

JANET WALLACE re 9/11/01

Our daughter, Mollie, had invited twelve of our family to cruise the French and Italian Riviera for a week with her. We arrived at Ville France near Nice on September 11, 2001 where we boarded the "Michaela Rose." Within minutes of our arrival, our son, Kiki, called from Colorado to tell us the devastating news of the Twin Towers disaster. We tried to learn more via telephone and satellite but without success, because all lines were overcrowded. How I longed to talk and hug each and everyone of my children.

The French, Italian and British expressed great sympathy for all Americans. Spent the last few days in London. Had tea at the Lanesborough Hotel where the pianist played "God Bless America" which brought tears to our eyes. Had tea the following day at the Dorchester Hotel. Before intering, we went through intensive security. My girls suspected that some of Osama Bin-Laden' family might have been hiding out there. We were the only Americans present and the entire hotel was overrun with Arabs.

The U.S.A. was never more welcome. Have glown our flag on my car and in front of our home ever since our return to McAllen. I repeat, "God Bless America."