

Friday January 2nd

We contemplated going to town to-day which would have necessitated my walking over home and getting Queen or the team, but the weather altered our plans. It was snowing hard when we got up this morning and had snowed hard during the night keeping it up till this afternoon. It has been getting steadily milder all day and I think it is almost thawing to-night. As we now have a nice lot of Skim milk on hand I began feeding the cockles out in the colony house their fattening mash and had to make a trough for them. They have just been getting grain and a couple of last flesh during the very cold weather of the last couple of weeks. I did some more fixing to my cow stable this afternoon, battened up more of the cracks and put a window in. It was quite comfortable working bare handed which was a great relief. Mrs. Gupper and Clara were in to-night for a few minutes to return the little house scales which Mrs. Gupper borrowed a couple of weeks ago to weigh her gese. Must wash up the tea-dishes now and get after Rob. Ray. We are reading it aloud.

Saturday January 3rd

This has been a busy day for me. I did this morning chores as quickly as possible and started to walk over home but got a ride on a load of lumber from the Winding Hill. Dad. helped me harness & hook up the team (Queen and Joe) and we then loaded up my potatoes and buck wheat. Dad. & I both got potatoes from Jim Dixon and he left mine over there. It was noon when I got home and as Mary was hoping to leave for town by one o'clock I fed the team and grabbed my dinner with out much ceremony. Mary fed the Chickens while I unloaded the potatoes and spudded them into bushel hampers down cellar. I unloaded the buck wheat before dinner. I then put the cows in and hooked up. It was nearly two by the time we started. We unloaded the kids at Auntie's by way of a birthday party for her and I drove Mary up town. Left Jim Dixon's bags at Walker Evans according to instructions and drove right back to Truman Walker's where I loaded up five bags of wheat and took home. Neither Truman nor the man were home but the boys were there and superintended the business. I unloaded the wheat and then kicked across to the woods where I found a little wood. Our nice little maple