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*Ottawa Outlook, nee North Hero News and World Review …. ……. Mostly stuff no one else would print.*

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**MEMORIES.**

For what are pretty much ‘Homebodies’, subjects for a monthly letter become scarcer and scarcer. After almost 20 years of ‘Current Events’ our M.O. will gradually become more reminiscent oriented we fear. We have been very fortunate to have enjoyed our occupations fully. Going to work rarely seemed a chore and boy, … ‘Work’ varied all over the place, Home building, Financial Institutions, Day Care Nursery, (even wholesaling women’s underwear), ... oh boy, all lot’s of fun!

So,… this will be our first *“memory letter”.* Dates will be casually handled.

In the 80’s, after mergers here and swallow ups there, the main office of our firm was in L.A., Calif. Data Processing was done in Atlanta, GA . We were in the latter. For reasons not understood to me at the time, and still so, it was decided to move data processing to L.A. No way yours truly was relocating there, already well into the 60’s,we retired. We weren’t alone, … some formed a consulting firm and soon we found ourselves doing just about the same work as consultants. It was great! Same small crew we had worked with for years and traveling all over the country. Lucille and Ken did stints in Arizona, Colorado, Ohio, Michigan and NYC.

NYC will be the scene of our first memory. Actually there were two separate stints in the Big Apple. The first lasted months. Boy, … fine hotel, Park & 59th as I remember. Close to work, lots of restaurants. Ken worked all day, Lucille became acquainted with the streets of New York from Central Park to Midtown. In and out of the Hotel a countless number of times. Called back a couple years later, we made reservations at the same hotel.

So here’s the scene, a couple of overwhelmed ‘Country Bumpkin’ types, suitcases in hand, enter the lobby of a posh hotel. They stop just inside the door and survey the lobby. All of a sudden a shout rings out.

LUCILLE! HOW ARE YOU?

All heads turned to see who this celebrity was. Unbelievable. It was a Bell Boy who remembered her from her previous visit.

Definitely an unforgettable moment.

From Ottawa

Lucille & Ken.