

Statement of J. B. Campbell made to C S Landrum at Yerkes, Ky., on the 23rd day of July 1913.

My name is J. B. Campbell. I am extra gang foreman for the L & N I was assistant foreman under A. J. Wooton at the time that F. S. Stacey was injured or claims to have been injured. Stacey come down to where we were working - he was then the track walker - and had a cut place on his leg. ~~xxxxxx~~ I asked him what was the matter with him and was told that when he got to Hoskins tunnel he saw some rocks on the track and about that time he heard the passenger train and as he ran to get the rocks off the track for the passenger train he ~~foundxxxx~~ fell over a rock hurting his shin. He said nothing at that time about any trouble with his stomach. After ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ Wooton left here as Foreman Cecil come in and on account of finding the track bolts loose and the spikes nearly out of the ties all along he made Stacey quit track walking and put him working with the gang. He worked with the gang then until after Cecil left and Handley come in and Handley put him back to track walking. After Handley left I was made Foreman and I took him off of the job track walking and had him work with the gang and then after I left the gang and went home to work on my place Mr. Poor who took charge of the section put him back to track walking. After Cecil fired this man and he went to work with the gang he told me that "That dam son of a bitch Cecil has not done me right" "I could cause this company a lot of trouble and I am going to do it unless they put me back to work as track walker" "You see this place here on my stomach (and showed me a place where his stomach was swollen) Don't none of these people around here know that this was an old place and I am going to say that it was caused by me getting that fall down there and I am going to sue the company and make them put me back to track walking." I do not know of any one that ~~wit~~ heard him say this but I will get hold of some men around here in the next day or two and will furnish you their names. This fellor never lost a day's time at all.

*If this is an old place, no body knows it*