

Saturday January 29<sup>th</sup>

Fredy arrived safely last night and apparently in good condition as when Enah inquired after his health he expressed the fact that he didn't have no kick coming. We haven't seen anything of him since soon after breakfast as he has spent the day in town. Frank was down town most of the morning getting his bath filled. I did a few chores but spent most of the day making a hopper in the chicken house and putting in a suit box and another couple of boxes. This evening I filled the two hoppers with a whole bag of rolled oats and also put in grit and dried meat scrap. Dad and Frank went down town and got a load of coal. Tonight Frank has come down again to get a link of stove pipe for the little log coal stove, it was so narrow a hole and the narrow oval to fit on the stove and he couldn't get it in pipe. There was sent over two or three more but none are big enough. A friend Dad took an exact impression of the hole on a piece of card board and sent it down but Dad said he should have sent down the shape made of wire so he did this afternoon. It froze fairly hard last night but except for a cold and raw east wind it has not been very wintry to date. It is raining & foggy as it comes to night.

Sunday January 30<sup>th</sup>

We all got up late this morning and none of us got ready in time to go to church. This afternoon Dick, Fredie & I walked down and I spent the afternoon and evening up at the Bagley's. I had tea at Auntie's and went to church with Auntie Alice. It has been a horrible day raining most of the time, to-night it was pouring rain and very dark when I went down to Auntie's after my overalls so I stayed all night. Auntie feels quite better today.

Monday January 31<sup>st</sup>

I got up fairly early this morning but it was still raining when I was ready to start for home so I thought I would wait and see if Dad drove the boys down in which case I knew he would call for me. I finished reading "The Road Mender" by Michael Taites which I started down there last fall when I was sick and have read part of since. Whenever I had time, then Auntie Alice and I had a game of chess I had nearly got the game but she reminded me as we went along and we had quite a game. Neither one of us won because about ten o'clock we all came to the conclusion that Dad would drive