

**Anonymous**, a disciple of Swami Aseshananda, lives in the United States.

*Telephone interview.*

**[Man of God]**

Swami Aseshananda was headed to the Hollywood Vedanta center from Portland. Four of us (Joan, myself, and two other devotees) took him to the airport. As we stood watching Swami go down the ramp to the plane (in the days we were still allowed to go to the gate), a middle-aged woman couldn't resist observing, "Oh, you can *tell* he's a *man of God!*" Swami was dressed in his aviator cap and tattered clothes; there was nothing about his clothing that would suggest that. To think she could *tell*—you wouldn't expect that from someone who didn't even know him!

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