

This afternoon I snoozed read wrote to Mary & about four walked over to the professors. They seemed glad to see me and invited me there to tea on Tuesday. I rode down town to night with Mr. Clarke and went to church again. St. George's both times. Bill came back about ten o'clock, said he got off the bus at the wrong stop and had to walk "a hell of a long way" before he got to town. Beautiful sunny day much colder snappy to night.

Monday January 16th

Spent the whole day at the College. We had a little respite from lectures this afternoon and did some practical work of nailing up & wiring frames. Wrote to Dad. to night & walked down to the foot of the hill after supper to post it. Went to bed early and about 11 o'clock a long distance call came for Bill from his wife saying that his father only had about 24 hours to live. He has been eating nothing for weeks owing to a growth or something in his throat. Milder, cloudy rain & sleet.

Tuesday January 17th

Put in rather bad night with my knee, and it has been stiff and painful all day. Bill left for Dore this morning and I went down to the Pathology Dept

to tell them that he wouldn't be at work. I saw Prof. Graham and he gave me a little violet ray and went on my knee. He said it wouldn't do it any harm and might do it some good. At noon I went to the Veterinary College to see Dr. Fowler as Dad. wanted me to see him but he wasn't there then. I saw Dad's picture in a big frame with the graduating class of '05 '06. To night I went over to the professors and had tea and spent the evening. Put home some time after ten and wrote a letter to Mary, & one to Ann and then walked to the foot of the hill and posted them. Tom's old horse wants him back and he wanted to make a new deal with me & drop the share business. I told him I didn't want to lose him and would make any terms to suit him which were reasonable. Fine day & mild.

Wednesday January 18th

Walked down to the Pathology Dept. and had another shot of ultra violet on my knee. It seemed much better this morning but is bad again to night. Our regular routine of lectures was broken a little to-day but a trip over to the Carpenter Shop. I went over to see Dr. Fowler again this afternoon but he wasn't there. To night I went over to the library for a while. Then came back early had bath & went to bed. Mild & fair.