

was on the black buggy. And here my mother comes in there after me. "It's those folks that want you to get married, and their boy from Saddle Mountain." I didn't know what to think. My cousin began to tease me. That make me mad and I didn't know what to do. Got to get married and tomorrow they going to take me to Hobart. And I didn't even know where Hobart was. So they was planning, after get married, they was going to give away lots of stuff to us kinfolks--shawls and horses, and different things. And paying them back, we got to pay them the same things, but they got to give dishes to the parents and the kinfolks that give. So next day, they pack my grip and sent me off. I said, "I don't want to go with my brother." And Charlie my brother sure did hate it. He said, "I was going to take her to Haskell with me." It was the fall time. So next day come along, they pack my grip and put it in the single buggy. Me and Scott's daddy rode in that single buggy. He was doing all the talking and I didn't hardly talk. And his folks was in that black buggy, black hack. So they drove on and we drove behing. And there's a high hill over there before you get to north and south end of thing, and his horse stop. And I knew there he couldn't make it and I thought, "My goodness, I must be heavy." So we made it up there and then way down and he began to tell me lots of things, you know. He talked, talked and then talked, you know. The kind that talk a lot. He said, "I got grandma and grandpa at home that you going to meet." They always camp. His father and mother was home with us, you know, in that black hack. And we got over there and that first thing, that old man come out. Got curly hair and he's old you know. He said, "That's my grandpa." They both come out to meet us, that old lady and that old man. And they hugged me and kissed me and scared me and scared me. So we stop there and then we went on to Hobart. And we got married. And a week after that the old folks come and they killed them a