

me about. I went to his store and he went with me to  
the girls home. We saw her, her mother and her step-  
father, and after a great deal of jabbering in Armenian  
she agreed to come down and try it for a week and  
said she would meet us at 11.30 at Mr. Carter's store.  
I got my hair cut and sat in the Bather by house reading  
the paper till the appointed time and then went down to  
the store. There was no sign of the girl and we waited  
for quite awhile before she showed up and I was  
beginning to think she had changed her mind but  
finally she and her father came along. We talked  
to them for awhile then trying to persuade him to  
hire out for the summer to a farmer. but from  
what we could gather, he doesn't want to work on  
a farm through the summer as he thinks so he can  
get work in town. He can't speak English but seems  
to understand it a little. We came back to Doreen  
the one o'clock car. And Auntie Alice gave me a bunch  
of Jeddwi as she pronounces her name said she had  
had her dinner. It was getting on for two when we  
got out here and Agadoubly Sarkisian as she  
spells her name got more homesick the farther  
out we got. She thought we were miles & miles away

from Doreen although I told her that we were  
going nearer to it after we left Doreen. I gave Jeddwi  
time enough to eat and then went back to the farm  
and Frank & I took Joe & Jeddwi and the hay rack and  
went down to Croshie's after my stuff. We got it all  
loaded on to the rack and hitched the roller behind  
but found it was too much of a load for the hills.  
Some fellow hauled it up the hill in the lane for us  
and we left the roller in front of Billy Watson's  
rather than try. Dr. Lambert's hills. We got home  
with the rest of the stuff but had to unload some  
of the wood in the lane here as one wheel got in a rut.  
Frank took the team home and took the four sections  
of harrows that I thought over there and brought the  
three sections out here as that will be all I will want  
to haul with Belle & Jeddwi. It was pitiful the night  
to see poor little Agadoubly as she was so homesick  
she couldn't eat any tea and couldn't keep the tea down.  
She wrote a letter to her mother this afternoon and  
told her she would come home on Saturday, so I  
am afraid she will never stay with us. Although we  
think we would like her very much, she seems very  
bright and quick to learn. Still very cold wind but fee