

INTERVIEW WITH FRANK MAXWELL

- FM: He was taking a rest on his bicycle. And I said, we don't allow this on this porch, you know. And so he got on the bicycle and went on.
- BK: What sort of looking fellow was he?
- FM: Kinda tall fellow. Slender fellow.
- BK: Slender?
- FM: Uh huh.
- BK: Was he heavy set or...
- FM: No, he wasn't heavy set, kinda small.
- CE: Was he taller than you or shorter...
- FM: About tall as you. Ridin a bicycle. Had on some shorts -inaudible-
- BK: Uh, which, when he left which way did he go?
- FM: Uh, went towards uh, Brunswick.
- BK: Okay. He didn't...
- FM: He didn't make no fuss or nothing. He just uh, he didn't know nothing he just thought he was taking a rest cause he was ridin a bicycle, you know, he left.
- BK: Okay. Now, I've, I've... let's see you, your Franklin Maxwell?
- FM: Right, uh huh. Uh huh.
- BK: What's your telephone number?
- FM: 265-1954.
- BK: And could you tell me what your social security number is so I can, what I've got to do is write a report and I need to get...
- FM: Uh, let me think now...it's 25-44-20960.
- BK: Okay, and uh, what's your address?
- FM: Route 1, Box 234, Waverly.
- BK: Okay. You know we had heard that, heard someone say that you had seen somebody on -inaudible- that we had taken it for granted that it was sometime soon.
- FM: No, it was, it was way back up here during the summertime, I think it was. Anyway, it's been a good while ain't just now, it's been a good while.
- BK: Listen, if you find, hear anything or can you find out anything, whatever it is if you'll give us a call we'd like to know.

FM: Now I, I heard -inaudible- on the phone, you know. I don't know whether it's true, they say that car, that dodge car was parked out at this girls house... uh, what's her name. Sam old granddaughter, somewhere down there today.

BK: Sam Williams?

FM: Sambo, Sambo, like Sambo William, no, Sambo Perish.

BK: Sambo Perish?

FM: Yea. You know where he stay?

BK: Uh uh.

FM: Down there at Spring Bluff? You know where -inaudible- Scott old house at?

BK: Yea.

FM: I think it had two house trailers there.

BK: Yea.

FM: They say that car was parked there all day today. I don't know whether it's true or not, but I heard that.

BK: Did it come from somebody that might have seen the car there?

FM: Well, it probably did. Uh...

BK: Can you tell me who it was?

FM: My cousin told me, uh, her name is Sarah. She ain't been out here, but somebody told her. But I can find out.

BK: I'd appreciate it.

FM: Okay, I'll find out and I'll call you and let you know.

BK: Okay, you know we got a Brunswick number, you don't have to make a long distance call from up here.

CE: I'll write it down for you, I've got a card right here.

BK: And again if you hear anything if you'll let us know, we'd appreciate it.

FM: That thing knocked me off my feet this evening. When I come, I had just come from work. And uh...

CE: When they told me and I got up there and walked in that door and saw who it was, I couldn't believe it. Harold Swain and his wife, of all people.

FM: God dog.

CE: -inaudible-

FM: I tell you, I don't want to eat my supper tonight.