

Wednesday January 1st 1913

We began to think that 13 at the end of the New Year was beginning right away to bring calamities upon us, for Dick who did not come home to tea last night did not put in an appearance all night, and it is the first time since he went into the bank that he did not come home to bed. I wake up at half past four and found Dad. & Auntie up and in an awful state as neither one had slept all night - and had been thinking Dick had tried to cross the pond about mid-night when every body would be asleep and never get to the other side. Dad. & I went down about five and went to Hakey's first to see if he had stayed there. We went to Quint's window and tapped and immediately saw old Quint - gliding around in the room, as soon as he lighted the light Dad. saw Dick in bed. We couldn't get him more than half awake and he mumbled something about Wiggins being sick - and he & Hagen worked so late, then went down to watch the dance for awhile and he never thought we'd miss him. Later on in the morning I drove Auntie and Lila down town with two mince pies and the turkey we killed for Christ mass which Auntie took down to Hakey's to cook. Dad. did chore - and we had a cold lunch after which Dad. & I went down to Alfred's followed by My. Liza & the white kitten.