

Mrs. Bagley and then went down to Auntie's and waited there  
 till Dad was ready to come home and came with him.  
 Mrs. Willie Steele died to night. Walt just went to Ben  
 ford the other day and got a job in a mill up there. He has  
 been with this mill since he was thirteen years old. Poor  
 old Bill Duncan died very suddenly on Wednesday. Dad  
 and Frank met his funeral on the gravel to-day. Dick says  
 there is trouble brewing between Lt. Col. Pratt and the other  
 officers of the 135<sup>th</sup> Bn. It seems Walt M. Call wasn't supposed  
 to assume the duties of lieutenant till they went to camp in the  
 spring but he and Pratt got into a poker game in which  
 Walt skinned Pratt for about \$3000 and Pratt ordered  
 him into his uniform and on duty so now Walt is going  
 around with a petition to have Pratt deposed, so I don't  
 know how it will come out. Cold and not so sunny but a nice day

Saturday March 4<sup>th</sup>

Frank and Dad chipped the ice and put in the saws  
 this morning but I don't think they got it all covered.  
 This afternoon they went down town to get a load of sleds  
 but couldn't get any. Hawey is going to let them know  
 when they can get them, sometime next week. I just

pattered around all day this morning I put a cage  
 up in the old hen's pen so that I could shut one  
 of the roosters up every other day as one is hoo.  
 This afternoon I fixed a rigging out in the cow stable  
 to facilitate the weighing of the milk in the hopes of  
 getting Dad into the habit of it. To night we printed  
 a lot of old pictures, when I was pasting them in my  
 album the other day I found that I had given away  
 all the best ones so I sorted out my films and picked  
 out about twenty five and printed them to night. There  
 seemed to be something wrong with the developer as  
 it took about a minute or more for them to  
 develop, afterwards we noticed a lot of crystals in  
 the bottom of the developer bottle that didn't mix up  
 with the rest of the liquid. Pretty cold all day but nice.

Sunday March 5<sup>th</sup>

Frank went down to Sunday school and church this  
 morning and I would have gone to church but Dad  
 was driven to Auntie's for dinner and said he won't go  
 to church if I pick up the Chores, so I did but he didn't get  
 off in time for church but went to Auntie's for dinner. This