

Interviewer: Okay. So, first, thanks so much for being here and being a part of this. And just could you both state your names for the record?

Emily Haizlip: Emily Haizlip.

Reb Haizlip: And Reb Haizlip.

Interviewer: Okay. So what address did you live on when you live on Audubon?

Reb Haizlip: You lead.

Emily Haizlip: 965 Audubon.

Interviewer: Okay. So did this house evoke any memories for you being here as the neighbor of Elvis?

Reb Haizlip: Well, I'm sure it must for you. It does one particular for me, but you can start. You have so many.

Emily Haizlip: Well, I'll start by saying that Elvis arrived at my front door one day with my son Reb in his arms.

Reb Haizlip: After a brick had fallen on my head. I had scampered out of the house for some reason, escaped through the backdoor and gone next door to the house under construction. I was climbing up some scaffolding and a brick fell off the scaffolding and crowned me and knocked me out

For whatever reason, Elvis saw it happen, going by on his motorcycle or something like that.

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And scooped me up in his arms and delivered me to my mother, and that's the gospel truth.

Emily Haizlip: Don't hold your hand up.

Interviewer: Could you tell us about any other memories that you have?

Reb Haizlip: Well, that's a pretty good one, but I can tell you that, not too long ago, shortly after my father had passed, my mom's husband, Henry, we were sitting around telling stories about the neighborhood and different things happened.

I think it was Christmas Eve or something. We were sitting around the fire, and you said, “Well, Elvis used to come and just knock on the door and talk to me, and for the life of me, I never could figure out why. “ And as you can see, she’s beautiful now. She was a femme fatale then, and we all looked at her and said, “Really, Mom.”

Emily Haizlip: Really, Mom is right.

Reb Haizlip: Really, Mom. Come on, he wanted to come and see you. You were gorgeous. He was just coming to see you.

Emily Haizlip: And he’d tell good stories.

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I do remember Elvis coming down the street one time on a horse, seeing his girlfriend. Where the horse came from, I don't know, but it all happened one day before the press release. He would be out in the yard and would play football with the boys. They thought he was the most wonderful football player, and then when the news got out that he was in town, he came behind the gate and locked the gate and swarms of people came.

Reb Haizlip: You said that people used to camp out in the vacant lots up and down the street.

Emily Haizlip: Well, they did.

Reb Haizlip: Apparently, they’d leave messes.

Emily Haizlip: Had to get the police, there’s the police on the corner of Park and one in front of Elvis’s house, and the day after, the city had to send a truck to pick up the trash, and the neighbors had to turn on their sprinklers.

Reb Haizlip: To drive away the visitors? That’s great.

Emily Haizlip: So they wouldn’t step all over their lawn.

Reb Haizlip: That’s funny.

Emily Haizlip: And his mother was very pleasant. She was just as sweet as she could be and loved her garden.

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She was always out in the front with her flowers.

Interviewer: That's awesome.

Reb Haizlip: I don't have any other memories.

Emily Haizlip: I don't either.

Interviewer: Well, so you were Elvis' sweetheart, and Elvis saved your life.

Emily Haizlip: Oh, oh.

Reb Haizlip: And he saved my life. That's right.

Interviewer: Okay.

Emily Haizlip: ____ _____. Elvis _____ would be saying _____.

Interviewer: Well, thanks so much

Reb Haizlip: You're welcome.

Interviewer: You have anything else to say about him?

Reb Haizlip: No, no. Great project. Thank you for having us.

Interviewer: Thanks so much for participating.

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