

Giar dini

September 29, 1991
1711 N. Lambert Ln.
Provo, Utah 84604

Dear Alf and Ann,

What a pleasant surprise to receive such a beautiful flower arrangement on the day of our 50th wedding anniversary celebration!

We thank you so much!

Back in 1941, in our part of the country, dancing to the big-band music of the day was a weekly event. And everyone danced at a wedding reception.

Our children tried to recreate that atmosphere at our 50th anniversary party. They hired a dance band that could play the music of that era and held the event in a lovely hall known as the Women's Cultural Center here in Provo. You will be interested to know that your flowers fit perfectly into the decor that our daughters had chosen and that they graced one of the several tables that were set up where people could talk and enjoy old-fashioned ice cream sundaes.

Both of our mothers and fathers have passed away but Ida-Rose's three bridesmaids were there and also my brother, Eugene, who was best man.

In a subdued-light room, fully visible to the dancers was a slide show highlighting some of the events in our families lives.

Interestingly, counting ourselves, our two sons and our five daughters and their spouses plus our 34 grandchildren, there were 50 of us—probably quite a coincidence: 50 years and 50 people.

Alf, I have always held you in high esteem, and count you as a true friend down through our various encounters in high pressure and diamonds.

Our mutual friend, Dean Barnett, who is my neighbor, holds you in the same high regard.

Thanks to both of you again, Alf and Anne.

Ida-Rose and I pray that God will be with you and that we may soon meet again to greet each other face to face.

Sincerely,

Tracy