

P.S. The name line on
Rochester instead
of Knoxville, Tenn.

19 Lancraft Street
Rochester, N.Y.
14609
2-2-93

To whom it Concerns: 1953

Golden Honey-moon Memories

I met my husband October, 1952
on the way back from special church
meeting in Toronto. Travelling back
home to Knoxville, Tennessee by
car with a lady friend who was
also at the conference we stopped
in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. She
stayed with friends who had
befriended my husband to be
since he was an immigrant; and
I stayed with the Louie Horns.
Since the Horns knew that I
liked leg of lamb very much, they
were planning to have it for supper.
Meanwhile my lady friend called
to say I was invited for supper
where she was staying. I said, I
am sorry but I cannot come

because the Hams are having
leg of lamb especially for me.
This didn't phase my friend
or her friends because they
wanted me to meet Fred
Hundhausen so that they
invited me to an ice cream
parlor that evening at
Stoney Creek where the ice
cream is yummy and the
chopped cream fabulous!

On the way to Stoney
Creek we picked Fred up
from Night School and went to the
ice cream parlor. Fred and I
found we had many interests
in common; in fact as we left
the ice cream parlor he fell
over cord they had around
grassy areas to keep people off the grass.
My friend said, "Oh! Oh! Fred has
fallen for someone!"

After seeing one another
6 months later, but writing each
other in Oct. 1953 - 1 year later, we

were married @ the Court House
in Hamilton with many friends
present. Because my husband
could not come to the United
States unless we were married
first, we left for the immigration
office immediately after being
married to start immigration
proceedings. By the time we
got to the immigration office and
finished that business and were
ready for our honeymoon it
had gotten late. We tried to
get into a nice place ^{at the Falls} to spend
the night but everything was
taken except for a room in a
tourist house. He wasn't
happy about this, but it was
better than nothing. The
next day Sam was blissful
as we drank in the wonder
of the tremendous Niagara

Powier and the gigantic falls,
on the Canadian side and
the marvellous falls on the
American side with all
of the power generated so
that you could feel the
spray of water as you walked
along. The sky was blue
and the weather or temperature
just perfect. Since my
husband had been in the
Navy he was just captivated
by the whole panorama
of the scene before us,
especially the water. In
fact I teased him and
said, "I believe you are
in love with the falls."
He could not deny it.

As for myself, I had
^{been} to the falls before, ^{but} ^{was} ^{delighted} ^{at} ^{all} ^{as} ^{well} ^{as} ^{best}
I am so happy to recall the perfect
day we spent on our ^{golden} honeymoon
at the Falls.

Sincerely,



^{Jane}
MRS. MARY HUNDHAUSEN
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