

Hydro power for a day and a half, stopped the street car service and interrupted telephone and telegraph communications for about two days, completely isolating us from the outside world. Since then there has been ice every day and many is the fall that occurred. I fell Friday night just in front of the house and sustained several bruises but nothing more serious. It has been a great time for skating. The boys and I were out this afternoon and skated all around the trees on the front lawn and over the Seminary campus besides skating on the rink. Robert fell and struck his forehead raising a lump. He cried a little but wouldn't come in. He has too much grit to give up for a little knock like that. Yesterday I took Eileen up to the sandpit hill for tobogganing. The hill is almost a half-mile long and we went down like the wind. Eileen enjoyed it very much, even though the toboggan upset a time or two. But she might well enjoy it as Constance and I hauled her up the hill each time and so she had a ride both ways. We have great times here in the winter and I think the children would miss them if they lived in a warmer climate. Bonnie wasn't very well today. Yesterday she took something like the grip and ached all over and then it settled in her breast and made it very sore. So she didn't go out to Church tonight, though I think she is now feeling some better. We had Rev. Weidenhammer as preacher at St. John's this morning. He is one of the early graduates of our institution and is located at Laid, Saskatchewan. For the past 6 or 7 weeks he has been touring the Eastern States in the interest of Sackatoon College and Seminary and came by here to see his and his wife's people before returning to the west. We had him here for tea last evening. He was a special friend of mine when he was located at Covertop and we used to go out on fishing trips together. He gave us a fine sermon on Philip and the Trench. He's 8:30 P.M. He complimented me very highly on my German and said my pronunciation