

Monday March 2nd

Dad. put up the pigs this morning we weighed them with the old scale which Dad. brought over from home and they just came to 105 lbs apiece. I put in the whole morning writing to Auntie and at the same time watching Giddums who was asleep. This afternoon we did chores and covered up all of the sheep pen instead of a part of it we tried to fasten up the door which blew out of the peak of the barn but it fell out again while we were working at it and as it broke a little we left it for another time. I also helped Dad. carry over a couple of loads of hay to the other barn on his back with the dingy rope. We couldn't do much outside today as there has been a terrific north wind with a little snow and besides it has been cold. The storm was much worse in other parts of the province than here but has gone down to night.

Tuesday March 3rd

After we did chores this morning Dad. fixed some bars up at the south end of the horse stable out of the old wind mill posts to keep the sheep in their own yard. Arthur Preston came over to borrow some of Dad's show clothes to wear at the Methodist concert next week. Colin Rysie was also over for a while. About noon Dad. and I drove down town to get some stuff and he wanted to see Harry Moon to see what kind of deer he wanted for the concert. I went over to the barn when we got home and found a lamb just arriving, the ewe was No 117 and we didn't expect lambs from her till Saturday. This was a good

big ram lamb, we left him there till after dinner and when I went out then his sister was just getting off. We brought them both into the house for a while one at a time and to night put them in the little box stall in the horse stable. We didn't do anything much but fool with the lambs this afternoon. Much milder today and sunny but frosty.

Wednesday March 4th

Dad. and I didn't take our clothes off all night last night. Dad. crawled into bed about half past two and I dozed in the big chair the rest of the night going out to the barn every hour or so to see how the sheep were, we expected lambs all along but they didn't show up nor all day to day. so I guess we will have another night's vigil. It is the ewe which was sick that we are watching, she is due on Friday. We spent about half an hour this morning trying to get Clorey out of the stable to give him a little exercising. Dad. put the harness on him and went to lead him out the door where there is a drop of about a foot into the drive house, and he huggback. Dad. tried to coax him but he was positive and the more determined Dad. was to bring him out the more determined he was not to come out. Dad. put a little rope under his chin and we tugged on that for quite a while but couldn't get him any farther than the door. Then we tried whipping him but that had not the desired effect. although it put old Harry into the notion of kicking and scold the other horses. Clorey would rear and paw and throw him self but not go ahead. Then Dad. put