

Done chores. Brock chopped 12 bags.
 Do feeling miserable.
 He papered kitchen.

Dull and raining at times.

Choring all day. Uncle Willie came up for
 the day. Brock took him to evening
 train.

Lonely bright day.

Done chores. Brock took down cream
 cans and egg case. Cutting up some trees in
 slow orchard and threw out some fence.
 Brock & I to town at night.
 Fine day.

Easter Sunday.

Do down to Jack Walters in P.M. Brock to
 church at night.
 rainy morning but bright afternoon.