

Tuesday March 4th

Dad and Frank took the team back to the bush this morning and brought up a load of wood at noon. They brought another one up this afternoon. I drove down town this morning and got some coal oil and sent away to join the Sheep Breeders and Short Horn breeders association. I didn't do much this afternoon but ran the paper and a few chores. Ed. drove down before tea and went to help at the Men's Banquet in the Sunday school. Frank went down there for his tea but I had mine at home as I don't like oysters and I didn't like the idea of going and eating and then leaving immediately as I would have to do in order to get to the J. F. S. A. meeting. However on my way down I fell in with Jack Martin who insisted that I go over for a little while as he didn't want to go in alone so I did but didn't eat much and didn't stay long. The annual meeting of the J. F. S. A. was fairly successful. We had about ten or twelve out and they all promised to do their best to make things go next year and gave evidence of their good faith by consenting to try again to make our play a success. They wouldn't accept my resignation so I am still president. Frank was made

secretary for life. Lloyd Rymer was made vice president and Lige, Charlie Blake & Charlie Shand were put on the Committee of Management which we propose to make a living thing out of this year. Charlie Blake proposed a scheme for organizing an orchestra claiming it could be done through a correspondence course. I think everyone was rather doubtful but we gave Charlie authority to get all the information he could on this subject. Jeff was down and we arranged to put Corby and Frank in to hold up the honor of the Club in a debate against the Courtland boys on the subject of the middle man. After we closed up our business several of the fellows went to the dance in the hall and I went over to the Sunday school again where things were just coming to a close. It has been very mild all day and to night.

Wednesday March 5th

It was snowing this morning when we got up and has got a little colder to-day, freezing quite hard to night. We did Chares this morning and Whit and Kidney came over to look at Dad's steers. Dad asked Whit twenty-five dollars for the young fellows but Whit wouldn't