

Wednesday February 18<sup>th</sup>

I spent most of the forenoon cutting down another pine. It was leaning up hill towards the fence so I had to wedge it over. I hopped away at it till I got it cutting and then Marge called me to dinner so I left it and when I came out after dinner it was down with its head in the creek. The way I wanted it to go. Dick and Dick come out this afternoon for a little while. This is the first Dick has been out since he came home and he expects to leave on Saturday. Raw west wind.

Thursday February 19<sup>th</sup>

Frank came over this forenoon before I had the chow all done to go with me to a sale this afternoon out at Bancroft's near Mt. Zion Church. As we had lots of time I got him to help me fell the big pine which I started the other day. We had to wedge it over too and I broke the old axe head doing it but we got it over about where we wanted it. There was a squirrel's nest in it and we saw the squirrel a grey one come out and run up towards the top when we started to drive the wedge. He hung on like grim death till the tree started to gain momentum in its down ward course when he took a

flying leap of about 15 feet over into an oak where he was safe. It was a spectacular jump fit for a movie scene. We cut a little wood and as the evening is getting so poor we decided to take the buggy this afternoon so started to oil it, but couldn't find the wrenches. I thought the one for the inside nut was lost but thought perhaps the monkey wrench would loosen it. I could have sworn that the cap wrench was in the buggy but there was no sign of it. So Frank went over and borrowed Dave's which I did up the chow. Dave's wrench didn't fit very well and as we had so much trouble getting one wheel off we decided it didn't and oiling as let it go. We were afraid we would be late for the sale as it was one o'clock before we got started but we needn't have worried as Walsh spent about half the afternoon selling a sleigh box full of junk. There was about the biggest line up of implements I ever saw at a sale, and they were all in good shape and of them new. I hid on the roller but it went up beyond what I thought was a bargain so I didn't get it. Neither of us hid on anything else. It must have been nearly five when we left and they weren't quite through with the machinery but had a fine bunch of Holsteins and several