

wouldn't give him more than 1 1/2 cts a lb. making the excuse that he couldn't see the other night and didn't know there was so much wild flax in it. But Alan says he promised him the 2 cts per lb. He then they are to wish he had left it at Lynn Valley, so he went and telephoned the fellow and found he was still willing to pay four dollars so on our way home we left it. although we hated to do of course the fellow rubbed it in about not taking a man's word. They were about all the after-noon cleaning my seed, they put it through about three times and out of the five bags & a half of stuff I took up I got one bag of clean seed but they got it pretty clean and charged me \$1.25 for cleaning it. We didn't know what to do with all the dirt they cleaned out most of it flaxlain which looked like onion seed, but we loaded it on and when we got to Lynn Valley the fellow there told us to take in through to the back of the mill and dump it through a hole in the floor into the creek where he says he throws tons of it every year so we did saving one bag to feed Dad. with. We got home just about six o'clock a very enjoyable evening. Frank stayed home all day and he & Dad. got all the oats over in the big barn sacked up and half of them hauled

over to the old barn. Auntie was over all day and just before we got back Dad drove her down and brought Eddie and the baby back. Frank told me that Dad. had quite a patch of ice cleared to cut ice and there were a few skating on it when he went down so to night I went down, there wasn't a soul there but I went across the pond there and thought it was pretty good so went up and got Margrit took a lot of coaxing to get her to come alone but she did and we had a dandy skate for about an hour. We saw a couple on snow skis go up the pond and we judge from their voices it was George Henderson & Nell Kussey. When we got back to the Bay we found Nell Smith & Bill Marching ton. he is supposed to be sick so came up here to recover. Raw wind but much milder.

Wednesday February 16th

This morning we did chaff and hauled the oats which Frank and Dad. sacked up yesterday over to the old barn. This afternoon we bagged up about twelve bags of barley and oats and took them down to be chaffed, that just took nearly all the pile about six I took Dad. Eddie & the baby down town. Ed. stayed down at the house and Deid. & Enoch went to