

1985

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My husband and I spent our honeymoon in Niagra Falls. We have souvenirs of our stay but our memories are the best.

Our honeymoon began on March 31, 1985. We were very excited. I was extra anxious, I have always known I would go to Niagra Falls on my honeymoon. Not Hawaii or Florida but Niagra Falls, it was always my dream.

It was a bitter cold day. We almost didn't go because of an ice storm we had the nite before but, nothing was going to stop us.

Since we didn't know Niagra Falls that well, we were escorted by my sister-in-law and her fiancée. They lived close by in Thorold and knew their way around.

We arrived around lunch time and checked into our hotel. We were disappointed to find out that the honey-moon suite had been rented but we were given a nice room with a whirlpool tub.

Contrary to what everyone believes, the first thing we did when we arrived was to become acquainted with Niagra Falls. What a wonderful city, we saw. I was overcome by the beauty and the power of the falls. I felt the spray on my face and a thundering that went

right through me. Being winter still the ice, below the falls, created magnificent sculptures no man could re-create. It was visually stunning.

We were happy to walk anywhere and everywhere. The ice storm from the previous nite made everything seem frozen in time. The thing I like about the falls is, that everytime you see it it's like you seeing it for the first time. It's a magical place, no matter what the season.

We were pleased to find so many things to see and do, even in the winter. We explored the museums on Clifton Hill. The souvenir shops are my favourite, to the dismay of my husband's wallet! We walked around Maple Leaf Village and visited the Panisonic Tower. I would have gone up the Skylon Tower but fear overcame me and I decided to enjoy it from the ground!

For three days and two nights we did whatever our hearts desired. The funniest thing I remember is that we were both so eager to start our honeymoon that in our haste we forgot our watches or even a clock. (So time was our own, literally.) Luckily the Panisonic Tower was in our view, at the hotel room, so whenever we wanted to know the time, I would send my husband out on the balcony to check the tower!

Although we didn't get to stay as long as we liked, the memories still remain. Now in 1993, we escort people to Niagra Falls and show them the sights.

I can honestly say that, although the power and the beauty draw a lot of tourists to Niagra Falls, I think it's the people who will keep them coming back. No matter where we went, on our honeymoon, I was always greeted with a smile. I think that's what's so special about Niagra Falls, the feeling it gives people and the memories it leaves in everyone's heart. I know my honeymoon memories are locked in my heart, forever.
Thank-you, Niagra Falls.