

just be an old maid like me, I guess. (laughter) I guess she'll be an old maid, I guess.

(Oh. Well, Minnie married a preacher, didn't she?)

He's supposed to be. Yes, that's what they said.

(A lay preacher?)

Uh-huh. Yeah, they got a baby now. Fat and cute.

CHANGES IN HULBERT

(Well, I was going to ask you too--I bet you Hulbert has changed a lot since you were a girl growing up.)

Oh, yes it's changed a lot.

(Like you said, you were raised in a log cabin.)

Uh-hum.

(Could you give me a description, like sort of some of the changes that have taken place since you were a girl?)

Well, it's changed a lot. When I first started coming to Hulbert, down to town; well, they didn't have that paving out there in the middle of the street.

(Oh, you all lived out a little ways?)

Uh-huh, out about two or three miles and that was a dirt road.

(How did you get into town?)

Walk.

(You'd walk?)

Uh-huh. Yeah, we'd walk and I had a twenty-five pound sack in my pocket and groceries that I got. Well, I put them in my sack and put them on my shoulder and took off on foot--me and my husband.

But now though, I can't do that. I can't hardly walk up there and back unless I just take my time.

(Did he carry anything too?)