

getting any publicity on the thing. Well, we had the Orange Bowl parade and the game detail as usual. A nice picture with Colonel Kirkman and his wife and Captain Bass' wife and my wife. That was about the end of 1947. Beginning 1948 I have a very nice letter from Lieutenant H.E. Black, Alabama Highway Patrol, thanking us for the assistance we gave him. I was transferred on the 14th of February to West Palm Beach to command five counties, Palm Beach, Martin, St. Lucie, Indian River, and Okeechobee. And this was quite a letdown from what I'd had before. When I was on my vacation, no, not on my vacation, when I was in the office one morning there I heard one of our Sergeants at Ft. Pierce check in service and radio there was quite noisy because of the powerlines. And I had a feeling sitting there in my office that he wasn't in service and I told Fred Bondero who was my dispatcher, don't you reveal when I'm out of the office. I'm just not available right now. And I got in my car and I went up there. And I found the patrol car sitting at his house. And he was still in pajamas and a bathrobe when he opened the door. Well, I instructed this young man to be in the office the following morning. I didn't know that the Colonel was in town in my district. But, I contacted my superior who was Captain Bass and told him about it. So, he and the Colonel came up there the following morning and in the end of the discussion with the four of us it was decided that this Sergeant should take a week off and go fishing and come back and decide whether he wanted to keep his job or turn in his uniform. Well, he stayed with the Patrol. But I know that didn't set too well. Those are things that you have to do, and if you have to them, you have to do them