

If you get hungry why you go over there. They got a coffee pot about that big. Get you some coffee and--for as long as it can be. And whenever you want anything, then they'll fix breakfast and they'll eat anything. And then they'll sing from breakfast which is about--oh they get through eating about nine. Then they'll sing. The drummers will sing. They got special song they sing. At that wake I guess you call it. And they're sure pretty songs. And they're quite a sight too. Course that's the only time you hear them. And when--there'll be somebody watching. And he'll say that hearse is coming. Boy howdy! They just stop that song whatever they were singing and they go into another song. And it's the last song. It's a goodbye song I guess you would call it. And it sure is a sad song. And they'll sing that. They'll carry him out. And they'll sing it till he gets plumb out of sight.

(They don't go with him?)

The singers don't. The family does. The last time Jenny and I was up there. Me and Jenny went to an old lady's wake--Mrs. Potts. Lots of children, lots of relatives. And by george they didn't have very many singers. All her people were singers. So they went to Kickapoo and they got some singers to come down. But not very many. And they got tired. And they have a dance up there. I'll must use Mrs. Potts--her daughter will adopt some woman as her mother. And they'll have a dance they call Shon-no-gay. They dance all night. Boy, they drink. I'm telling you they turn on. Them sure pretty songs that they sing. Sometimes after I get caught up with my work if I hear of one we'll go up, and see that.

(Oh yeah.)

And, but the only thing I don't like is so many people afraid of them. Mostly women, stagger around. When you're drunk you stagger a little while. And if you keep on drinking you go down. But they don't. They'll stagger half the night or all night. (Laughter) You can't do that! And I know.