

Coalfire Story Number 11

[Pete Hester](#)

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Brother Sambo used to let me keep his car while he was working for the Alabama Power Co on their construction crew. He would travel all over Alabama and he and another fellow or two would take turns on taking a car and he would leave his for me...Nice car too and I really enjoyed it. Once I took Otis Vaughn home after a night on the town, you know, having a coke down at the Standard Oil station or something like that.... Well, anyway, I did not buy any gas while at the gas station though and after delivering Otis home, I ran out of gas...Now Otis lived way off down yonder back of Union Hill church...All those roads were gravel at the time and it was a dark night...Probably one of the darkest nights that I can recall...Wasn't nothing for me to do, except walk. And I stayed in the middle of the road by listening to the gravel rattle under my feet. And the gravel sound echoed out into the woods and made it sound like some one was walking out in the woods near me and at the time I was not thinking echo... If I hurried, they hurried, if I slowed down, they slowed down, Finally both of us was running. And it was as fast as I was. Brother, it did not take me very long to run from about where the old place is to Coalfire, no sir, not long at all. When I topped Hodo hill and could see the "lights of Coalfire" I was one happy soul...Somewhere along about Leroy Hodo's house they quit chasing me but I didn't quit running..I never ran out of gas again. That is scary walking after dark. That dang old bugger is probably still out there in those woods, You reckon.....Anyone else ever notice that bugger?....

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