

wreck or problem--how about our tag--our title? "Well," he said, "Just get in touch with us. You don't have to worry about it. Just get in touch with us." Old Man said, "Oh, maybe you 'fraid'." "No, I'm not afraid," he said. "It's just our regulation if you don't have birth certificate, to ensure this will verify your claim." We went. We drove around. Pretty soon we find a restaurant. Stopped right kind of with the traffic. We stop by the walk there. Got off and went in. Old Man says, "I like to eat Canada meat for breakfast." "Go ahead," I said. "I'm gonna eat pancakes." Boy, what I mean, is, that service was good! Yeah. I tell you they feed you like Texas. Their meat is about two inches thick. But it's a little expensive, gas, boy--I tell you it's fifty-six cents a gallon. It don't last long like that. We holler around here when it gets to thirty or thirty-one! After breakfast we took that Number One highway till we got to Calgary. That highway, it's all gravel. Gravel's about two or three inches thick, and loose. You travel right on it. You can't get much speed out of it. But when you get to Calgary, there's pavement from city limit on up to town. We got there about noon. Well, anyway, about eleven o'clock. We turned where we were directed. They told us a certain street there to turn left. So as soon as I turned I seen a sign--"Cafe." I told the old man, I said, "No telling how long we'll be out there--how about us eating?" "All right." As soon as we stop, I thought a kid came out, about so high--smoking a cigar. Open the door for John Fletcher and the Old Man. They sat back there. He opened it and they got off. "Come on in," he said. He was a little fellow. He's past middle-age--was one of them small peoples (swarfs). He owned that cafe. We went in. We sat down. He's got one of them tall stools he sat down right in front of us. "I know you peoples are not from here or around here. You all are from the United States someplace." So, John Fletcher, he's talkative. Friendly. He talked. "Yeah, we're from Oklahoma, just looking for some peoples. These fellers are looking for peoples that talks like them." "Yeah," he said, "We got all kinds. You just name it and we have it!" So after we eat, about eleven o'clock, he told us,