

"Wait a minute. Wait a minute." He's here. He's here. Listen. He's going to talk." He said, we all listened quiet, and he said this medium wanted to know who they want to talk to. And this medium--my father said, "I want to speak to my father. I want to speak to my father's spirit." "All right. He wants to speak to you. What's his name?" And he give him this name here, ku¹to "All right, we'll call him up. Now everybody be quiet, now, he's here. He's here now. He's gonna tell us something." So the spirit commenced to talk. His white man talk with him and it's an a long time, and told a story about this and that. And after a while they closed the meeting. After this, the medium light up the light again and they all sit down, and he ask my father--"You said you didn't believe in spiritual--you believe in it now? Your father was here tonight and you heard him talking. You heard your father talking. You can tell everyone he's talked to you and you can come back. Well, you believe it?" My father said no. "You say you don't believe it was him?" "No, I don't think it's him." "How could you deny it's not him? How you know it's not him? Are you positive?" "Yes, I'm positive it's not him." "What makes you so positive?" "My father can't speak one word of English. And that man was talkin g English! It's not ;my grandpa!" (Guy speaks very slowly here--emphasizing each word to make the punch line o f the story) "That's how I know it wasn't my father!"

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