

Thursday March 19<sup>th</sup>

We didn't do any thing much but chores today except set a hen up over the drive house in the loft on 15 eggs, we also wrung Frank's pig which we hope will keep <sup>her</sup> from committing any depredation by rooting. It has been pretty cold all day but fairly sunny. I drew some more to night at my picture of the mill & fresh Coker's.

Friday March 20<sup>th</sup>

We just did chores today as there wasn't much else we could do except take a quiet to the mill and we didn't leather with <sup>any</sup> ~~any~~. This afternoon I practiced on my horn a little and finished my hook case. Dick Faulkner was over this morning to see if Dad would put any thing in for the Canning factory, but Dad told him he wouldn't although he signed his name to show Mr. Pherson that Dick had been here. There is more excitement down town now over the sewing bridge, it seems at the Council meeting the other night after Henderson had left having been told that no more important business was on that Taffel moved and Uncle Wain seconded that the County Council go ahead and build a stonemason bridge over the creek which is just what the Board of Trade is fighting against. Billy Lains made a vigorous kick (could he hear a black) but he couldn't do any thing and I say, he just ~~oh~~ just smiled and slipped up his sleeve. Cold with raw wind sunny and freezing hard to night.

Saturday March 21<sup>st</sup>

I did chores most of the morning and Dad & Frank sacked up twelve bags of oats, two Cooper kids and young Shagan came up the lane and when they saw Dad asked him if they could cut through here. Dad told them he thought they had cut through and then Black charged them. This afternoon Dad & Frank went down town and took their quiet to the mill. They saw a big flock of geese light out in the swail holes just before they left and in a very short time Jim Lewis appeared and wanted to see if we had a shot gun as he had seen them too. Out their way down town, just as they got to the garage the tire broke on one of the wheels of the old wagon, they crawled along to Ralf Waddles and left the wheel and as it happened Bob Law's wagon was at Chis Fairchild's with a broken axle so they just took one of Bob's wheels. I took the quiet out for a little run while they were gone and then came in the house and read. Liddums feels rather out of sorts these days as he's cutting free big teeth. Sunny and bright but froze all day in the shade.

Sunday March 22<sup>nd</sup>

Frank went down to church and Sunday school and Ersk and I walked down to church, while Dad watched Liddums and kept house. This afternoon Dick having got up for dinner he and I decided to go for a ride, so Dad saddled Joe and I was to ride her to the corner and then bring her back for Dick. I got on her