

Wednesday April 19<sup>th</sup>

This morning Dad and I put the association ear tags in the old ewes and the two year olds' ears. Dad put the labels in their ears with the Laenas punch. we also marked all the lambs, their ears are too small to put tags in and we later punch the edges of them all up so we painted Roman numerals on their sides with lamp black ink and then marked it down in a book which lambs belong to which ewes. This afternoon we took the tails of eight more lambs, they are all done now except the two little ones. We then did chores and Dad started to make a trough to feed the lambs. This afternoon to night Enah and I went down town, we weren't in time to go to church, but Enah was in time for choir practice. I went in to Lip's to see if my suit had come and he said he had got word from the firm that the stuff I ordered hadn't come yet from the mill and they didn't expect it for at least three weeks. so I told him to tell them to wait till the three weeks were up and then to make it up out of another choice if the first wasn't there as I didn't want to wait. I told him I would be down in the morning. I then went up to see Mary. She expects to go to London on Friday

to spend his Easter holidays. I went down to Aunt Enah called for Enah, Aunt Alice got home from Ingersol, where she was spending a couple of days visiting Miss Parke, Uncle Nels' sister. It has been a nice day but rainy to night.

Thursday April 20<sup>th</sup>

Mr. Fleming came after Dad this morning to go and see his colt, which Dad is afraid has joint ill, which is almost impossible to cure. When he went down there I went down to Lip's and picked out another sample, the only one I liked much that wasn't on his list of "sold out". I took a lot down to show Aunt and Cousin Clark, and they thought it would be nice too, so I stayed there to dinner and took them back after dinner got the mail and came home. Dad was here all alone as Enah and the baby had gone down to her mother's. Old Gladys made her nest this morning. Dad put a lot of straw for her in the pen where the young pigs were but she carried it all out and put it in her own pen so has far too much, when Dad went out