

8/22/2009

FRIDAY ON WEDNESDAY!

Friday Harbor, that is. The arrival of our daughters by plane from San Diego, initiated a ferry trip to the San Juan Islands.

As usual, memorable events were recorded in our minds. This time we were sitting on a bench, and along came this small tour bus with the lettering on the side proclaiming "Downtown Doggies". Unbelievably it was filled with various kind of dogs, sitting in the seats, heads out the windows, smiling, looking every bit the tourists that they were. I was so astounded, I didn't even reach for the camera!



Asking a shop owner about it, she said it was a grooming and boarding service, and they give them a bus ride around the island daily and stop at a dog play yard, and then go to the kennel for grooming, etc.

We enjoyed the two day visit by Cindy and Vicki. So far we have worked our way up the coast, visiting various friends, and eating well in various restaurants!

Our first visit was in Tacoma, WA with our friends the Milligan's, who were also entertaining a visit by three old fireman friends, who were traveling on motorcycles. All were our age, and could qualify for the "Over the Hill Gang"! Dining on Terry's famous "Mexican Chef" salad and margaritas gave us the strength to carry on!

Next visit was on Whidbey Island, with Marge and Vern Anderson and her brother Phil Lanahan. Marge and Vern share a beautiful house overlooking the Sound, with two neat dogs, two gigantic cats, and outside are six chickens all with names, "The Girls"! After a wonderful visit and dinner, we toddled on. Traveling home at night, we almost hit a large deer. We were lucky!

As usual, it is blackberry time. This year they seem to be late. The ones that are ripe enough to pick are sour, and require a lot of sugar to get them down.

Dave, Bonnie & Marti