L470S12.T01 Text 01

Charles Triplett, 74, Iowa, 179A 7/13/63

Or 1 Well in the business I was associated at that time,

 the Doc was an old man.

2 He had killed one man—

3 or had done time.

4 But he had—a young wife

5 and in those days I dressed well.

6 And seemingly she was trying to make me.

7 I never noticed it.

8 Fact is, I didn’t like her very well. because she had—

9 She was a nice looking girl, until you saw her feet.

10 She had big feet.

11 Jesus God, she had big feet.

CA 12 Then she left a note one day saying she was gonna commit suicide

 because he was always raising hell about me.

13 He came to my hotel

Or 14 Nice big blue .44 too.

CA 15 I talked him out of it

16 and says, “Well, we’ll go look for her,

Ev 17 and if we can’t find her

 well you can—go ahead, pull the trigger if you want to.”

Ev 18 I was maneuvering.

CA 19 So he took me up on it.

20 And we went to where they found her handkerchief

 —the edge of a creek

21 and we followed down a little more

22 and we couldn’t find anything.

23 and got back

24 —It was a tent show—

25 she was laying on a cot with an ice-bag on her head.

Ev 26 She hadn’t committed suicide.

27 But—however—that settled it for that day

28 But that night the manager, Floyd Adams, said,

 “You better pack up and get out

 because that son of a bitch never forgives anything

 once he gets it into his head.”

Res 29 And I did.

30 I packed up

32 and got out.

Co 33 That was two.