

day the worst day we have had this year
Cold East wind and snow.

Hubert did not come over today. Lila told
Frank he was fixing the smoke house. Daddy
had to do everything himself. He killed and
dressed three roosters. The little steers that we
have shut up to fatten has been "off her feed"
for the last two days but Daddy thinks she is
some better tonight. Frank came home from
school via Mrs. Cook's and brought my dress
also a couple of rolled oats from the mill.

He said Mr. Cook told him that Bob Thompson
is dead and was to be cremated. He died out
in California. Frank went down to the "movie"
tonight to see "The Millionaire Cowboy." He invited
me to go but the weather looked too disagreeable
for me. We are expecting Loby tomorrow evening
and will be very glad to have him home again.

Saturday January 23rd

I see the family have been very faithful in keeping
account of events of the past two weeks but as soon as I got
within forty miles of home their efforts ceased and as I

didn't pull in till to night. I don't know exactly what happened
to day, but perhaps a summary of my history of the ^{last} night
would not be out of place just here. The first day I arrived
in Guelph I found the place full of strangers like myself
prepared to take some of the short courses at the O.A.C. I
was lucky enough to get the last place in a boarding
house within walking distance of the College. The last place
turned out to be a cot several inches too short for me
in a room already occupied by two fellows in a double bed.
There were only three bedrooms and seven of us. I slept in
the cot the first night but my knee was bad the next day,
so as one of the other fellows said I could sleep with him
in a decent bed I decided to do so, but in order to accomplish this
I had to displace another and sentence him to the cot. This
could not be done peacefully so we had to use force. This
disturbed the house hold and the old man appeared in his
night shirt to inform us that it would be expedient for one
or more of us to hunt a new boarding house. However things
went smoother after that and I have slept in a bed ever since
and in stead of any of us departing another was introduced
and another cot erected for his benefit a week before I left.
They weren't a bad bunch of fellows all students at the College
Two of them Jim DePlante and Copelan were regular students