

1953

40 Lake Street, Class
Calgary, Alberta
T2S-2S1

Dear Sir or Madam.

I am writing this letter in regard to your invitation to spend a second honeymoon at Niagara Falls.

Forty years ago the June 3, a nineteen year old, starry eyed young girl from a small town in rural Alberta was married to her handsome new husband in a beautiful June wedding among family & friends.

We headed out after the reception to Calgary a what I thought would be a trip to Banff as that was the honeymoon capital of Alberta at that time. Much to my surprise the next morning when got back into the car we headed east instead of west. After much pleading Keith told me we were driving to Ontario & would spend

our honeymoon at Niagara Falls

I could hardly believe we were doing this as I had never been out of Alberta, and to drive across Canada to Ontario was unbelievable.

The trip was a great experience & a delight with the wide open spaciousness of the prairies to the beautiful Lakes & trees of Northern Ontario. We stayed in many interesting places & met many different people.

One place that I remember well was Barrie Ont. where we encountered the worst electrical storm I had ever seen. It rained so hard I thought we would have to spend the rest of our trip in a canoe.

Arriving in Toronto was also an experience for someone from a small town. The traffic on the 401 was unbelievable & scary. I had never seen so many cars, I was sure we would be killed for sure, but my

• my husband had been raised in that part of the country so knew his way around. Another experience I will never forget was driving along the highway & a mountianing a large ship appear out of nowhere. We stopped & watched as it went through the locks on the Welland Canal.

We arrived at the falls in the afternoon and I remember being breathless at the sight I had read about it & saw lots of pictures of it but to actually be there was truly awesome.

We stayed for a week and managed to see everything there was to see, as I was afraid I would never get back. The trip on the Maid of the mist was a highlight the climb up Brock monument, the falls at night lit up and the beautiful flowers and gardens were things I never forgot.

We have very fond memories of our trip the Niagara falls, one being that my husband was a very shy conservative person and as I recall, we were out for a stroll along the falls and I wanted him to hold my hand & his reply was no because someone would think we were newly weds, because it was hard to pick the honeymooners out as they were all holding hands.

We have been back to the Falls several times in the past forty years. Having taken our three children and in the past year our four grandchildren.

It has always been one of our favorite places to visit and if we are lucky enough to be chosen we can't think of a nicer place to spend our fortieth anniversary. My husband said he would even hold my hand this time.

Thank You for this opportunity to apply.
Keith & Jan Scott.