

Wednesday February 18th

The storm abated during the night and to-day has been sunny, still and cold. Dad went down to Auntie's right after breakfast this morning and Frank and I say they came out and about eleven o'clock Frank drove Enoch & Sid down into hob sleep. They all stayed down to dinner. We first did chores Jim Bannister walked out with our mail this afternoon, the first we have had this week. Tom Butler & Arthur Pickford were in for a few minutes with the team Tom caught in Toronto. About half past four Frank drove down town and brought the family home. Frank and I went down town to night. The hockey team was to have gone to Simcoe to play the Outlaws to night but as no radios are running yet the game is postponed till Friday night. The first victim of the flu around here for this year was young Billy Butler. Charlie's brother, who died the other day. Another rather surprising piece of news for the community was the wedding of Charlie Innes and Nellie Barber. Apparently they got into a great hurry at the last and as Mr. Johnson is sick drove up to St. John's on Tuesday during all the storm to have Mr. Ward perform the ceremony. Later I have heard that that last statement is incorrect. Charlie & Nellie had intended going to Mr. Ward to be married, he being an old friend of Nellie's but as it was so stormy they got Mr. Johnson out of bed to do the job. Miss Newell was telling Auntie about it and said they came up in Isaac Johnson's old covered bus and she thought it was the hearse coming.

Thursday February 19th

Dad and Frank went down to the orchard to day and to night. reported that they have just one more tree to cut. It was down to about 12° below zero this morning and has been cold but still & sunny all day. I didn't do any thing outside but chores. I read most of the morning and worked at my show card work this afternoon. Sid was very busy all morning rigging a snow house in a big drift out by the barn and I took some pictures of him at noon. To night I went down to the Sunday school and we had a meeting of the Jesus boys, which was fairly successful.

Friday February 20th

Dad and Frank went down to the orchard this morning and cut their last tree down and got it trimmed up this afternoon. Dad had to go down to Alfred's right after dinner to look at one of his cow's mouths as she can't eat properly. I did chores read and worked at my show card lessons a little. Frank left here about five o'clock and took Hazel Ward home and spent the evening down there. I went down town to night. I got word that the band was going to Simcoe with the hockey team but I didn't go with them although I would have liked to see the game. I think judging from the racket coming from the direction of the station that about half the town went up. I heard the car come in on my way home and heard a little cheering so imagined that the Dover boys had been victorious again. but Frank