

1977

Jan. 25, 1993

Dear Judges,

We went to Niagara Falls on our belated honeymoon in early June of 1977. We rode our Harley Davidson from Parkersburg, W. Va. I'll never forget going through customs, we'd never had that experience before, my husband was so nervous when they wanted to know what was in the saddle bags, he started naming slaving gear, razor set, it was really hilarious.

The first thing we decided to do was rent us a place. We liked the looks of the Sheridan right across from the falls.

He rented us a sweet on the 17th floor with a balcony over looking the falls. (even though he's not fond of standing on a balcony at that height) He said, he wanted me to have that

beautiful view.

The Sheridan's lobby was such a busy elaborate place (such as we'd never been before). To our great embarrassment, just as we started to walk away from the desk a bellhop asked to take our luggage (of course being on a motor cycle we had no luggage?). My husband said, he would take care of it.

After we got settled in our sweet, which was beautiful and the view was more than you can imagine I loved it. I love water any way especially falls, I'd thought I'd never be fortunate enough to get to see Niagara Falls, but my wonderful husband, made my dream come true. We then decided to go look the town over (we had a fall, with all the wonderful places

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to see, like cars of yesterday, Ripley's
believe it or not we went to Florida
And we were quite amazed how
every one was so courteous, the
cars would stop at intersections
to let you cross we were quite
taken by that. The beautiful flower
gardens were breath taking, and
the streets and every thing was
kept so clean. We truly fell
in love with Niagara Falls.

Truly Yours
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