

of the girl! that I thought we were going to have, we had a little black-haired, curly-haired boy as pretty as a girl and as big as could be--7.7 lbs! 7,7 lbs, can you imagine that!-- That's more than 74 lbs!--That's about 7 pounds and 12 ounces!--7 lbs, & 12 oz.! But anyhow we thought it was funny because he was 7,7 lbs, or 34 kilos, 7,7 lbs, and I weigh 77 kilos!

85. OH, I FORGOT!--JUST BEFORE HE WAS BORN I had gone back into the waiting room again--I just kept wearing a groove between the waiting room and the instrument room--and I sat down there when I heard the church bells shine 12 o'clock! I thought, "Wow, Lord!" I just felt like there was something significant about it, and I thought, "Wow, Lord! That would be something if he was born at noon on the seventh day of the week!" So I thought, "I better run back and see," and I ran back in there and just in a few minutes,

89. AT 12:10 PM EXACTLY HE WAS BORN! I had just left her again while they were there for her final pushes and so on, and I went back into the waiting room and sat down a minute, when I heard her give that mighty push and almost instantly--they didn't have to pick the baby up and speak it or make it cry or anything--but instantly he began jerking his head off!

91. HE COMED RIGHT OUT WITH AN IMMEDIATE BIG BELLOW, and I thought to myself, "That doesn't sound like a boy girl to me! That sounds like a boy's voice, a big mighty boom!" And sure enough,

I rushed in there and sure enough it was a boy! Oh, wait, I've got to tell you first: Before I could get in there, Lydia comes rushing out the minute it was born and she says,

85. "IT'S A GIRL, IT'S A GIRL! It's a girl, it's David, it's David, it's gotta be David!" She's telling everybody, "It's David, David!" And I said, "What, Lydia?--If it's a girl, how can it be David?" But she carried on, "It's a girl! I mean it's a boy, I mean it's David, it's gotta be David, it's gotta be David!"--

86. POOR LYDIA WAS SO EXCITED and all mixed up she couldn't say boy for the life of her! She kept saying, "It's a girl, it's a girl--oh, I mean it's a boy!" I bet it was at least one full minute before I got the facts! I said, "Now wait a minute, Lydia, calm down!--Is it a girl or is it a boy?" She said,

87. "IT'S A GIRL!--I MEAN IT'S A BOY, A BOY, A BOY!--IT'S DAVID!" I thought, "If it is a girl, that's a funny name to call a girl!" So I started to say to Lydia, "Well, we'll have to call it David or Dávida or something like that if it's a girl." And then I thought, "Well, I'm going to go see for myself just to make sure." So I dashed in there, and sure enough it was a boy! There he was in the doctor's hands and there was the cord stringing out and I could see it was a boy.

88. --AND HE WAS ALL BOY! You never could have disguised him with girl's clothes ever in this world! I had told the girls before, "Well, if it turns out to



be a boy, why, it doesn't matter if we got pink clothes--they won't know the difference when he's got a diaper on!" But I'll tell you, you'll never mistake this guy for a girl!--He's all boy!--All you have to do is take one look at his little face and head and see he is a boy!

89. SO, ANYWAY, I WAS RUSHING BACK AND FORTH and trying to take care of Lydia and whatnot. So I went then back to the delivery room and Rachel had taken the baby into another little ante-room where she was bathing and dressing him and he was lying out there on the counter stark naked and he was definitely a boy!--I never saw such a big one on a baby! Good night! Seven pounds and 12 ounces, think of that, 7,7 lbs!--And he was still letting it be known he had ar-

rived.

90. BUT AS RACHEL BEGAN TO DRESS HIM and talk to him--he stopped crying and just rolled his eyes around, looking all around.--And it's the funniest thing! He's so black-headed and he looks so Spanish, that I don't know why I did it, but I immediately started talking to him in Spanish, and I said,

91. "THIS IS YOUR PAPA, this is your Father--Are you a little cold?", and so on--all in Spanish! "Poco frio? Poco frio?--Yo soy tu Papa!"--And he stopped and listened and he turned his head and looked at me! It's the funniest thing, he looks all around, he's like he's weeks old already!

92. YOU KNOW THEY SAY AQUARIANS ARE BORN OLD. He turns his head and he looks around at anybody that talks, his little