

to Vancouver) the band
was down to meet us,
at first I was afraid
the band might frighten
her but no indeed, she
came off the boat kicking
and laughing. There were
a number of the officers
and ladies down to meet
us and they all were
perfectly charmed and
delighted with Elizabeth
and she was not in
the least afraid of any of them.
I am so glad she is so
friendly, but she certainly
is too sweet with every

Aug. 3rd 1952

My dearest Emma

Well here

we are at Vancouver
Barracks and it certainly
is beautiful. I meant
to have written to you
from San Francisco but
I was so worn out from
packing that I put it
off till we got here.
We got here day before
yesterday and as we came
into Vancouver, we came
by boat from Portland

one. One day I took her over to
Angel Island and Tom and Elizabeth
and my self had our pictures taken
I do not like them one bit of Tom
and I notice my hair looks very
much Tom. (we had to go over
to ^{the} camp where the photographer was
taking pictures and the words at
Angel Island were some thing
awful and I was so fed up on
the baby taking a good picture that
I forgot to straighten my hair) but
they are certainly fine of the baby, so
much better than the ones that look
like she has on Tom's military cap
in one, and another with her cap and
cloak on, then another one ~~with~~ without
either her cap or cloak too are simply
wild to get hold of Tom's camera
and take some of her, our selves.
Every one, every where says she is
one most charming and beautiful looking