

The Methodist tea meeting. Frank and I had our tea alone. Frank has been in the house all day with a cold. It has been milder to day and to night there was a sail of sleet storm.

Thursday February 17<sup>th</sup>

First thing this morning I drove down in the hole & lights after Eva and the baby as they stayed down all night. I took 13½ doz eggs down to Beahy & Millers and got 29¢ for them. When I got back I went down to the mill and got the grain I took down last night. This afternoon Dad & I cleaned out all the chicken houses but not the scratching pens, that takes nearly all the afternoon and haven't been able to clean off the dropping boards during the frozen weather and the hens were sadly in need of fresh straw. Frank went to school to day. It has been an beautiful spring day very soft and mild but misty and colder to night.

Friday February 18<sup>th</sup>

This morning Dad and I hauled the oats that he and I had sacked up on Tuesday over to the old barn and took what few that were there cleaned up over to the horse stable. This afternoon we sacked up what was left of the barley & oats but there wasn't much more than ten or twelve bushels. To night

Mary and I went to the picture show but it wasn't much good. It has been pretty mild all day but blustery and cold to night.

Saturday February 19<sup>th</sup>

Colin Ryser came up before we had breakfast this morning to get Dad to go down and tend to a cow which calved yesterday morning so he went down soon after breakfast. Frank and I did a few chores and then hauled the hay rack from the old barn over to the big one to put on a load of hay for the horse stable as we are just out there. We didn't get much on before dinner as I wanted to take it from the back of the snow and it was a long way to carry it. Then Charlie Luanbury came in with Dad's injecting pump which he had for Corbett and he delayed us quite awhile waiting and before he left Colin Ryser brought Dad back and he hung around and talked till about noon and then I took the car off the truck over in the barn as Dad thought we had better take it down while there was lots of hay under it. This afternoon Dad & I soon packed a load on and Frank loaded it and we got it hauled over and pitched off by soon after four. Bill Marchington came over and invited me to go with them to Simcoe to skate. He saw Dad first and asked if Colin