

Thursday March 1st

Didn't do much all forenoon but a little pruning and wash dishes. Frank came over and borrowed the car and got a little chop for his three head of geese that he bought from Wilbur. This afternoon he came back and called for me and then picked up Mrs. Pickford & Maude and took them down to see their new place. I went down with them and then went on down to see Ray Meiser and Shagan about Particulars membership. Tom brought out a load of chestnut ash. Fine but new wind.

Friday March 2nd

We got a fairly good start this morning and after helping Mary with some of her chores I went out and gathered up the brush from under the pruned trees and piled it down in a bare spot in the orchard. It was too windy & cold to prune. This afternoon we all went down town and after getting what we needed we went down to Quinby's for Harry B. He had his "trunk" packed and was waiting for us. We stayed there for awhile and left just as a blinding snow storm descended upon us. Frank came home as far as Pickford with us. The storm was so dense that I was half

afraid of driving through town for fear of running into some one. It had nearly stopped by the time we reached home and I drove Maude home. I met her father at the Winding Hill Corners on my way back. He turned around and took him home. By the time I got home the sun was shining and it is clear & frosty to night. The kids seem to be in transports of delight with Harry B home again and actually went to bed with out a fight. Gay & the Wampus have played so happily & peacefully together during his absence that we expected a row & still do.

Saturday March 3rd

Got up late again this morning and didn't do much but Chores around the house. I steered the kids down to the knoll by the road where they had a great time sleigh riding for awhile. Harry B was keen on but didn't want to stay there alone and it took a certain amount of persuasion to get the other two to stay with him. This afternoon Frank wanted to take the Pickfords to Lincoln so I went with them and paid Martin's the quarterly payment on the piano and the bill at the garage for putting the light on the car and the other jobs. It amounted to the staggering sum of \$40.30. I am now hustled again. I was also at Patterson's office for awhile where they discussed the banquet next Wednesday. Cold all day.