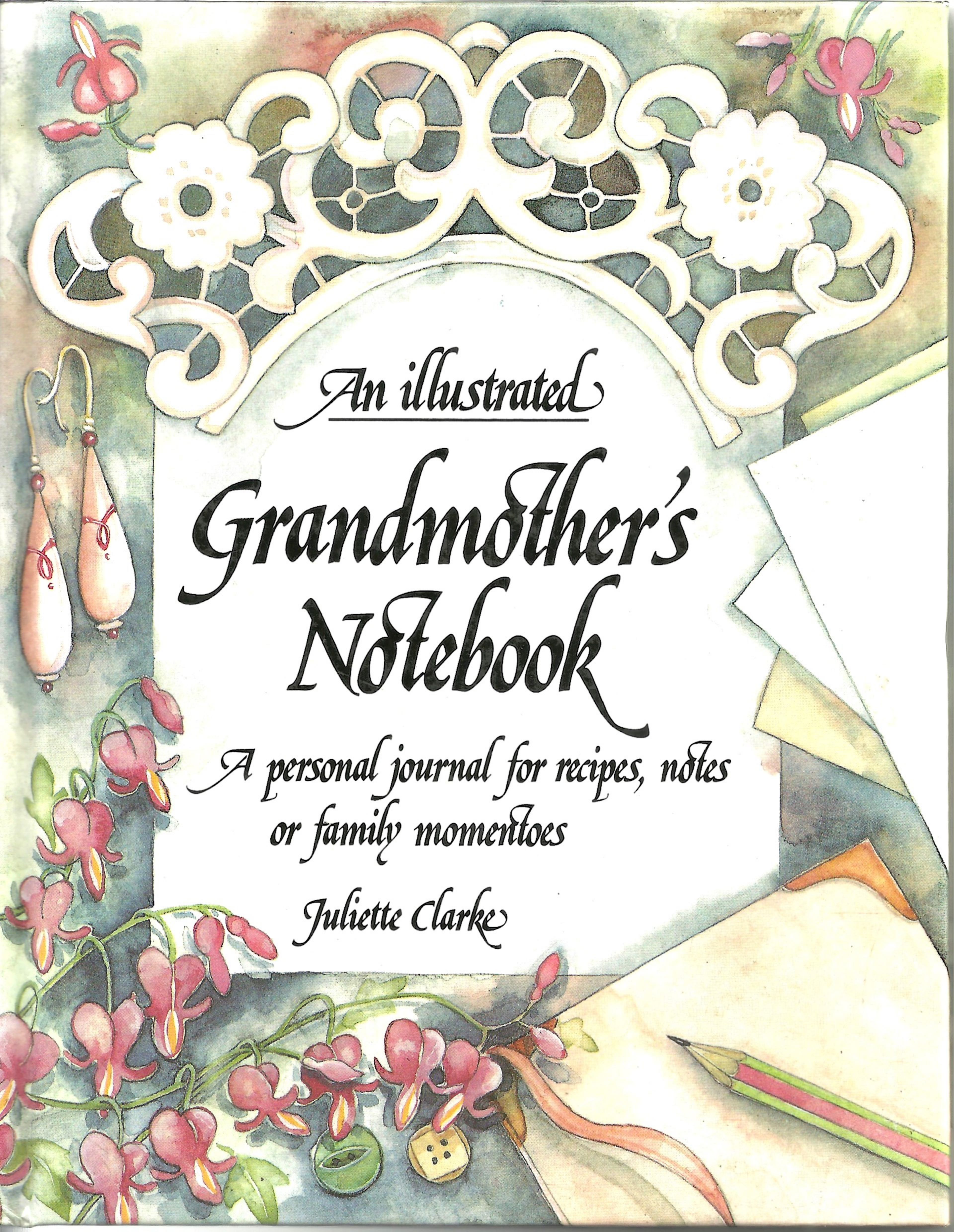


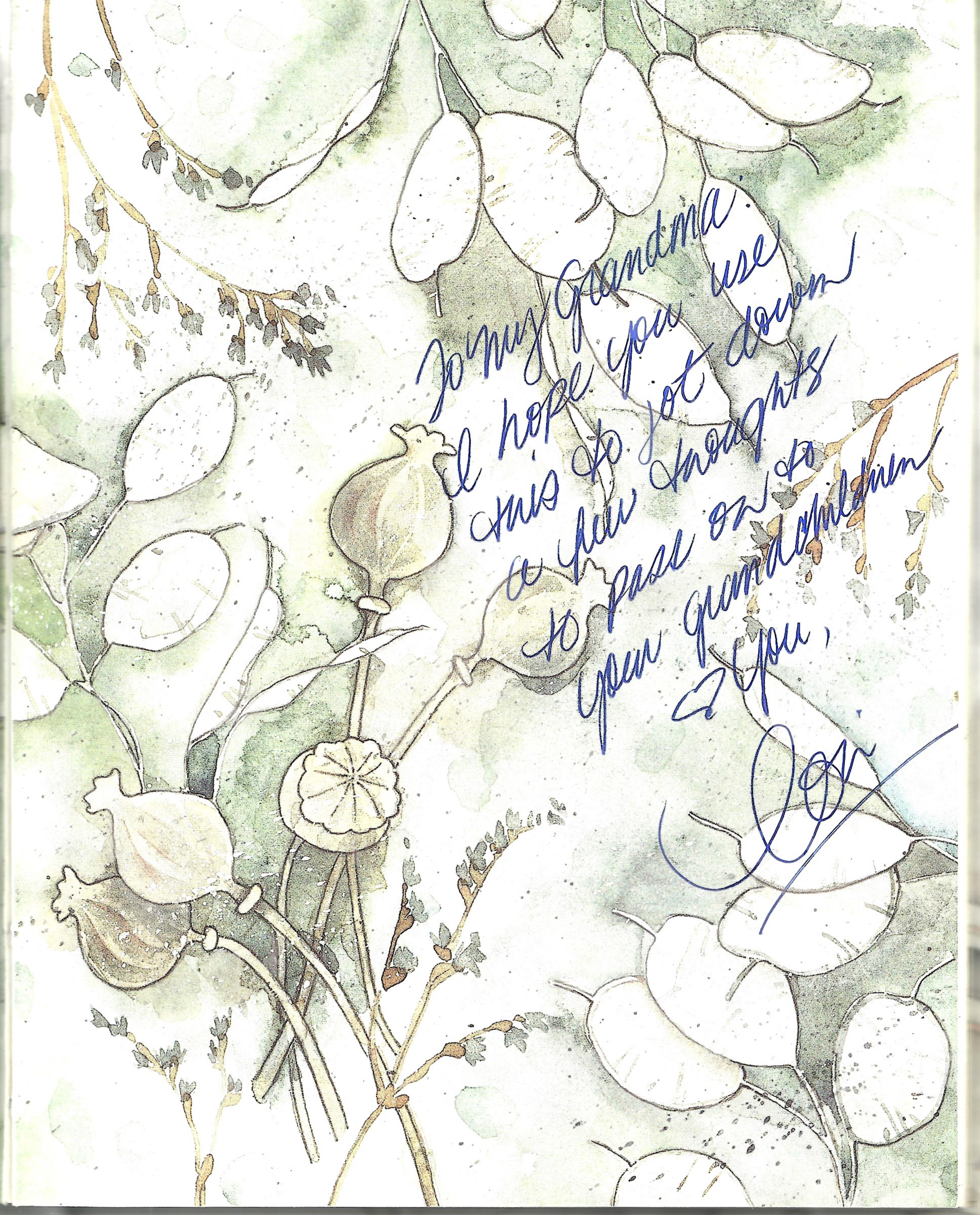


An illustrated

Grandmother's Notebook

*A personal journal for recipes, notes
or family mementoes*

Juliette Clarke



To my Grandma
I hope you use
this to jot down
a few thoughts
to pass on to
your grandchildren
Love,
Don



a case of it and told the Druggist to
renew it as necessary. When Mother went
in at the end of the month to pay for the
case - twenty-four times - one a day - she found
a bill for four cases! Mother had suspicions
so one day she asked Father to drive her over to
the farm just at Noon. They arrived as the
family were having lunch. As suspected
they found the whole family enjoying
a glass of "Nourishment."

Needless to write, after Mother explained all
the work the local women had to do to earn
money to pay for the milk, they felt remorse
they thought the Government paid for it!

Influenza

after the first world war was over, the
aftermath, influenza, swept round the world!
Soldiers, sailors and airmen, going home to the
many countries that took a part in the great
war, spread the germs everywhere.

In Corvaton, the School was made into an
Emergency Hospital. Some of the teachers became

Hospital Help as our Human Aides. Father, as
chairman of the School Board had a lot to do
with decisions and general ^{responsibility} running of the
School properly. The Doctor often had to go out
in the country to visit victims and father,
taking turns with Rev. Byron and, I think,
one other man, drove a horse and cutter
for the Doctor. Father had his old buffalo
coat he wore as it was a very cold
winter. When he returned from a trip, he hung
the coat in the back porch. It must have
been very cold to put on but he didn't want
to bring any possibility of germs in the house.

On these missions, if the Doctor, or father,
saw a farm with no activity around,
they would drive in to see if all was right
with the farmers, who probably had no phones
to send for help. On one occasion, they found
the farmer had died and his wife ill - the
animals not fed! Another one, a bachelor,
very ill.

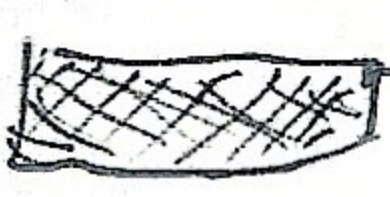
As there was no school, I used my time
to learn to cook and a resolve to read
every book in our two book cases - about
a thousand books! I started by reading the
Bible from page one to five hundred & eighty two?

In between chapters I read Dickens, Thackeray,

and all the famous authors.

Then I tried to read the Statutes of Canada and the Criminal Code that Father had in his office. Some appeared in the C.C. I didn't understand and the Statutes were really boring. I gave that up and went back to Dickens. Also I learned to sew and of course I kept up with my school work, reading everything I was supposed to study. We were all supposed to keep up with our school work so as not to be far behind when school started again.

I helped mother make our masks. Everyone had to wear a mask if you went outside to a store or office so as not to get or spread germs.

To make the masks we bought of yards of "chess cloth" - cut in pieces and folded them several layers, into an oblong  Then we sewed white tape on the ends to make a mask  covering nose and mouth.

None of our family got the flu. We were ever lucky - my step-grandmother had it and many people died of it. I can't remember how many months elapsed before the epidemic died out. School fumigated before

we went back to school.