

back this afternoon I cracked my eye handle so I put
piled the wood that I cut out. Sid went back with
us and took his little one and worked like a dog
Hazel Ward came over after school to night to stay
till Monday. After tea we had a fire in the fire place
and Mark came in & spent the evening and
we had a fine time discussing poetry and eating
pop-corn which Mary sopped. Beautiful day, freezing ^{to 20} ₁₀

Saturday February 19th

Dad & Frank went back to the woods this morning
and I went up to Sam Thompson's to see what he
thought about forming a breeder's club and had a letter
day from the Association advising it for the purpose
of marketing surplus stock and promising help.
Sam thought it would be a good scheme. His
stock looks fine. This afternoon Frank Sid &
I went back to the bush. In afternoon, Mary & Hazel
were very busy when I left making preparation for
the girls auxiliary which came over to see this afternoon.
Frank came over for tea and spent the evening. The
boys all came over and I went down town with them
and got my hair cut. Colder to day & an east wind

Sunday February 20th

Mary, Hazel and I went down to Sunday school &

Church and stayed at Aunt's for dinner. Aunt & Sid
were there too and had a beautiful time teasing & fighting
each other all the afternoon. Sid came home with the
and went over to the farm with me. Mark came in to
the farm on his way down to church had tea and Frank
went down with him. Mary, Hazel and I spent the evening
before our fire place. Cold & raw east wind all day.

Monday February 21st

Frank and I have been back at the woods all day
I spent most of the time clearing away the dead
paper at the west side of the bush. There is a lot
of it in here. Tim went back with us this morning
and worked away at a great rate. He and Frank
went back to John West's to get a drink before dinner
and brought back a lot of apples. Mom, Bulle
came in to the farm and stayed for dinner. This
afternoon Dad and Tim set fire to the grass along
the wood and got a great scare over it as it ran
with Lucy's sweet stubble and Dad had a hard
time getting it out and he was afraid of its spreading
to the straw stack. Mary and I went down to tea
at Aunt's to night then she and Aunt went to
the girls auxiliary and I went to band practice.
There were very few there as Deaver was up playing
the Wanderers to night. Cold all day but milder to night