

## MEMORIES OF OUR HONEYMOON

We were married on Oct. 9th, 1932, we stayed the first night at The New Yorker Hotel in New York City. Next morning we drove our car, a 1929 Chevi Coupe upstate to Pembroke, N. Y., a town about 10 miles south of Niagara Falls. We arrived after dark and stopped at a Tourist House. We were greeted at the door by a gentleman who it turned out was a Justice of the Peace, asking us if we wanted to get married? Tourist Homes in those days were quite the rage! We stayed overnight and next day we drove on to Niagara Falls. The sight of the Falls was a thrilling sight! That night we saw the Falls lit up in beautiful colors by floodlights.

The next day we crossed what was then The Rainbow Bridge, which was replaced later on by a new bridge. On the Canadian side we enjoyed another view, which was quite spectacular! We drove on to St. Catharines, a town about 10 miles in to Canada. At a French Canadian Rotisserie food store, we purchased a small broiled chicken and a large package of French fries and a couple of bottles of Scotch Ale, a real treat, as the U. S. had Prohibition in effect, so no alcohol could be bought in the U.S. We found a park in town and consumed that nice meal!

We spent a week in Niagara Falls, recrossing to the Canadian side to see the Falls lit up at night. On our drive back to Brooklyn, N. Y., where we would reside, we drove over the old roads, the trip took all day! We have been married for 60 years last Oct. We are thankful and very fortunate to have had a good marriage, although we encountered some tough times. But we have witnessed so many marvelous discoveries in medicine, science, space, electronics, modern highways, to name a few.

As an afterthought, on our return back to Brooklyn, while driving through Pennsylvania we were stopped by State Troopers, who thought we were driving a stolen car, but it was a mistake, but that incident remained in our memory.