

Two more loads and now have all in the barn that we have room for and left the last load on the waggon, there are only three shocks left out there now. Hahy and I put in nearly the whole afternoon setting a couple of anchor posts in the chicken yard to put a cross fence in to make a separate yard for the breeding pen, they all got set together today. The post was in the ground about two feet, but by a lot of chopping and scraping Hahy managed to get down past it. Dad is tickled to night to think that the old white ewe has at last recognized her lamb. She noses him and lets him get meals at all hours and apparently thinks as much of him as the others did when their lambs were first born we blame it to St. Patrick. Fog pretty stiff, night mild and muddy & day. There have been a lot of rains since town but I haven't seen one yet.

Wednesday March 18<sup>th</sup>

I got up about half past four this morning but have been very lazy all day, just set around and did as few chores as possible, had a sleep this afternoon, I think the reason I felt so rotten was because my feet were so cold and wet. When Dad went out to the cow stable this morning he found a black and white calf the property of Snowdrop up and running around with its pair mother tied fast in her stanchions, we got them both around in the barn where the soon were alright. By after breakfast another

calf arrived on the scene this one a red and white one and Jim's both were hulled. Dad just turned all the cows out of stable and let Jim and her calf have it to them selves. Last night he tied Jim's calf in the alley way in front of her and let Snowdrop's soon loose in the barn and tied both of the mothers up and milked them. He thinks they are both going to be good milkers and easy to milk Jim especially. This afternoon Dad and I drove down town in the waggon and got some groceries and also half a bushel of beans from George Gansle as Hahy said he had some very nice ones. Dad got me a pair of rubber boots which have made my feet ever so much more comfortable. Dad went to a school board meeting tonight and I thought I would go down and get the films from Dick which he took down the other day to have developed. He said he was going to work to night so I went up to the bank but no one was there so I went down and saw the moving picture show, they had on "Robinson Crusoe" and it was pretty good. When I got out of there I went again to the bank but there was still no sign of life so I came home and fell in with Dad, Mr. Flemming and Jack Martin. They are having some squabble about the street up there which the council ordered closed but which they never signed (just dirty work). They have also decided to cut down the old hickory nut tree. Dick got home soon after we did and said he was at the bank all the time but he wasn't. It snowed last night and has been pretty cold and wet all day. Freezing hard tonight.