



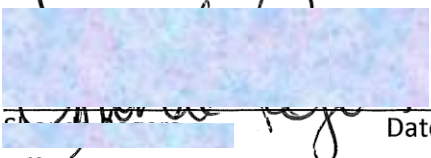

Well my friends it has been an exciting day. On this eve of my 47th birthday I had a most interesting day at work. About 1 pm, I returned from lunch with my sister and walked by the boss's office on the way to mine. He asked me if I wanted to see the "ball" they found in the back part of the facility. I go into his office and this ball that he was referring to is a Civil War Era Cannon Ball. He is on his computer looking this thing up and asks me to get a tape measure. I measure the Cannon Ball and found it to be 4 ½ inch. What he read to me next was scary. This type of cannon ball has been found in several areas and that many of the collectors have been KILLED because they exploded in their houses or while they were holding them. He decided we needed to get the thing out of the building but did not want to just "pick it up". We went outside to find a bucket to put it in. I found a 5 gallon bucket while he was reading the history of the prior discoveries. When I came back he said this type of cannon ball had exploded several times and killed some avid collectors and treasure hunters. I took the cannon ball from the desk and placed it inside the bucket.

At this point we decided we needed to get this thing out of the building and call someone. We did not want to create a bomb scare or media event and thought of ways to keep that from happening. We are a large chemical facility and it could cause a lot of panic. I called one of my former colleagues at the sheriff's department and asked for some guidance and a phone number. He patched me through to the Police Department Communications Center where I advised the dispatcher of what we had and what we understood about the history. They decided they were going to send out a Bomb Squad. I asked if they could send an unmarked unit so we would not create a city wide panic. They decided to send a Bomb Sniffing Dog. We were going to have to wait for a while so they could locate the team and send them to us without going over their Communications System. This was done to keep the media from picking up the broadcast and coming to the facility.

While we were waiting the facility owner and myself felt we needed to make sure people stayed away from the bucket and the potential harm it could cause. We were going to initially keep the bucket locked in the building and have the people leave. I told Mark I didn't like the idea of this thing being inside the building and that I was going to move it somewhere away from us and others. Before he could disagree I picked the bucket up and went through the building to the front of the facility. My heart was pounding like crazy and all I could think about was dropping this thing and it blowing up. I took it outside and place it under a tree. Mark and I cleared the area of people and waited for the Police to arrive.

He went inside to make some phone calls and I stood "guard" around the ball to keep people away for at least 50 feet. I even had to stop the landscaping people from doing their work and ask them to wait for a while to do it. I have never been so scared and nervous at the same time. I was thinking worse case scenarios the entire time. It took the city a little while to get the team together and send to us. When they arrived the dog sniffed around the item. The officer inspected the cannon ball and said the only way to truly know would be to x-ray the ball. We told them they could take it and do what they needed. The police officer decided it would be best to take it to their area and detonate the cannon ball to make sure it would not pose any harm.

Though I acted pretty tame during the whole event I was petrified and scared. How many times does one person find a Cannon Ball, that could explode?

 Date: 11-24-2014	 Date: 11-24-2014
Maintenance Operator	Maintenance Operator
 Date: 11-24-14	 Date: 11-24-14
Office Manager	Facility Maintenance