

1968

Jan 26<sup>th</sup>, 1993

To Whom it May Concern:

I just read about your Contest in my local newspaper. I don't know if this will get to you in time. Today is the 26<sup>th</sup> and the entries are due in by the 31<sup>st</sup>. I wanted to tell you about my honeymoon at Niagara Falls.

This was in 1968 my husband was on leave from the Army. We had been married five years when he was drafted. We never had a honeymoon. His orders was sending him to Viet Nam. We decided to take the honeymoon we never had but we was not alone. We took my sister, brother-in-law, nephew and niece. They had a Camper so we asked them to go along. On military pay we couldn't afford to stay in a hotel.

We left early in the morning and didn't realize that it only took eight hours to get to the Falls from where we lived in Ohio. We got there in good time and had plenty of daylight. We looked around the American side of the falls. It was really breathtaking the love of the water going over the falls.

It was getting late so we had to find a place to set up the Camper. We camped close to the water. It started raining and the wind was blowing so hard. I was scared and didn't think I could get to sleep. The canvas had a couple pin holes in it and the water started dripping in on us. We had to sleep a little close together to keep from getting wet. I thought for sure if I fell asleep that I'd wake up in the morning and we'd be

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floating around on Lake Ontario. Needless to say I got a good nights sleep and the Camper was still on dry land when we woke up.

I wanted to write and tell you about my honeymoon because it was the last vacation I had with my husband. He was killed in Viet Nam in January of 1969. I'm really glad we went to Niagara Falls. It was a great honeymoon even though we had other family member with us. That trip is in my memory and something I'll never forget as long as I ~~live~~ live.

Yours truly  
Carol Long  
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P.S

I don't expect to win your contest but, since you wanted memories of Niagara Falls this is one that I will never forget. Someday I will come back to see how much things have changed over the years.