with them they took a complete cosmetic kit with which to change Will's appearance.

Eventually the two men reached Liverpool, only to find that the docks and any ship bound for America were being closely watched by the police. Apprehensive, but not disheartened, David Joseph disguised William Richards in the only manner he felt the wanted man had a better-than-even chance of getting on board ship past the watchful eyes of the police. Will went on board as a woman.

Once on board the danger was not yet over. Even at this late stage the police had received information that Will Cefn-Coch intended taking passage to America on this particular vessel. Boarding the ship they searched it from bow to stern before they would allow the vessel to cast off. Intense as their search was David Joseph's artistry was so clever that Will, still disguised as a woman, escaped detection.

The story of Will Cefn-Coch was nearly over. Landing in Pennsylvania he made his way to Ohio where there was, and still is, a large Welsh community. Taking employment as a farm hand, he eventually met and married an Irish immigrant maid servant.

He narrowly escaped getting into serious trouble in his new land when, during a bar-room argument, he threw a knife at another man. Fortunately the knife missed — and no judicial action was taken.

Will Cefn-Coch died childless and was buried in Ohio. There are at least two people currently living in Cardiganshire who have visited and photographed his grave.

During his life in America, it seems, Will never forgot and regularly corresponded with friends at home who helped him in his time of need. Some years after his escape from Great Britain, Will received a letter from one of his old friends warning him that the Cardiganshire police had discovered his whereabouts in the U.S.A. The friend also warned that the police were considering the possibility of sending a senior officer across the Atlantic with a warrant for his arrest to bring him back to face justice.

Will, true to form, wrote back that, 'he would always be pleased to see somebody from the old country'. A patriotic enough sentiment if he had not added, referring to the policeman, 'that he (the policeman) should say goodbye to all his friends before he left because he would not return as there were people in America who would hang him for doing such a thing'.

Somehow one cannot help feeling a sneaking admiration for William Richards. He was obviously a wilful, egotistical and often violent man, but he had a certain style.