

it funny. Just like this old man here, I showed you his picture while ago. He used to come here to meetings all the time. And Grandma laughed at me all the time, I guess--I don't know how old I was, I was four or five years old. I just never did hear his name, I guess. I always see him, but I didn't know his name. Always remember one song he'd sing in the meeting house, you know. I used to go to meetings all the time. I said, "Grandma who is that Indian?" I always called him Indian, and I would say, "Grandma, who is that Indian, he always sings this song." And I would sing it, you know, sing that song he was singing. She got so tickled at me. She knew who I was talking about, you know, but it was this old man here. Oh, he's in this little--

(End of Side A)