

Well, they used to just give away, you know. Just get the boy there and they used to give away.

(What kind of occasion would it be? Would it be, like, at church or--?)

No. Oh, yeah--like a church. (Pause)

DANCES FORMERLY HELD AT TIME OF HOLIDAY CAMPS

(Were there very many dances during the thirties--back about the time you moved to this place?)

Oh, they used to--mostly it was hand games that used to go on. And they didn't have no dances till maybe Christmas or Thanksgiving. But it was mostly hand games they used to have.

(Did they ever give away at hand games?)

Oh, yeah, when someone lose, maybe someone get up and give away for him. Because he lost or because he win. That way. Maybe just one little thing or something like that. It wasn't like the way it is. It seem like when a boy come home, you just feel in your heart like you ought to just give up everything. That's the way I feel. Just give up everything for that boy, because he's in a place where a person can't never tell what's going to happen. You can't never tell whether a boy is coming back or not. That's the way I feel about it. That's the reason why I give all I could give when my grandson comes home.

(Are there some people you know about or have heard about that maybe don't go all out? When their boys come home?)

No. No.

MORE ON GIVING

(Maybe some people that are sort of stingy about giving away?)

No, I don't know nobody here that way. I notice everybody that always give away what they can, you know. What they can give. My granddaughter just sit there by my trunk. "Oh, my," she said. "My grandma's trunk is