

Mary thought I was tired though, so didn't urge me to wash the dishes and as she was tired out herself she went to sleep on the couch and neither of us woke up till after midnight so by the time we got the baby fed and had a prolonged argument before I consented to wash my feet it was three a.m. before we got to bed. I never felt so useless in my life, but I got the straw berries covered which I wouldn't have done if I had been sober. It has been a beautiful day, fairly hot in the sun but east wind.

Sunday February 14<sup>th</sup>

We didn't get up till nearly nine o'clock this morning and didn't do much before noon except have breakfast. I went over and swept the school house and did the chores. As soon as we could get ready we all drove down to Auntie's and were there most of the after noon. Harry B. was asleep when we arrived and slept till Auntie Alice woke him as she was so anxious to see how he would act when he saw us but when he came down he barely looked at us he was so sleepy. When he got well awake he was quite willing to come home with us and said he had had a good time, which he certainly had as both Auntie & Auntie Alice saw to it that he was entertained

We came away from there about half past five and called in home and in at the Donald's to find out their plans for this week and then in at Walpers to get our milk so it was nearly six when we got home. Harry B & Gay both seem tickled to death to get together again and have had several disagreements already. They have been independent long enough to each want his & her own way more than ever. Cloudy, very soft but raw east wind.

Monday February 15<sup>th</sup>

We got an early start this morning as both our clocks stopped last night and we set them about a half an hour fast. I got over home about half past nine so Frank Cecil and I got a fairly early start for the Swamp of Misery after another load of hay. We would have been back in good time but for several delays, first at Pickford then at Jack Mason's to say nothing of several along the road as those fellows were bound to bring a crock along. Fortunately the stack was a small one or we would all have broken our necks as we all fell off of it several times, the crock being nearly empty by the time we got there. After about three hours of pitching and clinching back on to the stack we