

1920.

Juni Stewart's funeral. I went down town about half past five to get some tomato soup and some meat. Still storming as hard as ever but frost is gone off the front door. North windows covered with frost. Charles took a snap of me standing beside the big snow bank at the foot of the steps. It is higher than my head so I hope the picture of it will be a good one. So windy I guess I will sleep inside. Inaus cancelled. Worst storm this winter.

February 17  
Tuesday. Still storming. Part of the path was drifted up level. Hard work to throw the snow over the bank. Took me about two hours to shovel out the walk. Was so tired I had to lie down for awhile. ~~My~~ Typed a couple of postals. Called to see Mrs. Simpson who has been ill and then went to see Mrs. Stewart. Mrs. Juni Stewart there. She is feeling very badly about Juni's death. One train went up to day and one went down about 6 o'clock. Mrs. Juni Stewart was going back to