

1947

You would think that after 44 years everthing changes, but some things do and somethings don't.

We were married on September 14th, 1947 in Brooklyn, New York. We drove to Niagara Falls for our two week honeymoon in our 1947 Praiser Manhattan with stops in Albany and Rochester.

While in Niagara Falls we stayed at a small but quaint motel, which was quite common in those days. It was so very beautiful and romantic. The entire place was filled with other honeymoon couples. We had the falls, the Maid of the Mist and all the lovely little giftshops to explore. It was so exciting to sit by the falls and listen to the roar and talk about our dreams and future plans. It seemed very unreal. We took lots of pictures, it was such fun.

Two of our children also followed the tradition and to Niagara Falls on their honeymoons.

In May of 1991 our children gave us a getaway weekend at Days Inn, Niagara Falls as a gift. Again we walked by the falls and sat and talked, but this time about the past. the good and not so good times. It was fun and again we took pictures.

When we got back home to Rochester, where we have lived for the past 30 years we had our film developed. When we compared them to the honeymoon pictures we found it hard to believe that we stood inpractically the same places and struck similar poses, and the only that seemed to change were us----on the outside. The falls have remained the same.