

February 2, 1993

When my husband and I got married in July 1967, the place to go for your honeymoon was Niagara Falls.

Even mentioning Niagara Falls now evokes romantic memories. The moonlit Falls cascading down were a picture in themselves. They seem to mesmerize you and made you feel calm.

We enjoyed our honeymoon at the Falls very much and stayed at the Sheraton Head Motor Hotel which was quite away from the Falls.

We took a bus from London, Ontario to Niagara Falls right after our ceremony. We arrived at nightfall and of course, being newlyweds, we decided the Falls could wait until morning while we found our hotel. We checked in and went to bed. The next day we were up quite early and decided to walk to the Falls.

As I stated earlier, there was a long walk from our hotel. Now I'm from the country and my husband is from Toronto. Country girls always have breakfast! City boys live on coffee or adrenalin. At any rate, we had to walk to the Falls on empty stomachs, no coffee, no nothing, just let's walk to the Falls. After 15 or 20 minutes, I refused to go one step further til we had at least coffee.

My husband, being very accomodating said okay we'll walk back to near our hotel. So back we went and got our breakfast. Feeling in better humour, we decided to visit the wax museum. This was fantastic as the figures made of wax looked quite lifelike. We then walked back to the Falls.

The Falls were worth it! We spent a fun filled day. We were asked if we would like a free meal at some fabulous place overlooking the Falls. We voted "No" wanting to keep our privacy and new lives to ourselves.

Later that day we laughed ourselves silly because when we were walking up some stairs to an aquarim or something aquatic, everyone else was coming down. It struck us as funny. Were we on different wavelengths or what! Why was everyone coming down when we were going up?

When we got back to our hotel, we decided to "fool around", unfortunately, we did not know a thing about "Do Not Disturb" signs and right in the middle - in comes the maid. Well, you never saw 2 people out of bed so fast. Each of us to a different side of the bed. She was a very polite lady and left abruptly.

The next day, we had breakfast first then we signed on for a trip for newlyweds to see the Niagara Falls sights. We toured the place where different barrels were kept from people who had gone over the Falls. Some of course had not lived.

While we were getting off the tour bus to go see a clock done in flowers, our driver was proclaiming that on a rainy day, perhaps we could go on a tour of the power plant. Being a newlywed, my husband pipes up over the intercom, "I can think of better things to do on a rainy day." The driver looked me up and down and said "I'll bet you can."

When we got back from our tour we decided to go for a swim. There was a pool on top of the hotel where we were staying. Off we went, bought swim suits, and when we go to the pool, changed our minds, too many people milling around.

Back to our room - the door is locked and you know where the key is - inside! Smiling, and in good humour a bell boy unlocked our door for us.

Later that night we walked hand in hand, in a park like atmosphere. Unexpectedly, my husband disappeared behind a tree. Being just married and not knowing he had a trick hip that had just popped out, I am calling to this tree "Come out of there!" People were walking by and I am sure they thought I must be out of my mind talking to the shrubbery but finally Bruce managed to get his hip back to normal.

We remember fondly our trip to Niagara Falls. After 26 years it still makes us smile when we think of "Niagara Falls".

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