

Earl Long/TC1992.0007  
Mad River Valley Project/VFC1991.0004

JB        Jane Beck  
EL        Earl Long  
Place     Hancock, Vermont  
Date      01/21/1992

EL    And this character, he write, he could write words to  
a song, and he could be so insulting, you know.

JB    Is this Arthur \_\_\_\_\_ or? Was it Arthur Hartshorn?

EL    Nope. Nope. But, Arthur Hartshorn could of been you  
know that, but I think it's before his time, this  
Wilson Averill hack, they built a schoolhouse, added  
on to the schoolhouse, in East Warren, and they spent  
ten thousand dollars and back than ten thousand  
dollars was an enormous amount of money. So they, the  
whole town, they couldn't prove it, but were  
\_\_\_\_\_ted that Wilson Averill, had a finger in the  
pot. And he made up this song, to the tune of the,  
yellow painted hack, and it went something like this.  
Woo, this is the chorus, woo be dandy, all Napoleon,  
he is pacer in the finest dog track, okay, and I can  
start, I'd forgotten how the rest of that goes. So we  
went to neighbor Lesters, asked the good boy Charlie,

if he's take ponies while we all went out back, to  
 roam along the culvert, to look the schoolhouse over,  
 and we all ride home together in the Wilson Averill  
 hack. That's the general idea but I don't know why I  
 didn't have those, and I knew them so well when I was  
 younger. There was three, four versus of it, they  
 didn't accuse him of stealing any money but, Averill,  
 they had heard the songs, they could tell what they  
 were talking about.

JB And I had another poem in here, too, that was written  
 about the, mill, the, I showed it the other day to,  
 Emma Ford.

EL Okay, yeah Emma is still around.

JB Yeah. She didn't feel well, so I didn't stay long,  
 but she said she remembered a lot of the people and so  
 did Earl Fuller. I can't find anything. Here it is.

[2.38] (short pause)

EL Okay, Parker and Slayton.

JB Um hum.

EL Lament, that's that Lament.

JB Yeah.

EL Okay. Known as, the new, I guess it's the new,

Winooski mill, okay. Okay, that would be \_\_\_\_\_

Parker, yeah. I know, that's his father. But her husband's partner's father, her husband was, there was Parker and Ford, Emma'd Ford, Lawrence Ford, Parker, darn I can't think of his name, anyway, his father was the one that, this fellow, this is about. [3.47]

What a bummer. Ha! Ha! Mr. Brown. Oh wait a minute, oh yeah, okay, this is going back before my memory, I knew of the people, but.

JB You never heard the song than?

EL No. No, no. [4.27] (long pause) [5.14] You see some of these names are, I don't, I don't know them.

JB I think a.

EL But it is interesting.

JB Yeah. Rupert I think had a photograph of Parker and Slayton's mill, with a number of the people. [5.27]

EL Yeah I was trying to think what Parker.

JB I think you're right.

EL Butter tubs. I think. Yup. God that's good, now, you don't know who wrote this?

JB Well I got to look at home, because I think I have another copy where I wrote down who wrote it. And

I'll look up, next time I come see you. [5.54]

EL That, that's a really nice. You see I was, I was reading it because knowing of, I think that's something, I can't think of his name, anyway, done business with him a lot, but his father, he was one of the big men in town, he, the mill, anyone with a business back then was a, quite important, and there was Jones, I don't know what he was butter tub too. Yup. Bing Jones's father. Don't know if anyone mentioned Bing to you. But.

JB He was.

EL Orville, Orville Jones. And he'd be the same generation. These are my mother's generations, see that's how I happen to know of them.

JB Yeah. Well that's why I think Earl knew them.

EL Right. Yup. His, his father's generation.

JB But let's, let's start with, some of your memories of growing up on the farm. [7.02] And, let's start with, where it was, you described before, of you know where the Bundy is, but, how big a farm, you know, what your earliest memories are, the kinds of chores you did, this kind of thing.

EL Um, hum.

JB If you don't mind.

EL No. I don't mind. (short pause) I'm real long, going back to, what I can remember about earlier memories, I was born in Waitsfield, on a back farm bordered on the town line of Warren, we had a farm about the size of ten or twelve cows, and back than of course we used plenty of horses.

JB It's fine.

EL Strictly horse and buggy times, we didn't have too much ready money, plenty to eat, about a seventy acre farm, and later we added another ninety acre farm to it. I, remember not having any shoes in the summertime. Didn't any of us. [8.52] Neither the neighbors. We, started school in 1914, and there was a few cars back than, but very few, it was a novelty to hear one. [9.10] We had a ten acre flat, we hear a car, and you could hear it quite a ways, they were quite noisy, we'd run bare footed across the field, get out on top of the bank, to look down on the main road, route 100, of course the road back than was all

sand, and these cars would be chugging along about three miles and hour, and maybe four miles, but it was a, quite a site, and we had four miles to go to school, had what we called a, well, actually drawn horse and buggy. Had one, what a two room school house, oh upstairs and downstairs, outside toilets, no plumbing, no electricity either, there was no electricity in town. [10.11] Just about the time it came in, we had pot bellied stoves for heat, round oak or some such type. An ugly teacher, man was she ugly.

Her name was Mrs. Fiske. I've always loved most of my teachers, but that's one teacher I couldn't like, I got the rubber hose for something I didn't do, more than once, and they didn't, they didn't pat them on the hand like they do today. You were, if you knew you were always warned you was gonna get the hose in the morning. So if you were smart you wore eight, ten pair of stockings. Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! [10.56]

EL Put a shingle in your pants. Well that's, that's that. JBWhere was the school house?

EL Right where the high school is now.

JB Ah ha.

EL Yeah in 19, in 1917, during World War I, they closed the, the school, we had a two year high school, at that time, and they had that in the congregational church, and seventh and eight grade was in a house just, just north of the masonic hall. And, up to, the smaller grades was in, underneath the, public library.

JB Ah ha.

EL And, than in, that's why there was two years, no graduating class. 19, I'm sorry, 18 and 19.

JB Um hum.

EL No graduating class. In 1920, there was only two.

JB I'll be darn.

EL Yeah. Yeah. That was, than later, times of course, times were good than, but they were, simple. [12.20]  
We had to furnish our own entertainment, all the neighbors, the neighbors were more friendly, quite apt to help you out if you were in trouble. [12.32] We, one instance, one particular instance I was, a barefoot boy, \_\_\_\_\_ around the pasture looking for a horse and I couldn't find that horse. I went to get our cow dog, and searching awhile, the dog

hairs stood on his back and he was really, really scared, and it scared me a little bit, I went towards this clump of spruces, where he was, seemed to be afraid of, and here was something sticking up out of the mud up and down, and it warn't moving very much, but, it was what was of the horse, he was in a clay mud hole.

JB Oh my gosh.

EL Just, just his nose was sticking out, and ears and he could move his head a little bit, and that, enough to call the dogs attention. That's the time we got all the neighbors. We had, we went for about eight hours to get that horse out of that clay mud hole. [13.38]

It was, just something you couldn't drain it, just, we had to pull him out, we thought it might break his neck, but it was the only way you could get him out. We hitched a team of horses on, pulled easy. Steady and easy, and he seemed to come, a little, and got him out, he was a stallion, and probably one of the ugliest stallions known, but you know he wasn't near as ugly after that, I guess he found out man was his friend. [14.08] Yup. He changed his attitude. Well



anyways getting long, little.

JB That's incredible.

EL Yeah. Well.

JB And he was right up to his.

EL Oh he was in all the over, completely. Yup. Just his head sticking out, see he tried to, every time he moved, he'd keep going down like you do quick sand.

JB I was just gonna say, it sounds like.

EL Oh not as fast, it took him, he probably was a day or more, sinking in there.

JB Jesus.

EL So. But I was speaking about entertainment, we, used to have kitchen tonks, back in those days that was our big entertainment for the week, I think first my memories, Lizzy Summerville, in East Warren, had parties over there, which I enjoyed very much and I thought she was an awful rough talking old lady, but she was a good old lady. [15.07] But I was brought up to, damn was a swear word. Than, a little later, a man came in from the west, I can't tell you exactly what state, and he bought a town farm, East Warren way

on top of a hill, his name was Casey Jones, that man loved a good time. A wonderful man. He brought with him some, western calls for music, and they were singing calls which we had never had here in the east at all, and meet your partner in the middle, well just like that, kiss her if you love her, swing her if you love her, no wait a minute, that isn't, that isn't right. Swing your partner in the middle. Okay, kiss her if you love her, and leave her if you don't.

[16.05] Ha! And all such calls as that, which they were, they were catchy and they were tricky, they were nice I guess of one of the first places up there, they had kitchen junkets, than they had them every week, Casey Jones was instigator of the whole thing and the caller, the life of that party, Archie Pratt had more of them, than, he's number two for Casey on a number of them, he, lived on the old Van Dusan farm for anyone who's old enough to remember him, that was, probably the largest barn, had the largest barn, a hundred and twenty-five feet long, which is unusual. In those days. And we had parties from, starting from the south, the Gove farm, Alvin Gove, and than way up

on the very peak of Prickley mountain, was Ralph Bussell, he was active, he played violin, and we had kitchen tonks, there, down at the, foot of the Prickley mountain, Wilbur Larrow, he had parties there, and we had some with, I've got to stop and think, the names of people. [17.33] I got, I got Skip, I got Skip, oh Dan Senore's place, yes, we had parties there, and we had parties at, well the next farm anyway, and we had them at David McNeills, David used to do a little tap dancing and he called in a Scottish brogue, which was unusual.

JB Yeah. Where did he learn that?

EL He came from Scotland.

JB Ah ha.

EL Yeah. Yeah. He came from Scotland. Than we had parties at Arthur Mobis. And the Trask place was ideal, Trapp had an open attic, and it's probably thirty feet long, twenty feet wide or wider, and it was just ideal for a dance floor, a very good dance hall. And of course, Lizzy Sommerville's as I mentioned before, would be the next place. Than the Danells place, I haven't missed too many places in

East Warren for what we had kitchen junkets. [18.42]

JB Now did you have them at the DeFrees place as well?

You said he was a great dancer.

EL No. No. We, he had one party, Charlie had one party and he'd come on, he'd come in from, oh, it don't make no difference, New York state, they bought this farm, and Charlie was single, but I think he had married, he had met his wife to be, the old folks left, went back to New York state for a weekend, and Charlie thought it was a good time to have a party, and they had a party, and I guess, I guess a good, good party, but a little problem. Charlie never had another party as I remember, the whole, especially as long as the old man did, as long as Will lived, he never had another party. Ha! Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! [19.40] Oh!

EL No, I.

JB But he was a great gigger you said, or clogger?

EL Yeah he, he done a pretty good job at clogging but he, he didn't go on the stage or anything like that. I met him at parties would tease him a little bit, and

he'd do a good job. But he was, he didn't tire, he kept going. Ha! Ha! Yes, and of course Waitsfield common, we had kitchen junkets over there a lot. And we had, places back in bootleg time. Oh I got to tell you, I got to tell you one little time we, I can't think of the man's name, well it may come to me, but he hired us to play, we had, four of us, and these guys, they had their own still, and they made their own home brew and made their own wine, and they, way back under northfield mountain, in Waitsfield, beyond Waitsfield common, the big, big house, a beautiful place, he had a nice orchard out back, anyway I got Kenneth Cote on the piano, Ben Shaw on the banjo, I played the fiddle, Clifford Hoskins on the saxophone, Clifford it still living, some where in Burlington, I don't know if Kenneth is or not. Ben is gone. We lost Ben in California, and we were, pretty close to midnight, oh the crowd was, the crowd just loved to come back, they came in from Barre, all over the place. We, had, this particular night, they had a dance in the town hall of Warren, some people came from there, over to this partying under the mountain,

and they said we had more than double the crowd, twice the size of the orchards say. [21.44] But about intermission, I noticed a nose sticking around the corner, and that's unusual, but I happen to recognize the nose, so you people are old enough or the deputy sheriff, Fred Eaton, and he was, a little, almost as famous as Jimmy Durante. So, it put everyone wise that there was gonna be a raid there. It was, everything out, pretty much in plain sight, so we called intermission right than, we helped the only ones, we carried some, the round apple trees out to that orchard. We hid them, every where. They didn't find a thing. Everyone seemed to be drinking, but there was nothing to drink, had Henry Lawson out from Montpelier, he was the county sheriff. A high sheriff. Oh, those are good, those are good times. Nobody was getting hurt, nobody was hurting anyone, and I don't think the sheriffs really wanted to catch us in the first place. [22.48] Ha! Ha!

JB Oh gosh. How young were you when you first started playing for kitchen junkets? [22.57]

EL I started playing a second fiddle with my brother,

Howard, he played first I played harmony, when I was about ten. My sister played accordion and organ if we had one. Accordion where there was no organ.

JB And how did you learn from your father or?

EL My mother had a violin and I just set down and strictly by ear until I got in high school. [23.23]  
And than I, the music teacher made me, every now and than, it was hey Long, you're playing by ear. Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha!

EL I'd cheat a little bit. Now and than. I, going back, about the time I started playing fiddle, it was the end of World War I, and I, dad was going down to the burning of the kaiser, [23.48] and oh dad can I go? And dad he let me go, had my own way most of the time anyway. So I went down, Elton Farr, he was, electrician in town, at that time we had electricity, and telephones were going in, most of them were up, Elton Farr owned the Waitsfield and Fayston, Moretown telephone company, so he was the center of activity, the leader of activity. They made Kaiser \_\_\_\_\_ out of straw, [24.22] and painted a mustache, and it looked a lot like him and than they had him hung by

the neck and oh there was a big bonfire and they had this, in the square by Downers Restaurant, I, they had pitch forks, I thought it was a little cruel, burning the, hanging him, burning him and then they had to job his with pitch forks. And everybody was almost, almost crazy with their actions. And, well being a kid, you know, I understood it, but I thought they carried it a little too far. Ha! But that was, the end of World War I.

JB Did they do that all over, or this was? [25.01]

EL I imagine they did, the whole country went hysterical.

We didn't, actually win the war, they just agreed to stop. And, Germany wasn't hurt, at all. When we got ready to go on German soil, that's, let's come a halt.

Ha! Ha! They was ready to come back at us.

JB Hum.

EL Well we had, student government back then, in high school, the students would handle the assembly hall, or we'd always have a character and I was thinking of, of a class mate of mine, Merlin Moriarity, Irishman and he could act like an Irishman, he was this particular time, he was, president of the assembly



hall, in charge, at the end of the day he was always  
are there any announcements, to settle the day, and if  
there wasn't, he dismissed the assembly, Merlin gets  
up he wraps on the desk, be there any announcements.  
The principals, the english teacher stopped the  
proceedings than, Merlin, are there any announcements?

Not be there any announcements. Try it again. She  
goes back and stands with the teacher, in the back  
room, is there any announcements? Ha! Ha! Ha!

[26.40]

JB Ha! Ha!

EL Leave it to the Irishman. Ha! We had, Andy Baird had  
a, a band, a good band, and he played for, this was  
before I started mine, he played for the high school  
dances, we had a, he had a caller, Reilly Moulton,  
very famous, know all over the state, and Reilly liked  
to drink, a little bit, and of course, back in those  
days, you were assaulted if you were caught smoking a  
cigarette or and drink was taboo, you just, no drink  
at all, for the high school kids, but there was a  
little that night, somebody called George Wallace, he  
was, school director, and told them they was drinking

going on and terrible things and George gets in his car and this in the wintertime, and he had a big fur coat, and Reilly was up on the stage, it was just intermission, and George entered the high school, and Reilly was going through some of his antics, and he's talking to the orchestra, and he turned around and the orchestra hadn't come on the stage yet and just as he thought he, Hey, \_\_\_\_\_, just than George Wallace came through the door with that big fur coat well the fur coat flew like this, we had one teacher almost passed out, scared her so. Yet there was a, I'll tell you that was some fearsome sight, that old George came through that door, swinging that big fur coat. [28.26] Even Reilly was scared. Ha! Ha!

JB Oh lord. Ah!

EL Well I guess, that takes care of most, most of the things that are important I haven't even thought of. That's the way, that's the way it was, reminiscing, you know.

JB Yeah.

EL You reminisce with someone else, that was with you, there, and it brings up other memories.

JB It does. Yeah, it does.

EL It brings up a lot of things. [29.03] (Tape shut off and than on again) Carry water, dump it in the mud hole.

JB Oh. Ha! Ha!

EL During the day, they'd have an ox team out there, pull the cars out, or whatever, but that was the first of the, the cars but, they had twenty one, twenty one inch wheels, oh, I guess some of them had twenty four inch wheels, real high wheels, and they could go through a lot of mud. There'd be.

JB Yeah he was very interesting about well as he, I would say driving the, the milk truck and than all the different things that he did.

EL Yeah. Alden was, back at that time I was out of town, I wasn't around here.

JB Well now, you, you had Howard and you had a sister.

EL I had, Howard was the oldest, Leddy was second, Leddy is passed on, Howard's gone, I'm third, Earl, and Leither, she's still alive, she's 81, and Edith, is alive but she had a little stroke, but is coming along pretty good, she's next and than Charlie and he passed

on two, three years ago, everyone, everyone knew  
Charlie. Ha! Ha! And Maxine is my baby sister.  
There's seven of us.

JB Gosh, now did they all play? Or?

EL Nope. No. Yeah Charlie did, a little later years.  
Three of us mainly. Maxine played piano some, but not  
to dances or anything like that, just for her own,  
amazement, I'll say.

JB Ha! Ha!

EL Ha! Ha!

JB Right. And did your mother and father play at kitchen  
tonks?

EL Nope, they played at house parties, yeah, neighbors,  
you know, a neighbor would have a party, my dad would  
play the organ, mother played the violin, dad would  
sing. Dad had a wonderful voice, very, a very good  
voice for those times, cause there was no after  
application, he had a very strong voice, the type of  
voice that you'd keep talking to someone over here at  
the door yard, you'd be over to the mill, you'd be  
able to understand everything he said.

JB That's great.

EL Different, there's other people have a loud voice,  
maybe sharp voice, but, you couldn't understand him  
ten feet away. You know. [31.36]

END OF SIDE ONE

SIDE TWO

EL I sang some, but singing wasn't my, I liked to sing, I  
think I was pretty, I was offered free education to a  
Boston conservatory of music.

JB Is that right?

EL By a Doctor Dickey, he was a retired dentist, he had  
a, he had a camp on Hinesburg Pond, I went over there  
with two friends of mine, one played banjo, that was  
Ben Shaw, and he played some of them, he didn't play  
the, but I was with them, and I had a guitar, and I  
tuned it like I plucked my banjo, and it made a, on  
the base it was really deep, and I picked it, like for  
singing and yodeling, I'd, tu, tum, tum, tum, tum,  
tum, tum. That's the type of backing up I go. And  
than I'd sing and yodel with it, Jimmy Rogers yodeling  
songs.

JB Um hum.

EL And on the water it's so much more rich and mellow,

and it carries so much further, and this Doctor Dickey heard it, and came over the, camp afterwards, he offered me free education through Boston Conservatory but I was, a dumb country kid and I figured well, what's he looking for anyway, you know, people don't give you something for nothing, like that, later years that man had no children, he recognized talent, uneducated talent, raw talent, all he wanted to do was I made him, pay him if I made good, if I wanted to, if I didn't, you know, it's on him and that's all he wanted. [1.48] Just couldn't see it. And I didn't take it, but Boston Conservatory, or make anyone, if you're good enough to get in there.

JB Where did your father learn his songs from?

EL Oh, I guess just neighborhood parties, that like, that's about as far as they went back than.

JB Yeah. Because those songs are the ones that are, being forgotten.

EL Yeah. They are. They certainly are. [2.13] Yes, they, there was a, Hartson, that did write songs, and he wrote some good ones. Arthur? Arthur Hartson, Arthur, am I right? [2.32] I don't want to get.

JB I think you are. And he.

EL There's another Hartson that didn't write songs but I'm trying to think if I'm getting the wrong, that would be, Clarence Hartson's father. [2.43] Can't think what his name is, it may, maybe his name was Arthur Hartson. If it was, he wasn't the song writer.

But I don't think he was, I think Arthur was, his uncle or something like that. [2.55] It made no difference. It made no difference. There was some, some good talent back than.

JB Did he write songs about local things and?

EL Mostly jokes. Mostly jokes on people, and there are some people that are naturals like that.

JB Now is there anybody that might remember those?

EL Oh no. No. The Wakefields yes. Old Harold, but he's been gone for years.

JB Ello Benoit.

EL Yeah that's be a. That would be her father, he would of know, yeah, he was a good musician. Yeah. He was a good violinist. And his father before him was a violinist. Ah, no, yeah, he was. And his, Elloe's, Elloe's uncle. Great uncle. He was, he was a music

teacher. He was.

JB Well Ella was the one that gave me that poem about  
Parker and Slayton.

EL Okay. Yup. Good enough. Yup. That sounds like  
Elloe. Ella get up at a party and tell a story and  
I'll tell you, you'd laugh, you'd laugh your heart  
out, you try to tell that story afterwards wouldn't  
even be funny. Ha! Ha!

JB I have her on tape, there were a bunch of us at her  
house, and she just told one story after another.

EL I know it. [4.25] I know it. Yup. Of course they  
came from my home town.

JB Yeah. Yeah.

EL Right close to it. Yup.

JB In fact she told me, and I cannot remember the name,  
of somebody in Warren, that remembered parodies of  
songs and hymns and stuff.

EL Um, hum. Oh I have a few, I gave some to Gove.

[4.51] He came down, two years ago.

JB Raymond? Or?

EL No, nope, it would be Raymond's brother, Robert, Bob.  
Bob, Moretown.



JB Yeah, he's on my list to go see.

EL Okay. Yup. Yup. I gave him a couple of songs, I gave him three songs, one was by golly, you know my mind isn't getting any better. That circus song, now do not be offended please because I start to sing, for if I had not come out here, this curting down would ring, the one was to sing the song inside was taken sick, while I was standing their limp, I can't even talk, they grabbed me very quick, and they wanted I should take his place and do the best I could, they said go on and sing this song, I told them that I would, they're standing inside watching now, my actions for to see, they say you can't get more than killed how pleasant that would be, oh P. T. Barnum's great big show was in an awful stew, they lost at curiosity and they don't know what to do. It happened just a week ago, oh how they wept and cried, than through the crowd a quickly spread the old baboon had died, and they wanted I should take his place and do the best I could, to they locked me up in a great big cage with monkeys a bad and good, they called me Crowley Number 2, the kids sticked pins in me, they'd

feed me candy and peanuts, how pleasant that would be, my sister had a policy upon her husband's life, he ran away and left her sad, and broken hearted wife, she said if he were only dead, the insurance she might claim, so she bought a coffin, and on it engraved his name, and she wanted I should take his place and do the best I could, to play out dead and be nailed up dead in a coffin made of wood. [6.45] And when the mourners were all gone, she said she'd set me free, perhaps she might forget it, how pleasant that would be. [6.52] That's as much of it that I think.

JB Oh that's great!

EL And there was two or three foolish old you know, parodies that, that people made, I gave, I gave them to Robert, I didn't know as I could remember what they were, that was one of them.

JB Maybe I should get you and Robert together.

EL Well he's a little bit younger but, Robert remembers a lot of the valley. [7.15] He isn't all that much younger. I don't think he is. Robert must be, seventy five anyway.

JB I don't know.

EL Got to be. Robert loves to sing. He, he had a horse sleigh ride, for skiers and he had his sleigh routes off the main roads, you know, and usually a double team, a toboggan sleigh like, you know, probably hay on it, I don't know for sure, but anyway, he'd sing these, songs to his customers, you know, they love it.

JB Oh I bet.

EL Yeah. That's what he was trying to find all the songs he could find. [8.13] Yeah, home sweet home, a parody on home, sweet home I gave him one there. Whenever you get a little bit full, I won't go on through all of it, just give you an idea. No place like home. You grab the bell and you'll pull like, well there's no place like home, but there's one who will meet you in the gloom, dragged by the hair and to the room, knock you out with a tough old broom, there's no place like home, and you know it goes on. That baby cried.

JB Well sing it all. I love it. [8.44]

EL When you have to get up in the dead of night, there's no place like home, search for paregoric without any light, there's no place like home. And the baby cries

till his voice was cracked, you step your foot on a sharp, sharp tack, and your wife's cold feet on your warm, warm back, there's no place like home. When your wife's relation goes for, wait a minute. When your wife's relation comes to visit you, there's no place like home. They'll pack up their things and they'll stick like glue, there's no place like home. When you have to give up the best bed you've got, and go to sleep on a tough old cot, with your brother-in-law who is always half shot, there's no place like home. There's a lot more, but I can't think of it now. [9.40]

JB Ha! Ha!

EL It's a wonder I thought of this much. You know, I'm noticed for the last six months, I can't remember, it bothers me to remember.

JB I got to get you thinking about all this stuff. That's terrific. Those are great! [9.54]

EL Yes there's, dad had a lot of songs, I can't remember. My brother \_\_\_\_\_ remembered more, of course he's seven years younger and he lived at home, and well, that shouldn't count, cause dad died when he was only,

thirteen, so that wasn't the reason. He learned them from mother probably. Yup.

JB Now is this brother still alive?

EL No.

JB No. [10.36]

EL Nope. We lost him three years ago. Cancer.

JB Hum.

EL Throat. So, I guess that probably, would think of another song. (Tape off and on again) [10.53]  
Shannon we crossed, I can't, I can't remember it. The shannon we crossed in the boat, and I lathered him with my shillelagh, boy he trod on the tail of \_\_\_\_\_, idy, he's much, much true \_\_\_\_\_, I lathered him with my shillelagh, he trod on the tail of me coat. Of course they were all written in the, the old Irish. Yeah. I've forgotten those. But you got to stop and think, seventy years, seventy years since, about that. Sixty-five. Sixty-five years. Since I've even heard those songs.

JB Now your mother's songs were they mostly Scottish songs, English songs?

EL No. They were, of course mother was born here in

Warren, and her songs was what, well she took music lessons from Clark Billings, and her songs were quite, the songs of the days were at the time, you know, songs of the time, and you could buy song books.

[11.56] And had all the, old southern songs with well, many of those southern songs, came more in my time, Cole Porter and whoever wrote Old Black Joe, who was, that wasn't Cole Porter, was it?

JB No, it was a.

EL I know, I know who you mean.

JB He was from Florida.

EL Isn't that something.

JB Yeah. I can't think. [12.24] I've lost his name.

EL There haven't been all that many. There hasn't been all that many generations. No. Of the, those were, those were great songs, I mean.

JB Foster.

EL Foster. Foster, yup. What the hell is his other name? Why that's son of a.

JB Swany River and.

EL Absolutely. Gosh I don't know how you thought of Foster. A B, go through the alphabet, I get a lot of

names. [13.00] Ha! Ha!

JB Yeah. One. (Tape off and on again)

EL Anyway the hillbillies, nashville, grand old opera,  
than we got.

JB Oh, and.

EL Mountain rags and all those.

JB And you got that on the radio than? From the?

EL Oh yeah, that's right. I play a lot of that stuff on,  
like, well, Orange Blossom Special, and all those  
numbers.

JB Yeah.

EL And than Up Jumped the Devil. The double and triple  
\_\_\_\_\_ in it you know. [13.40] And that all came  
from the south, and these, from these guys up in the  
hills bare footed, and keep time with their toes.  
Fiddled I mean.

JB Yeah, Edwin Wakefield.

EL Edwin he's my buddy, yeah. Edwin and I played  
together so dam much. Yeah. Yup.

JB Is he still alive?

EL No, no. No, Edwin's been gone two years.

JB Oh, cause.

EL He'd be, Elloe's brother.

JB He and Elloe played.

EL Yeah. [14.06]

JB For me. I should bring down the tapes for you.

EL Yeah. Yeah I got, I guess, no I haven't, why I  
haven't got it, yes, nope I haven't got a tape of him.

Mervin has. I got a tape of Red and I playing Up  
Jump the Devil, I think. The first and second parts.

Yeah. On fiddles. Yeah. He's the only one that got  
one. Like that I think. [14.32] Don Beam, in  
Rutland has got, some tapes of Ed, and they're good.  
They're made back when Ed was younger and could handle  
his fingers better. Of course Ed was younger, he was  
nine years younger than I am, nine, he was young but  
he, got crippled up young.

JB Yeah. I remember he had.

EL Hips went out, he just.

JB Um. [14.59]

END OF TAPE