

629 Lake St.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION
RENO, NEVADA



Mr. Tom P. Walker,

Y. M. C. A.,

Boston, Mass.

353

June 29, 1916.

Love's Son,

Prof. went out a minute, and I
can't wait any longer before I empty some
of Erma's wedding on you. — There are
brides and weddings & homes — but
none like Erma's! She's so beautiful
ordinarily, but just imagine her in
a wonderfully created wedding gown &
veil with orange blossoms, 'n everything.
She was wonderfully radiant! When
the home was a perfect bower of flowers.
Before train time of course Erma went
up & put on her traveling suit, and
she & Earl slid out the back way.
Various suspicions hatched from the
crowds at the depot as to where they would
take the train. But they were game, &
came up in a machine as the train
arrived. The train was unusually late,

and Earl grew more impatient +
funny. Tom + ity went on the train,
Emma kissed him; then with a tremendous
hoop of surprise he fell off the train.
Earl looked first at Emma, then at Tom,
and made a grab for ~~her~~ her, held
her in his arms + kissed her. Everybody
was roaring! Someone would yell, "Kiss
her for me Earl!" "How do you kiss
your wife?" "Earl, how long is it
since you kissed your wife?" So that he
said, "Well - not lately." And all

the time he'd been obeying orders from the
crowd. When the train pulled away
they were a perfect picture of oneness,
with their arms around each other
and — they were glad to be away
from us all — unchaperoned! Emma
has been the life of her home for
her mother, aunt, + grandmother, but there
were no tears visible. They all were
smiling + happy. That was one of the
best features. Earl will be able to get
away in a month; then they are going on
their honeymoon. 5:45 - Emma + I are at the P.O. so I
gotta tell you goodbye with the biggest
bunch of love for my home town. Love, Emma