

On September 13, 1970 we arrived in Niagara Falls to begin our honeymoon. We had been married the day before in New Jersey. At the suggestion of a friend we made our reservations at the Sheraton Foxhead 8 months before, specifying it was our honeymoon and we would be staying 5 days, and would like a room with the falls view.

Upon arriving excited and tired we were told we just made it before they gave our room away. There was some Convention in town and rooms were scarce. We signed in and followed the bell-boy to our room.

What a surprise, 1 day married and we are shown to a pm room with two single beds, but with a view. We called the desk & were told that or nothing so guess, what, we had to stay. My husband was great about it and calmed me down. We took our time and rested, - shaved & got ready for a late dinner. We ate at a local restaurant and started

out for a relaxing evening of dancing  
we walked into a nice bar and  
were told last-call-Queens rule 12:00pm  
closing. Oh, well we will get a good  
nite's sleep - rise early and see the  
area. Back to our 2 bed room.

We arose early and started sight  
seeing and looking for restaurants  
and entertainment. My husband said  
he found a club to go to after dinner.  
We went to a lovely dinner at the  
Sylvan Tower. After dinner my husband  
said we were going to a little club he  
spotted. When we arrived he pushed  
us inside and we were seated at  
a lg. table with, of course, other honeymooners.  
Well to my surprise a woman came  
out, quite g., and started singing and  
stripping, well I was stunned. Everyone  
of the girls in there were, red faced  
but the husbands were hysterical.  
All in all we really enjoyed  
the sights & the people.

We have talked and hoped  
someday to come back for a extended  
weekend and possibly bring our

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Children, so they can see  
the splendors of the area.  
Remembering back 23 years, (22 1/2)  
was easy when you have Regain  
Fails to remember.

Sincerely  
Larry Simon