

1946

Jan 31, 1993

What a pleasant surprise when our Bradenton Herald arrived this Sunday morning.

Reading about honeymooning at Niagara Falls was the fondest thing from our minds. It brought back such happy memories of our marriage in 1946.

We were married June 1st in Garden City Michigan by a Justice of the Peace. With I might add our parents consent. We sometimes wonder what people must have thought, since we were so very young. I was eighteen and I was just sixteen. Two youngsters in love.

After our wedding we enjoyed dinner at Carl's Chop House in Detroit, and then headed over the Ambassador Bridge into

Canada.

Irv was employed at the time at a Standard Oil Gas Station. His boss was a very nice man who loaned us his 1936 Dodge for our trip.

We were accompanied on our trip by a Canadian Boarder Police-man, who needed a ride home. He traveled with us for several hours, after crossing the bridge.

After quite a scare we stopped for the night. We almost ran into the back of a farmers hay wagon. He was traveling after dark with no tail lights. We were just outside the Falls area. Can't remember the name of the motel, but it was clean and affordable. The owners had a very friendly, large black dog. We took many pictures before leaving there in

the morning.

We were most impressed and thrilled to see just how spectacular the Niagara Falls are. The park area was beautiful and some of the tulips were still in bloom. We remember also the beautiful lilacs we saw along the roadways on our drive through Canada.

A tour guide took us to see the power plant and the rapids. We rode the cable car across the whirlpools. I don't think I will be so brave today. Our guide took pictures of us and the falls, and the rainbow behind me. I watched him use our borrowed camera. When the guide pulled the front of the camera out we knew we had a bag full of used film that was no good. We had neglected to use

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the camera properly. Needless to say we were saddened having lost all those wonderful pictures.

We rode the Maid of the Dixie and walked under the falls. The weather turned very cool and it began to rain. I was getting homesick after only four days. My dear husband was so very thoughtful in suggesting we head back home to Michigan.

My husband became owner of that Standard Station and after night classes at Cass Technical School, he sold the station and became a Carpenter. He is now retired after thirty five years at that trade.

We have been married forty six years. We raised four wonderful children.

Irv Jr. became a carpenter like his dad. Son Jim is a stock broker. Daughter Kathleen was a dental assistant before becoming a homemaker and mother. Our third son Robert was called to his heavenly home at the young age of fifteen in 1969. He was truly blessed to have him. We have also been blessed with five granddaughters and one grandson.

It's been a wonderful life, and we have much to be thankful for. We are able to spend our winters in Bradenton Florida, and our summers at home in West Bloomfield, Michigan.

Our honeymoon at Nagasaki

Halls was the beginning of many happy memories of our very first trip away from home.

Sincerely.

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