

Mr. Wheeler: What?

(You got a birthday Sunday.)

Mr. Wheeler: Where?

(Your birthday Sunday?)

Mr. Wheeler: Oh, Monday.

(Oh, Monday.)

Mr. Wheeler: Yeah, Monday, yeah. You know, for awhile, see, when I was born, I didn't know my birthday.

(Yeah.)

Mr. Wheeler: And my mother didn't know, none of them. But when draft came on, I didn't know what to do. I know I was born in July, but I don't when--oh, Randy, he is man with draft board. That's a draft board, you know. (Laughter) It's on account of my cousin, you know. I--he says, "You go see that--go see that guy. He's down there." His name's Deer, Howard Deer.

(Yeah.)

Mr. Wheeler: Maybe, you know him. I don't know. Me and him were born same day right at the--where the camper was started.

(Yeah.)

Mr. Wheeler: They had a big teepee there. Well, that's where I was born right there. And he was born there too. "You go look for that Howard Deer."

(Yeah.)

Mr. Wheeler: I found him down there close to the draft board, you know.

(Yeah.)

Mr. Wheeler: So, I registered by his birthday, you know.

(Yeah.)