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Monday January 6<sup>th</sup>

We did up all the chores this morning. Frank carried over the chaff & corn from the cows manger to the chicken house which he cleaned out. This afternoon Dad. went town - cast his vote for J. R. Davis. Frank Taylor came over after him with Faulkner's bus just as he was starting out. I broke the trace in the hick saw and fixed it. This afternoon Dick came home to night and told us that Hyac was elected reeve with John Walker, Henderson, Carl Coleman & Billy Lamps as Councilmen. He and I went down to A. G. P. H. to-night where we spent a pretty slow time. I went over to the band room for awhile where they were preparing to start out for a serenade of the successful candidates in the election. They were greatly provoked at Harry Graham's Art. Lammson because they wouldn't play as they were sure at the way things went. It wasn't right of them for as Harry Moxon said and he was probably as dis appointed as any but was playing "the band is an organization independant of politics, all we're after is the coin and we don't care whether it is American money or not." It rained all night and drizzled all day, wasn't any colder when Dick & I got home about eleven to night.

Tuesday January 7<sup>th</sup>

We first did chores this morning. Aunt went down town to get some things for Dick's birthday which we celebrated to-night. I stayed in the house and read all the afternoon. Aunt came over to tea to night but Dick felt pretty miserable all evening. Aunt stayed all night. Stormed all day half rain turning to sleet & ice so that every thing is ice coated.

Wednesday January 8<sup>th</sup>

Dad. and Evah spent the greater part of last night I guess in the baby's company, who takes great pleasure in making them try to put him to sleep at midnight. He is just one red lump of wickedness & noise at night, sleeps all day. Frank started back to school this morning. Dick felt very miserable but said he must go to work and felt much better to night when he got home. We did up the chores this morning and I took a picture of the ice mantled trees around Martin's place. I didn't do a thing but read "Lords of the North" all the after noon. Win. came home with Frank to-night but could only stay a little while. Clear cold and sunny to day, snow crust very hard slippery.

Thursday January 9<sup>th</sup>

Dad. & I did chores & cut wood this forenoon. Bill Donald