

was one police officer didn't have but two bullets in his gun. And he couldn't buy them. Hardware stores didn't have them. It's because most of the ammunition was going to the Navy in 38 caliber. 45 caliber was going to the Army. But there was a friend of mine named Eddie Myers who came on the Patrol. I had known him for years and he had served my father who was Chief of Police in Ocala as a representative of an arms company. And in talking with Eddie I was able to get him to make contact with Peters Arms Company. And they agreed to send me in case lots ammunition. Which I in turn doled out to the police up and down the line. But it was quite a situation there for awhile. When you see a police officer out there with one and two bullets in his gun and that's all he had.

CW: You didn't practice very much, obviously.

AF: I did. I practiced because I had ammunition but the police themselves didn't because they didn't have the ammunition to do it with. The department with Eddie Myers coming into the scene started reloading, making wadcutter as we call them, the blunt-nosed bullets. We did a lot of practice there and I was able to get a lot of ammunition out of the military. They had so much of it. And they would always invite me to their ranges, and I stayed and practiced there with them a lot. And so there wasn't any particular shortage there as far as I was concerned. That's why I felt that anything you could do to help a brother officer regardless of what uniform he was wearing, I'd try to do it. - On occasions after training school because of our marksmanship Red Martin