

Jan 29, 1993

1947

I met the girl I eventually married at of all places — a wedding reception.

When I came in the ballroom I saw a pretty girl in a blue gown swirling through a dance number entitled "The Blue Skirt Waltz". I topped the young man she was dancing with and asked if I might cut in. He graciously consented.

Needless to say we hit it off from the start. I wanted to marry her after our first date but I thought she might say "Who is this man?" — so I waited for a couple of weeks and then I asked her.

We were married on Thanksgiving Day Nov 27, 1947. I had made a reservation at the Red Coach Inn in Niagara Falls.

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We took a bus from the terminal in Downtown Buffalo and carried our luggage aboard.

As we tried to look nonchalant we found ~~ourselves~~ ourselves among a bunch of men in work clothes. The bus practically emptied as the men got off at the Wickburn - Spencer Steel Co on the River Road.

We sure must have looked funny to these men. My new bride in her traveling clothes with a beautiful corsage pin to her coat. I in my very best clothing and a boutonniere pinned to the lapel of my coat.

The Red Coach Inn was the end of the line for our bus and the start of our honeymoon.

As we look back now almost 46 years later I think.

(3)

our favorite song will always be "The Blue Skirt Waltz" because that is where I saw that pretty girl, swirling in a lovely blue gown.

I know she truly loved me because we have five children to prove it. They all grew up to make their parents proud.

We are now grandparents to eight children and we are looking forward to many more happy years ahead of us.

Yours truly
Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Dorgan
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