

First Dad, Eli, and I got on flannel suits with thick stockings and sandals also a waterproof coat and cap on top and then went down with a few others and a guide by a narrow spiral staircase of 200 steps. When we got to the bottom the guide told us that it had been there 93 years ~~old~~. We then went on to a board-walk with railings on both sides only wide enough for one person, which ran along in front of the falls. The spray soaked us and got in our eyes so we couldn't see and at the place nearest the falls it felt exactly like hail it fell so heavily. Then we got dressed and went to the hotel. Mother and Marriott got back after we did; they had been over to the Canadian side, the Horseshoe falls.

Mon. July 4th

After breakfast took the trolley that went ~~of~~ on the great gorge trip. First it went up to the Canadian falls and stopped while we went down in the Scenic Tunnel. Dad, E., Aunt. E. and I were there. We got on rubber boots, coats, and hats (all except Aunt E. who never went into anything like that) and went down in an elevator



to where there was a tunnel cut through the rock in back of the falls. Every here and there were holes opening out where you could look right thru the falls from behind. There was a deafening roar and it was very wet. Then we went up in the elevator again and started