

1943

January 24, 1993

Mr John Van Kooten
Publisher
Niagara Falls Review
Niagara Falls, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

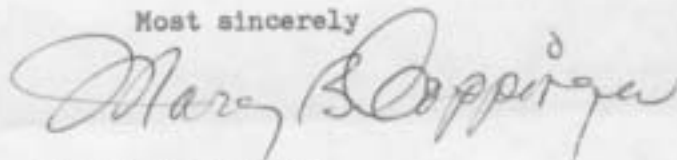
I wish to submit my entry in your contest "The Golden Honeymoon Memories".

As there was no address in the article, I am sending this to you as the publisher of the Niagara Falls Review.

I just read the article in the Victoria, Times Colonist on January 23rd, so I hope that I am not too late to enter.

My entry is very simple, but true and from the heart, I would be most grateful if my husband & I were one of the lucky winners.

Most sincerely



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GOLDEN MEMORIES

I am writing regarding the "Wedding Tales" in the Times Colonist, Victoria, B.C. January 23, 1993

We were married in Toronto, February 13, 1943, 50 years ago, the day after my husband graduated from Officers Training Centre at Camp Borden.

The wedding was very small, as I was far from home & friends, so only a few relatives, whom I had never met, helped us to celebrate.

I had travelled from Edmonton to be married as he had only one weeks leave. Being from the west and naive, never having travelled very far, I was very excited in anticipation of the up coming wedding and honeymoon plans.

The day after the wedding we took the train to Niagara Falls on Valentines' Day, February 14, 1943. On the way down I mentioned I was looking forward to taking the boat trip on the Niagara River and under the Falls.

Well, that got a real hilarious response, "A boat trip under the Falls in February, are you kidding". How was I to know!

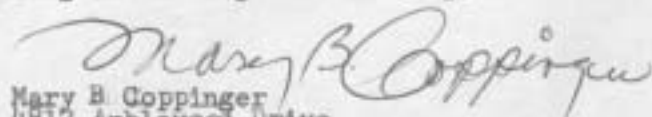
When we arrived, much to my surprise, my first view of the Falls was ice, ice & more ice that appeared to be cascading over the falls, it was breathtaking! The huge icicle forms were spectacular, I had never seen anything like it.

The view from our hotel window, which faced the Falls, during the day and at night with the colored lights was beautiful.

When we registered at the hotel we thought that we were being very nonchalant, but it seemed that everyone knew we were honeymooners, even the elevator boy, from the knowing glances that passed between the others.

We had room service for our dinner that evening with a bottle of wine, something I had never had before, room service or a bottle of wine! It was all so glamorous and exciting. I was overwhelmed! One of the most beautiful memories that I will always cherish.

Now we are in our 50th year, and ready and able to go anywhere, especially back to where we started a long and loving relationship.


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