

# Rhodes College Digital Archives - DLynx

Eugene Walker, 2012

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*Emma Fiandt:* Okay. I'm Emma Fiandt.

*Zach Harpole:* And I'm Zach Harpole.

*Emma Fiandt:* And on behalf of the Crossroads to Freedom Project we want to thank you for sharing your story with us. We want to start by asking you some biographical information. Where and when were you born?

*Walker:* Where am I going?

*Emma Fiandt:* Born.

*Walker:* Oh. Memphis, Tennessee.

*Emma Fiandt:* And what year?

*Walker:* 1929. June.

*Zach Harpole:* Okay. Can you tell us about your childhood and growing up?

*Walker:* I grew up at 362 Ayers Street. That's in North Memphis. Well, Dick Solomon's swimming pool is the address we were living when I was born. And from there we moved to 49 Ayers Street, right at Ayers-

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-then Lane, where the hospital is now, which is Collins Chapel Hospital. And we moved there to a subdivision further on Ayers Street North, called Smokey City. We lived ~~762-672~~ Ayers Street at that time. And when I left there we moved on Bullington, 899 Bullington, which is in South Memphis, off of Mississippi, near Parkway. And from there I moved over here, at 2367 Lowell, and I've been here ever since.

And I worked at a wood factory when I was in-

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-high school, which I turned out to be the mechanical engineer at the wood factory, which I fixed all the machines in the factory. And at the time I was playing music too, and I left the music business and my brothers went with B.B. King and they stayed with him, oh, about 30 years. And my oldest brother was B.B. King's first bus driver, which name was Cato Walker. And my other brother was **Shimmy** Walker was his nickname, but his real

name was James Walker, but everybody knew him as Shimmy Walker.

And after we left there-

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-I was in this furniture factory down on South Bauded Avenue and I stayed there until I went in service in 1950. And in the service I went to Korea and I played bass the whole time I was in Korea. And that was a good experience. I didn't go to the front line. I didn't do no fighting, but really I wanted to be an airplane mechanic and they – I turned out to be a provost sergeant. And I played music at night while I was living in Korea. And I had a nice time over there; I enjoyed it. That was a good nine months that I spent over there.

And what is so amazing about over there, when-

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-I left over there the airmens cried, they didn't want me to come home. But I wanted to come home and see my momma. I ain't never been that far away from home before. But I wanted to see my momma; I didn't care about staying in service. So I got out and came home and I started back to work again at this furniture factory. And finally we shut down and I went to work at Humpco Shortening, which was – they made lard. The name was Humpco. [Laughs] But I worked there about a month and they laid me off. And I was glad they laid me off, 'cause-

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-the woman got me with the job, she was my cousin's mother, and she worked for Old Man Humphrey, which I didn't want to quit the job 'cause it got hard. [Laughs] It was easy when I first started, but after working there a few weeks they put me on a line called a bucket line. It was 50 pounds of lard; I weighed 116 pounds and I had to pick up 50 pounds of lard and set it on a pallet. And they was coming, oh gee, about five feet apart, so that kept you turning and putting it on this pallet. And I did that for a while and they laid me off a while.

Then I went to Anderson-Tully. I worked out there for about three weeks, which my cousin's daddy, he was driving a tractor-

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-trailer for Anderson-Tully, and I was behind a rip saw, but working there. And that job, I was on the saw \_\_\_\_\_[inaudible] working, the guy was feeding the saw, he looked like he was standing up, be smiling at me, and I be putting this over there, this over there, and then throwing that back, this over there, and this, throwing that back. And I'd say, "Lord have mercy. I'll be glad

when I get through this day.” So I kept on working there for about three weeks and they laid me off.

Then with my bad self I decided to go to the post office. And Bert Banks, which was in charge of Chevrolet Company there, Barber Chevrolet, he called Mr. Molan up-

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-at the post office and told him, “I have a fellow down here want a job. You think you can hire him?” He told him, “Yeah, send him down \_\_\_\_\_, tell the dock clerk his name and he can go to work.” So I worked there for 28 years. And finally – I didn’t like that either, but it was all right. It was a job making money, I was making good money. When I left I was making \$23.00 an hour, which wasn’t bad for being a mail handler.

And finally they told me I could get an early out with my service time and the time I had, and I left there quick. I said, “Well, I’m gone” and I left the Post Office and just started hanging around, doing odds and-

[0:08:00]

-end things and teaching school and everything, you know. And it just was something different. But I met a lot of people and I enjoyed myself really. After looking back at it, it wasn’t fun then, but after getting through with all this I began to add that stuff up. It wasn’t about nothing. But therefore, you know, it’s just something different up till now, which I’m retired now.

And that’s about the size of it, unless you want me to start all over again and give you some more, which I can go on and on.

Zach Harpole:

Let’s go back to when you were in school. Talk about people you went to school with, people-

[0:09:00]

-that you-

Walker:

When I went to school. Which one, high school?

Zach Harpole:

High school.

Walker:

Okay. My high school was all right. I got – went to school at Manassas High, and I was late going to school one day – this is my experience at high school – which I got some whooping for being late. The assistant principal was on the door when I came in and he told me I had to go back home and get an excuse from my momma. I told him, “My momma sent me to school. I can’t go back there.” And he said, “Well, you’ve got to go back there.” So

the assistant principal and I got in a little fist brawl and he won that fight.

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:* And he was \_\_\_\_\_ me down the hall and this teacher taught biology,-

*[0:10:00]*

-which was A.C. Williams, we called him Mooha. In the hallway, he had his door open, said, "Mr. **Teague**, what you got Walker for?" Told him he thought he was a man going to beat me up. He said, "What?" He said, "Boy, come on in here." I went in there and he whooped me. He told me, "Me and your brother Gregory finished school together and didn't get in no trouble, boy, and you ain't either." I said, "Yes, sir," I took that whooping and went on to the office.

Ms. Maggie McDowell, she was a secretary, so she asked what was I in there for and they told her, she gave me a whooping. And while she was whooping, the football coach, whose name was L.A. Johnson – **Jereman**, he came in there and he whooped me too.

*[0:11:00]*

I haven't seen the principal yet, which was J. Hayes. *[Laughs]* He finally came in and he said, "Boy, what you doing in here?" I told him, he said, "Well, I'm going to give you a whooping and you better go home and get a note from Ms. Walker and better come back to school." I said, "Lord have mercy, I can't go back home. Momma gonna kill me."

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:* So I went home, momma was standing in the door, and you know how you try to make that excuse, "Momma, them old teachers" – she said, "What?" And she whooped me and gave me the note and put on the note, "Whoop him again when-

*[0:12:00]*

-he get back, Mr. Hayes."

Laughter

*Walker:* I went back and gave Mr. Hayes the note and got that other whooping and he sent me on to class, which that was too many whoopings for being late, so I've never been late on a job since. That was a good lesson.

But since they took the whoopings out of school, which I hated that a teacher can whoop a kid, it's part of the situation we have now. I do believe that these youngsters now, you can't whoop them unless you've got somebody standing around or a witness that you're whooping them. But we didn't have that when we went to school. If you couldn't write, people would hit you on the hand with the ruler and you'd learn how to write. *[Laughs]*

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And you'd learn how to make the circle or this to the left and this to the right till they got real pretty. That's the way it was.

*Earlice Taylor:*

Gene, can I take you back to Manassas School and all your experiences with the musicians and the teachers and your experiences with all of these different musicians and the name of the bands that they were in and everything?

*Walker:*

Yes. I was in a band with Andrew Goodrich, Emerson Able, Evelyn Young.

*Earlice Taylor:*

Wow. She \_\_\_\_\_ saxophone.

*Walker:*

George Coleman. It was after I left there, but we played together a while. But Emerson Able and I, we're still friends. We grew up together. While we was in high school Emerson Able came out at **Clem** Night, which is-

[0:14:00]

-Ms. **Saraleese Taylor**'s neighborhood. They came up together. They know her real well because Saraleese was a good vocalist. And Andrew Goodrich and Emerson Able and all of them went to Memphis, Tennessee State and played music in a band there, and came back to Memphis. And Fred Ford was out of Douglas School; he went with B.B. King for a span. And all of B.B.'s first band was just about from Memphis, but then they stayed with B.B. King for years; some of them just died with him and retired with him.

*Earlice Taylor:*

What did your brother do-

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-with B.B. King, your two brothers?

*Walker:*

My oldest brother was the bus driver, first driver for B.B. King. And my other brother played bass with B.B. King and he became B.B.'s road manager.

*Earlice Taylor:*

And their names?

*Walker:* Huh?

*Earlice Taylor:* Who were they? What was their names?

*Walker:* James “Shimmy” Walker and Cato Walker. They was my two brothers with B.B. King. And I just hung around with them anyway. And I played a little bass, what I call it, last time B.B. and I got together really. But I did play saxophone with B.B. when he first came from Mississippi to Memphis. So I have been knowing B.B. ever since he came from Indianola, Mississippi to Memphis.

*Earlice Taylor:* What was B.B.’s real name?

[0:16:00]

*Walker:* Riley B. King is B.B.’s real name. But he got that Beale Street Blues Boy from being down on Beale Street.

*Earlice Taylor:* Now what was Albert King like and what did y’all used to tease B.B. King about?

*Walker:* We used to – Albert King was B.B. King’s daddy, ‘cause B.B.’s daddy and Albert King looked like they was brothers.

[Laughter]

*Earlice Taylor:* The same name.

*Walker:* But Albert didn’t like it. He couldn’t – he never did like B.B. until about a few years before he died, they became real good friends. But they wasn’t really kin, so I gather. But they sure did look like it.

*Earlice Taylor:* What was one of the funnier things that your brother did with that bus?

*Walker:* The bus? Oh, well, my brother was a mechanic too, probably. He had the bus wide up. We was in West Helen, Arkansas and he had the-

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-bus wide open with a fence charger. And when he got off the bus he put the charger in the ground and it would charge the bus up, and if you touch the bus it would shock you.

*Earlice Taylor:* Oh.

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:* So we was down in West Helen, Arkansas and two guys got to fighting, and when they were fighting they hit each other and they fell up against this bus and the bus knocked them off it. And they looked at each other and said, “Man, what’d you hit me with?” Said, “I didn’t hit you with nothing. What’d you hit me with?” and they started back fighting again and they fell up against the bus again, the bus hit them and knocked them off it and they looked at the bus and my brother pulled the rod up out the ground, they went and touched the bus, feeling the bus, and seeing, and then they said, “We ain’t gonna fight no more, ‘cause you hit me too hard.”

*[Laughter]*

*[0:18:00]*

*Walker:* So we laughed at that.

And the next time we were down in Helen, Arkansas the guy went on the bus, was going to steal B.B.’s Lucille guitar, and my brother was sitting over there with his 12-gauge shotgun loaded with ice cream salt, and he let the guy come on the bus and steal the guitar. When he got off the bus with the guitar he shot the dude with the ice cream salt.

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:* He threwed the guitar up and started running, and the faster he run the harder he was hollering. This ice cream salt would burn him up, and he had nerve enough to jump in a puddle of water, and this ice cream salt ate him up, and the sheriff came up, pulled him out and beat him up. And that was the incident we had with B.B. King.

*[0:19:00]*

One of them. But there was some more there too, but I won’t tell them. But I just enjoyed them and it was just so happen, you know, we just had – I had a lot of fun with B.B.

*Earlice Taylor:* What kind of business did your dad have when you guys were young? And what about civil rights times, who was in that civil rights stuff that was in your bunch?

*Walker:* When we was civil rights time – we was at the service station at civil rights time. We had a service station started at Belleview and Jackson and went to Belleview and Vollintine. It was a Shell service station, which we had all the business out there we wanted. It was a real nice business. But, I don't know, it looked like I was doing all the mechanic work out there, and I got tired of that too.

*[Laughter]*

*[0:20:00]*

*Walker:* 'Cause it didn't look like nobody was working but me. Excuse me. And I had another little fellow worked with me, which there was a church down there called Vollintine Baptist Church. On Sunday we used to wash about 50 cars. On Sunday, while people was in the church service, they would leave their car up there, we'd wash them, vacuum them, clean them out, and when they'd get out of church they'd come and pick the car up. Me and a little fellow named **Anthony Leavy**, we called him Flip.

*Earlice Taylor:* That's my cousin.

*Walker:* That's Earlice's cousin.

*Earlice Taylor:* So now Mrs. Reverend Fields \_\_\_\_\_ the Manassas School, one of those Protestant ministers in Memphis.

*Walker:* Reverend Field's church, Vollintine – Vollintine Baptist Church was Reverend Field's church.

*Earlice Taylor:* Yes. Mm-hmm.

*Walker:* Which I knew Reverend Field too, because-

*[0:21:00]*

-we grew up in the same neighborhood, around **Gordon** School, where they lived on Decatur Street. And Field Jr. and I, we ran together when we was little kids, so I knew him quite well. Then there was another church on Decatur named Providence, AME church, and a fellow worked there, we looked like brothers. They called us brothers. Even in grammar school the teacher used to give me his mark, 'cause they thought we were the same. And so we used to jab each other, "You look like me. I don't know why you'd get my mark" and we, "That's 'cause I got good marks and you take mine." And so we'd laugh it off.

*[0:22:00]*

He became a union president of a post office southern region in Memphis. And my cousin was his partner, which was president of Memphis Post Office Mail Handler's Union. So I used to jab him all the time about they walk through the post office like they own the post office. And George and Richard both used to get angry and they're, "If it hadn't have been for me, y'all wouldn't have had what ya'll got." I said, "You didn't do nothing for me, 'cause I'm driving a forklift. *[Laughs]* And they used to laugh. And finally we'd laugh it off, you know. But both of them was good president of the union; they was beautiful guys.

*Earlice Taylor:* Let me ask you something else about the Collins Chapel land.

*[0:23:00]*

*Walker:* Collins Chapel?

*Earlice Taylor:* The land that the hospital was built on.

*Walker:* Collins Chapel Hospital was built on the land which my auntie, great aunt owned the property at 49 Ayers Street, where Collins Chapel is now. And they bought it from my uncle, which she gave my uncle permission to sell after we had moved away from there.

But there was a story there too, 'cause I got one of my worst whoopings I ever had. I was in the backyard with my baby sister, which her name was Bobbie Jean Walker-Porter. I hit her in the eye and I didn't know my daddy was in the backyard, and he saw me hit my sister in the eye. He came over there and took his hand and hit me-

*[0:24:00]*

-behind and lifted me up off the ground, and I stood there and wetted my clothes. And momma came out there and whooped me for wetting in my clothes. So I never hit a woman again after that; I never did. Boy, I'll walk away from it before I hit her.

*Earlice Taylor:* Who was Bobbie Jean's first husband?

*Walker:* Bobbie Jean's first husband was **Alonzo Currie**. His people own Club Tropicana out on North Thomas Street. And that goes a long ways. They have a daughter together. And Alonzo, her husband, he was just one of those kind of kids that had everything he wanted to have, but he just really didn't appreciate it, 'cause the people thought he was more than anybody else.

*[0:25:00]*

And he didn't like that. He was just as good, he was giving away his momma and daddy's beer and stuff. He was just a good kid and he had – he drove a new car to school, all his high school days. But he never was a bad kid, he just tried to do something for people, you know.

*Earlice Taylor:* What is Club Tropicana known for?

*Walker:* Club Tropicana name?

*Earlice Taylor:* Mm-hmm.

*Walker:* I really don't know where Johnny Currie and them got that name for. Sure enough, it was just one of those places that was a nightclub out in North Memphis and everybody went to it. And they had good bands playing there, which **Ben Brents** was a band that played there every night, and the club was real nice coming on. And-

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-en Brents, Tommy Brents, Fred Ford, Mamie Dell, and most every musician at that time played at Currie's there. When they came in town they played at Currie's first. Lon Hampton was out there, and Annette Carr was there, Ray Charles was out there; all the big musicians used to come to Currie's at one time.

*Earlice Taylor:* Sam Cooke? All of them went to \_\_\_\_\_.

*Walker:* All the big musicians went to Currie's. And then they left Currie's and went up to Sunbeam Mitchell. That was the hotel right there at Hernando and Beal Street,-

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-which most all the musicians stayed up there and either they had a jam session after they got through playing the gig, as we call it. They would come up there and finish playing music, and it was just something different, you know. Bill Harvey was the band leader for B.B. King when he left Memphis, and had a little ole boy played tenor saxophone from Booker Washington High School named Dough Belly. He would always jump on Bill Harvey's back, "Bill, come on out here. Let's play some." Bill told him, "Oh, go on, little old boy. You can't play no horn." He said, "Come on out here, I'll show you." And he blew two or three notes, said, "Bill, Bill, come on out." And they both start playing and-

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-and Dough Belly – I don't know Dough Belly's real name now, but he got killed in the Tough Green Organization, when his band

got killed, quite a few members of Tough Green Band. But I never did find out Dough Belly's real name.

*Earlice Taylor:* What's the name of the band that most of those musicians played in at one time that went to Manassas?

*Walker:* There was Jimmy Longford Band. Well, Jimmy Longford was teaching music at Manassas, and the first band he had was mostly Memphis boys.

*Earlice Taylor:* And didn't he sponsor the music program at the school?

*Walker:* Yeah.

*Earlice Taylor:* The very first time.

*Walker:* And the man – fellow was with Jimmy Longford, which my brother was playing piano with Gerald Wilson. He played trumpet, which is a greater range now,-

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-which I think he's living in California now, Los Angeles. And he left Memphis and went with Jimmy Longford, and my brothers, man they stayed back here with them. And they used to practice at the house when we were living on Ayers Street in Smokey City. And I had a big ole Chinese chow dog, full Chinese chow dog, was a beautiful dog you ever seen. Whoever instrument he would sit by, could nobody play that instrument but the one that brought it there. If he decided to play the piano and lie by the piano, couldn't nobody play that piano but the piano player. The dog was really beautiful. And he would lie down and just look at you and wave his head like he knew the kind of music they was playing.

[Laughter]

*Walker:* And he lived a long time.

[0:30:00]

He died just natural death, dog life, which was real nice.

*Earlice Taylor:* When you hear [sings:] "Let me call you sweetheart," what do you think of?

[Laughter]

*Walker:* And then the principal at Manassas School, when they have guests come to school, sitting on the stage, he would get up on stage and

have a pencil in his hand and he would call the tune “Let Me Call You Sweetheart.” And when we said, “Let me call you sweetheart” he’d be waving his pencil, you go down and you go back and you go side and side, which, you know, was real beautiful. Everybody in the audience’s head would be going the same way, and everybody sitting behind him, they wouldn’t know he was directing-

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-them people with his pencil. And we would have, *[sings:]* “*Let me call you sweetheart. I’m in love with you. Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.*” So that’s the way that went.

But it was just so beautiful and everybody’s sitting behind him when we had guests at school, they would be sitting up there, looking so wide-eyed and amazed in how these people here going the same way at the same time. Ooh, it was just so different to them. I talked to a few of them and they didn’t know why – how we – did we practice that, you know. But they didn’t know the principal was directing us. But that was a beautiful one. And Mr. Hayes was one of the best principals-

[0:32:00]

-that I know of. He was a beautiful guy. I know when I came back from Korea we was at a Booker Washington and Manassas game, me and my little cousin, Richard. He was paralyzed; he got shot in Korea. So he was in the Army and I was in the Air Force. And so we was at Booker Washington and Manassas game and we were walking down in front of the bleachers and Mr. Hayes saw us. He hollered, “Hey, son.” “Uh oh, Richard. What’d we do now?” *[Laughs]* He said, “We go on up there and see what we did.” And so he called us, “Come here.” He set me on one side and Richard on the other side, he said, “I finally made mens out you. Now you’re man enough to take a drink with me.”

[0:33:00]

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:*

And we sat there and we drank the drank with him. We left that game, and that same time one of my friends got hit with a brick on the bus and he was one of the football players. But, you know, it was just so much different in the time there.

And I was going over to – excuse me – Booker Washington to put out some minstrel sign, which every year we would have a minstrel. And I would – Mr. Hayes gave me permission to go over to different schools and put up a placard, you know. And so I went

over to Booker Washington, and this time – I remember this well, and I went in the office and got permission-

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-to put a sign up on their bulletin board. And by the time I got the sign put up Mr. Hunt, he came around the corner with his bell, “Son, do your momma know you’re over here?” I told him, “No, sir.” He said, “Well, you better get on away from here. I’m going to tell her when I get home that you was over in my school and you was supposed to been in school.” I said, “Yes, sir.” I was scared to say anything else, ‘cause they said Mr. Hunt would throw that bell at you, which he would. And I left there and I went home and told momma that I had permission to go over to the school and Mr. Hunt told me to get out of the school.

And so Mr. Hunt did come by the house that evening and told my momma that I was over the school,-

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-but I had the note and everything approved and I had permission to go over there. And she didn’t whoop me for that. But usually we would get a whooping if them grown folks said them children did something. They would whoop you – the grown people would whoop you themselves, and then send you home and tell your parents and your parents whoop you again.

*Earlice Taylor:*

Who was over the music department?

*Walker:*

Mike Daniel. **Duggarty** Mike Daniel was over music department at that time. He taught at Manassas two days a week and Booker Washington three days a week. But the fellows in Manassas had a music teacher named Ms. Quinn, which the other three days we could go to Ms. Quinn and asked her to help us out and she would do it too.

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I guess that’s why we had so many musicians came out of Manassas, ‘cause they used to have a battle of the bands, you know.

And Douglass Swingsters came out, at Douglass they had a beautiful band, which they had a baritone player and clarinet player named Fred Ford, which was a good friend of mine’s too. He could play baritone real beautiful. And they helped **to learn** clarinet too. But he was one of the few baritone players I heard play real baritone. And we was in Boston and we was up there with Jerry Mulligan, and he heard Fred Ford play baritone. He told us, “Man, I ain’t never heard a fellow play baritone like that. I thought I was the baddest-

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-baritone player, but I never heard a baritone played like that before now.” So that’s why Fred Ford, he came back to Memphis, which he found later he had cancer, but he never would tell nobody. But he was a beautiful saxophone player and he could play all of the saxophone.

But he played down at a place called Marmalade, which a friend of mine and his wife, L.B. Smith and Mae Willis Smith, they owned the Marmalade Club downtown, and they played there. And Honeymoon Gardner, he played organ; he was in Teen Time Singers. In high school I never knew that he could play organ, but they say he picked up the organ when he went to-

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-Tennessee State. But he had three or four, Honeymoon; Bill Ties was playing at Marmalade, they played down there for a night. And some nights L.B. sung, Audie Smith would play piano, which is – he’s a good piano player also. I don’t know whether Audie is still down there with his momma and dad or not, but I haven’t been there lately. And they get on me all the time about not coming down to see them, but I’m going to make it down there before I get \_\_\_\_\_ years old.

[Laughter]

Earlice Taylor: Who was over the Teen Town Singers and where would you \_\_\_\_\_?

Walker: The Teen Town Singers, he sing with them. And the boy we called Moohas over the Teen Town Singers at Manassas School. He the one that we called Mooha.

[0:39:00]

Earlice Taylor: Mm-hmm. Radio D.J.?

Walker: Huh?

Earlice Taylor: \_\_\_\_\_ WDIA?

Walker: And then he went to disc jockeying at WDIA. Yeah, he was one of the singer that had the kids singing “Ba-ooh-wah.” [Laughter]

Earlice Taylor: [Sings:] “It’s *raining* sometime.”

Laughter

*Walker:* That's where Earlice got her singing ability from, I believe.

*Earlice Taylor:* No, from Ms. **Body** Blakely Jones in Manassas School.

*Walker:* Who?

*Earlice Taylor:* Ms. Body Blakely Jones was in this type of music.

*Walker:* Yeah, Ms. Jones, yeah, she was there.

*Earlice Taylor:* And the lady that you knew that was over the choir, she wrote the school song.

*Walker:* Yeah. And Emerson Able, which I was talking to \_\_\_\_\_, turned to be one of the music instructors at Manassas instructors at school too. He did a nice job, and I got some recording by these guys, which y'all probably never heard.

[0:40:00]

I got 'em on DVD, and if you had time or I had time I would play them for you.

*Dr. Bonefas:* We'd love to hear them sometime.

*Walker:* Huh?

*Earlice Taylor:* Some other time.

*Dr. Bonefas:* We'll come back.

*Walker:* Yeah, you can come back.

*Dr. Bonefas:* Okay. We'd love to hear them.

*Walker:* I'd be glad to play them for you. 'Cause I listen to them all the time by myself. And I've been trying to find the record, "Save Your Love for Me." And this is one of the things that I believe if people would listen to the kind of music that was played when we was going to high school there would be some better kids now, but it's not there anymore.

But I'm going to let y'all quit me from talking right now, and I'll get back with y'all and we'll-

[0:41:00]

-talk some more.

*Dr. Bonefas:* That would be wonderful. Yeah, we would love to hear some more.

*Walker:* If you've got a recorder I'll let you take this DVD home and you can record some of it.

*Dr. Bonefas:* Really?

*Walker:* But you've got to bring them back now.

*Dr. Bonefas:* Did you see my eyes get real big when you said that? Oh, we promise.

*Zach Harpole:* Yeah, we'd take care of it.

*Walker:* I'd be glad to do that.

*Dr. Bonefas:* We will. We would love to hear that. So do you guys want to wrap up real quick?

*Walker:* Okay. Anytime you want to.

*Dr. Bonefas:* Okay.

*Walker:* And I'll get back with you and I can tell you some more, which I could tell you some more.

*Dr. Bonefas:* Good.

*Zach Harpole:* It's been great talking to you.

*Walker:* We'll leave it right there.

*Zach Harpole:* Good to hear your stories.

*Walker:* We'll keep it kind of clean.

*[Laughter]*

*Dr. Bonefas:* Oh. We didn't say that.

*[Laughter]*

*Dr. Bonefas:* He's got good, good stories.

*Emma Fiandt:* Oh, thank you so much.

*Dr. Bonefas:* He'll have you cracking up.

*Zach Harpole:* Thank you so much for talking to us today.

*Walker:* You're welcome. I think I'll let it go right there.

*Emma Fiandt:* And next time we want the less-clean stories.

*[0:42:00]*

*[Laughter]*

*Walker:* And I think B.B. would like – enjoy me talking about him, how good he is. He's a nice guy.

*Zach Harpole:* We won't tell him. Everything is wond-

*[End of Audio]*