

Friday March 11th

Tom. Came over here with the team this morning and took a load of plank to make scaffolding for shingling his house and also a few bunches of shingles that were here. He made two trips and then he and I went down town to get Del. Peaney's skids for moving the chicken pen. We called in at the farm on our way down and George went down with us and helped us load the skids in the wagon. We had to take our time coming home as the roads are getting bad and the brown mare is soft so it was quite late when I got home. but Tom. fed Fannie and harnessed her for me as Mary had to be at the dentist at 2.30. and we made it nearly on time. I had a shave while I was waiting for her. I met Cecil & Gibbie and they invited me to a party to night to bid farewell to Kirk who is leaving town on Monday. Mary was rather opposed to my going but finally consented as I promised to be home myself. We had a very nice time and every body behaved them selves. I got home at 4 a. m. Very mild day & night.

Saturday March 12th

I didn't get around very early this morning but Tom. came over and helped us up the chow. The sheet

most of the day hanging the barn door that has been off all winter. We had to make a trip to Evans and another to Shands after hits & fore through the post. and I don't think we would have done it if Art. Frankburg hadn't happened along. but with his help we got it up. He came in to sign up the chicken pen and decided it could be moved quite easily. George & Frank came over also to help put the skids under it but every thing is so wet and muddy we decided to wait till it either froze or dried up. Cloudy & very mild all day Raining to night.

Sunday March 13th

Mary has felt under the weather to day and as it has been rather wet and showery we didn't do much but chores and sit around. Tom. came over and helped me do the night chores. He had been over at Shawney even all afternoon helping him get a cow dug out of a hole in the barn yard. He said she was in bad shape.

Monday March 14th

Tom and I started out this morning in quest of a pig to kill for Tom and some seed oats. We met Frank Ryce on the road going to town with pigs & sheep and also Jack