



kindex[®]

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://mccormick.kindex.org/s/74987>

Title: **Jesus' Little Lamb Page 077_result**
Provenance: **Received from her, my grandmother, about 2004. She may have added more pages later.**

Memoir of Margaret Rachel Rowland McCormick.

Category: **Volume**
Person: **Margaret Rachel Rowland**
Date:

1948 Williamsport PA

planned ahead of time! Well - needless to say, I never made it to Chicago. He called his coach & said he had a chance to get married & wouldn't be for practice. (It was semester break) "How long have you known this girl!!?" came back gruffly over the phone. (He & his wife gave us a tray as a gift even so) So - we hitailed it on the bus for Whitemarsh, got our liscence, & called his folks. Guess they had a few choice words too, but they came to our wedding in the parsonage, anyway. A neighbor, Mrs. Gy[...]r came & had baked us a cake. George wasn't too sure about this & peared thru the bannister on the stairs. Did Ethel play for us? I don't remember really but I don't think so. - she could have. But that was it! I wore my best dress which just happened to be black?! Mac wore his suit his mom made sure was pressed with Ethel's iron & ironing board. And Dad gave us his seven minute ceremony. (I know, 'cause at Langdon he had a lot of couples come to the door & us kids would head for the kitchen & had to be quiet for seven minutes!)

We got married at 4 o'clock & left that night for Williamsport by bus & had rented a small room in the attic of a home where we spent the rest of the night. We found a one room apartment at Mrs. Velottes on the third floor over looking the street, one of the main ones, but in a residential section - seven dollars a week or was it a month?

Musta been a month . . .

On our return to Williamsport, I can remember our going for breakfast in a diner on 3rd st on the way to the college, & hearing a fella enter & saying, "Well, They got my boy!" Gandhi had been shot on the way to prayers.

So Mac & I began married life in Williamsport PA in an airy one room, on that neat 3rd floor with a little sink (wash basin really), a stove, a bed, a table & chairs, and an ice box!! Now there's where it got right exciting 'cause in those days