

Thursday February 13th

Frank and I got out six more loads of manure this morning but quit early to go to Sun coe this afternoon. We had to wait up and I went to the Co-operative meeting and Frank did shopping. He got some rock-salt & quit and got the harness we left at Church's. He said he couldn't fix it so we left it at Herb Woods. We had an interesting meeting although there were not many out. Mr. Gordon from the Live stock branch was there to talk about shipping live stock co-operatively and Mr. Kerr from P.E. Island told about their successful co-operative egg marketing business down there. Prof. Graham was also there but I didn't have time to want till the meeting was over and Frank and I had to leave at four o'clock to get home in good time for supper. Dad had most of the chores done when we got home. Mr. & Mrs. Jim Waddle were here to tea and spent the evening. Frank went down to a birthday party at Myrtle. Frank's Very mild roads in beautiful shape. Raining &

Friday February 14th

It rained hard during the night so that we couldn't

or with the manure hauling. I took Daisy May over to Supper's and while I was gone Alan Laas came after Frank and the Clippers to clip his horse. He was down there to dinner. This afternoon Dad and I drove down to Wess & George Fields to see their Short horns and were very agreeably surprised at the bunch we saw. They have seven or eight cows of very uniform type and all thick smooth and low down. They had two very fine yearling heifers all of Scotch breeding. Their \$5.00. Imported two-year old bull is very smooth and stylish looking but doesn't look as if he would make a very big bull. We went from there down to Blake's and I left some "Budes" for Charlie to get paint for his debate from. The roads were awful and consequently we were late getting home. We come up the Plunk and through town as it was better than the back way. Frank and I went down town to-night. Frank went to the W.I. dance. Still mild but drizzly.

Saturday February 15th

We didn't do much to-day but chores. Frank and I hushed some corn this morning and this afternoon haggled up all the barley and oats there were left (about 10 bags)