

1972

I AM THRILLED TO BE ABLE TO WRITE ABOUT OUR MEMORIES OF THE GREAT CITY OF NIAGRA FALLS AND THE QUAIN TOWN OF NIAGRA-ON-THE LAKE; FOR, IT IS WITH ROMANCE AND A TWINKLE IN OUR EYES THAT WE SHARE THESE MEMORIES OF OUR HONEYMOON.

OUR WEDDING WAS ON AUGUST 26, 1972, AND WE PLANNED OUR HONEYMOON IN ADVANCE, KNOWING WE HAD TIME RESTRICTIONS DUE TO OTHER OBLIGATIONS. THE FALLS, AS WE COMMONLY REFER TO IT, IS ONLY A TWO HOUR DRIVE FROM OUR HOME TOWN OF SIMCOE.

RESERVATIONS WERE MADE AT THE OBAN INN, NIAGRA-ON THE-LAKE; BUT, OUR DAYS WOULD BE SPENT IN THE FALLS. THE SCENIC DRIVE FROM NIAGRA-ON-THE-LAKE TO NIAGRA FALLS AND ALL THE POINTS OF INTEREST IN BETWEEN, MADE FOR A TRUE SHARING OF NOT ONLY OUR LOVE, BUT LASTING MEMORIES.

IMAGINE; CHECKING IN AT THE OBAN INN AS MR. AND MRS. DAVE TIMMINS! WE ARRIVED AT NOON ON SUNDAY AND GOT OUR ROOM KEY; ROOM 17. DAVE TOOK OUR LUGGAGE AND I FOLLOWED. WE OPENED THE DOOR TO A WONDERFULLY QUAIN T ROOM AND DAVE SAT UPON THE BED. HIS EYES ENTICED ME TO SIT BESIDE HIM AND HIS ARMS WERE STRETCHED OUT TO HOLD ME. AS I SAT BESIDE HIM HE BEGAN ROCKING THE BED AND TO MY NERVOUS SHOCK IT SQUEAKED! AS MY FACE TURNED RED, HE LAUGHED AND PROCEEDED TO SQUEAK THE BED INCESSANTLY. THIS POOR NERVOUS BRIDE WAS SURE EVERYONE IN THE HOTEL COULD HEAR THIS FROLICKING THAT WAS NOT TAKING PLACE AND I WOULD NEVER STEP OUTSIDE THE ROOM DOOR AGAIN! DAVE FINALLY CONVINCED ME THIS WAS ALL IN GOOD FUN, WE WERE MARRIED AND ON OUR HONEYMOON; SO, LOOSEN UP.

NOW, IMAGINE MY GROOM'S SURPRISE WHEN AS WE CHANGED I

Jane Timmins

DISCOVERED FROM THE NIGHT OF DANCING AT OUR RECEPTION MY FEET WERE SWOLLEN SO MY SHOES WOULD NOT FIT. WE HAD TO FIND A SHOE STORE FOR A NEW PAIR OF SANDALS TO FIT MY POOR ACHING FEET. SQUISHING MY FEET IN MY NEW SHOES (EVERY GIRL HAS TO HAVE A NEW TROUSSEAU FOR HER HONEYMOON AS I CERTAINLY DID) WE WENT OUT TO FIND NEW SANDALS FOR ME. MY ADVICE TO ANYONE GOING ON A HONEYMOON IS TAKE AN OLD PAIR OF WELL BROKEN IN, COMFORTABLE SHOES OR YOU MAY SEE THE INSIDE OF PLACES YOU HAD NOT PLANNED ON BEFORE SUCH AS A SHOE STORE!

AFTER THE SHOES WERE PURCHASED WE DROVE TO NIAGRA FALLS. OH, THE BROCK MONUMENT! I HAVE NEVER BEEN HERE, COULD WE STOP AND SEE IT? DAVE ASSURED ME THAT THERE WAS A GREAT VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE MONUMENT AND THAT THE CLIMB WAS WORTH EVERY STEP. UPON ENTERING THE MONUMENT I WAS CONFRONTED BY A NARROW SET OF WINDING STAIRS AND MY SUDDEN OVERWHELMING FEAR. NOT WANTING TO APPEAR FAINT OF HEART I GRABBED BY HUSBAND'S HAND AND BEGAN THE ASCENT. I WAS GRATEFUL FOR THE STRENGTH OF HIS HAND HOLDING MINE, AND THE KNOWLEDGE WE WERE MAKING MEMORIES THAT WOULD LAST. AT THE TOP DAVE LOOKED OUT, APPRECIATING THE BEAUTY THAT ONLY THIS "BIRD'S-EYE VIEW" COULD GIVE YOU! ONE BLANCE AT HOW HIGH UP I WAS AND HOW SMALL EVERYTHING APPEARED BELOW ME I WAS SURE I WOULD FAINT AND HAD TO ADMIT I WANTED DOWN! NO ONE HAS EVER DESCENDED THE STEPS OF THE BROCK MONUMENT AS QUICKLY AS I DID THAT DAY! SO MUCH FOR KEEPING UP THE APPEARANCE OF BRAVERY. REALITY AND A SENSE OF HUMOUR BEGAN EARLY IN OUR RELATIONSHIP.

WITH A PALE FACE AND THE KNOWLEDGE MY HUSBAND MUST REALLY

LOVE ME OR HE WOULD NOT HAVE FOLLOWED ME DOWN THOSE STEPS SO QUICKLY, WE DROVE TO THE FALLS. OF COURSE, NO ONE CAN GO TO THE FALLS WITHOUT ACTUALLY VISITING THEM! I REMEMBER STANDING HAND IN HAND AMAZED BY THE POWER BEHIND THE TUMBLING WATER, LETTING THE MIST DAMPEN OUR FACES AND CLOTHES. HERE I WAS, MRS. DAVID TIMMINS, ALLOWING THE POWER OF THE RUMBLING WATERS TO CAUSE MY HEART TO POUND AND MY EYES TO APPRECIATE THE BEAUTY OF THE FALLS, ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD. WE WALKED FOR A TIME THROUGH THE GARDENS AND THEN DAVE ONCE AGAIN CHALLENGED MY VERY BEING BY MAKING A RESERVATION FOR THE RESTAURANT AT THE TOP OF THE SKYLON TOWER.

BY THE LIGHT OF DAY I BOARDED THE ELEVATOR TO THE REVOLVING DINING ROOM. HEY, THIS WASN'T BAD! I LOOKED OUT TO WATCH THE FALLS FROM A VERY DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE. THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPENED UPON A GRAND DINING ROOM. WE WERE SEATED NEXT TO THE WINDOW AND I ORDERED MY FAVORITE; SURF AND TURF, AND DAVE ORDERED ARTIC CHAR. THE MEAL WAS SUCCULENT, AND THE ATMOSPHERE CONDUCTIVE TO THE ROMANCE AND LOVE I FELT FOR THE MAN THAT SAT ACROSS FROM ME AS HE TENDERLY CAJOLED ME TO SAVOUR THE MOMENT FOR ITS FULL VALUE. AS WE DESCENDED IN THE GLASS ELEVATOR, EVENING HAD FALLEN. THE FALLS WERE ILLUMINATED AND THE CITY LIGHTS GLIMMERED AND SPARKLED CASTING A WARM GLOW UPON US.

WE WALKED ARM IN ARM BACK TO THE CAR CONTENT WITH ALL WE HAD SHARED THAT DAY AND AMAZED THAT SUCH A BUSTLING CITY COULD GIVE US THE PRIVACY WE NEEDED AND FELT. THE DRIVE BACK TO NIAGRA-ON-THE-LAKE WAS ROMANTIC AND COZY. THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY REFLECTING ON THE RIVER ONLY ADDED TO THE SHEER LOVE WE

FELT IN OUR HEARTS.

THE NEXT NIGHT WE HAD SUPPER AT THE AMERICANA. ON THE MENU WAS A DINNER FOR TWO WHICH WE DECIDED TO SHARE. I BELIEVE IT WAS CALLED A "SIZZLING PLATTER FOR TWO". WELL, YOU CAN GUESS MY SURPRISE WHEN WE COULD HEAR OUR MEAL BEFORE WE COULD SEE IT! THE PLATTER ACTUALLY DID SIZZLE AND ONCE AGAIN I WAS SURE EVERYONE WOULD KNOW WE WERE TWO HONEYMOONING NEWLYWEDS. WE GAZED AT EACH OTHER AND GIGGLED AT OUR EMBARRASSMENT. AS BEFORE, WE FOUND THAT NIAGRA FALLS LEFT US FEELING PRIVATE, IN LOVE AND MAKING VERY IMPORTANT MEMORIES.

THE RETURN HOME WAS A TIME OF REFLECTION AND AWE. WE HAD SPENT THREE MARVELOUS DAYS SIGHT-SEEING, SHARING MEMORIES AND LOVE. IT IS NOT A TIME FORGOTTEN BUT BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE AGAIN AND AGAIN AS WE TAKE OUR CHILDREN TO SHARE WITH THEM: THE FALLS, THE SKYLON TOWER, THE BROCK MONUMENT, OLD FORT HENRY, MARINELAND, THE SCENIC DRIVE FROM NIAGRA FALLS TO NIAGRA-ON-THE LAKE, AND THE WONDER OF OUR LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

RUMMAGING THROUGH OUR WEDDING ALBUM I FOUND OUR RECEIPTS FROM THE OBAN INN AND THE SKYLON TOWER. TWENTY-ONE YEARS HAS PASSED SINCE WE SHARED THESE TIMES AND THINGS WERE CERTAINLY CHEAPER THEN. IMAGINE, OUR ROOM WAS \$18.90 PER NIGHT AND OUR WONDERFUL MEAL AT THE SKYLON'S REVOLVING DINING ROOM WAS \$22.41. I HAVE ENCLOSED PHOTOCOPIES OF THESE RECEIPTS FOR INTEREST SAKE.

AS THINGS CHANGE THERE ARE THOSE CONSANTS AND ONE OF THEM IS THE BEAUTY OF NIAGRA FALLS AND ALL THERE IS DO DO IN THIS GREAT CITY. THE MYSTERY OF THE FALLS, THE ROMANCE WE FEEL

FOR EACH OTHER, AND THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE A PLACE TO SHARE ALL
OF THIS WILL NEVER CHANGE. WHATEVER THE EXPENSE, NOW OR THEN,
THE FALLS WILL ALWAYS HAVE A SPECIAL PLACE IN OUR HEARTS AND
CAUSE EMOTIONS TO RUN; ALMOST AS POWERFULLY AS THE FALLS
ITSELF! WE GIVE THANKS TO THE GREAT HONEYMOON CAPITAL FOR
ALL IT HAS GIVEN US BACK BOTH IN PAST MEMORIES AND THOSE
THAT ENTICE US FROM THE FUTURE, SIMPLY AWAITING TO BE MADE.

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Jane Timmins



NIAGARA ON THE LAKE... Ontario

'Where Canada Began' No 11065

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TO Mr. & Mrs. D. Timmins
28 Nelson Street,
Simcoe

#17

AMOUNT OF REMITTANCE

Empty box for remittance amount

PLEASE RETURN THIS TOP PORTION WITH YOUR REMITTANCE.

DATE

Table with columns: DATE, DETAILS, CHARGES, CREDITS, BALANCE. Includes entries for Aug. 27 and Aug. 28 for Room & Tax, and a RECEIVED stamp.

IN ACCOUNT WITH OBAN INN STATEMENT

LAST AMOUNT IN THIS COLUMN IS BALANCE OF YOUR ACCOUNT AT THE DATE SHOWN.

GUEST RECEIPT

41801



SKYLON

NIAGARA INTERNATIONAL CENTRE NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO, CANADA



OPERATED BY

CP Hotels

Handwritten notes: 22.41, 21.72, and other scribbles.