

Now I went with another one that used to live here before I begin to going with him. So anyhow, didn't say nothing about him. But he was Montana. They went to, they moved to Montana. But he always come. And he was to come back, and so anyhow he was going to come back this Christmas. (Words inaudible) asked me to marry him, you know. But I told him no, before. I didn't want to marry him. But I did have a good husband. I sure did have. I don't know. I've thought different times just where could I find another one just like he was. You know, he was just (inaudible). I don't believe you can find. And other people don't think (inaudible). He never drank; he would kind of get a little bit mad once in awhile, and he'd say little words and I'd tell him, "Oh now, that'll do." And so that's just the thing; there wasn't no more said about it.

(Uh-huh. You probably never had an argument, did you? I mean a real fight.)

No, we never did have real fuss at all. Well we just went ahead. And when the other would say something, why the other he would kind of grin and take it all in good humor. I guess we would. (Laughter.) You know how it is (inaudible). But when one of us said anything, why the other one just took it for granted.

MRS. GIRDNER HAS ONE CHILD

(How many children did you have?)

We had just one boy.

(One boy.)

(Words not clear) you should of seen Fern now, his wife.

(I think I have.)

They live right down here, you know, (inaudible) across from the Holiness Church.