

Letter: Ailing husband loved Valentine serenade

Originally Published in the Prescott Daily Courier : March 12, 2009 11:31 p.m.

EDITOR:

We lived and worked in Denver. The smog was bothering my husband's sinuses. He had to have three operations on them. We traveled around the country looking for a place with clean air and friendly people. We found it in Prescott Valley.

About a year after we bought our house here, my husband came down with Parkinson's and leukemia.

Because of his health we don't go out to eat or take in the wonderful entertainment in this area.

I noticed an ad in your paper about a quartet called High Mountain Chordsmen. They would sing to your valentine. I called them and the price was very reasonable. They came to our house Valentine's Day. They all looked like Valentines themselves, dressed in all white suits and red ties.

They presented my husband with a card and a box of chocolates. They proceeded to sing two love songs to my husband. We really enjoyed the effort these gentlemen made for us. My husband cried with joy.

I can't thank you enough, High Mountain Chordsmen. Thank you, gentlemen, for making this old lady and my sick husband have a wonderful Valentine's Day.

Carlene Cope

Dewey