

Yeah, what they call a long socials and have dances on Saturdays, nights, and they have dances for the older boys and older girls together. ~~They~~ have a dance. They have a dance in the gym. They have their own orchestra. You know, they have their own band and they had an orchestra. And that orchestra plays for the dance. And the next, now next, there was, see younger boys and younger girls, they dance. They have a dance there in gym. But all the officers, you know, the, over here, course, the officers, some of them are older than ones that's living with at home. And all the officers and larger boys, and larger girls, small girls, small boys, all officers get to go. They have to be present. And at that time, I was what they called a field musician. I was a sergeant and a bugler. You know, I took care of it. You know, it's a wonder to think about those things, you know. (Laughter) I used to think, "I shouldn't do that, but you know how to take (clicking sound) just to put myself on an obligation, you know. And I was a bugler. And I was supposed to take care of, they told me how to "Take care of all the calls, Albert. You're responsible." they told me. And, boy, I worked hard, you know. Sometimes, I can mark just three minutes to get to my bugle. Boy, I knew how to go down them stairs, you know, like in one jump like that. When I'm down there and run out there to blow bugle on time. See, I was responsible for that. I used to bugle for school, and for church services, Sunday Schools, and meal time, you know?

(Yeah)

It was a, it was like Army. That's home mission, I bugle there, and I bugle for everything. Even to watch that clock, you know, sometimes, I get tired sick and teacher says, "Albert, you're, it's about time to bugle." Well, I'd run out, you know. Oh, "recall" they call it, you know. Then that's