

Saturday January 12th

When Frank came home from the dance about
 four o'clock this morning he said that it had been raining
 but was then snowing a nice steady storm. Big flakes
 coming right straight down and barely freezing. So
 when we got up about seven I was very surprised
 to see a terrific blizzard raging and on going out to
 find the thermometer registering zero. It has kept it up
 all day and has kept getting colder. So night it was
 10° below zero. We have done nothing what ever out
 side to day except hike from the house to the barn &
 back again two or three times and all we did in the
 barn was to feed the stock and milk. We were out
 of hay in the old barn so all we could give the cows
 was straw and they got no water all day. It
 was out of the question to try to get hay over to town.
 Dad went down town this morning to see if they were
 alive down home and he could hardly manage to get
 through Jack's fill. The gas was very poor down at Andy's
 and Mrs & Mrs. Millman had come the night before.
 Mr. Millman wanted to go to Sincere on business but the
 radial car only got about two miles up the track and
 had to work its way back and stay back and the

except the the Wood stock it got as far as Norwich this morning
 Grand Trunk trains didn't attempt to go out at all. Frank
 and I just sat around the stove and read most of the
 day and this after noon I made a list of all our bulletins
 and reports issued by the two departments of Agriculture
 Dominion & Provincial. We had a dandy coal fire all
 day, the stove was red hot part of the time but we could
 see our breath right over it and it was freezing
 all day in our room. There are little snow drifts
 all over the house as the snow is so fine it blows
 in the smallest cracks and there are lots of cracks in
 this house that aren't microscopic in size. The snow
 blew in between the base board & the floor in the kitchen
 even after Dad had plugged it up as well as he could
 with rags and it didn't melt all day although it was
 six feet away from the stove. Nice day but windy.

Sunday January 13th

We didn't get up till eight o'clock this morning and
 found the storm had not abated in the least although
 the thermometer was up to zero. I went out to the barn
 and found the door had blown open between the
 calves and the barn floor and the calves especially
 Daisy May's were covered with snow which the heat