

Saturday January 31st

Decided not to go up to the College this morning as there wasn't much on and I thought if I could get away this morning it would be better than getting home after dark. One of the boys called up the station and found the train left at 9.27 so I had to hustle my self through breakfast and walk down town. It was a beautiful sunny morning and Mr. Clarke told me it was just zero when I left the house. The wind was biting and I thought my ears would freeze before I got to the shelter of the building in town. With the exception of a very amusing old English man in the waiting room at Notchase and a talkative old politician who out-lined the rise & fall of Arthur Meighan & the causes of it placing the blame on Ferguson. I had an uneventful trip home and got in on the express car about 2 o'clock. No one expected me of course, Aunty & Aunty Olive gave me some lunch and told me the car was up at Sir Nicolls. I went up after it but found Frank had taken it. I then walked over to the farm and from there to Pickfords where Frank & Cecil were measuring up the kitchen for new floors & cup boards. The car was there in the barn so Frank drove me home & then took the car back to drive Cecil home. I got a rousing reception from all the family and Bob especially Bob. They all seemed

as glad to see me home as I was to get home and that gladness was of enormous proportion. I felt as if I had been away for at least 2 months and after about 2 hours of visiting and exchanging news I finally got into my old clothes (yosh they felt good) took the lantern and went out and did chores. I saw Tom down town with the team and told him not to come over to night. I heard down there that Dave Lowe died this morning.

Sunday January 31st

Got up late this morning and spent part of the time helping Mary. Her back is very lame and has been since last Wednesday. Frank & Bob. Pickford brought the car over and I drove them back as far as the lane on the side road. The kids had a great romp out doors. I went down to see the bees and found that the colony that Mrs. Campbell caught last fall was dead and had a mouse nest in it. I had a snooze this afternoon. Neil Elliot called up to see if we would bring down the saws in the morning so I called up Aunty's and just happened to catch Dell. There on his way home from church. He thought all right as well let them go so I called up Tom and told him to bring the saws over in the morning. Much milder today & sunny.