

Special Events in the Life of our Dad

Being a teacher and a counsellor in the bishopric he was always very busy and away a lot, but always found time for our family. Every fall after the crops were in, Dad would go down to the Merc and pay our year's grocery bill. He would come home with a bag of hard tack candy for us children. Of course, this was very special. He was an Alberta Wheat Pool delegate and every year he and mama would go to Calgary to the Wheat Pool Convention. They always brought us a small gift but it was really treasured by us children. Usually it was a book as we were all readers.

After Hazel took ill and couldn't walk for sometime, and when she did learn to walk again, every time we did anything or went anywhere Dad would always tell us to take care of Hazel and stay with her wherever we went. We all learned to stay together and support and love each other. When we wanted to ice skate, dad bought the skates separate, and put them on the high top shoes we wore to school, so we got double use out of our shoes. He bought Hazel a pair of special skates, that looked like tiny bobsleds, two little sleighs for each foot. They strapped on to her special boots.

He took me over to Lethbridge one year and bought me a red plaid Mackinaw jacket, and navy blue pants out of melton cloth so I wouldn't get cold. He also bought us leather ankle straps so that we could skate better. Dad always had time for us, busy as he was.