

done and we have been on the hump all day. We just put in six loads, and think that will be enough till we see if it keeps and we can easily put in more another time. It kept us busy to keep it well chinked with snow and ice chips and we have yet to get some sawdust and pack it. Dick had to work last night till midnight and to night came home, he has to work every other night for awhile. It has been very mild and sunny all day, freezing to night.

Wednesday February 19<sup>th</sup>

Dad & I did the chores all up this forenoon. Oye was over for quite awhile and also a pedlar who waits around about ten minutes for Euek to make her appearance to sell something and then received hardly any attention so departed with haste. Luntty went down to the dentist but had to go again to my room. We took Joe & Gingers down right after dinner to be shad. I came home soon after we got there but Dad did not get back till dark. Butley is so slow. I didn't do much except put some more snow in the chinks of the ice and cut a little wood. Dad had to milk after tea to night. Dick did not come home to tea, as he has to work to night. Mrs. Jack & Mrs. Charlie Martin were over this after noon

while Euek was ~~visiting~~ at Luanbury's. It has been a lovely day, but terribly muddy.

Thursday February 20<sup>th</sup>

Dad & I left as soon after breakfast as possible this morning for Brad Bowlby's to get a load of sawdust, we got back about noon and after putting it in the ice house found we would need more, so left right after dinner and got a bigger load, getting home at four o'clock. Dick got home early and unloaded it for us, we could use a little more but we have enough for the present. To night Dick got a ticket for Dad to go to the Library Concert so I went with them, they had a farce called "The Rascal Pat" which wasn't much in itself, but the actors, Bill Davis, Pava Brock & Art. Lawton were great. It was very short and we were home at half past ten. St. Barley froze last night, and has thawed very much all day. If we had waited any longer to go for our sawdust we wouldn't have been able to get in after it, the road was so bad. Mrs. Crosby Morgan died last night.

Friday February 21<sup>st</sup>

Just as we were getting ready to sack up some oats this morning, Jack came along, and brought our weal calf.