

## Furlong Street Residents Summer Vacation



Oh my,  
how time  
flies!

How absent-minded I have become. The doctor has diagnosed me with “sometimers” disease; that I hope does not progress to Alzheimer’s.

Alas, it is better late than never, so please accept my sincere apology for forgetting to submit our Parry Sound trip pictures!! Maybe you can publish them when it is -40°C when

people will forget what a crappy summer we had!

The clients enjoyed their trip to Parry Sound—especially the Ride on the Island Princess which was a thousand island tour of Georgian Bay.



We had a lovely five bedroom cottage in a very isolated area near Loring, Ontario. The grounds however were not as wheelchair accessible as indicated on the internet. Diane was on unsteady ground, took off one of her brakes on the wheelchair and tumbled over.

“Dee Dee” sported a black eye for a few days. The others fared better, thank goodness, and we all made our destinations safely.

(Despite getting lost when we took the wrong route from Parry Sound back to the cottage) and then hitting a flock of about a hundred birds near New Liskeard on the way home. Oh yea! And we didn't sleep the whole four days because the clients were having so much fun that they yelled and laughed all night.

Nancy (the smart one of the bunch) was the only one who took Monday off—much to the chagrin of Pat, Lucy and Suzanne—(who thanks Traci F. for answering her un-emergency on on-call phone, and allowing her a day off!



It was a blast

—when all is said and done—one day we will look back on it all and laugh. That is what we all say. Do we believe it? Not a chance!

Love the Furlong gang!



Note from the editor:

Thank you Furlong Gang for sending this in and thank you Janet Duchene for creating this newsletter. Job well done all around!!!