

one died as the cow didn't come to her milk. She
seems to have milk now and he thinks he can
save the other one. Frank wrote that he wouldn't
be home till Monday. I went over to Bill Sidwicks to
make sure that he will be at the sheep meeting
tomorrow. Last night I drove Mary & Mabel up to the
Shands to a party and then came home ~~and~~ to
leave the kids alone. They were asleep before we
left. Mary came home about three o'clock tired out
but said they had a big time. All the usual crowd
were there. Harvey Evans drove her home. Mabel
went to her Aunt's for over the week end. Mild. Cloudy

Saturday February 11th

I got up and gave the kids some breakfast this
morning and then piled them all into the car and got
Tom at the corner and we all went down to the town
line to look at a team. I thought in this way Mary could
have a good rest and make up for what she lost last
night. Harvey Shand had told Tom about this team
and Tom thought it would be a good buy for Frank.
The road down the lower end of Mud Street was
rough but when we turned on to the town line it was

fine. The team was on Crawford Butcher's place
between the second & third concession lines. We drove
as far as the Dick Daughtry road and discovered
we had a flat tire so I changed wheels while Tom
went to see the team. The kids played around on the
ice covering the ditches and had a fairly good time.
We had to wait quite a time for Tom. And when
he came back he said the horses were sold.
We drove back to town and I got some bread &
took the flat tire to Homaker's so that it was half past
twelve when we got home. Mary was still in bed.
I didn't have any more than enough time to eat my
dinner change my clothes & shave before leaving for
Srincoe to be there by two o'clock. I had a mishap when
I got there as I pulled in behind a truck at the side of Western
Store and my brake didn't take hold the way I thought they
would and the car rolled right into the truck breaking
one head light all to smash & giving the radiator a twist.
I took it up to the Nash repair shop but they said they would
have to order a lamp. I then went to the sheep meeting & Patterson's
office and we had a good bunch out. Telfer was there & strongly
advised starting 'Boys & Girls Ranch Club' with the Government's
help. Mary & I both spent the evening snoring. Mild. Snowed.