2720 Academy Drive Windsor, Ont N9E-208 Jan 24, 1993

Golden Honeymoon Memories Niagara Falls, Ont. LEE-676

This is a long time honeymoon story- actaully 53 yrs
My husband and I planned our wedding for Sept. 27/39
From then on, had little aggrevations--the War
broke out, -Should we or shouln't we, decided on
the Should, and Miagara Palls was chosen for our
honeymoon.

When the wedding was over, friends from Owen Sound who were in the wedding party insisted we go back to their place, first which we did.

We were very tired and my husband couldn't get into bed because of threads and more threads sewn into the sheets, his toes were caught and the bed was full of rice. I scooped everything up, run into the living room, jumped on the shesterfield, threw the rice onto them, over a transom, onto the bed in the room they were sleeping in, went back into our room and bounced on our bed, bounced up and landed between the bed and the dresser, both arms and leggs up and bum down, and was I stuck. The three of them had to pull me out, arms scraped and bleeding

The next day we discovered, we had left our money, reservations etc, at the brides home so to Fanover we went, and then on to Miagara Fals.

I do not recall the name of the place where we stayed, but we wanted it as close to the Falls as possible because I wanted to see the illumination at night, There was such a heavy fog, we couldn't see a thing

When we arrived in our room there were Racoons playing on our balcony with their shiny eyes in the dark-- we couldn't sleep, so what did we do? Stayed awake all night watching the Racoons at play.

After 5 days, the fog lifted, we finally saw the Falls, and as much of Mingara Falls as our pocket book permitted, (it was depression time you know) Everything ended up nicely,

And the Marriage above reproach and extremely mappy. Maybe the Racoons put Joy in our Hearts.

Your truly

Mrs. Fred. Coots.

Mrs. Fred Caste