

has been wet and slushy all day. There was a cold east wind this morning which later changed to the west. It is freezing a little to night. Frank and I went down to Sunday school and I helped Miss Martin give out books. We went to church and Mary and I went down to Auntie's dinner and stayed there all the after noon and to tea. We went to church with Auntie Alice to night and after wards we went around to see how Miss M. Queen was but the house was in darkness so we went on over to the Montanis and stayed there.

Monday March 10th

I went out to the Shands this morning and borrowed their scales and stock sack as Dad wanted to weigh the steers. I went around by Lornea Meyers and took the beet pulp bags back to him and as the roots were now too good I didn't get back home till one o'clock. With Shand had been here while I was gone and brought my incubator back. Frank went down town to get some post cards to notify the J. F. S. G. members of a lecture in the hall Wednesday night. He wrote them out over at the club and saw Lige and Albert and a few more to visit with so didn't get home till

nearly two o'clock. He saw Fat Turner down town who has just got home and Frank says looks fine having completely recovered from his wound. We weighed the steers after dinner and the smallest one weighed 815 and the old one 860 lbs. Frank and I then took the scale back to the Shands but we didn't take the sack home as we think we may be able to use it with our own scales and Charlie said they wouldn't be needing it for awhile. Each went down town to an I. O. O. E. meeting this after noon. When Frank and I got home Ham Thompson was here getting a couple of bushels of clover seed for his own use and Will Wright had been in after a bundle Dad said it for \$15.00 a bushel as that seems to be about all anyone is getting now. Frank got a statement from the Department of Agriculture to day of a sample. He sent down and it graded no. 1. There was very little bad seed in it. I stayed home to night for a change as I didn't know whether there was to be a band meeting or not. Soft but a aw wind.

Tuesday March 11th

Dad. Went up to Miss M. Coys this morning to see a steer with a swollen jaw. Wess Bingham came after him