

Hello Ellie Halsey

Tiny Tim

In 1962, if I'm wrong on a year... I met Ellie Halsey. Now, there was a classic. Ellie, 2 great classics that year. If I'm wrong then 61, still split. 2 great classics, they both belong in heaven's domain. A young Ellie Halsey, in March, March of 1962, if I'm wrong it's 61, but I think it was 62. I met her at the Cafe Bazaar, the way out, wild place in Greenwich Village, on West Fourth Street, that had a flag of the worst witch you ever saw. I was working there for \$10 a night, for 2 nights. My agent, George King, came each night to take 5 a night. And, at that particular time, I was also playing with Ram Jim and his calypso band, when Patrice Lumumba was the biggest thing in Africa. And at that time, Richie Havens and I met each other, walking through each cafe in the village, uh, saying hello and goodbye. At this particular time, Ellie Halsey was a waitress, and I'll never forget, she invited me up to her house for health foods, and I couldn't go because she was fired as a waitress and the owner said, I'll fire you, if you go up to her house. And, I didn't have the nerve to go up to her house and get fired. But, I wrote her this song. Her father, by the way, was 1 of the founders of the Saturday Evening Post, which I learned later on. He was in Philadelphia. That was a period of time when rich girls, and rich, especially rich girls, ran away from their parents and wanted to be hip with the hippies around the, you know, the village and whatever. It was a changing period of time. And but she was tall, lanky, brownish hair. Oh, Ellie Halsey, she was a dream's dream

And a song I wrote to her, whatever I remember

Hello, Ellie Halsey
Hello, Ellie, dear
How have you been feeling
Since I saw you yesteryear?

Was it last December
Or was it in May?
Still, I love you, darling
As I did, dear, yesterday

It goes on and on. I-
I really was thrilled with that song when I wrote it for her