

I got married. My husband's folk lived over there in that house you see through the trees. It's over there where that tallest big tree is--there you see--between here and the mountain. There's where it's at. And used to could see it plain though. And there's where my husband's folk lived. And we went together little over a year I guess. And then they moved to town; so we lived at town then. Then's when we moved to Porter. (Did he come back on up to Porter to see you ever once in awhile?)

Uh-huh. He rode a horse back and forth. Ever two weeks he come to see me. But he didn't go until August; and then we was supposed to be married sometime in December. We didn't never set the date for awhile. My sister and I were going to marry brothers. And we had a little bit of trouble, you know. And this brother of my husband's, why he was kind of high on another girl; so he just takes off after awhile and married this other girl. So that just kind of throwed us in the creek. You know how these troubles will be, I guess. But anyhow we went ahead. We was going to have a double wedding. And then we moved back down here on the corner again. And we lived there.

(This was when you moved from Porter, then you moved to the corner house?) And so then we get married on Christmas. We set it for the twenty-fifth. and Mama's one of these old cranks, you know. She said, "Now the twenty-fifth comes on Friday." She said, "Now you can't get married on Friday."

(How come?)

(Laughter.) It's bad luck. You know how all these are. Maybe you don't know so much about this. Of course I (words inaudible).

(I'd like to hear.)

Well, it's bad luck. Friday was bad luck, you know. And so anyway, that's what she said. Well, we had to wait then until Sunday to get married.

(Sunday, uh-huh.)