

This morning Dad, Tim and I went to church. There was no fire on account of the shortage of gas so Mrs. Johnson very wisely, omitted the sermon so we got home fairly early. Dad and Frank spent most of the afternoon doing chores. Dad went down town about 4:30 to shovel the snow for Aunty Alico, so stayed for tea and I guess went to church.

Cold and stormy all day. Mrs. Nells died yesterday.

Monday, January 22nd

I did not get up very early this morning as I did not sleep very well last night it blew so terribly that I could not sleep it rained very hard for a little while too then turned colder and put a crust of ice all over the snow. As soon as we had things fed Pat and I went down home in the sleighs, stopped at Jack Martin's and got a crate to send some eggs in to Ray. I cleared the paths for the girls and then we came home as we could not get any ice as no one was there this forenoon it is so too stormy. I went down to the mail box as soon as Ray came and the first thing I saw was that Bill Macdonald was