

gathering of Short Horn breeders and I was got picked up by  
a car. We sat around the Union Hotel listening to their  
yammer talking to some others who had been at the sale till  
six o'clock and then went up to the station getting some  
biscuits on our way to do instead of supper. The Dover  
train left at 6:40 and we got home about 8:30.

Wednesday March 26<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I bagged up some oats and the corn we  
husked the other day and took it to the mill. We left the  
grist store and went on down and got a small load of  
coal as the road down at the corner is pretty bad. Most of the  
roads have been scraped. We came home around by Turners  
corner. This afternoon we took Shunks' truck for three  
scale home and came back by the mill and got our chaps.  
I took the turnip seed Frank had cleaned up into Arthur  
Preston and he gave me some swede turnip seed for it.  
They are all sick again over there. Frank, Enoch and I went  
down to church to night. It has been a very nice day.

Thursday March 27<sup>th</sup>

It has been a very disagreeable day. Cold and

drizzling rain most of the time. Dad & Frank went  
over to Gupper's with Daisy May this morning and  
while they were gone Karl Coleman came over and  
got two steers and gave me the money for him. I wrote  
letters to three different fellows this morning inquiring  
about bulls. Art Quamby came after Dad this afternoon  
to go and look after a ewe that was having a hard  
time lambing. Dad was over there most of the  
afternoon and said he was afraid the ewe would  
die. We heard later that she did and the lamb too. We  
didn't do anything much. Frank went down town to night.

Friday March 28<sup>th</sup>

It froze hard last night and has been cold and very  
windy all day wind due north. We hauled over a load  
of hay this morning to the old barn. We wanted to get some  
to the horse stable but it was blowing too hard. Aunty Alice  
came over to dinner. Frank rode his wheel down  
town this afternoon and got his hair cut. I just  
sat around and read most of the afternoon  
to night. Frank and Enoch wrote cards to all the J.F.S.A.  
members notifying them that Mr. Duncan would be here Thursday night.