

Thursday March 13th

We spent the morning cleaning up fifty bushels of rats for Will Wright. He came down and helped us. He paid Dad 60 cts a bushel for them. We didn't do much this afternoon. I went over to Jack Martin's for a while to ask Chris about my brooder but didn't get much satisfaction. I am afraid I will have a hard time getting it hot enough to be much use. Dad and Frank put out some nests over in the shed for the geese to lay in as they have been laying under the hog pen. Last night Frank and I went down to the club as I wanted to have a committee meeting to make plans for the coming year. I was foolishly thinking that when we got just the committee there alone we ^{could} come to some definite arrangement to make a real life club which would make its activities moving toward improvement felt in the community. They were all there except Sig the boat man of the bunch, but we might as well have stayed home for all the good we did. They would neither make suggestions themselves nor even give their opinion on any I made. What in thunder they want to have the club for is more than I can see. I saw them face a bunch of rules. When we got home Frank

went out to the stable to see if there were any lambs and was surprised to find two. He is sure they both belong to the same ewe but both ewes were taking a very maternal interest in them. He put on his odd clothes and stayed with them till they got up and were nourished but I went to bed. I went down to see my incubator first and found all the eggs on the top of the machine. I took them out to cool and forgot them. They were cool alright and I suppose I can quit worrying about a brooder. It has been getting colder all day and to night there is a strong wind.

Friday March 14th

There has been a high cold east wind all day to day and we haven't done much out side. Dad helped me get my big incubator down cell as this morning and I fixed it up and made a wire partition to fit in the little one to keep the eggs from the different hens separate. Dad took the pork out of the pickle and hung it in the smoke house and Frank repaired and oiled an old halter and the lines that Pommers dragged in the mud when he got away from me. Aunty came over to dinner and Euk and Sid drove her home with Mexico about