

Monday February 23rd

Dad and I got some hay over this morning to do to feed up to night and I took down George down to catch the eleven o'clock car. We had an early dinner and I went over to Supper quite early but his sale didn't commence till long after the appointed time. There was quite a crowd but the bidding wasn't very keen but some of the stock sold very well. Jim Hodge was auctioneer and I was clerk. We got through with out being caught at making any mistakes and Supper gave me two dollars for my services. Dad & Frank were both over but went home before I did. To night I went down town and had a meeting with the Turpis boys and we initiated Bill Barwell. I then went over to the Monbitt's and found Marj all dressed up ready to go to the library dance so we went over there and had a wild time till 1:30. It snowed all morning and has been cloudy but mild today.

Tuesday February 24th

Frank and I went to Linn Co. this morning and got four cut of corn Chap at the Co. Operative Store. We took Joe & Helen and did not lose much time on the road. We also got our Clover seed which has been at Edmond's since they cleaned it last fall. We saw Jeff and Manning and I took Jeff up to the Aishine Station to catch a train for Courtland. We got home about half past noon. This afternoon I took a sample of very nice white corn over to Jack Martin Johnson just got it in and thought

Jack would like to get some as he doesn't like to feed yellow corn to his exhibition stock, claiming it makes their plumage brassy. Jack thought it was fine looking corn. He asked me what I thought of the Forward Movement Camp's sign. The Bishop he said was highly delighted with Norfolk County as it was the first in the diocese to reach its objective. He said that the reports we heard were true concerning the Bishop offering Mr. Johnson two other churches and he wouldn't accept them. He is very annoyed at Mr. Johnson and Jack says the next one he refuses there is going to be his house. I worked at snow case windows all evening fine, cold.

Wednesday February 25th

We all three went down to Preston's orchard this morning and hauled three loads of wood. It was quite a job breaking a trail and digging out the piles of limbs as they were well covered with snow. This afternoon Frank went down town to get his note to Massey Harris renewed or else to borrow some money to pay it and Dad and I got over hay for to night and did up the chare. To night Dad, Frank & Sid went down to the Post & Bonan supper in the Methodist Church and I went down to Auntie's for tea. Marj & Win were there to tea and this evening Marj & Auntie found a lot of old bark. Frank stayed home alone. Fine day but very cold.

Thursday February 26th

Dad and Frank have been hauling wood all day although there was a biting north wind and Dad froze his fingers