

## my Life Story.

Mom and Dad are retired radio entertainers and naturally some of my most memorable moments ~~was~~ <sup>were</sup> built around their work. as soon as I was big enough to hold a fiddle, Dad started teaching me how to play. I learned in a hurry and soon was on the stage with them at the age of five. I sang and played the fiddle with my folks over stations in Virginia, Arkansas, Kansas, and here in Springfield, Missouri. I accompanied my parents ~~on~~ trips into Oklahoma and various other places.

Mom, Dad, and I played and sang down to earth country music over K.W.T.O. off and on for some five or six years. The name of Lonnie and Thelma, the down home folks is still remembered by the older residents of the Ozarks. I always played the fiddle over their program and sang the old country songs with them.

The life of ~~entertainment~~ entertainment is one of travel and a person soon becomes tired of it. So my folks retired and went back to hotel duties to run a tourists court. When they quit the ~~radio~~ radio naturally so did I. This was also good because it

gave me a chance to become settled and make friends.

During the six years my folks have been retired my music playing did not retire. I added the electric guitar to my catagory as well as the old time fiddle. I kept in practice by playing for get-togethers and a few dances or school activities.

Now ~~so~~ upon returning to Springfield, I, alone, have returned to K.W.T.O. to try and follow Lonnie & Helma's foot steps. I am playing with the Country Caravan on Saturdays and hope to get a full time job on the radio this summer. Its the only thing I really know so wish me luck and tune in K.W.T.O. at 8:00 o'clock Saturday night. Id appreciate it very much.

Jarrett  
Robertson