

of the dam out which was loosened by the bridge  
dropping down on the buttment and bucking it.  
It would have been a very dangerous proceeding  
for me to try to go across the bridge but several had  
gone across on the ice on the pond making quite  
a detour away from the bridge so I followed  
their tracks and as I had my rubber boots on  
didn't get wet. Dad cut up the pig this morning  
and I took some of it down to Aunt Alice, 18 July  
and Mr. James Frank fixed up a feed box for the  
calf and this afternoon they moved the ram lamb over  
to the colony house with old M. P. Person. It has been  
sunny and thawing a bit all day. Thunder storm to night.

Friday February 15<sup>th</sup>

It was much colder to-day with a strong north  
west wind so we didn't do much outside. I started  
in to clean up the Tommy Jackson harness but didn't get  
any more than the bridle done but I made the rickel  
on it shine. This afternoon Dad and I took Pommer  
out and he went like an old horse, we just had him on  
the line and Dad had the rope in his halter but didn't  
have to tighten on it once. Frank made a rack for

the ram's hay this morning and put it in the colony house  
and this afternoon he went down to a meeting of the Black  
Creek Creamery patrons and announced our meeting  
to-morrow thinking he could get it more farmer's easier  
that way than any other. He said that they raised Lee  
Marshall's salary  $\frac{1}{4}$  cent per pound and one old fellow  
kicked very much at it. He didn't think Lee needed  
it because he kept a hired girl and ran a Ford car.  
Jim Bannister told Dad at noon that to add to Pommer's  
troubles they had a bad fire down in the mill this morning  
which did a great deal of damage to the stock; it was  
caused they say, by a nail getting into the pickers, heating  
and being blown into the inflammable cotton.

Saturday February 16<sup>th</sup>

We didn't do much but chores this morning  
except take Pommer down to the corner again, he  
is certainly good never made a misstep. Frank and I went  
down to dinner at Aunt Alice's and this afternoon we went  
up to a fairly successful meeting of farmers. Neff & Jas  
E. Johnson manager of the Norfolk Co. Operative Assn. were down  
and explained the working of the Association very  
clearly and about ten more signed notes. We