

Another from the Inside:

Yes I did get your letter and do owe you an apology, for not printing your jokes and other news items. You are in the right on this one.

### "A Memoir"

Things had been going backwards for quite awhile between Cram and his ol' Lady. Sure.. Everything was great in the beginning, but after a few years together, the old Wisconsin farm house seemed to be getting smaller. When they met, she was everything he wanted. All she wanted to do is stay in the wind, whenever they had free time. But lately Cram couldn't seem to get her n the p-pad. All she wanted to do was sit at the house. Even though she wouldn't let him touch her, she'd go crazy if he was gone. Cram put up with it a majority of the year, but when June rolled around he began trying to plan for Sturgis. Been faithfully doing Sturgis "Every Year" for as long as he'd been without training wheels, and for the past 6 years, they'd done it together. One night she overheard Cram on the phone looking to reserve a campsite and the battle was on.

To make a long story short, this fight went on for 6 weeks. In the end, Cram gave in and agreed to skip Sturgis for a year. But it crushed his spirit and he never even figured out what the wife's issues were. All the Brothers were making plans and talking huge trash to Cram for being soft, but he loved the old girl so much he didn't know what to do.

The week before Sturgis on a Friday afternoon, Cram jumped on his Fat Boy to run to the beer store to get cig's and a case of Bud for the weekend at home. While he was filling his tanks, a truckload of people pulled up next to him with 2 Dyna's in the back. They were screaming & yelling and having a great time. Upon seeing Cram's colors they naturally assumed he was going the same place they were. They were chanting at him Sturgis... Sturgis... Sturgis... It was actually all he could take. Cram was actually depressed because he wanted to go so bad, but he wanted things at home to get better, not worse.

With a tear in his eye, Cram got n the highway and headed west into Minnesota. Knowing he'd be in big shit with the old lady when he got home, but the pull of Sturgis was too much, and he left with the clothes on his back. He called the house as soon as he hit South Dakota. He pleaded with her to understand that Sturgis was in his blood. He begged her to drive out and enjoy it with him. She screamed at him and said he had better be home the next day or he'd regret it. F\*\*k it, Cram said. I'll deal with that when I get back.

Sturgis was great, but that was back in 2003, and Cram never made it home. Never really saw Wisconsin or the old lady again. He's been in Federal Prison since.

You see, it seems Crams old lady had gone over the edge. After his 3rd day



being gone, she called the police and told them Cram had a stolen motorcycle in the garage. Obviously, I'll never know what she was thinking that day. The old bike didn't belong to Cram, he'd just let a bro put it into his garage. While Cram hates a bike thief, it's hard to say no to a bro in need.

While we were all having a blast in the Black Hills, the law was tearing Crams garage to pieces. He didn't have a clue what was about to happen.

In the end, the bro took the case for the old bike. But the law found an old shotgun Cram had the stock and the barrel sawed short on. He used it to protect his farm. But the feds don't understand or sympathize.

Cram and the boys took the long way home and rode through Iowa. His old lady was so mad that he never even called her back, so he had no way of knowing what was going on when he was stopped by the Iowa State Patrol for speeding, and held for a warrant.

Cram was hauled back to Wisconsin and the feds indicted him for an illegal weapon.

The wife showed up the next morning at the jail. Tears in her eyes and saying how sorry she was. TOO LATE.

Sorry doesn't mean much in court. Cram got 6 years in federal prison. Had to sell his Fat Boy and the farm to pay for his legal fees. The club held benefits and they do all they can, but Cram will never be the same.

He'll be out soon. Can you believe the wife still thinks they can reconcile? He's got no bike and no place to live. Cram is going to Sturgis in 2009!!!! Let's hope and pray it doesn't take 6 years to get home this time.

I really enjoy the story. "My ol' Lady keeps saying don't go to sleep before me." I wonder what she means by that.

*I know there are plenty of "fiction" wink-wink stories like this out there. Send them in, and again thanks for the submissions.*

**Wanted: Penpal-** 37 year old Female, Tattooed. Incarcerated until 12/08. Looking for pen pals to write while doing time. Oshkosh area when I get out. Miss Lana Lana Siebers #483619

Teycheeda Correctional Institution  
PO Box 1947  
Fond Du Lac, WI 54936-1947

### FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

By: Chester E. Brost

Does America still have an accountable system of justice, or is it merely just a system of no account? When an ex-felon confesses to murder and is forced to implicate an innocent man in order to receive a less severe sentence, it more than suggests that the judiciary is not accountable nor transparently honest and plea bargaining is yet another biased tactic to bolster conviction rates and assist the truly guilty, while doing nothing for the innocent.

Ronald "Rick" Wooton readily admits to knowing Kimberly Ray, he admits that he spent the evening with her, than he argued with her, and that he even drove her to his home. But Wooton is adamant about one thing: he did not order her execution. Incidentally, the man who admitted to killing Ray, ex-felon, James Martin, is also adamant about this fact.

On September 6, 1988, Ronald Wooton was indicted for murder, solicitation of murder and concealment of a homicide. These charges all stem from an incident that occurred on April 24, 1988, where Kimberly Ray, an Illinois woman, was fatally shot by James Martin outside the home of Ronald Wooton. Days after Martin murdered Ray and buried her remains in an isolated area, drunk and tormented, he turned himself into police. Martin confessed to killing Ray and implicated another man, ex-felon, John Hanson as the man whom had helped him bury Ray's body. In an attempt to lessen his own culpability, when questioned by police about his motive, he stated that Ronald Wooton told him to do it.

As a result of his confession, James Martin negotiated a plea agreement and served only 15 years in prison. John Hanson, Martin's accomplice, also negotiated a deal with Peoria, Illinois State's Attorney Kevin W. Lyons, and in exchange for his testimony against Wooton, Hanson would receive no prison time.

In a surprise turn of events, prior to Wooton's trial, Martin agreed to testify on Wooton's behalf and admit that no one told him to Kill Ray. However, this cooperation would be short lived. Before the trial would begin, Martin apparently changed his mind and refused all contact with Wooton, Wooton's family, or attorney, Ronald Halliday. On April 24, 1989, Ronald Wooton was convicted and sentenced to life without parole.

While in prison in Joliet, Illinois, Wooton received a letter from Martin. The letter, written in Martin's own hand, completely absolves Wooton of any involvement. In an intense effort to prove his innocence, Wooton brought this new evidence to the attention of the court. Nonetheless, he would not even garner a hearing over the matter. According to court documents, because James Martin was aware of these facts at the

*continued page 16*

## 2008 MICHIGAN DATES

# MOTORCYCLE

# SWAP MEETS

Jan 27	LANSING • Lansing Center	
Feb. 24	DETROIT • Rock Financial Showplace - NOVI	New Venue!
Mar. 9	FLINT • Perani Arena & Event Center	
Mar. 30	GRAND RAPIDS • The DeltaPlex	New Venue!
Apr. 6	DETROIT • Rock Financial Showplace - NOVI	New Date!
Apr. 20	BIRCH RUN • Birch Run Expo Center	
Oct. 5	GRAND RAPIDS • The DeltaPlex	
Oct. 19	BIRCH RUN • Birch Run Expo Center	
Oct. 26	DETROIT • Rock Financial Showplace - NOVI	New Venue!

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