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A friend asked about Daves proposing or asking my Dad for my hand:>(actually he did neither_). He got so weary of taking the Greyhound bus up through Paducah Ky over night that we started planning a wedding> His Dad and Mom and best man Bob Regan drove up from Texas to do the ceremony and my folks from Indiana. there was a biracial congregation in the big community bldg at rochdale and Bob borrowed candelabra from Epicopal church in Clarksdale for atmosphere. Gene cox played romantic tunes on the victrola.

We headed out to Memphis; us in a borrowed car from Dad, and he in his car. We stopped to help him with his flat tire enroute. The Peabody hotel had a pool in the lobby complete with ducks. When night came, the bellhops herded the birds into the elevator and up to the roof until morning when they brought them back down.(I think I read recently that they have brought the ducks back as they were so popular.)