

Monday January 12th

This has been the worst day we have had this winter. There has been a high north west wind and the snow blowing in clouds so that at times we couldn't see from the house to the barns. It has been very cold, and freezing hard all day. First thing this morning Mrs. Mc Bride came over but of course didn't try to walk. Jones and Ted George came over too but there was no possibility of threshing so they didn't stay long. I drove Dick down to the bank this morning and when I got back took Mrs. Mc Bride home. The roads were impassable anywhere but our lane was drifted full in the roadway so I had to go along the top of the bank next the lawn fence. We didn't try to do anything but tend to the stock, not even clean out the horse stable. Allan Law came over this afternoon to put a fire in the engine to thaw her out. About five o'clock Dad walked down town and got the mail and some whooping cough medicine from Dr. Cook for Liddums as we are pretty sure he has it. He left word at Harry's for Dick to stay down all night. Frank was a little better to day but feels pretty sick yet.

Tuesday January 13th

We didn't do any thing but chores and shovel snow all day. Mrs. Mc Bride came this morning and was tuckered right out after a minute and then tumbling over on the wood shed floor. Dad and Frank helped her walk through the drifts. The road from here to the corner is hiked out and got me in on the sofa where I felt quite a lot better.

impassable with a cutter and we shovelled a road out the lane Ted George came over this morning thinking we would be threshing but it was too cold so he played in the house with Frank most of the day building a swing bridge with Frank's Meccano. Sam and Allan came over this afternoon to thaw out the tractor and fix the mill where it broke the other night. Sam said they never threshed when it was below zero. They said it was 7° below down town this morning and I think it must have stayed about that all day for I had to spend about half the time keeping my hands and ears from freezing although it was a lovely sunny day with just breeze enough to run the windmill. Dick went to Simcoe to night with a sleigh load which Billy Coughner took up and he said it was 16° below up there. In Toronto it was lower temperature than they had had for 27 years.

Wednesday January 14th

I didn't feel very well when I got up this morning and while I was watering the horses a sick & weak feeling came on me and it was all I could manage to get to the house and flop myself on the sofa in the kitchen. I haven't done anything but sit around the stove and read all day. To night I went out to have a little tea but while I was at it I

felt deathly sick and made for the door. I can just remember standing there for a minute and then tumbling over on the wood shed floor. Dad and Frank helped me in on the sofa where I felt quite a lot better.