

JENNY'S FAMILY HAD FIRST PIANO IN INDIAN TERRITORY

Jenny: We had the first piano in here that came to Indian Territory. It was down at my grandmother's. They played it for all the dances.

(Those must have been wonderful times.)

Jenny: All down there. These people was (words not clear). That would be wonderful.

(Isn't that--)

Jenny: Wouldn't it?

(That would)

That would be wonderful nowadays, yes.

(If they had the same attitude now-a-days.)

Well if--(At this point conversation is inaudible--static)

(Certainly would)

Jenny: Yeah--but--

Over here lady that writes for that Oklahoman (word not clear) What is her name? She writes a paper for over at Miami, Zelma I think's her first name.

Told me a year or two ago she wanted to come out to see this piano.

(Uh-huh)

But she never did get out here. Bet then on Christmas and New Years they had dance all night down there. It was little tiny. They took the biggest board put cakes and pies on that table. Sat there all night and they would dance until daylight. If got tired dancing they go drink coffee and eat pie and cake. Miss Shephard I guess--If any body want something else why they brought it.

Ida: Nobody wants you to bring a jug of anything stronger. (laughter) If they wanted something else, some of the men sneaked out and went inside the smoke-house down there.

(Yeah. They were very careful about this wasn't they?)