

Hugh and Lillian Get Hitched

It is 1947 and it is Saturday night and we are outside a party in Algona, IA.

Hugh: Lil, you are a great gal. I'm a pretty good guy, too. I think we have something special. Let's get hitched!

Lil: Oh, Hugh. Do you really mean it?

Hugh: Why, I've never meant anything more in my life.

Lil: Oh, Hugh. You've made me the happiest woman in the world!

(The next morning, Lil goes to see Minnie)

Lil: Oh Minnie, Hugh proposed marriage to me last night, and I accepted. Do we have your approval?

Minnie: My approval? Of course you have my approval. It's about time that boy settled down, and I am heartily glad to know that it will be with you.

(Later that morning, Lil talks to Hugh)

Lil: Oh, Hugh, I think we will have a wonderful life together as man and woman.

Hugh: What? What are you talking about?

Lil: You proposed to me last night?

Hugh: I did? Ha Ha...I kind of don't remem...I was just kind of just foolin..Uhhh...

Lil: Oh, Hugh, no you don't. You remember exactly what we said and what we agreed to. I've already informed your mother about our plans.

Hugh: What? You already told mother?

Hugh: Lil, you are right. I am the luckiest man in north Iowa. I love you and want to marry you, and we WILL have a good life together.

Lil: Oh, Hugh, we will have a wonderful family. I don't want to have too many children. Maybe just one, or possibly two. And, they will be the most well mannered children. We will raise them to be respectful people, who never tease or give each other a hard time.

Hugh. Sounds great, Lil.

(Some weeks later, at the church)

Mike: Good Lord! Who's idea was it to have a wedding ceremony at the crack of dawn? What time is it? 4:30am?

Lil: Oh Mike, Hugh said he wanted to have the ceremony as early as possible.

Lucille: Lil, Hugh is a good man, but sometimes you've just got to tell him he is full of crap.

Lil: Oh, Lucille, I could never do that. Hugh is the smartest, most wonderful man, and if he says the sky is green, well, I guess the sky must be green. We are going to settle down in some small town, and Hugh will get a job as an insurance

salesman. I want to live in the same town, and never move around, and I want Hugh to stay home and never go away for months at a time to some place like Iceland.

Hugh: Iceland? Why would I go to Iceland? And leave you for months at a time? Well, folks, the Padre is here, and Lillian and I are here, and Mike and Lucille are here.

Hugh: I love you Lillian! Let's get hitched, with style!