But anyway, this \littleboys father remarried and you know, his mother was my daddy's sister, see. So his, daddy remarried and then they had a little baby girl and the little girl died, so he didn't want the little boy, it wouldn't his, so he didn't want it. He kept the little girl and he run off down in Texas and so my daddy took Melvin. Well, Melvin looked enough like my father that had they grown up and lived in the same time period of time, they could have passed for twins. Well, I hadn't seen Melvin since I was just a little bitty kid, see and in 1925-26 we went back down to Texas. Well, we'd been up, you know we lived part-time see in Oklahoma, you know, over at grandma's farm and then we'd go back down in Texas. Anyway we was down at my brother's and those cars were juest as corny to us as a '25 model would be to these teenagers that always goofying off and around today. So anyway, I saw that car there and I couldn' imiagine, you know, who it was, accept I thought maybe it might be my older brother, he been gone away from home quite a bit, I thought maybe it might been him. And we came in and this funny thing, although he hadn't been around for quite awhile in years he had habits like my father and he wore clotheslike my father. My father usually wore khaki pants and he wore clothes like that. Khaki shirt of a blue shirt you know. And wear a black, John B. Stetson hat. He'd wear a black one oto work in and you know, for dress, well he'd wear a hat, light hat. Well, I came in right by the door--my father would never sit in a chair or on a bed or anything if he had dirty clothes on. Well, Melvin wouldn't either. And he'd always sit on the floor and lean against the wall and put his hat on the floor beside him. And that's where Melvin, course when I came I didn't see him. And my mother said, "Girls there's someone here to see you," and you know, I went on out and put my books away and I turned around there and well my cousin and he was about the same size as my father when my father died. And wham. It was just like somebody knocked me in the head. And that's when I realized that myo-up until that time, as far as I was concerned my daddy jest went to work