where the Federal Land Bank building is now and then right beside it...coming around the corner there was the Smith-McKenney Drugstore there. Then the next store as I recall was Lincoln's Dry Goods and Lerman's...Lincoln's and Lerman's. Two stores. I'm sure these are the same order that they actually were. You should see Briggs Lawson to get the details. There was an A&P food store there, then came Lawson's Dry Goods, which was there at that time, and a Clyde Hall store...that was across the street...oh, that was across the street? Yeh. Oh, the Baker & Caspar was on that side of the street and a pool room...Donahue's Pool Room? Was that it? No, uh, Donahue's was over in the next block. Well, I don't know what it was. Mark Scarce Jewelry was there and then the Bank of Shelbyville, I think that's what it was called at that time. It's now Liberty National After you crossed Sixth Street, he said some of these were passed that but Armstrong Hotel...have you heard about that? I just heard it was there from someone. Yeh, somebody got killed in that hotel. One man got killed there. Oh, is that right? Over what, do you know? And then the Shelby Theater... Best I remember, he killed this man's sister...well, I don't think he killed her, and, uh, they couldn't do nothing with him in the court so they were going to have a trial the next day and, uh, this boy got him and let him have it when he and his lawyer were walking down the street and he, uh, well, the lawyer ran and he got away, see. I can't remember his name...he was sort of well known. It was in all the papers. Anyway, that Armstrong hotel went out of business. Then there was the Shelby Theater and next to that was the Newberry's Five and Ten Cent Store and Maser's Dry Cleaners was in there and a Greyhound bus station and then you said on the other corner...well, what a minute, Floyd's Restaurant was on that side...Floyd's Restaurant...Floyd had a restaurant...I didn't get that down and then the Adam's Hotel was on the corner there by the post office. All right, then, uh, across Seventh Street there's a Mammoth Garage and Haydon's Service Station down on the south side. Then over on the north side starting*

with the Methodist Church...the Methodist Church was there at that time, then the courthouse, then Hall, Poc & Rull's Store, then the Shelby Center Restaurant was in there somewhere and the Citizens Bank and Kroger store...there was a Kroger store there...Rothschild's Clothing Store and the Crane Barber Shop. Then across Sixth Street, past Sixth there on the other side, there was Farmers and Traders Bank, Mark Ruben's Clothing...or Dry Goods, I think he called it...Scolfield Drugstore, a welding shop and the Presbyterian Church. Then, the post office on the north and the City Café. That's all we remember, you know.

How many of those...I guess none of those are still there except for the government buildings? No, there's something different in all of them now. They might not be exactly where they were but...the banks are the same but they just have different names. They had two theaters here at one time.

What was the name of the other one? You mentioned the name Shelby County Theater. *The Shelby Theater*. Well, what was the name of the other one? Theater, you mean? I don't remember. *We had two theaters. It was up this end of town, I think.*

When did these businesses start to close? Did they close over a long period of time? Well, there was an A&P Store up there, too. And that went out and I think that hurt things a little bit, see. *It moved on down to the eastern part of town.* It moved on down there. *Towards Frankfort, anyway. Also, the Blakemore grocery...which stayed there until they went out of business. They delivered groceries and everything and the First Baptist Church, you know, fell in and so then it was moved and then the...well, what is there now, I can't remember.* They built a lawyer's office there. *Smith-McKenney Drugstore stayed there until recently and then they consolidated out there. Lerman's and Lincoln's were there for quite awhile. Yeh, they were there for quite awhile. Antique stores came in after that. And that A&P food store, I know it was there for quite awhile, but then they moved to another different place. And Lawson's Dry Goods was there until fairly recently. And Mark Searce Jewelry and the Bank of Shelbyville, which is now Liberty National, it was the Bank of Shelbyville at the same location. And that Newberry's went out of business and what was that other store? Oh, Van's Five and Ten was in there somewhere. You know, they had two five and ten cent stores and I don't know why they went out of business. And then the Maser's Dry Cleaners was there for quite awhile and he died, I think, and they closed down. Yeh, he was there a long time cause the bus stop was there, too. The bus station, they moved that out west of town. I don't know where it stops now. I don't know whether it stops at all. Then that Haydon's service station was there quite awhile, too. It was right across from the City Café which is now the Henderson House, the Baptists bought it and...You know where the City Café is? No. *The, let's see, what else do we have...the Methodist Church, of course, is still there in the same building. Oh, a few things have changed but they're there. They're an antique, I suppose. I don't remember the Citizens Bank...was it on that side. Well, I think it was down close to that restaurant up there that Briggs had...Shelby Restaurant? Yeh, Shelby Restaurant. The Citizens Bank moved out west there on Main Street where it is now. And that Kroger store, I don't know...yeh, it moved. It moved out to the other end of town. Down to where it is. And then the Rothchild's Clothing Store had good**

clothes. I don't know what's in there now. It was a great big store. You'd think you could remember what's in there now but you can't. We jotted these down by racking our brain but I can't remember what order they came...well, the Crane's Barber Shop...well, he died, didn't he? Yeh, there was Crane's Barber Shop. And then the Farmers and Traders Bank is the same bank, of course, recently it has been taken over by the Citizens Union Bank. But it was right here on that corner and then Ruben's Dry Goods Store...that was quite an interesting store. Mr. Ruben died. And then there was a Tobacco Festival here every fall.

Oh, yeh? What time of year did they have that? About this time of year? In August? I believe it was in October. October or November, see. They had a big crowd here...oh, there was a crowd out here.

How long did it last? One day? Yeh, it would be one day at a time.

What kind of things would they do? Well, they had a dance and, uh....

----END OF SIDE 1----

...the Baptist Church because the Presbyterian Church is still where it was and the Methodist is still where it was and the Christian Church is still where it was. The ones that recently have moved...that was Smith-McKenney and the Scolfield Grocery hadn't been closed for too long. It's there on that side. I think Scolfield went in with Smith-McKenney's and that's the reason that closed. Oh, the Presbyterian Church...it's still in the same place. I don't know if there's too many other places.... Well, the post office was down there and it's what's now the...well, what's it called? Well, the post office was on the corner there and it fairly recently moved. I know our office...the Farmers Home Administration was in the basement of the courthouse when it was down there. We were there for a number of years. I can't think what other things are the same. The Crane Barber Shop hadn't been closed for too long. I think somebody else took that over. Crane was there a long time, see. The bus station moved down. Right there now there's not many of these same stores. They've all changed hands, see.

I guess some have moved out to the ends of town, huh? Yep. *The Lincoln's and Lerman's Dry Goods were there for quite awhile as was Lawson's store. Yeh, they had some good quality clothes there.*

Do they still have the Tobacco Festival? No. They haven't had it for several years.

When did it start, do you remember? Well, it was going on when I was on the police force, I remember that. Coon drag, you'd have a coon drag, uh, go out to the fairgrounds and put this coon in a sack and... *what time of the year did they enter that?* It was about October. And they'd drag up slow up to where that church was up there and tie him up in a tree and then all these coon hunters turned their dogs loose, see, and they'd come up there and tree him. *Now the courthouse is in the same place.* And on the back streets

over there, somebody had a fruit store or it used to be a livery stable on Washington Street and there was a fruit store there and sold fruit but it's gone. *Main used to be a two way street and, you know, you could go either way and they made it a one way...I don't know what year that was.* Traffic was everywhere at Christmas.

Was parking always a problem? Oh, yeah, parking was a problem. Some people would bring their car in and park it on a Saturday afternoon and then bring two cars in and go back home in another car so they could sit in the one car and watch people all afternoon go up and down the street. *Now on Washington Street, Science Hill was a school. Where they have Science Hill Inn, that was there at that time. I don't remember too much else. Those livery stables you were talking about.* Yeh. They had some livery stables there.

Has the appearance...besides the different store fronts...has the appearance of the downtown changed much? Yeh, it's changed quite a bit, hasn't it, Genie? Some of them have changed.

What kinds of things do you notice that have changed? Well, let's see... *they had someone that came in and sort of remodeled Main Street. I don't know what the organization was and, of course, the city hall is going to a different place now.* They tore down some of the little shacks over in Martinsville. You'd think you could remember all of that but you can't do it!

When you were patrolling as a policeman, did you just walk up and down the street or did you all have a...you mentioned you had a car...did you all patrol with that? We had one car...that's all we had. Two police at night and two or three during the daytime. I believe that's the way it was. I worked some nights by myself cause somebody wouldn't show up, see. And, uh... *Forrest was on the city council for how long? Fourteen terms, weren't you? That's when you first went in and I don't know if you need to know that. He went in with a group there and they ran together and won and he was on it from then until a number of years after that. Each time he'd get reelected.*

What year were you on city council? What's it say on that. It says 1971 on this. *1971, yes.* That was the first year I became a councilman, yes, and I've been on there for fourteen years.

What were some of the things that changed while you were on city council? Some big changes in Shelbyville? You mean, the council? What were some of the changes you all enacted? Well, we tried to get more jobs for people. The fire department bought more trucks. We've got a good fire department. I hired most of those fire boys on the council. *And then the volunteer fire department started.* Yeh, then the volunteer fire department started. And, uh, it's a good fire department. See, some of these boys...see, I went down to church one night to a deacon's meeting. They were laughing about them helping the fire department and I told them I wanted to be the fire commissioner because I was easy to work with but hard to work for. Well, I think one or two of them quit but the

rest of them stayed with me. *He asked you what you had accomplished while you were on city council and for the city, I can't remember.* Well, it's hard to remember. We just kind of skip things, you see. We got Washington Street a two way...one way on Main and one way on Washington. *You had parking meters.* Yeh, we had parking meters. Parking meters didn't help anything. *At one time they parked this way but at one time they parked, you know...I can't explain anything.* *You parked in sideways kind of.* About the same now. *Now it's changed.* We'd have to walk and check the meters. *And the inner urban ran through there at one time. It had the railroad track right down the middle of the street.* That's been a long time ago. *But that was in our lifetime.* Yeh. *Cause I rode that inner urban to Louisville a time or two.* Yeh, I never did.

Oh, you never did ride it? No. I remember it reminded me of San Francisco when I was in the service. One thing we did was move the fire department up to Eleventh Street and bought more trucks. Seventeen boys had training and that's one thing we did. *You all got more police cars, too.* Oh, yeh, I think they got fourteen police cars now. They've got a lot more than we had. We used to have one. One night it was about two o'clock in the morning and how I knew about it, I don't know. It was over on Sixth Street and a man kicked a little kid down the steps so I went up there and opened the door and walked up them steps real easy and I could hear him hollering and just when I got ready to barge the door, he hollered out, "Why don't you call Frosty!" That's me, see. "Why don't you all him?!" I stuck around the corner and I said you don't have to call me, I'm here. And he said, "Oh, Frosty, I'm awful sick," and I said, "Yes, sir, you really are and you're getting ready to be a lot sicker if you give me any trouble. You're going to jail." You know we had stuff like that all the time. One night we got a call at one of those little old houses at, oh, about two o'clock in the morning...that's when you get a lot of those calls...and it had those steps that go right straight up and down. I went up the steps and there were three or four families staying in rooms up there and I guess a 5 or 15 watt bulb was hanging up there and that's all you could see, see, and the only thing that I could see was a cat coming down the steps. So, I got to the top of the steps and some of the neighbors had already called us, see, and that's why we got there. There was some man a hollering and a cussing and carrying on and, uh, I just eased in real easy and, uh, then I heard somebody say again, "Why don't you call Frosty?" and that's what he blurted out and I just stepped around the corner. There were three little kids back in the corner scared to death, see. I said, "Let me tell you something, you talk about you're going to be sick, you're getting ready to get real sick now. I'm gonna be back by here tonight and I don't want to hear nothing out of you. It better really be quiet." I didn't want to take them to jail cause I knew they didn't have any money and that would take food away from those little kids, see. I've seen them come up to jail on Sunday morning and say to me, "I want to go talk to my husband," and he'd come down and she'd ask him for some money and he'd tell her he'd spent it all. They'd get about half drunk and drink up all their money, see. The first time...I hadn't been working very long...he said, uh, "You go down there and take that woman to the hospital, she's going to have a baby." So, I went back down and said that if she was going to have a baby why do I want her in the car with me. She wasn't long getting to the hospital! I'll never forget that. *That was funny, too, when they told you to...called for you...there was a woman in the bathroom....* Oh, yeh. This

man said, "There's a woman in the bathtub calling for you." I said, "Well, tell her to come out when she gets through taking a bath." They called me again and said, "Frosty, that woman in the bathtub has called back, " and I said, "Well, tell her to come out, she ain't that dirty is she?" Right along they called back again. I asked where she was and they told me the place to go to and I went over there and there were two women standing out on the porch and I said, "What's the matter out here?" and they said, "Well, the doors locked." They told me that the baby was in there taking a bath... a little baby in the bathtub and said, "Good garsh!" It was a baby what was in the bathtub. See, they put it in the bathtub and girl come out and the door locked on her. So, the only thing I could do was raise the window and get in through the window sill and I could just see that little baby up there... cause it had been almost thirty or forty minutes floating and it done drowned. And just about the time I got right to the door, that baby hollered and he was having a big time and I was happy to see it.

Well, that's all the questions I've got. Do you all have anything you'd like to add?
No. I guess that's about all. I hope that was big help to you. We're glad to do it.