

(When did you decide to like him?)

Oh, after he kept writing to me.

(Did he ever come to see you and take you places?)

No.

(Just that one time?)

Yes.

(And then you didn't see him again until right before you got married?)

No, well, that was in September... That's when we went, well, latter part of August, I guess, or first of September. When we started back to school, you know. He rode with us to Guthrie and that's the last time till I came back in October. About 6 weeks. And the minister who married us is still living in Okemah.

(Is he really?)

They say he's retired now. I have been wanting to go see him, but I haven't yet.

(What kind of a minister was he?)

He was a Methodist minister. He came out to my father's house and married us.

(Wasn't somebody on your side a Methodist minister?)

My father was a Methodist preacher.

(But this was another one.)

Oh, yes. This was the white man from Okemah.

((not clear))

(What kind of wedding did you have?)

Oh, just a plain 'ole wedding. My father and my brother and my step-mother were there.

(Nobody else was there?)

No.

(What kind of a dress did you wear?)