

Nothing worse than a snitch in my book. Telling on folks just does not sit well with me. Telling on one's self is called confession but one really should not confess on everyone else, huh? Well, that said, there were some families in Coalfire, Al that had some boys. Pretty good boys most of the time, but at times, er, well, not so much. These families were, 2 Bonner families, one Darling family, 1 Bishop family and 1 Hester family. There was another family in Coalfire that had a farm....Hugh Bell...and you say it like you would say, "Peggy Sue", you know, like one word....Hugh Bell could raise some of the prettiest watermelons you ever saw. Once, some of those boys from the afore mentioned families got into Hugh Bell's watermelon patch and started eating watermelons. They would bust a watermelon open, eat the heart of the melon, then bust another, busting a whole bunch of melons...Really doing serious damage to that watermelon patch, without any thought to the cost to the owner of the patch. Those boys gathered at Otis Burgess store to have a coke and wash down all those melons when Hugh Bell came into the store, madder than hades, with the news that someone or several "someones" had been in his watermelon patch and had done extensive damage to his crop and he was pretty sure he knew who it was. He was going to call the sheriff. He preached for several minutes to this group of "villians" and vowed that he would certainly call the sheriff if anything like this crime ever happened again in Coalfire, Al.....Those present agreed with this proposal by nodding their heads in agreement, without ever admitting to having any knowledge of the crime...Now, that's all I'm gonna say about that....I think the statute of limitations apply now, don't they.....well, shoot....I sure hope so....[1](#)

&&&& €,'€,';水,Д,€ AQGfAQFhaç {"actor": "100" 1 1 AQCaMq_1w