

Thursday January 22nd
Dad, Enah and Sid drove down this morning to see if they wanted Enah to sit up with Miss Newell to night but they asked her to stay this after noon so Dad left her at the Johnstons and Sid at Auntys and came home. This after noon he and I read the mail for Jack which and then went over to John Werts to see how he felt. She looks pretty tough. Dad and I did the chores and then drove down to Auntys where we all had tea and Dad drove Enah and Sid home right after. Aunty heard from Aunty Alice to-day saying she was coming home to night so I went to the station and met her. Huber was there too. I went up to see Mary for a little which first, her throat has been very sore and she has not been at school all the of the noon. Doves got trimmed last night by the "Wanders" 6-5. They say that the Dover boys get sore because Sincal put on a professional and played a dirty

Friday January 23rd
Dad and I drove down town this morning and got my stove brooder which came in by freight yesterday. We stopped for a minute at Auntys to see Aunty Alice. We overtook Miss Phipps on her way down and took her down to the Johnstons to see Miss Newell. This after noon it became very stormy with an east wind. Dad and I got hay enough over for night and then I did my show card lesson so that I could

post it to night. Dad & Enah drove down town to bring Miss Phipps home as it had become so stormy, but they couldnt find her. Dad did up the chores and I went down town before dusk & had tea at Auntys. I went up to see Mary to night, her throat was better I stayed at Auntys all night as the walking was a fright drifts up to my knees but not very cold.

Saturday January 24th
I didnt get up very early this morning and after I breakfast I shovelled the snow and then went up town to inquire after Miss Newell, she is just about the same as nearly as I could make out from Mrs Johnson. I also went up to Staff Mr. Dennis to get him to make me a chimney for my brooder. It was after tea when I got home and didnt do much but shovell the snow out of the chicken houses before dinner. This after noon we sat around and read the mail for an hour or so, and then Dad and I got over enough hay to last us over Sunday, and shovelled out the lanes. Not quite so windy to-day but pretty cold.

Sunday January 25th
I walked down to Sunday school this morning and Dad drove Enah down to church and then went home and drove back after her. We had a short service this morning as the church was cold and Mr. Johnston didnt preach a sermon but although the church wasnt much warmer to night. I thought he would never stop preaching about the Forward Movement another