

but we went to a recruiting meeting in the town hall  
 after church. One returned soldier spoke and a chaplain  
 said although there was nothing wrong with what they  
 said. I think a good many people are getting sick of  
 recruiting meetings as it seems as if the Government was  
 wasting valuable time and money on them with very  
 small results while if men are so urgently needed  
 it would only take the scratch of a pen to enforce the  
 Militia Act, and they would have all the men in the country  
 to do as they needed with. Very mild and muddy.

Monday March 12<sup>th</sup>

Frank went over this morning to see Taylor and ask  
 him about his bees. I tested out my eye go and only  
 took 35 out of the big machine and 23 out of the other.  
 The big one had 135 in it and the little one 63 so things  
 that was pretty good. This afternoon Dad. and Frank fixed  
 up a pen for the lambing ewes in the barn I didn't  
 do anything in particular. Even "Aunt Annie" and the  
 baby went calling. To night I went down to see Mary for a  
 little while and then down to Aunt Alice's where I ran  
 into a small bridge party and incidentally a feast  
 of cake and sandwiches. Cousin Clare was going