

to fall into the ditch, he went to walk over the plank that he  
 crosses the ditch and not looking where he was going  
 stepped one foot off and fell head-first in and got soaked.  
 It didn't hurt him but he must have been frightened for  
 I couldn't under any conditions persuade him to stop  
 crying till he got ready and then when I had all his wet  
 hands off and he was beginning to take a more optimistic  
 view of the trials and tribulations of life ~~then~~ he happened  
 to touch a wet spot on his dress. This incident apparently  
 called back visions of the forgotten-for-the-present past for  
 he burst forth again with renewed energy and wept  
 profusely. However Dick was up and we soon got him  
 into a more cheerful frame of mind and kept him there  
 till the folks got home and assumed the responsibility of  
 his conduct and disposition and as far as I was concerned  
 were most welcome to it. This was not the only adventure of  
 the morning in which a change of raiment due to the effects  
 of aqua pura, was concerned but time, space and my  
 accursed hashful nature will permit me to give no more  
 details. This afternoon Colin & Floyd Ryerse came up on  
 horse back and I joined them. We had a very enjoyable  
 ride although I started out a little too vigorously considering  
 the dinner I had just partaken of and consequently felt some

qualms of conscience of stomach. I was not in a position then  
 to figure out which but upon reflection I have become convinced  
 it was the latter. troubled me most. We went down the lake  
 shore to Corbett's had a talk with Cochy went through their lane  
 to the plank down the plank to the Dog's Meet and from there  
 home. This evening I intended to go to church but failing to get  
 ready in time I went down after church and called on the Harry  
 Moores, and it was after midnight when I "hit the hay". It has  
 been cold and raw all day. Snowed a little tonight and freezing hard

Monday March 29<sup>th</sup>

This morning Dad's tooth was so bad that he went down and had  
 it pulled. It was broken and in awful shape as it was all  
 ulcerated. Bill Jammons injected some of his dope into it to ease the  
 pain but it didn't do any good and Dad has been nearly  
 sick with it all day. This afternoon Enah went down to the  
 dentist and got some teeth filled Mrs. M. Bricks was over here  
 washing this afternoon Enah expected her this morning but  
 she had been over at Preston's where they are all sick. I did chores  
 and sat around all day. Frank and I managed them with  
 Dad assisting us only by instructions. This has been a fierce  
 day very windy with snow a regular blizzard and raining  
 this afternoon. So night it is freezing hard and the ground is white.