## Angelo Ambosini – Marselli's Mandolin

I remember one time I was over to Harvey's Pond -- this was right after I'd been married and we had a friend who had a camp over there -- and Marselli, one day he was a guest of a neighbor who had a camp over there. And I'd seen him and talked to him and everything, it was just a surprise to have seen him over there because I didn't know he would be there this one time. And late that evening he went out in the boat with somebody else rowing - it was just a rowboat - he went out in the lake and started singing and playing his mandolin. In the quiet of the evening you could hear it all over the lake and you could hear people clapping like from across the little bays...they enjoyed it so much. I wish I'd had a tape recorder.