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1980

When I was a little girl visiting Niagara Falls with my parents I imagined myself there with my husband laughing, taking pictures, all the fun things that honeymooners do. Little did I know that I would be there on my honeymoon and the man taking my picture with my new husband in front of the falls.

Me and my future husband decided it would be best to delay a honeymoon since we were buying our first home and needed several things to set up housekeeping.

Closer to the wedding he told me to pack a bag we deserved a get-away weekend. So I did, my new negligee, (so.) my yard sale travel iron, (come.)

and the rest of my (2)
essential for this first trip
of ours.

It was a nice surprise
to end up in Niagara Falls. The
falls were beautiful in March (1980)
The water was frozen in places
and there^{was} this beautiful
mist that came off of them.

We ate at a lot of nice
restaurants, also at the top of
skyscraper tower. We were so proud
to drive around with that "just
married" sign on our bumper.

One particular morning
I decided to try out this
wonderful travel iron of
mine. My new husband
would find out just how
good a wife I was going
to be. He was in the shower
and his favorite pants, I
noticed, had a few wrinkles

How do you tell your new husband that part of his favorite pants were now stuck to the iron. Well, you tell him while he's still in the shower. (Better than face to face)

I would wonder if he would handle it so well after 13 yrs. He probably would but he still laughs at some of my yard sale bargains!

Our second honeymoon may be delayed but someday I will be back but no travel iron, no just married sign, but maybe the negligee.