

Monday March 3<sup>rd</sup>

Dad didn't feel very well to-day so we did not do anything out side but chores and cut a little wood. We also started to make out a list of seeds to send far to Simmons. It snowed pretty much all day, was cold and windy this morning but the wind went down a little and it was a great deal milder this afternoon. Dick did not come home to tea to night but went to the A. Y. P. A. I had quite a piano practice to night.

Tuesday March 4<sup>th</sup>

I drove Dick down town this morning as the walking was so bad we were so late in starting to take Frank. When I got back Enah was ready to go down with 10 lbs of butter so after cleaning out the stables I drove her down, she got 30 cts a lb. for the butter, we didn't get back much before noon. Allan Law came over to get one of us to help him shovel out the cut on the side road out here but as neither could go he said he wasn't going to do it alone and so departed after breaking the handle of our snow shovel while talking. Dad felt very miserable to-day so we didn't do anything much this afternoon but finished making out our list of seeds. Auntie got a letter from

Miss Scott this afternoon saying that a little daughter arrived yesterday afternoon in Ray & Vernon. Auntie couldn't make out from the letter whether they were extra anxious about Vernon or not, but we didn't get any more word to night so Dad thinks everything must be all right. We are afraid that all our cats except Fitz and her mother have gone where they don't play billiards as neither the grey or black cat has showed up for the last two or three milking times. I had a good practice on horn & piano to night. It snowed a little to-day but was pretty sunny & not cold.

Wednesday March 5<sup>th</sup>

I drove Auntie & Dick down town, this morning. Auntie got Cousin Willie to telephone Ray and find out how things were, he said they were doing better and said there would be a letter from him on the noon train. I drove around town while waiting for Auntie as I didn't want to keep Joe waiting. Bob Miller asked me if we could keep a ewe for a while for him as didn't want to kill it yet. Auntie found out from Auntie Maude that Mrs. Baugner's friend Mr. Heamer the great Shopshire man was coming to Mrs. Seefeld's this afternoon so Dad & I went down and met him and thought he was a very nice fellow. We have