

Old people, too. I used to dance.

(Who would you dance with?)

I used to dance with my brother-in-laws.

(Who--your husband's brothers?)

Yeah. But they didn't know the step. They used to just trot.

(How did you learn the step, yourself?)

I watched. I watched my boys, you know. They used to practice all the time. Boy, I tell you--that Lewis--it was just like he was limber all over when he danced. Girls used to like to dance with him.

(Did you ever dance with your boys?)

Yeah, I danced with my boys.

(Would they ask you or would you ask them?)

They ask me. Lewis, when he first come after me, he said, "Mom, do you want to dance?" "Oh, my," I told him--"I don't know how." He's the one that learned me that. And then Hannibal.

(Did you ever dance with your husband?)

He was the drummer. If you knew my husband, I don't think you could ever get a word out of him!

(Why is that?)

Oh, he was quiet! He was a quiet man. And he didn't hardly talk, but all the time his hands went--work all the time. That's all he was good for, was work!

(What kind of work?)

Any kind of work. He used to farm.

(Did he do a lot of drumming and singing at these dances?)

Yeah, he used to.