

Eugene was with me the first 10 days, now we have a woman.

My niece Edith from Rome, N.Y. whom I hadn't seen in thirteen years visited us with her seven year old daughter Easter week - found us sick with the flu. We were so disappointed - plans had been made for me to go to the beauty parlor and possibly shopping, instead temp. 104 and ice cap!

June 1st.

Raining as usual. Farmers cannot get any ^{seed} ~~crops~~ in the ground, and some have planted over several times; discouraging and expensive.

The doctor seems to think the long cold, rainy dark winter and spring had much to do with my illness, as I was unable to sit out on the porch.

We hope to have the porch enclosed by next winter. Eugene is going to get me a chaise lounge as soon as I am able to sit out, then I intend to spend nearly all my time there.