

he'd--his father-in-law--would say, "Well, you can have my other daughter too," But before--if he sees that his daughter is getting acquainted with some fellow that come from a poor up-bringing--Maybe they didn't like that boy. And maybe she had several other boyfriends that they didn't like. Well, he's going to give his daughter way to his son-in-law--that his older daughter is already married to. Well, maybe the next one is just now comin' up. Maybe she's just fifteen. Well, after he sees what a fine fellow son-in-law he has--kind, good-hearted, and willing worker--he gives her this other daughter of his. Pretty soon he had three sisters for his wives. It was that way.

(When he got the second daughter and maybe the third daughter, did they still have this big giveaway?)

No. It was just a--his parents had to give later. This marriage that I'm talking about is entirely different. They were just common gifts afterward.

(end of side one)

MARRIAGE BY ELOPEMENT:

My daughter-in-law's grandmother--she was a very good friend of mine. I didn't know that her granddaughter was going to be my daughter-in-law. So we were together one day and we were just sitting around talking and visiting. I was with another lady. And we was telling stories. I don't know how come but she ask--her name was Little Woman--she said, "Now, Little Woman, don't forget to tell about yourself. How did you meet your husband?" She told her. I said, "Yes, do tell it. We want to know how you used to meet your boyfriends back then. She says, "Ohhh" she laugh first--"I elope in a funny way." She said. She just kept laughing. She said, "I went outside to meet my boyfriend" she said, I was already married once, but my husband died, and I was still pretty young. And while I was talking to him everybody went to bed. No one to watch me. While we were standing there talking--he was younger than me but he was very--built big and husky tall. She was kinda small built woman. And she said, "All at once he just grabbed me from under and he just run away with me, just as fast as he could run way toward the pasture." And you know these soapweeds--you know how tall they grow--I guess they was in his view--"And he couldn't see where he was runnin' and I know he was running pretty