



That is my mom's diamond engagement ring from 1941. It is rose gold and the diamond isn't any larger than a chip but it represents 46 years of faithful marriage. Daughter Lori now has it in Charlotte, NC. The only time I ever remember seeing Mom wear it was at her funeral. Always it was "too good" to wear. She kept it in a tiny box in the top left drawer of her vanity. That's her vanity below. The vanity now sits in Cincinnati at son Larry's home.

