

TAHUYA RIVER RETREAT

The first name for Sahale

The Village eView

January 10, 2018

Colette Hoff, Editor

In 2001, when our beautiful 68-acre parcel of land came into our lives, we called it the Tahuya River Retreat. After Pam Jarrett-Jefferson found the Chinook jargon, a trading language developed between the English, the French, Germans, and Native Americans, we began naming buildings and realized the name Sahale fit our sense of "heaven on earth."

This issue is dedicated to Sahale as we prepare for the third annual "Friends of Sahale" weekend. You will read about how some additional names were chosen and some excerpts from eViews of the past including pictures. You will also meet Tom George, a Council member, and hear about the gathering on January 20.



Coming Up:

Friends of Sahale, January 12-14

Women's Gathering, January 20

Pathwork, January 28



Skwis-kwis aka The Squirrel's Nest by Irene and Bruce Perler

It's a dark and damp January evening and Ned is snoozing on his couch near the wood-stove. This is our seventh winter living in Skwis-kwis house, our squirrel's nest. Several years ago, feeling a shared squirrel like nature we chose the name. Skwis-kwis is a term from the dictionary of [Chinook Jargon \(1863\)](#), a source for many of the building names at Sahale.

We're in the 7th year of the adventure. Looking back at winter 2010; we walked the land, camped out, imagined sites, then picked a small bowl in the hillside where few trees would need cutting to open a space to build.

On-Line News of the Goodenough Community System

The American Association for the Furtherance of Community

Convocation: A Church and Ministry

Mandala Resources, Inc.

Sahale Learning Center

The EcoVillage at Sahale

We asked permission of the animals and apologized for our impact. And we promised to never to disturb more than is needed to keep safe our home, as they would their own.



Closeness to nature, the closeness of a tent living, still delights us. We're visited by many creatures each day. Some are here because this is their hunting grounds and others come because we draw them in intentionally and not. Towhees foraging in the carpet of salal, tree frogs chirping, feet away from our bed pillows. Raccoons checking out the compost pail on the back porch and ants scouting for new digs each spring are also visitors to our forest hut.

Oh, and, the backyard here is expansive! Kayaking the Tahuya, adventure squirrels out for a romp together, we dunk into nature, more on her terms than ours. The tides effect the level of the river nearly all the way up to the sacred cedar grove. When they're out, they can be way out. We've paddled across to the Alderbrook a few times for drinks and burgers, once returning under a full moon, paddling silently into the estuary near the bridge where we make our launch. Another time, we misjudged the tides and walked our yaks the last hundred yards, gently dragging them through the gravel and silt of the river mouth.



Back home, the annual cycle of leaves ebs and flows, muffling the light and sound from the valley all summer and fall, then in winter drops away for more light and sound to be filtering in to our nest. When strong low pressure ridges move in from the coast the sound of rain pounding our roof is astoundingly loud. We just stop and listen in awe. On other days, I've carried the fifth armload of fire wood in through the muck and Irene's out looking after chickens, ankle deep in, nature. If anyone, its Irene whose taught

me the most about living and loving nature. She's always been more willing to get dirty than me and her sense of the mysteriousness that is Gaia, so sweet and enlivening.

Country living is only as rich as the neighborhood, and this neighborhood is amazing. Other friends in other homes, together taking care of and learning about ecovillage life, while stewarding our community's country home. What a joy, what a life!



Thank you to so many for helping us get here, and be here, together. May we bless this valley and the work of being community.



Blue Sky Reading Room – Officially OPEN

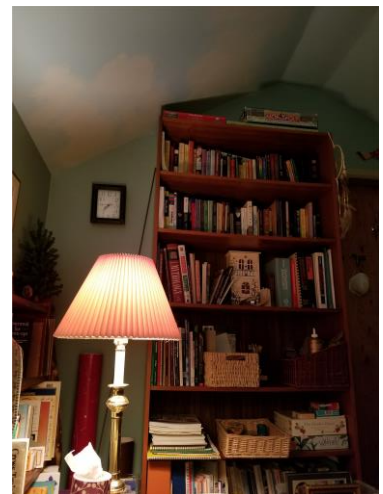
Irene Perler

Did you know there is a quiet, cozy resource library at Sahale? There is! It is the first door you come to in the little building on the right as you go up the driveway towards our blue yurt. Walk or drive up and park on the side spur of the driveway.

I invite you to come visit the next time you are at Sahale. Take time alone or bring a friend for a quiet conversation, a cup of tea or coffee, write a letter, dream dreams, play a game of cards, sketch, play a flute or guitar, meditate, color, take a nap, or how about read a book from the library or bring your own. You can also borrow a book and “check it out”. You could also knit or do a little embroidery! In the summer, there is a little deck outside and planters with roses and pretty flowers.

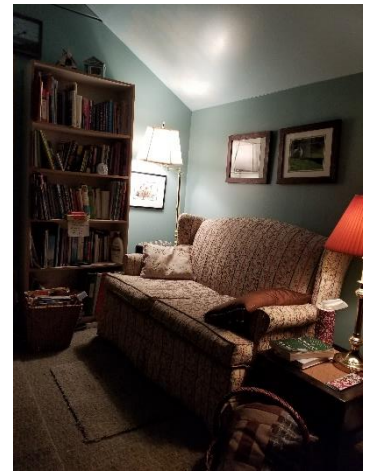
A little backstory...

I love libraries. My mother loved libraries and I seem to love to collect books on all kinds of subjects. When I came home from traveling in Scotland 3 years ago, my mother was beginning her journey with lymphoma. I was visiting her often but I also needed to keep busy doing something. I was going through our storage unit and noticed I had a lot of books. I decided to make a library, with hopes that the books would be used by me and by you! As I painted and furnished my little library, I remembered things about my mother and our relationship. It was a great place to daydream. I decided to give it a blue sky with clouds. That summer I enjoyed



seeing clouds and I stopped everything just to enjoy them and watch them change. They gave me comfort in the uncertainty of dealing with Mom's cancer. I got lost in the clouds often. I also dreamed and prayed as I created the reading room.

My mother was an avid reader and I know she liked the escape it gave her as much as she enjoyed learning new things. She was very curious and enjoyed going back to school when I was in college. We both graduated from the UW at the same time. She went to commencement but I was in Flint Michigan doing a rotation at the local hospital in prosthetics and orthotics. I missed our graduation, but she and I loved sharing the joy of learning. She had a double major in English literature and history. I was never a great reader when I was young, but I'm making up for it now. I love books and resources. I also love children's books and love sitting down close to read with children, making up different voices for the different characters. So, that's how the reading room emerged and why it is dedicated to my mother, **Rebecca Challys Campbell Samson.**



There are images of women in the room, of hummingbirds and of sheep, each having special memories attached to them. The hummingbirds are a totem I picked for my mother. She loved them and all birds and gave bird talks at the local ladies garden club in Sequim. She was very petite, thin and sweet like a hummingbird, cheerful and colorful and always pretty. The images remind me of her and make me smile. The sheep are from my trip to Scotland. When in Scotland I had a wonderful time at a sheep ranch, so the photos remind me of my love of travel. I wanted the room to be very soft, comforting and inviting. I found an old fashioned love seat at the local habitat for humanity store for \$20, I imagined that an older woman must have owned it. It looks old fashioned. It feels like I'm in my grandmother's house when I sit in it. I like that and with the tea kettle and coffee service, it is very cozy. There is even an electric heater that pretends to be a fireplace. I love it and it enchants me every time.

The library itself contains things in these main categories:

- Gardening & Farming: organic, biodynamic and permaculture, including philosophy, ecology, sustainability, small livestock, beekeeping,
- Landscape planning and picture books of all kinds of plants
- Forest practices
- Small business planning
- Homesteading and alternative lifestyle
- Mushrooming
- Outdoor education for all ages
- Nature philosophy and guides for birding, wildlife, flowers, trees, etc.
- Women's study, fiction, health, empowerment
- Ritual and Spirituality including Native wisdom, Celtic and Aboriginal

- Self Study
- Poetry
- Children's library
- Songbooks
- Waldorf/Steiner philosophy and biography
- Human anatomy and physiology and health
- Anthropology
- Geography
- Travel guides- local and world travel
- Puzzle books
- Arts and Crafts
- Parenting

The door is generally unlocked unless I'm away, so feel free to go on in and check it out!



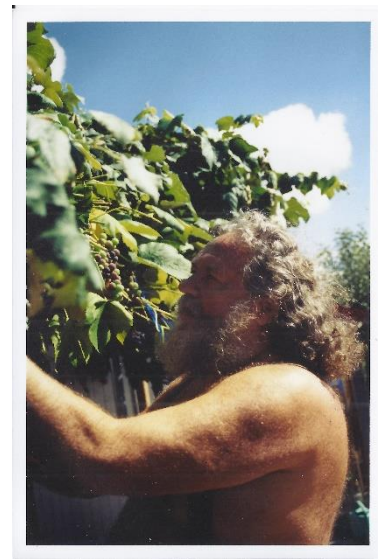
A Poem Offered by Joan Valles 12 19 01

I recently came across this poem. It has particular resonance for me at this time in my own life and in the life of our community. It reminds me of the teachings of "to live, to love, to serve" in that order, and the wisdom that comes from living intentionally and with gratitude.

The Little Ways that Encourage Good Fortune *William Stafford*

*Wisdom is having things right in your life
and knowing why.
If you do not have things right in your life
you will be overwhelmed:
you may be heroic, but you will not be wise.
If you have things right in your life
but do not know why,
you are just lucky, and you will not move
in the little ways that encourage good fortune.*

*The saddest are those not right in their lives
who are acting to make things right for others:
they act only from the self-
and that self will never be right:
no luck, no help, no wisdom.*



John Hoff pruning grapes
in 2004

Naming ...

The names of our building and spaces are based on Chinook, a language derived from Native American languages, English, and French and was developed for trading purposes long ago.

Sahale Meaning upper most, it is heaven on earth!

Potlatch (kitchen dining hall) means: a gift, to give

Kloshe (main house)—means: good, well, amiable, beloved, convenient, efficient, elegant, hospitable, intimate, virtuous. *Kloshe tumtum*—love, friendly.

Chinook—for the salmon, and it faces the south from whence a Chinook wind would come.

Coho—in keeping with Chinook: coho and chum salmon.

Klahwi (Guest House) means: Chum salmon.

Mamook House—*mamook* means: to make, do, work, labor, build. It refers to action of any kind.

Kunamokst (the large tent) means: to join, unite, meet, assemble, congregate.

The **North Campus** (Kwanesum –always, forever) consists of four buildings and lovely grounds:

Tum Tum (mind and heart working together) is the main house

Homestead Cabin gets its name from the fact that it was the original cabin built for use by the homesteaders more than 60 years ago. It has a living room, kitchen, bathroom and 3 bedrooms: **Tumwata** (waterfall) has a double bed, **Moosum** (to sleep) has a single bed, and **Sunlaly** (sun time or East) has a set of bunk beds.

The Weavery

The **ground floor** (Tupshin—needle) is the area where fiber arts and fine arts are created and art supplies are stored.

Kalakala (bird) is **the loft**. It is an excellent place for yoga, meditation, privacy, or small group space.



Back porch view at Tum Tum house

Sahale's Gift

Walk this land and be silent

It will heal you day by day.

Be still and listen

To all she has to say.

Go slow and gentle

You will know your way.

Walk this land and be silent

And she'll heal us day by day.

Composed by Greg Garbarino and the members of the Goodenough Community at the community's annual weekend, March, 2002



First night at Sahale, Sept 14, 2001



Pam and Colette hauling 2002

Tahuya!





Third Annual Friends of Sahale weekend January 12-14, 2018

Please consider coming to this year's Friends of Sahale weekend. This weekend is an invaluable opportunity to share reflections, ideas, creativity and dreams; help with planning and visioning, work in groups to strategize ways to accomplish goals, enjoy each other's company, and share many appreciations.



Sue Schuller Capriotti and Carl Capriotti, 2001

Sahale's first owners



The deAnguera Blog: My Favorite Sahale Experiences



I have been asked to write about my favorite places at Sahale. But all of Sahale is my favorite place including my bedroom where I am writing this article (It is nice and warm). So I will write about my favorite Sahale experiences instead. You can see three in this week's Blog photos: mist descending on Sahale, a destroyed gingerbread house, and a hallway newt.

I took a picture of the mist after trying to take a good one of a running chicken. Why was I trying to take a picture of the chicken? Well, chickens are fascinating. You can't be a farm without chickens. But it was just one chicken and he was running from me. So I turned around and saw mist. Much more calming. A good Zen experience. I think the photo captured it very well.

Colette Hoff felt I should take a picture of the gingerbread house as it was being destroyed by Sophie and Lilly Hoff. Unfortunately Lilly and Sophie were too fast and I am a little slow about capturing action scenes. They are usually over in just a few seconds. At least I got a picture of the ruins at just the right angle. Nice color combinations, especially with M&Ms.

The newt? He actually shows up in the below photo as Amie, Lilly, and Sophie Hoff examine him. Now how often does one see a newt in the hallway? Especially after seeing a movie about a surfing champion surviving a shark attack. We suspected he came through the laundry vent since he seemed covered with lint.

Usually I find adjusting back to real life a little hard after a really exciting movie. So finding a newt gave all four of us a good way to engage in real life again. We speculated on whether or not he was alive. Once we decided he was, we let him go outside.

Sahale is a place of many experiences, most of which I really like.

One experience I have every morning is eating breakfast in Potlatch and slowly drinking my coffee. There's always somebody to talk to or hug. In Bellevue it was just me and myself. I am not as much fun to talk to as other folks.

Here's another uniquely Sahale experience, briefly opening and closing two hosebibs. This causes a surge of water to explode out of the valve by the cistern when I open it. I have gotten doused several times as a result. We don't know why it happens. Trolls in the water system?

All of Sahale counts as an experience we share including hallway newts – they probably would not have even gotten a passing notice from me if it weren't for Amie and the Hoff youngsters.

That which is shared is more memorable and adds more meaning to my life. I can see things through the eyes of others besides myself. Other people help me grow and change. If it was just me I probably would remain the same and be pretty limited.



Want a magical experience?
How about a newt in the
Kloshe hallway.

You will find a piece of Tahuya history on page 18.



Women's March 2: Saturday, January 20, 2018
Gather at 2021 33rd Avenue South, Seattle, at 9:00 a.m.

On Inauguration Day 2017, hundreds of thousands of women, men, and children took to the streets – not just in Seattle but across the country and around the world. In Seattle, 400,000 marched peacefully. Many were marching against something, and many – perhaps all – were marching *for* human justice. It was a monumental experience, and women, men, and children from the Goodenough Community have lasting memories of having participated in something good.

This year, **January 20** marks the anniversary of that march, and people across the country are planning to march again. This year, many feel we have even more to march against. And I believe we have even more to stand up *for*. The staggering events of this past year – the assaults against human rights, against women's rights, against people with less money, against equality, against people who have different skin color or different sexual preferences or different faiths – leave me determined to stand up, and to stay standing, and to march once again *for* human values.

**Here in Seattle, in the Goodenough Community,
the women's leadership team invites *you* to join us on January 20, at 9:00 a.m.
Women, men, children are all welcome.
We will gather briefly on the front porch of Amie and Colin Aylward's home,
2021 33rd Avenue South
to feel ourselves united in our passion *for* what is right.**

From there, we will make our way to the march. The march convenes at **Cal Anderson Park off Broadway**, close to the Metro tunnel. You may wish to join the crowd at the very beginning of the march, there at the park. Or you may prefer to join farther along the route. (To be kept informed of the parade route, check the Facebook page and the EventBrite page:

<https://www.eventbrite.com/e/seattle-womens-march-20-tickets-41645372430?invite=&err=29&referrer=&discount=&affiliate=&eventpassword=> To check transportation routes, look up the train schedule from McClellan Street Station, or the #14 bus from 31st Avenue South).

Women, please note: Participating in the march takes the place of the regular women's program that was scheduled for January 20. We do hope you will be able to be part of it!



Who is this masked man?



Meet Tom George, a member of the Council

Tom's roles in the Goodenough Community System

I sit on the Council and have for a year and a half. It has been fun and interesting and a big learning opportunity. I am helping Kirsten with the Capital Campaign and am also a donor to the projects at Sahale. This past August I worked with Barbara at lab as a small group leader and really enjoyed the added challenge and learning from being on the leadership team. Most of you who know me, it is because we met at lab or at a work party or through the Private School for Human Development. I am one of Rose Buchmeier's younger brothers and I am also a Mandala Resources shareholder.

Professionally, I raise money for schools and youth groups and have for 30 years. Before that I was a stock broker, bartender, house painter, cook, waiter, etc. I am ready for the next big thing and have an excited and scared feeling about it. Creating a resume and interviewing has given me an opportunity to look at who I am on paper where I can see myself differently.

I grew up in Eastern Washington living in Richland, Yakima, Selah, Grandview, and Pullman before moving to Seattle. I love Seattle and lived in various neighborhoods until I moved to my current home in Edmonds to set up house for raising boys and have three still at home, and some of their pets.

For fun I play on an Ultimate frisbee team and practice yoga so that I can do all the physical things I want to do. I love my home and yard and spend a lot of time here as it is my office also. I currently have a few open rooms and have considered a housemate if the right person came along. Within an hour of typing that, a son asked to move back in, so down to one room available.



Sociocracy for Intentional Communities

Save the Date!

**Gather Thursday evening, Workshop begins
Friday AM April 27 to Sunday, April 29, 2018**

A Three-day Workshop

Led by Diana Leaf Christian

At Sahale Learning Center



**Planning
our
Spring**

Sponsored by The Goodenough Community and

The Northwest Intentional Communities Association (NICA)

Workshop – Sociocracy

Bruce Perler

On-line registration at <https://sahale-sociocracy.brownpapertickets.com/>

I'm appreciating the process of collaborating towards a training event at Sahale, our Spring 2018 Sociocracy Workshop. Collaborating with Syd Fredrickson of NICA, the GEC Council and Diana Leaf Christian of Intentional Communities (.org), this project is addressing several areas important to the Goodenough Community's time of life, in its own story. Working together for a regional event, increasing our shared understanding about hosting and planning workshops with a national presenter and, building our connections as sister communities is great stuff to be doing together.

Personally I'm anticipating an important and enjoyable experience for our community, one which represents positive action on behalf of our own sustainability and beneficial collaboration with the larger community's movement. What a great way to enter the spring of 2018! Read more about Bruce on page .



Mark Nepo at Harmony Hill in May

This path is a continuous inquiry into what it means to be human, to be here, and to care for each other. My hope is that through this workshop you will deepen your conversation with life. That through your own path of obstacle and surprise, you will be opened to your gifts and become somewhat freed of all you carry. My hope is that this time together will support you in becoming skilled at living with both effort and grace.” – Mark Nepo



Beloved as a poet, teacher, and storyteller, Mark Nepo is a bestselling author and one of Oprah’s favorite spiritual guides, using his gifts and his talents to elevate humanity. He returns to Harmony Hill May 7-8, 2018 to lead a special two-day workshop, **The Struggle to Be Real: The Journey of Transformation.**

As a poet, philosopher and teacher, Mark Nepo has been breaking a path of spiritual inquiry for more than forty years. This workshop affirms how precious this one life is and opens the chance we have to be fully alive and to be of use to each other and the world. Drawn from his years of teaching, Nepo explores how our hard work and authenticity ready us for meaning and grace. He unfolds how our sincerity and labor help us to survive and thrive through the journey of transformation. Being human offers a path of soul work that can help us find our way, as Nepo puts it, “to discover the story behind the story, and to find what can last.”



Spatialist for Hire

Pam Jefferson

Do you need help with organizing a room for more efficient storage and use of the space? Do you need help sorting and organizing your stuff? I can do all of it for you or just give you some ideas for you to work with. My hourly rate is \$25.00. You can reach me at 206 372 9801.



NICA Monthly Meetings

We've been having NICA Board Meetings on the 3rd Monday of each month, usually meeting @6:30 PM at Bengal Tiger, an Indian restaurant in the Roosevelt/Grn Lake area of Seattle. We settle in and order food, then start the business meeting at 7:00 PM, and try to wrap up by 8:30.

SOUTH SOUND WOMEN'S DRUM CIRCLE

*Let us gather together in celebration of hope, respect, compassion
and understanding with*

our sacred medicine drum,

OTTER WOMAN

January 12, Fri - 7:00pm

Coach House - 211 22st Ave SW - Olympia, WA

All women, drums and rhythm instruments are welcome.

There are plenty of drums to share.

No experience is necessary.

**Join other women in the spirit of community, sacred space and gratitude as we
drum, sing, dance and lay our prayers upon the drums.**

\$5.00 suggested donation, no woman will be turned away for lack of funds

This is a drug and alcohol free event

Join us the 2nd Friday of every month @ the Coach House

Feb 9

March 9

April 13

May 11

June 8

Please feel free to contact Barbara at bkrul@juno.com or 360-866-7687 if you have any questions or suggestions.

Sponsored by [Woman's Way Red Lodge](http://www.wwrl.org) dedicated to enlivening the sacred feminine and honor deeply all life as we serve our world:
www.wwrl.org

Calendar of Programs and Events, 2017 - 2018

What makes community meaningful and fun?. The richness of life in community comes in many ways – getting together informally over a meal ... celebrating a significant birthday with long-time and newfound friends ... working together in a creative endeavor ... collaborating in a work party ... thinking deeply with others about what it means to be fully alive and connected with ourselves, each other, and Spirit ... and more.

In the Goodenough Community, we recognize such ways to connect as expressions of living life fully and in communities of all kinds. Throughout the year we offer programs that help you participate in your own development, learn about relating well with others, and discover your potential to have a good time in life and with others.

We welcome your interest and your participation, and hope that you will join us at any – or many! – of this year's events. More information about programs and upcoming events can be found on our website: www.goodenough.org



The Third Age: Those of us age 60 and older have been gathering every other month, Friday evenings in Seattle. **Future meetings: March 2, June 1.** Contact Kirsten Rohde for more information: krohde14@outlook.com

The women's program is a long-established and ever-growing way for women to enjoy each other's company, learn about themselves as women, and even perhaps to experience the Divine Feminine. Contact Hollis Guill Ryan for more information and directions to our West Seattle community home: hollisr@comcast.net. Dates: **Saturday 10 – 2 in West Seattle: January 20, March 3, June 9. Womens Weekend: April 13-15 at Sahale.**



The men's program is an expression of the best wisdom men have gathered from their life together—about what is a good man and how he could best express that in his own life. The fall gathering at Sahale will be combined with the white tent take down and continue into the rest of the **weekend as a men's gathering. October 6-8, June 8-10** at Sahale. Contact Bruce Perler for more information: bruce_perler@hotmail.com



Pathwork, a program of Convocation: A Church and Ministry. On alternate Sunday evenings an interfaith circle of practice meets between 7:00 and 9:30 p.m. under the leadership of Colette Hoff. This is a time to learn together about our personal development, to talk out our chosen practices for the development of a spirit filled life, and to learn the skills of joining with others in service.

In the spring of this year, we studied the religion of Islam in our desire to understand this major world religion that is in the news so much. Our intention in studying Islam has been to help counter the negativity sometimes expressed towards Muslims by gaining understanding of their faith.

Gathering are at the Community Center in Seattle: Jan 7, 28, Feb 11, 25, Mar 11, 25, Apr 8, 22, May 6, 20, June 3, 17.

Contact Colette Hoff for more information: hoff@goodenough.org



New Year's Eve at Sahale, 2017 – 2018. Sunday will be New Year's Eve and Monday will be New Year's Day. This is a time to honor the year's passing and the new year to come. It is a combination of playing and reflecting together. Games, poems, music, good food, laughter, relaxation, and thoughtful conversation are all usually part of our time at Sahale as the new year arrives.



2018. The *Friends of Sahale* are people who enjoy and care about Sahale and are interested in helping shape Sahale's life, culture, and future. See more description of this weekend in this eView or contact Kirsten Rohde,



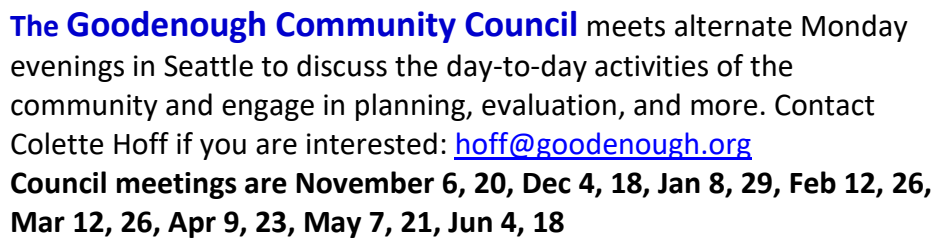
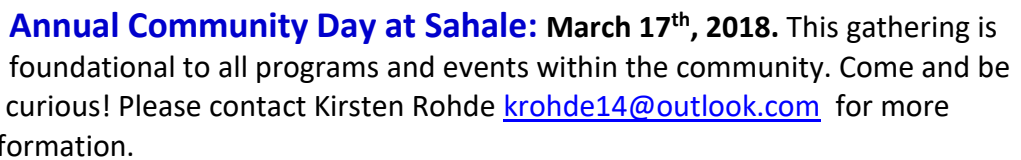
A wonderful opportunity for children 9 to 12 to have a full camp experience in a beautiful setting with loving leadership.

Contact: Irene Perler, Irene_Perler@hotmail.com



This intense and joyous week-long event is a communal experience of personal growth, and has been presented annually and is now in its 49th year! Contact: Colette Hoff, hoff@goodenough.org

Lab Leadership Training, February 16 to 18, 2018



Be part of this fun-filled family-oriented evening, and prepare yourself for the winter season (whatever faith tradition you follow) that fills your heart.

Contact: Kirsten Rohde, krohde14@outlook.com

Work and Play Parties throughout the Year.

Traditionally, the Goodenough Community sponsors work parties over Memorial Day weekend (May 25 – 28, 2018), as well as other times throughout the year, to express gratitude for the presence of our beloved retreat center, Sahale, and to experience the satisfaction of playing and working together.

We often gather at Sahale on the Labor Day weekend to enjoy the end of summer and you are welcome to join. This is also a great time for those who attend the Human Relations Laboratory to reconnect. We will have good meals together, relax, and possibly do some early harvesting of apples or other produce depending on what is ripe. To confirm your plans to come out to Sahale contact: Colette Hoff, hoff@goodenough.org



Quest: A Counseling and Healing Center

Our belief is that mental and emotional health is a prerequisite for spiritual well-being, collaboration, and the expression of compassion. Quest's counseling and education programs, open to all interested individuals, focus on empowering individuals, couples, and family groups to be happier and more effective in relationships.

Call Colette (206-755 8404) or at Sahale – 360 275-3957. In Seattle, Colette meets with clients at the community center, 3610 SW Barton Street, Seattle 98106, as well as at Sahale.



Tales from a Tahuya Log

Effie De Forest Boyer Knowlton

Chapter 14

We Get Some Real Winter in 1923

The storm crept in silently, just a few flakes fluttering slowly down, crisscrossing and zigzagging their way to the ground. Gradually, the flakes increased in size and volume until the air became so thick that visibility was limited to a few yards, despite the fact that there was no wind. The branches of the huge fir trees defied the laws of gravity as they drooped beneath the snow's weight. The mercury began to drop, freezing the lakes and canal. When the storm was over, snow lay thirty-eight inches deep on the ground at Tahuya.

Birds and wild animals forgot their fear of man and became tame and dependent in their hunger and discomfort. Birds that could not find food or shelter died by the thousands. Squirrels came to the house and begged for food. Our non-hibernating black bears had a reason to change their habits. One little squirrel became so tame it sat on the roof of the milk house and looked through the kitchen window where we were eating our breakfast by lamplight each morning and chattered and scolded until we raised the window and placed its breakfast before it.

The cattle that usually ranged the fields in winter as in summer stood bewildered and disconsolate before the barn door.

Plumbing and houseplants froze as the mercury reached the zero mark. The houses were not built to withstand such cold, and one had a choice of hugging the fire or going to bed to keep warm.

Harvey Rendsland had moved his float house and family to a spot near the north end of the bridge, and as the tide rose and fell the house kept pace for awhile, breaking the ice that gripped it. But as the cold continued from day to day, the ice grew thicker and finally caught and held the frail house. It creaked and groaned with nerve-wracking regularity as the incoming tide covered the floor.

Some of the younger and more sprightly of our natives skated across the Canal, for the first and last time in local history, to purchase supplies. The passenger steamer from Seattle froze in the ice near Hoodspoint, causing our house guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Ruelle, to extend their visit indefinitely.

We were enjoying the Ruelle's visit in spite of the fact that we were cramped for sleeping room. We did not want our guests to know that Verne and I had given them our bed and were sleeping on the living room floor. We made our bed very quietly after they had retired. But every night that floor grew harder and harder until my every bone ached. I finally persuaded Verne to go with me to the barn to sleep in the hay. The children had tried it often in the summer and thought it great fun. Verne said he had done it many times and did not care to leave the house, but finally agreed.

It did take considerable grit to leave the fire and walk to the barn in the still cold of a moonlit night when the temperature hovered around zero.

We undressed by the fire after the household had gone to bed, leaving on our shoes and stockings and wrapping ourselves in blankets. Carrying the alarm clock, we hurried down the hill to the barn. Here we kicked off our shoes, leaving our stockings on for warmth, and buried all our heads in the fragrant hay. We slept comfortably among the horses, cows, and sheep, until the muffled call of the alarm clock and lowing of the cattle awakened us. Our faces would be stiff with cold I would cautiously wiggle my nose to see if it would break off. I stayed behind in my nest while poor Verne went to the house to build the kitchen fire. An hour later, I jumped into my shoes and streaked it for 1ouse to greet my guests with a smile which I hoped looked sincere. r they left, we were truly glad to be back in our bed, humble as it

When a trail was broken and school resumed, Verne took the children in on horseback. It was quite a lark for the youngsters, but we were glad when at last the weather moderated. Those of us who had complained about the rain were willing to eat humble pie.