

1953

My Niagara Falls Honeymoon

In August of 1953 my husband came home from work on a Friday night and said lets go away for the week end.

Not ever having been able to have a honeymoon, the time had come.

After taking our 3 young sons, ages 3 months, 2 years, and 4 years to their grandparents, we started out, in our 1949, 4 door Ford.

I've never seen it rain so much, raining the whole weekend.

My husband wanting to be the romantic man he is, wouldn't tell me where we were going.

What a surprise as we headed north, as I was trying to guess our destination.

We stopped at the New York border for our supper, which was the first time I had eaten in a restaurant, then drove the remaining miles to the Rainbow Bridge.

After taking in the spectacular view we decided to rent a room for the week end and that's where the problem started.

We became very discouraged after 3 tries and no one wanting to rent us a room because we were to young and not believing we were married. That put a damper on our romantic week end, but the next stop, a young girl of about 13 or so rented us a place to stay.

Upon awaking the next morning I heard my husband taking a shower and not being fully awake thought it was still pouring rain. After a good laugh my husband informed me it had stopped raining and it was only the shower I was hearing.

We arose early, had breakfast, and walked the path around the Falls and had the best time hand feeding peanuts to the squirrels and just looking at all the sights.

At this time in our married life we didn't have much money and was content just being together in our own special place.

We stayed long enough to see the colored lights on the Falls Sunday night and started home.

Monday being a work day, he drove all night arriving home, just in time to change into his work cloths and head for the garage where he worked as an auto mechanic.

I'll never forget this trip to the Falls for many reason,

First, it was our delayed honeymoon and second it was the first time I had ever been out of my home state, first time in a restaurant.

It made such an impression on us that we have went back to the Falls many times but now its a little more difficult since my husband has had some problems and has become disabled at a young age.

Our 3 sons have come to love this special place as much as us.

Our sons use to save their pennies so when we went back to the Falls they could walk thru the stores and choose the match box car that they wanted, one of the high lights of the trip.

We also introduced my parents to the Falls for their first time.

There have been lots of changes thru the years but the Falls are still the same and bring back many memories

The delight in seeing the rose gardens, the Floral Clock, and hearing the Chimes while sitting in the gardens by the old bus terminal, seeing the horse drawn carriages.

It's a beautiful place that I hope we get to experience again some day.

Thank you for this opportunity
to enter your contest.

Mrs Betty L Smith

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