

I still have my guitar when I was taking lessons. And I still have my lessons, ain't it? I guess Huckleberry's still got 'em over here at Muskogee. I let him have 'em when he lived right over here. He lives in Muskogee now. I had a whole bunch of 'em.

(And you learned through the mail, he sent them to you through the mail.)

Yeah, that's the way I played.

(You learned the notes and everything.)

But, I could play already, you know, when I started taking 'em.

(What's some of the tunes? Do you remember any of the names of the tunes that you all used to play?)

I couldn't name all of 'em. Some of 'em we played for just, you know, just for the music, you know, I took lessons you know. Fast music and breakdown.

(Did they play a lot of those polkas?)

Oh, that, not too much. Sometime they call on it. Most of the time they wouldn't. They'd be wanting fast music, you know, most of the time, some of that stuff.

That's what goes you know with these teenagers anyway. Course the old people like church, somewhere, we'd have to play kinda slow music, you know.

(Church songs for 'em. Did you play any of that music that came out in the '30's like the rag and all that stuff?)

Yeah, yeah, we played it.

(Did you? Like the Charleston. They started dancing the Charleston. Were you all playing that?)

Yeah, we played some. I quit right along in there, I think 'bout some along in there. See, I couldn't stay home any. Just about the time me and her got ready to go to bed some car would drive up out here, you know and want me to go. Fort Gibson or wherever it was and I couldn't turn the money down.

I told her I'd just quit.

(Paid real good mon y, huh?)