

Learning to Dance and Fun Times at Dances



My Dad loved to dance and expected us to learn. I remember the rug being rolled back in the old farm house and learning to waltz, polka, and two step with Dad as my partner.

There was a dance hall called Fishers out east of Clarksville, and my parents went there frequently. I mostly remember running around outside with other kids when we went there. There were also many barn dances back then that we went to.

The first time I remember dancing with anyone but Dad was when the skating rink east of Clarksville had dances. A young man I didn't know asked me to dance and Dad said I needed to dance with him. I was scared to death. Never did know who he was. One dance was enough.

When in high school one of our PE classes was learning to square dance. Bob and I actually went to extra classes we didn't have to

Joyce Fenneman

because we enjoyed it. We did go to a few square dances at the Farm Bureau building in Allison when we were first on the farm.

We went to many wedding and anniversary dances at the Riviera in Janesville and the Two by Four in Plainfield over the years. Usually went with Darwin and Sharon Neihaus and would meet other friends there. Someone would have breakfast afterwards in their home. Joyce and Merlyn Hirsch did it often since most of our friends didn't want to drive out to the country and back. Of all the things we did for entertainment I think I miss dancing the most. Oddly, both of these dance halls burned down.