

Monday March 24th

Dad went up to Miss McCoy's this morning and Frank and I husked corn, we got into some nice stuff and got quite a pile husked. This afternoon we weighed the steers again but before we watered them and one only gained one pound and the other four over last week's weights. Frank and the baby then went back to the gully to spear fish as they had harrowed Alfred's spear and came home with seven nice pike. The kid was tickled to death. Dad and I sawed and split wood and did chores. Frank and I both went down town to night to stay all night so as to catch the train for Caledonia in the morning. Frank went to the dance but I went to bed early about 11:30. Another lovely day.

Tuesday March 25th

Mum and I set the alarm clock last night and as neither of us knew just what time it was we set it early and set the alarm early so consequently were up about half an hour earlier than was necessary, but as it was such a lovely morning nobody objected. We found Dr. Ross at the station, he is on the same quest as our selves

so we had him for company all day. We found cars waiting for us at the Caledonia station and they took us right out to the Moore farm which was just about a mile north of the town on the old Plank Road. We were surprised to see how dry and smooth the roads were down there and could hardly believe it when they told us that last week they were impassable. We had plenty of time to look over the cattle in the stable before the crowd got too thick, and we were certainly delighted with what we saw. The cows seemed to show much more of the beef type and build than dual purpose animals that I had in my mind's eye but their udders and Records of Performance showed that they were all very profitable dairy animals as well. About eleven o'clock lunch and coffee was served. Each lunch was done up in a separate paper bag and consisted of a couple of sandwiches a piece of cheese a doughnut and a roll. The bags were all put in a big basket and every one just helped himself. There was another basket of cups which were filled with hot coffee when wanted by one of the half dozen girls that were mingled through the crowd with bottles of the beverage