

seemed like a very nice man as well as a fairly good preacher. I went in to the Rev. tips on my way home to say good-bye to Lerdy as he is leaving in the morning and is going to stay here all night so as he will be handy to the train. It has been quite mild to day and has snowed considerably.

Monday February 7th

This has been a regular winter day cold, some snow and very windy. We didn't do anything but chores and Dad put cotton on the last frame for the chicken house. This afternoon I went down and got a new bottle and stayed at Aunty Alice's to tea. Arthur Anderson walked over this morning to get Dad to give him an order for some binder twine but Dad didn't and as he would be change his mind so I gave them an order for fifty lbs this afternoon. Mr. & Mrs. Johnson, some people from the new in the Park at Cheyenne came in to night and I went with her to the station to meet them. She spoke to Mr. Anderson to drive them up and he did but Mrs. Stahl came in from first and after hospital so he took her home first and had to drive very slowly and then as he was so close, went up to Davis with Ida so by the time we got down to the house we

might far better have walked. I went right back up with Dad and went around to call at the Woods to say good-bye to Miss Misner (Minnie) who is leaving in the morning to go with the Queen's University, Kingston Corps to be a military nurse at Cairo, Egypt. She & Mrs. Moon were just leaving when I got there to go to the Sunday school were the A.Y.P.W. and Working Workers were entertaining the soldiers and sent Miss Misner an invitation so I went with them. Mrs. Spey & Mrs. Col. Smith were there representing the I.D.E. and presented Miss Misner with an address & purse. The orchestra was there and Cousin Willie was Chairman, after quite a program in which the soldiers "did their bit" we had refreshments and it was quite late when Frank and I got home.

Tuesday February 8th

Dad and I took our steer down to Baylet Miller's slaughter house where Whit Dixon is going to kill him for us. We stopped in at Aunty's on our way back. Mr. & Mrs. Johnson wanted to come over this afternoon and see Jack Martin's chickens and as Mrs. Johnson is a little lame, they wanted me to come down after dinner and drive