

and she asked me to come over, she wanted to see me and I knew what she wanted. I knew that she wanted me to do some ribbon work for her and I told Harold, I said "I just don't feel like I should go over there, I don't feel like I can sew good enough and I don't believe I'll go." He said, "Well, suit yourself." And she sent after me, three or four times. So finally I went, and I got over there and she had cloth, the broadcloth and the ribbon and everything there and she said, "I want you to make me two blankets." And she told me, showed me how she wanted 'em made. So I told her, I said, "Now I don't know how to do this ribbon work too good, but I said I'll take 'em and try 'em." So I did. I took 'em and I made them for her and she was pleased with them. She was really pleased with 'em. And then later on, she sent after me again. I didn't want to go, but I went. I knew she wanted some more ribbon work done, so I went back over there and I talked to her and she wanted two women's blankets made. So I made those for her. And then after that, I was talking to a friend of mine and her husband, they wanted a little boy's suit made. And she said, "We just don't have the money to pay a big price for one and she said our son wants to dance so bad." And she said "I wonder if you would make one for us." And I said why yes, "I'll make it," I said "You may not like it, it probably won't be made as good as if you'd get Mrs. Davenport or somebody else to make it." But she said, "I want you to make it." Her husband said "We want you to make it because you have know our son all his life." So I took the material and I made this little boy a suit and they really liked it and he did too. Then, my sister Georgeann, well her little daughter wanted to dance and she said, "Lou, would you help me make Jan a skirt and a shirt." And I said, "Yes, I'll help you." So she brought her material over and we made Jan a skirt, never thinking for five minutes to think about what size the ribbon work would go on and I just jerked up and put it on the wrong side. So Jan danced that