they were very absulve. We had to get used to that. Sometimes they really didxxxxxx fight their corner and maintain their position and their shility and as a result of that, ixix light came to their soul. There were a lot of men whom I might mention. There is a man named Poach. He was a soldier and a ranger of the old 2-14.

He took, as they say in the north of not in the south where Ireland, the part that I come from, he took a "stunner" against the church.

He became a Communist. One night he was standing outside the mission buildings in front of his colleaguesixxxxx who were in there said to Roach, "You ought to so in there."

"Ah, no," said he. "They are parasites, non-producers."
"All right" he said.

He'll give you as good as you give him. He will give you wax a hard answer. He will let you speak all the things.

So this interest Roach greatly and he thought he would come in and enlighten us.
him. So he came in and for weeks kex we used to have it hammer and tongs.

He generally produced the communistic arguments and he pointed out the ease of capitalism. I used to reply to him and say, "Mr. Roach, supposing you went to a fair and you bought a heifer and calf" (I borrowed this from ______, of course, and it wasn't original) "and you took the heifer home and the heifer calfed.

Tverything went off successfully and then you had two hiefers instead of one.

Would you be a capitalist? We used to have very interesting discussions. Of course, I tried to bring it around to the gospel, but I don't know haw far I succeeded but one night Roach was in the meeting and he never said a word. He never spened his mouth. When I was shaking hands with the friends going out, I said, "Hello, Roach, I was expecting to hear you tonight. What happened to you?"

"Oh, I'll speak kater." And he hamadam bounced out of the place. Well,

I was afraid someboxy had hurt him or annoyed him in some way and I was rather