Yeah, after her folks give her to this man. And she didn't-- Well, this man was older than what she was. She never did anything--she used to just-- They said she never stayed in that tent and her folks used to have to force her to go to bed. And when she goes to bed with her husband, she used to face the other way and he'd-- (laughs)

(Was your husband older "than you?)

Yeah, he was older than me.

(Very much older?)

Oh, I think he was about five or ten years older.

(Did it take you very long to get acquainted with him, then?)

No. He was too good. He was a good man.

MYRTLE'S COUSINS GOOD TO HER HUSBAND

(How did your uncle come to pick him. Did he come and ask for you or did your uncle just find him or what?)

He find him for me. See, his mother diéd. And his sister was kind of --oh, you know--these funny people. And he used to just stay here and there. He used to stay with people by the name of Big Head. Someplace, you know. He just stays here and there. And I guess my uncle thought that he'd put the tent up and call him. And when he call him, he come right over there. And he was at home when he got there. And my uncle's boys, boy, I tell you they really did treat him good. They gave him everything they thought a man ought to have. One of them gave him a horse. One of them gave him a saddle. He had everything. And you know them beaded--they used to be beaded comb bags--it was beaded all over. The oldest cousin of mine went and give it to him.

They sure did like him.

(When you first got married, then, where did you live? Did you put up your tent--?)

They had this tent up where his folks was going eat. Then there was another