

Wright with the dogs. Stalked to them awhile and then came part way home with Betty the same way I went. Dad and Auntie went down town this afternoon. Dad settled up with Bob Miller for Fred. he got \$40.00 for her, just what he asked and Bob said she was worth it. Bob offered him \$48.00 for the twelve little pigs now but Dad doesn't want to sell them till he has spoken to the other people who have bought for them. He saw Carl Coleman coming over here on his way home with his cow who had another piece of turnip in her throat. Dick did not get home to tea to night. It has been much milder to day and very sunny.

Sunday March 30<sup>th</sup>

I went down to church this morning. Auntie and the boys went down to Sunday School and church. Dick stayed down at Shulps to tea dinner. This afternoon I decided to take a walk up to Wooley's to make sure whether the roof was off his barn or not as we have heard conflicting reports concerning it. I fell in with Jacks Spain & Winn, Lewis Luroe & George Spain and they came to the conclusion that they would go with me, but Lewis didn't go very far. The rest of

went up to Wooley's point with out much adventure, then I left them there to go and ascertain the facts of the barn case, and found it in perfectly good condition and I didn't think it was likely they would have it all fixed up so soon. We came back to the lake just by Hay Creek and saw the other fellows down the beach and saw by their foot prints that they had kept on the beach so I thought if they could go that way I could too but soon found out that I was very much mistaken. I got into quick sand above my hoot to get and just covered myself with mud (I was fool enough to have worn my good clothes) I lost one rubber and fished around with my fingers for about five minutes before I found it. I struck for the bank at the first opportunity and stayed there till I got to where I knew I wouldn't have to cross any more mud. I washed my rubbers off as well as I could. When I got down to McCay's bush I found Spring & Percipossie with Fred Lucke, Bangers & Smock making maple syrup they had quite a quantity of sap gathered and were boiling it down right there. I took a picture of them and then home ward plodded my weary way, via the back streets of Dancy thus escaping the notice of most of the good people who might be off at my appearance. I stopped at Shulps