

# VOLUNTARY STATEMENT

DATE September 4, 1986 PLACE 900 Sierra Slope, Hewitt, TX TIME STARTED \_\_\_\_\_ .M.

I, the undersigned, Wilfred J. Wondra, am 54 years of age, my date and place of

birth being the 20th day of October 1931, at Hoisington, Kansas

I now live at 900 Sierra Slope, Hewitt, TX

Before answering any questions or making any statements, DETECTIVE COLWELL

a person who identified himself as a HEWITT POLICE OFFICER

duly warned and advised me, and I know and understand that I have the following rights: That I have the right to remain silent and I do not have to answer any questions or make any statements at all; that any statement I make can and will be used against me in a court or courts of law for the offense or offenses concerning which the following statement is hereinafter made; that I have the right to consult with a lawyer of my own choice before or at anytime during any questioning or statements I make; that if I cannot afford to hire a lawyer, I may request and have a lawyer appointed for me by the proper authority, before or at anytime during any questioning or statements that I make, without cost or expense to me; that I can stop answering any questions or making any statements at any time that I choose, and call for the presence of a lawyer to advise me before continuing any more questioning or making any more statements, whether or not I have already answered some questions or made some statements.

I do not want to talk to a lawyer, and I hereby knowingly and purposely waive my right to remain silent, and my right to have a lawyer present while I make the following statement to the aforesaid person, knowing that I have the right and privilege to terminate any interview at any time hereafter and have a lawyer present with me before answering any more questions or making any more statements, if I choose to do so.

I declare that the following voluntary statement is made of my own free will without promise of hope or reward, without fear or threat of physical harm, without coercion, favor or offer of favor, without leniency or offer of leniency, by any person or persons whomsoever.

*WJW*  
On August 26, 1986, between 4:45 and 5:00 p.m., my son Brian came downstairs and told me to look outside -- it looked like a house was on fire. I opened our front door, looked out and saw lots of gray smoke toward the back of a house up Angel Fire. I told Brian to call the fire department and I went to see what was happening. The smoke was coming from the backyard of 505 Angel Fire, Ed Graf's house. At about the same time that I got to Ed's yard, another man who is not known by me came up and we both looked over the fence. While we were looking over the fence, another man came up and looked over too. This man may have been Tom Lucenay. We could not see anybody in the backyard. The storage shed was burning and we could hear small explosions in the shed. It was obvious that the shed could not be saved. The power line above the shed had burned in to. The door of the shed was open and flames and heavy gray smoke was rolling out the opening. The sides and roof appeared to be intact at this point. We couldn't get into the backyard because the gate was locked with a chain. One of the men went to the corner house, Mr. Brown's house, to alert them of the fire and to get in the backyard and spray water to keep the fire from spreading to this property. I and the other man went around to the front of the house. I went to the other gate by the drive to see if I could get in the backyard that way. The other man went to the front door to see if anyone was home. The gate by the drive was latched on the inside and tied with a small diameter (about 3/8") light colored rope. Since I couldn't get in I went back across the front yard to the other gate. The man who had gone to the front door joined me as I came back across the yard but I do not know whether anyone answered the front door. When we got back to the gate, we stood there for a bit trying to decide how to get in. We looked over the fence again to see how bad the fire was spreading, when I saw Ed come around the corner of the house. This was the first time I saw Ed. He couldn't get the gate open so he kicked the boards off the fence. Then he grabbed a water hose which was already hooked up and rolled up at the corner of the house. I told him I would take it. I started spraying water on the front of the shed. Ed went to do something else. I'm not sure what. I could hear more explosions in the shed and I could smell a rubber smell. Sometimes the gray smoke was tinged with a little brown and the fire was very hot - hotter than I expected from the amount of flames. The fire appeared to have started at the front of the shed and moved to the back. Since it was too hot at the front of the shed, I went to the back of the shed to put out small *WJW*

I have read each page of this statement consisting of 2 page(s), each page of which bears my signature, and corrections, if any, bear my initials, and I certify that the facts contained herein are true and correct. I made no request for the advice or presence of a lawyer before or during any part of this statement, nor at any time before it was finished did I request that this statement be stopped. I also declare that I was not told or prompted what to say in this statement.

This statement was completed at 11:15 P.M. on the fourth day of September, 19 86

WITNESS: *B. Colwell*

*Wilfred J. Wondra*  
Signature of person giving voluntary statement

WITNESS: *Armed Guard*

