

March 12/22.

Dear Mother.-

You will have about given up hearing from us by this time I guess, and will decide that we are just as hopeless as ever, as for as letter-writing is concerned. We seem to have had a variety of experiences since we left Oberlin. We didn't have the least bit of trouble about the customs. A lady across the aisle had to pay over a dollar duty on shoes that cost \$1.85. It did strike me funny when the officer looked in the satchel containing our bench and asked, "Have you anything new in here?" The bunks lasted the trip, and there wasn't a single

thing broken - two amazing surprises!

We stayed in Chinook a couple of days - Selden did make a trip out the second day, but he found things in such a disheartening shape, that he got back as quickly as possible. A lady who had been visiting in Chinook was just leaving, and that was the reason I was at two afternoon teas the two days we were there, and missed the third one by coming home. We also went skating and were at Mrs. Nicholson's for supper, so you can see our two days were full. I had a phone call from the school, saying that my

I found Will here, and Selden in bed. Selden had sent word by someone to Will, and he had walked out after school. He was too busy to stay, but he sent a man next morning the same fellow who worked for us all summer — so we are well looked after. Jim has brought us coal and groceries, and does all the chores, and manages things in general. Selden is still in bed, so I will not go back to school until he is feeling better. In the afternoons and evenings he feels almost well, but in the morning he has a very intense pain above his left eye, which nearly drives him crazy. He took aspirin

to relieve it, and yesterday Jim phoned to the doctor in Cereal, and got the medicines he prescribed. I don't know what it is — something in capsule form. I really think the whole trouble is from the cold.

Last Tuesday Selden turned the cow out, and in the night she cut her leg on the wire fence, and in the morning was paralyzed in that leg. Selden was too weak to do anything with her — a man came along and got her in the barn. To-day Jim and two other men put her up in a sling. While Jim was at his home for a few hours this afternoon, the

sling broke, so she is down again and the whole business will have to be done over.

The chances are that she won't live. all her legs are more or less paralyzed now, and she can't help herself a bit.

Such is life in the bally west.

About the first question people ask us, is what the weather was like in Ohio. Then they begin to tell what a terrible February they had here. It must have been awful,

according to all the reports - storms lasting for two and three days at a time. We are lucky not to have lost any horses.

There is not much snow on the level, but the storms have drifted

know how he gets along. Lovingly. Coral.

anything. We are still enjoying our trip, and still for a short time. Secden will buy it as soon as he is feeling better. He seems better now, but we can't tell for sure until morning. We are going to get a hired man (we had planned on any ^{kind} this year) and see that Selam takes care of

himself. ^{Even} ^{the} ^{three} ^{are} ^{far} ^{too} ^{hard} ^{work} ^{for} ^{him,} ^{as} ^{he} ^{is} ^{certainly} ^{not} ^{to} ^{attempt} ^{the} ^{regular} ^{farm} ^{work.} ^{We} ^{will} ^{set} ^{you} it deep in the hollows. I thought Daisy ^{the horse} and I were going to be swamped two or three times on my way down to school last week.

Will seems to be getting along fine. About the first news we heard was that he ^{had} expelled five boys until such time as the board would re-instate them and everybody was so pleased! The only criticism they make is, "He should have done it long ago." Tell Paddie it's a good thing she doesn't go to school in Chinook, for Will even ^{has} been known to strap a girl!! Will certainly has worked hard, but he hasn't grown thin on it — perhaps a little fatter if

Monday. School is improving. Jim brought up to town, and
Sedawan going to stay at Red. At the end of the week. Jim
is going to take me down to school. A great number
of people have been sick in a quarter. I am something more
than
application had been accepted,
and they wanted me to open
school the following Monday. We
thought we had better come
home and try to get things in
order a bit - everything was in
a pretty bad state, both indoors
and out. It isn't the same
brand of dirt as the Youngstown
dirt, but still it is a pretty
filthy kind.

Last Sunday we had a
genuine blizzard, so that I
didn't go down to school
until Monday, and opened
Tuesday. There are only
seven pupils, and it seems
awfully uninteresting. It
will be much better when
the work gets well under way.

3/12/21

My Residence is a little shack about 10' x 12'. It is finished inside with beaverboard, and all furnished — folding couch, stove, wash stand, chairs &c. I haven't established myself there yet, for it is stranded by the schoolhouse, and the place where I am to get my meals is about a mile and three quarters away.

I'm sorry to say that Selden has caught a bad cold and is very miserable. He would have written before this, otherwise. He gets so hot pumping for the stock, that he catches more cold all the time. When I got home Friday