**Nancy:** Nancy Dullett and I’m speaking with Seigfried Dortort. We are beginning the interview on Thursday September 19th 1985. We are interviewing Mr. Dortort about his immigration experience from Switzerland in 1913. This is side one of interview number 038.

Let’s start back at the beginning, tell me where and when you were born.

**Seig:** I was born in City of Basel, Switzerland, May 8th 1907.

**Nancy:** Can you tell me a bit about your family, how large was your family? Where were you in terms of age?

**Seig:** On the line you mean?

**Nancy:** Yes.

**Seig:** We were nine children and mother and dad. I was number six I believe [laughter], I have to count down my brothers and sisters ahead of me, we have a pecking order.

**Nancy:** Tell me about what you remember about life in Switzerland at that time with your family?

**Seig:** You’ve got to realize one thing. I was only six years old when I came over here. Although I always prided myself on the fact that I remember everything, I still claim I remember things from when I was only about a year and a half, two years old.

**Nancy:** Tell me what your first memory is then. What is it that you remember when you were one and a half?

**Seig:** I don’t know what the sequence would be I can just tell you little snippets of it. One time being taken to the hospital in an ambulance when they -I don’t know if they thought I had scarlet fever or what but anyway, I remember riding in the ambulance, I remembered the shawl that was wrapped around me.

This came up and proved to be that I was correct again, don’t mind my ego, about it. Dad was sitting in the back of the ambulance holding me.

The reason I said this was proven later on because, I don’t know maybe 20 years after we came here, we were all sitting around a table on one of our usual Sunday get-togethers. I said to dad, “Do you remember when I was taken to the hospital?” Several of my brothers and sisters laughed, they said, “Oh you wouldn’t remember that, anything you remember are things that we reminded you of.”

I said, “Oh no, that’s not true.” I said I remembered that dad held me while we were being taken to the hospital. I even remember the shawl that mother had wrapped around me. By that time, they all got on me right away except mother who said to me, “You remember the shawl?” I said, “Yes and I know where it is, we still have it,” which we did at that time, it’s been a long time ago.

I went upstairs and then bottom of the closet there was this heavy shawl which we had brought over from Switzerland. I brought it down, well mother said, “He’s right.” Dad couldn’t quite give into me and said, “Well he couldn’t remember we must have mentioned it to him.”

**Nancy:** What did your father do in Switzerland?

**Seig:** He had a pipe and cane and umbrella shop. I remember other brothers and sisters of mine taking me down somewhere, it was close to the Rhine River because Basel is split in two by the Rhine River. We walked down to the shop, I remember it was a storm had come along and we walked and we saw his shop there, it’s the only time I remember going there.

I also remember going to kindergarten there and it was right -we had to go down from the main bridge. Basel’s divided in two by the [unclear 00:04:51] Basel Large, Basel and Klein Basel. We had walk down steps to the banks of the Rhine and there was a little school house. My sister Fran and I- she’s the one who’s just a year older than I am, we went to kindergarten there.

I remember little snippets of other things that I put down in the diary that, I shouldn’t call it a diary it’s an autobiography of what I had remembered from there, things such as names of people which I mention in the autobiography also. I did not remember and I had asked my mother at the time when I wrote it. That’s been, Good Lord 65 years ago I guess when no …

**Nancy:** What was it that brought your father originally to this country?

**Seig:** Dad had served for eight years in the Austrian Army, mother came from a town on the border between Romania and Austria, dad was born in Austria. One brother and two sisters were born in Austria. After he left the army, he decided to go to Switzerland and the six of us the remaining children were born in Switzerland in Basel.

At that time I think he was, what they called a [foreign language 00:06:37], a travelling salesman. That’s before he went into the business himself. I wish I had the book down here because there is a flowing sequence to everything I remembered and I remembered very many things there.

**Nancy:** If you like we can get that and bring it down if you want to refresh your memory with it, otherwise I’ll just [inaudible 00:07:09] question.

**Seig:** Yeah okay.

**Nancy:** Do you remember what it was? Do you remember why your father?

**Seig:** The reason? Oh yes.

**Nancy:** Yeah.

**Seig:** My oldest brother Oscar, who incidentally now is 91, he become eligible for the Swiss Army and dad had had enough of army life. He said, “Now we’re going where everybody seems to be going.” Going to America, the idea of streets painted with gold, that was very -the people really believed it, maybe not literally but still opportunity wise. I think my brother was supposed to go into the army 1911 and dad sent him ahead …

**Nancy:** To America?

**Seig:** To America, so he shouldn’t have to be conscripted. Because there in Switzerland when you get to be a certain age you must serve.

**Nancy:** Do you remember when your older brother went off at all?

**Seig:** I don’t remember the incident, there were so many of us that there was no void really. The age difference between us was quite evident, he wasn’t a playmate like my other brothers and sisters were he was the oldest.

**Nancy:** How soon after that did your father then join him?

**Seig:** It was a matter of months. Dad went over and joined him here in Philadelphia.

**Nancy:** Was there any particular reason why they came to Philadelphia? Did you have other relatives?

**Seig:** I don’t know if I did, but they did, they knew some people and I think he had a couple of nephews here. Although we had nothing -outside of the fact that we knew people, that he knew people here I don’t think there was any other reason.

The following year in 1913 we came over on a -that trip is very vivid to me for many reasons. Number one, it was the fact that we were thrilled at the idea of going someplace because we only knew Basel. This is where we were and the idea of going someplace to the kids was an important thing.

Incidentally, I have a little picture of myself and my brother Albert, who’s one year younger than I am, taken before we came here in our little sailor suits. If you want to laugh…

**Nancy:** Oh I’d love to see that.

**Seig:** I’ll show it to you. I’m trying to get some sequence to what I’m saying but it’s kind of hard. Ask me questions.

**Nancy:** You’re about to leave for America, do you remember having any impressions of what that meant? You’ve mentioned [inaudible 00:10:30]?

**Seig:** No. As long we were together with mother and eight of us, there was no -we’re going over to live with dad and my oldest brother. This is the only thing it meant to us.

**Nancy:** You received letters from them?

**Seig:** Oh yes. I still remember that they used to write -I imagine my brother must have written very frequently because he always sent cartoons from the joke papers. I remember the Mutt and Jeff, I couldn’t read the thing.

**Nancy:** What language did you speak at that time?

**Seig:** Something they call Schweizerdeutsch, Swiss German, but we understood German. The older folks spoke German but the younger ones -you want to say something [inaudible 00:11:25]?

**Nancy:** It’s okay you can mention [inaudible 00:11:28].

**Rose:** No [inaudible 00:11:29] reading of the jokes, [inaudible 00:11:32] had learned English [inaudible 00:11:34].

**Seig:** Yeah but it didn’t mean anything, to us it was the pictures. My oldest sister would read it to us because in high school, which over there it’s called [foreign 00:11:52] school. She had learned English and she would read it to us but it wouldn’t mean anything to us, we just wanted to see the pictures and we looked forward to his letters so we could see the pictures.

**Nancy:** Do you remember how you got -What was the exit port? Where did you leave from? Where did the ship take you?

**Seig:** We took a long train rides, I remember that, we went to Holland. We left from Rotterdam, but we stayed one night at a hotel, not in the city, it must have been out of the city. I also remembered for a traumatic experience there because we were playing outside, all us younger kids, and a Billy goat saw us.

I don’t know where he came from but he made one dash for us and we spread in every direction. I landed on top of a pile of rocks and we all yelled [inaudible 00:13:00] we did not know what to do about. We had never seen one by the way but we saw this ferocious animal, we were frightened. I can almost feel the sensation I had then.

**Nancy:** You took this train ride?

**Seig:** Yeah. From wherever that was, I know it was somewhere near a rail road because we could see rail road’s coming in in the distance. It fascinated us because in Basel we had had trolley carts, very much like our park trolleys, or open-air trolleys that they have here. We were used to them but we had not seen trains until we had the first train ride.

Incidentally, in the ride to Rotterdam on a train, a number of very odd things happened which are also told in the diary of which I know that I wasn’t imagining because they told me later on. I remember practically a whole session being spent on it. We were fortunate in a way, mother and the eight of us, wherever we went people, first of all, were attracted to us. A woman with close supervision of eight children and seemed to be a happy family and all that.

I remember on a train ride and I specify that in there, when I read it again after all these years I had forgotten about it, to be perfectly honest with you. They needed vinegar, in those days -mother needed the vinegar, I don’t know if it was the question that one of us had a sore arm or leg or what, but there was no vinegar, we didn’t have any.

There were a bunch of students on the train, I presume, to us they were big people, they were college students probably. Everybody was very good to us and when they heard that we wanted vinegar, they went and stole some from an old woman, who everybody on the train kept away from because she was the old hag in a fairy story or so it seemed to us anyway.

They stole her vinegar, filled it with some liquid or other and brought it to mother. Within, I don’t know if it was that day or later on that night or when it was, mother wanted butter, and they said, “We’ll get it for you.” They got it from the same woman. From what I was told they had taken a piece of rock, stolen her butter and put the rock in its place, wherever they found that she had it.

I tell that in there because many of my older brothers and sisters remembered that incident. To me all I remember, there was a lot of excitement and mother hushing everybody up. That lady I don’t think accused us of it but she knew that those students were up to no good, so we were not blamed. That’s what I remember about -I also remember being slightly nauseous on the train rides but …

**Nancy:** Had he sent you tickets for the journey, do you know?

**Seig:** I don’t know if it was tickets or, I think it must have been that. Because when dad left I remember that he was counting out coins on a table so he should have enough for passage. I’m not certain how it was, because we had no hold up, wherever we went we had, what is it? [Inaudible 00:17:32] exits, no problems at all.

**Nancy:** Your mother arranged for whatever passports and papers you’d have to have to make the [inaudible 00:17:42]?

**Seig:** I don’t know. I don’t even know if we needed passports at that time, I really don’t. I was not aware of these things, I could easily check with older brothers or sisters, how that was done but I have no idea.

**Nancy:** Let’s go on in the story then. You get to Rotterdam- tell me about what that was like before you got on the boat. Did you have to go through some sort of an examination at that point?

**Seig:** No.

**Nancy:** Nothing?

**Seig:** There was nothing at Rotterdam at all. I don’t remember any particular thing about even getting on the boat. The only thing I remember about the boat was when we got on there, we was going to be shown to our sleeping quarters. In English [inaudible 00:18:36] that’s called steerage.

We were taken to a huge room where there were bunk beds, I shouldn’t call them bunk beds they were merely three tiers, one above the other all around a huge area and there was a tin plate hanging at every bed.

I noticed in the autobiography I said a hole in the middle of the plate. The hole wasn’t in the middle of the plate it was near the tin dish flared out and maybe a little above the well of the dish, there was a hole where you could hang your plate on the nail. The way you were fed was they’d come around with a wagon and lay it out. Nobody could get more than because the little hole siphoned off the rest of it.

**Nancy:** You were in a great big hole?

**Seig:** Huge.

**Nancy:** What was the name of the ship?

**Seig:** The Voltuna V-O-L-T-U-N-A. The way I know that because the ship shortly after made all the newspapers, I think even including Philadelphia papers because it burned down in the middle of the -either the return trip or the trip over.

From what I understood anyway, the captain and many of the crew were saved but many -whatever passengers were on there weren’t, they took to the lifeboats. Maybe I’m biased I don’t know but I remember that.

**Nancy:** Do you remember what you were travelling with? What your mother had packed up?

**Seig:** I remember a huge wicker basket, to me at that point it was immense, now it might -I’d say I would guess offhand it was about three feet high, about five or six feet long. It seemed that way to me. I never saw it handled but I know we came here with that also and that blanket was in there.

**Nancy:** Tell me about the voyage, what do you remember about that?

**Seig:** The voyage?

**Nancy:** Yeah.

**Seig:** The voyage was 14 days as they said. I also know that I think I was sick every day of the 14.

**Nancy:** Was rough seas?

**Seig:** I don’t know if it was rough seas. They must have taken the northern route because when we were getting close to the United States, now this was explained to me later. Incidentally, my older sister Frida was a favorite with the officers and they used to take her for a walk around -we were kept down below. If there was the least bit of rough sea, everybody was kept down, but if it was a clear, sunny, quite day we were led up.

I don’t even know if there was a second class or a first class to that ship. I don’t think it was a very large ship, but we were in [inaudible 00:22:22] quarters even when we were on deck. I remember my brother Albert and I trying to slide down the wooden rail down to the hold where we were and things like that.

What I remember mostly about it I think were those awful days of nausea that I had. Which is a heck of a thing to think about, but it was there and it carried on for many years afterward.

**Nancy:** You were on board for two full weeks?

**Seig:** Yeah, one day there was no motion, no movement to the ship. Whereas in the early evening when they would send one of the officer or the captain, I don’t know who it was, would send somebody down and ask my sister Frida to come up and take her constitutional, they didn’t come for her.

We all wondered what was the matter but I was happy because the ship wasn’t rocking. We found out later on that, the reason I said that it must have been the northern route, was that there were a number of icebergs in the closer vicinity of it. They were afraid to move at that time.

I don’t know if it was a gross exaggeration, but they said they were something like 10 or 11 icebergs within site and the captain didn’t know what to do about it. The truth that can easily be ascertained I’m sure by their records. Then the following day everything was back to normal again.

**Nancy:** Do you remember when you came into the harbor, into New York Harbor?

**Seig:** I don’t remember the actual incident of coming in. I do know that mother helped us dress and got everything ready as far as our possessions were concerned. There was excitement because we were going to see my dad and my brother again. I presume everybody else on the ship the same way, but we lived in a little enclave, a little island. We were a very happy family.

**Nancy:** No one else from Basel was coming at the same time besides your family? [Inaudible 00:25:03] …

**Seig:** Not that I know of.

**Nancy:** There wasn’t a big exodus [inaudible 00:25:06]?

**Seig:** No.

**Nancy:** Do you remember seeing the Statue of Liberty when you came into the harbor?

**Seig:** No.

**Nancy:** No you didn’t?

**Seig:** No. We might have come at night. I seem to remember more night than day. Even when we arrived in Philadelphia, which was the same day that we came into Ellis Island that night coming to Philadelphia on a train. Now if you ask me what I remember about the train ride, no I was sick.

**Nancy:** Let’s go back a bit and let’s -unless there’s anything else you want to add about the voyage itself, I want to ask you about coming into Ellis Island, what you remember about that?

**Seig:** I have to consult, I really don’t know.

**Nancy:** You mean about Ellis Island?

**Seig:** Ellis Island is the ending chapter to this. We knew nothing of problems there, anything that I heard about Ellis Island later on were stories that I heard from other people who had come over. For some reason or another we had no problems at all.

**Nancy:** Tell me about coming through and having -your eyes were examined.

**Seig:** They looked at us …

**Nancy:** [Inaudible 00:26:36]?

**Seig:** They looked at us, passed us through. First of all, none of us had physical disabilities that were visible, I presumed that that was important to whomever but as we were as a family group of eight and mother, we had no problems at all.

**Nancy:** Do you remember, I’m not sure if I asked you this already, when you were on the ship before you came into Ellis Island. Were you examined at that point by anyone?

**Seig:** On the ship?

**Nancy:** Yeah, no. It was not until you came into Ellis Island?

**Seig:** That’s right. At least that’s what I …

**Nancy:** Do you remember seeing a building when you first walked in? It might have been one of the larger buildings you’d seen up to that point.

**Seig:** No, I don’t.

**Nancy:** No, you don’t remember that?

**Seig:** No, I don’t at all. Because we were very introverted the group of us just interested in each other. How we’re doing, helping one another where possible. As I said the pecking order, the littler one took care of the littlest and all the way up the line. That’s the way it was.

**Nancy:** You said you remembered them examining everyone’s eyes?

**Seig:** I didn’t say everyone’s eyes. Because we stood this way, I don’t remember maybe it was that way, but pass through, pass through. We looked all right, we had no blemishes, we had no illnesses that were evident. We were all rosy cheek I presume.

**Nancy:** I’m just wondering since …

**Female:** Want to turn the tape over.

**Nancy:** This is the end of side one of interview number 038. This is the beginning of side two of interview number 038.

**Seig:** We took a train that same evening to come to Philadelphia …

**Nancy:** It was night time?

**Seig:** That’s correct.

**Nancy:** That was the last time? Can you just tell me one or two things before that?

**Female:** No problems at Ellis Island?

**Seig:** None whatsoever. That story about Albert and the locks of his hair …

**Nancy:** I’m going to ask you about that.

**Seig:** Yeah. There was no pronouncement made and I probably never even heard that.

**Nancy:** That’s all right. What you’ve gotten from the book is fine. I was just reading through your autobiography. Tell me a little bit about what might have happened when the doctors didn’t mean to but frightened your mother by saying something to her about your brother?

**Seig:** As I understood it, there was nothing wrong with any of us, which I had mentioned before. When Albert came along, who was next to me going downgrade, and they saw the beautiful long bobbed hair they made some remark about keeping him on account of his hair. Frankly at the time I don’t even remember that too well, but I do remember that in subsequent conversations my older brothers and sisters did mention the fact how frightened mother was when they were only joking with her.

**Nancy:** What language do you think they would have been speaking in?

**Seig:** You mean the doctors?

**Nancy:** The officials and the doctors?

**Seig:** Probably German. There were many Germans coming in at that time. I don’t remember particularly on our boat because, as I said before, there were eight of us and we were a unit, we didn’t bother with anybody else.

**Nancy:** Was there any time when one of the officials made it clear to you that you had all passed through the examination and you were now going to be put on the ferry boat?

**Seig:** No. I’d like to be able to tell you something like that, but I always –I must hide behind the fact that I was six years old and I had no worries in the world, I was just with everybody else and we were going through.

**Nancy:** Was your father- was he there to meet you?

**Seig:** Yes. We got on the train in New York, he met us in Philadelphia. I think that’s the way it was, I’ll have to look up in the …

**Nancy:** You think you negotiated getting up to Penn Station and all that on your own?

**Seig:** Yeah. I don’t remember which station we arrived at here, but …

**Nancy:** It was all in that same day that you came from Ellis Island?

**Seig:** Yes.

**Nancy:** Took a train to Philadelphia and met your father here?

**Seig:** Yeah.

**Nancy:** And your oldest brother?

**Seig:** One remark I do remember mother looked around, and that's why I remember it was night time and mother was wearing a hat. I presume everybody coming from over there had some sort of head covering. I remember hearing her say something, “Look at all these women and all their heads are bare.”

I’m not talking of shawls or anything, shawls would have been forgivable but mother had to have a hat on. I don’t remember what it looked like, but I remember that she was very -I was very fond of my mother by the way.

**Nancy:** Tell me what you remember of life as you started to build it here in Philadelphia? Your father by then was settled?

**Seig:** Yes. I don’t know what he was doing and Oscar my oldest brother was working already. We moved to a little house on 5th street, there’s a small street called George Street. It seemed to be sort of mused, it had few little houses, just to set in from 5th street and we lived in one of those.

We moved and I remember my uncle came from New York, I don’t think it was the first day, dad incidentally as soon as he arrived, went and got the, what do they call it again? Epsom salt and everybody must have a glass of Epsom salt, I don’t know which to …

**Nancy:** What was it?

**Seig:** To clean us out, to start our new life, I don’t know maybe I’m being unfair to dad, but all of us had to drink a little Epsom salt so we can begin our new life here. My mother’s brother was living in New York at the time and he came within a couple of days after we arrived. He was a jolly sort of a chap.

I remember he called us all around and he said, “I’m going to tell you …” Oh yes he said that, “Being you speak German or Swiss you’ll all understand this joke.” He told us the joke, we thought it was funny at the time anyway, “If somebody says to you [foreign language 00:35:45] then just answer them the kuh ist lose.” Which means the cow is loose.

This was supposed to be funny. Yet that sticks with me because I can actually –he’s been dead many years now, but I can see him, he was a big man. I can see him in that little house in the room there, with all of us gathered around because it was the first time we ever saw him in our lives. Because none of either dad’s or mother’s brothers and sisters ever visited us in Switzerland. We were entirely there on our own.

**Nancy:** You showed me your diary here and I see that you wrote page 13 to 14 on the front of it.

**Seig:** Yeah.

**Nancy:** Tell me what went through your mind when you thought you should dig all the way back and write down everything that had happened to you?

**Seig:** This goes back to a matter of ego strictly so, because I was sure I was going to be some world important person at some time rather. To be perfectly frank with you, I had reason to - this is by the time I was 13 [inaudible 00:37:13] or 15 I did -I have to blow my own horn now. I did a number of things well.

Certainly not earth shattering, but as far as my classmates were concerned I wrote poetry, that diary full of poetry there. They picked me out in public school to attend Art School because I was very adept at art, still I’m I hope. Music, I’d learned to play the piano by myself, never took lessons.

It was a question of which of these disciplines I’m going to follow. Dad who is a pragmatic sort of person, said, “Your important thing is to get a job and learn to trade.” Which made me shatter because this was not -an important person like me was not going to have this, pardon me, happen to them. Anyway, there you have it I’ve confessed all. I do get a kick out of -I don’t very often go to it except to prove a point when we get into family discussions.

**Nancy:** Do you think there is some way that we could -I think this is something the national reform service would like to have as part of the permanent R5s at their museum. One thing that would be really nice is if we had somehow could get a copy of that portion that I read. People who in the future, what you wrote back then about [inaudible 00:39:08]. Do you think that would be [inaudible 00:39:09]?

**Seig:** I think I have a clean plate, but I don’t mind to [inaudible 00:39:13] a bit, they want to copy it some way, photocopy it or whatever.

**Nancy:** Also do you have …

**Seig:** They can photocopy it or whatever.

**Nancy:** Also do you have any of the original papers when you first came to this country? Any of the documentation for the boat or pass or a visa anything?

**Seig:** No, but I can tell you this, in about 1939 or 38 I started with the post office, when was it Rose?

**Rose:** 37dear.

**Seig:** 37?

**Rose:** We were living on 10th street.

**Seig:** Anyway, the point is that I worked there a few years. One day the accounting department at the post office decided not to sign my cheque through and I wondered what’s this all about. I went down to the auditor’s office and he said, “According to this, you’ve never -we have no record of you arriving at this country.”

“Well in 1912, we came in. dad had arranged whatever papers were necessary. I didn’t think that I needed anything else.” They said to me, “Well we’ve got to have a birth certificate to prove that you were born in Switzerland. We know you were born in Switzerland.”

I got a copy of dad’s papers, the citizenship papers and it merely -it gave my name there. They said, “Well, but you’ve got to have a birth certificate.”

I headed right to the modern consul in Switzerland and got a duplicate of the birth certificate with all the stamps on it. The official German on one side, English on the other.

**Nancy:** Then when did you get your citizenship?

**Seig:** I didn’t have to because I automatically became a citizen, being I came over as a minor in 1912 1913 rather, 12, 13, I guess in 1913. I got my citizenship under dad because I was a minor. That’s the thing that, I was there for a few weeks, there was a hold up on the check and then it came through, they cleared me.

**Nancy:** Let me just ask you one other question. It's very hard to ask you to sum this kind of thing up, but had you any impressions before you came to this country that were met by what life was like in America or?

**Seig:** You’re forgetting that I was only six years old. I’ll admit that I can write stories, I was always good in composition, but I just don’t -I go by the book. I go by the way I feel about it, I’m not going to make that book. I’ve had a life of going through this with my brothers and sisters, all of us have where if any of us makes a statement we have to prove it.

I think my wife will tell you that when she first started coming to the gatherings at the first of the month when our family was together, she was very uncomfortable. Because here is a large group of us with their spouses sitting around a table and we’re controlling the whole conversation. If any of us makes a statement, particularly in reference to what you remember you’ve got to prove it. I learned that, they’ve learned to accept the book.

**Nancy:** Right, that’s the final word. Have you pursued your poetry and music and …?

**Seig:** Music I have and art I have, my wife’s with me in the art thing. We’ve had some shows, we showed at the Academy of Fine Arts. I think that's one of them there, wax paintings. That little thing there was accepted by the Academy.

**Nancy:** Hold on.

**Seig:** I’ll have the …

**Female:** Everything okay?

**Seig:** I forgot I was hooked in.

**Nancy:** Thank you for all that and that’s the end of the interview number 037, no sorry 038.

**Seig:** [Inaudible 00:47:52] broke.

**Nancy:** No it’s okay.

**Seig:** That one’s probably [inaudible 00:47:54].

**Female:** If you’re more comfortable with the plate on your lap.

**Nancy:** I’m okay.

**Female:** You should have that tape around.

**Seig:** [Inaudible 00:48:47].

**Rose:** I just washed my hands. I think it’s easier than [inaudible 00:48:54].

**Nancy:** Yeah that’s fine.Thanks.

**Seig:** Did you get it? Hopefully.

**Rose:** That’s lovely, that’s nice.

**Seig:** I do, I heard Rose mention that. I can sit for an hour and go from one thing to another.

**Nancy:** Really?

**Seig:** Yeah.

**Nancy:** How did you learn? You just picked it up? You just heard it and picked it up?

**Seig:** Yeah I had nowhere.

**Rose:** He played on his school [inaudible 00:51:59].

**Seig:** I played base.