

the same place, we got the two eggs from him and the first
 Alita had taken and went back and found what we sus-
 posed to be the empty nest but although we searched for
 quite awhile we could find no sign of the old turkey. We
 brought the eggs home and got Hubby's gloves which have been
 back at the woods ever since the fire. This afternoon Dad
 lined out his ditch at the end of the ~~the~~ garden and got it started
 the whole length. I did chores and fooled around and Dad
 put in most of the day minding Tiddum who is terribly home-sick.
 Winnie came over after school while he was alone with Cur-
 Clare, and she supposed he thought it was Enah for ~~when~~ he
 was terribly disappointed when he recognized Win. To night
 I went down to a surprise party of Hazel Silvertown's. The
 sewing club was meeting at her place and she invited eight
 or nine boys over, we all rounded up at the bank and went
 over in a body. We played pedis which I don't know any more
 about than I do about making toads, but still I would have
 had a great time only my head ached and I felt rather sick for
 some unknown reason. We also played a lot of other games to add
 to the card playing score. One table blew bubbles, another cut salt paper
 dolls, another speared peanuts in a bowl with hat pins, next played
 crocon, next snipped buttons and the other made some sort
 of rymes, we had dandy refreshments but I couldn't take much

and felt so rotten before I left that I forgot to say good-night.
 Dad went down and met Enah. She said she had a great
 time "to the city" and enjoyed the org an very much. Tiddum
 was glad to see her but didn't pick up much fuss over it.
 Art. Guanhury came over to night with my incubator and
 her order. Nice day but rather raw.

Friday May 1st

Hubby and I put on a small load of hay this morning and
 this afternoon Dad hauled it over to the barn for the cows
 we then put on a pretty good sized load and Dad & Hubby un-
 loaded it in the horse stable, while I took little Joe and
 drove Cousin Clare home. Tupper came over this morning
 to get Dad to put a team on the road scraper, but Dad rode
 down with him to Sam Jew's and got him to go on instead. Whit
 Dixon came in while he was gone after a pig for Bob Miller. He
 brought two of the most horrible looking sheep I ever saw
 He said Bob had shot them down in the barn in a crate and
 nobody fed them much except Mrs. Gate. He said Bob wanted him
 to bring them over here and if Dad didn't want to keep them till they
 got in shape to kill to have them for a few days anyway, Whit
 said he supposed Bob thought if he was got them unloaded here
 they would stay. The poor things could hardly stand up when