

1986

HONEYMOON (1986 VERSION)

Well if one was to believe in premanitions of events, then our wedding night of March 15, 1986 was the start of things to come. As a new brother in law to the Leahy family I was cerimoniously given the royal bumps, which led to me phoning my chiropractor at 7 AM the next morning.

Once my back was pain free it was off to Calgary and our flight to Toronto and then by train to Niagara Falls.

Upon landing in Toronto and making our way through the airport it was thought that pictures should be taken. As we discussed the merits of each lense and wether it should be used, all of a sudden I dropped the camera on Connie's foot. Not to much was thought of it at the time and after some deep hearted apoligies by myself we were off. By the time that we arrived in Niagara Falls, Connie's foot was swollen very badly. After a tripto the Niagara Falls Hospital it was diagnosed as phlabitis. They told us not to use it any more than needed and not to walk too much. Well, we were on our honeymoon and there was so much to see. As we kind of disobeyed their orders we decided to try and see some of the sights. It was not long after that we realized that they might be right. Upon arriving to the Animal Park, Connie's slowness resulted in us getting splashed by the whale as he did his water routine. That should have been a warning, but we just had to see the deer herd. They looked so tame, but we learned another lesson that day it is hard to outrun a curiuos bunch of deer when you have a limping wife.

Well if that was not enough the next morning I awoke to find myself with a spliting ear-ache, and something oozing out of my ear. By the time we got to the Hospital my ear was really sore. The staff of the Hospital remembered us from the day before and told us to have a chair. Well, here we were both about to have our very own Hospital cards and the honeymoon had just started. I was found to have an ear infection and with the proper medication prescribed we were once again off. As we left the Hospital we heard the staff

cackling saying "that poor couple" . For the next few days we didn't do too much, because of how lousy we felt.

On our last day in Niag~~ra~~ Falls we were determined to see some of the sights despite our discomfort. As we moved through the shopping mall on our way to the wax musuem, we were munching on a few snacks when something hard that didn't appear to be part of my food surfaced. If you can imagine it was a filling from my tooth. As the day went by the pain became worse and later that evening I phoned my Dad to tell him to get ahold of our family dentist to arrange a time to meet him on our arrival home.

We know that Niag~~ra~~ Falls would be a lovely place to visit and enjoy, it's just that on our honeymoon we never felt good enough to expeience that feeling. We do hope that you find it in your heart to give us another chance to enjoy your fair city. We have amused our family with this story for years, and it is only about now that we have been able to laugh about it ourselves.

Yours Truly;

BLAINE & CONNIE GROSS

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PS If you require proof we can send our hospital cards(Ihope you don't want them they are a nice keep sake)

Blaine M Gross