

Saturday February 8th

I got up about the same time as usual. This morning it was windy & snowing so we didn't look for the thrashers Frank, Dad, & I moved some of the poles from over the driveway to above where Ring was (by the way her name has changed now from Ring warm to Eric, Auntie objected to the former so we called her after Mrs. Fred. Warren as that is who we got her from.) - and her calf are. We started to put some clover chaff on them but it was so short it fell through a lot, so Dad said we would wait till the wind went down and then put some straw on first to hold the other. but we never got it done all day. Dad felt pretty miserable all day and stayed in the house all the afternoon & out a little and fooled around the rest of the time. Auntie went down town, she lost her muff the other day and though he knew where she left it but when she inquired tonight, she could find it nowhere. Lila came over while she was gone and told her tonight that she saw George Spain Thursday kicking a muff through the square and he said it was somebody's old worn out muff they had taken away. Auntie is sure it was hers as it was near the house. It was such a bad night - Lila spent it here. Frank went down and visited with Mrs. Alfred far awhile

this afternoon and got some butter. Dick felt pretty rotten when he got home to night and his ear ached. Allan Law came over today to put a fire in the engine to keep the water from freezing. It was not very cold today but very windy & snowdrifted.

Sunday February 9th

Dad has felt very sick all day and didn't do any thing much but milk, feed the calves and let the cows out in again. I spent the most of the day doing the rest of the chores. I felt kind of tired myself. Auntie, Frank & Lila all went down to Sunday school & church, but none of the rest of us. Dick didn't get up till about noon. This afternoon Mrs. Johnson & Mrs. M. P. Pheasant with Cecil & Tom came over to see Euch and she walked down to Swanbury's with them. Ada was also over to see H. J. H. Barrett. Allan Law came over again to put a fire in the engine. King Pigeon was in this morning with a little dog, which Dad told him had a broken leg. It was up to far to bandage it so Dad said just to keep him quiet and it would likely get all right. Frank found Auntie's muff this morning right near the handstand in the snow. George Spain told him in Sunday school that he had taken it home and after keeping it two days and not finding an owner he had brought it back and left it where he found it. It was not at all hot Auntie said. Not cold today but windy