

Jan. 31, 1993

1946

Dear People of Golden Honeymoon Memories:

I shall never forget my first visit to Niagara Falls. It was my wedding day, September 7, 1946. Bemie and I were married at nine o'clock in the morning. After an afternoon reception we boarded the five o'clock Canadian National train, (Via Rail) to Welland. We were then bused to our hotel. My honeymoon was one week at the beautiful Fox Head Inn!

The electricity generated by the Falls was nothing compared to the shock of excitement on my wedding day. Well... almost! We had very little but we had everything. We knew that we were the happiest and luckiest people in the world. It was a thrill just to walk up the hill to a little Italian restaurant for pasta.

The magnetic power of 'the Falls' has drawn me back to its awesome beauty many times. Being there in all of the four seasons has given me beautiful and different memories of sights and sounds.

Many things at Niagara Falls have changed since that memorable week in 1946; but the wonder of the water remains the same. I truly believe it is the eighth wonder of the world.

As we celebrate our 47th anniversary this year, we will retrace our steps to the Falls to rekindle and reflect. Once again we will look towards the bridge and one of us will probably say, "Look, dear, there's a rainbow." Our trips to Niagara Falls are ever old but always new.

Newly-weds to-day travel to exotic places around the world. I think that if they fail to include Niagara Falls in their honeymoon plans, they may as well have a wedding cake without the icing.

I Love Niagara Falls! I thank you for allowing me to express my feelings. See You in September!

Yours truly,
Virginia Hogan.