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as pastor. He was the one that performed our wedding ceremony. He was as nervous as we were as it was his first married ceremony. He wasn't married at that time.

The wedding was held at 8 P.M. on Tuesday, Sept. 22, 1936 at the home of Gladys' parents. I took calla lilies and other flowers from my small greenhouse, which I had built in 1934.

Both of our families, and our friends from the church were present, ~~and~~ Her step-grand father, W.D. Ward, and her grandmother were present. I had applied for and got a job a few months before at W.D. Ward's Broom Factory in Keene. Woodson was my Best man. After the ceremony, the pastor, asked everyone to bow their heads for a prayer. As I was a little timid, I figured this was a good time to kiss the bride, while no one was looking. So while every one's head were bowed I enjoyed several good kisses.

We slipped off in "old Peasly Gate", a Chevrolet car my dad gave me when he won a new 1936 Chevrolet in a contest drawing a few months before.

We went to a house on Huron Street that I had rented for \$10.00 per month (Depression Days prices) and spent our honeymoon there.