

stay here awhile on his way to his Grandpa's but owing to the weather he stayed till after dinner when his father came and called for him. A terrific wind got up about noon and blew things galley west. It flattened our barnyard fence. tore some of the roof of our cow stable routed up the old half dead mountain ash tree at the corner of the spare bedroom and blew over our new smoke house. We three boys went down town and found the water every high & down at the pier. We noticed Woodson's tank has blown off its tower and their fence is lying all over the sidewalk. Aunty and Qin tended to go to church to night but as the wind was so bad we decided to stay home and I had a pretty fair practice. Dick went down town to a party at Bessie Graham's

Saturday March 22nd

Dad and I & Frank fixed up the fence around the barnyard which blew down yesterday. Reg Bonnistad came over to spend the morning with Frank. This afternoon Dad and I went down town to get some groceries. We have to take beef for Easter as the wind yesterday blew a part the pig pen door and such the turkeys got loose

and we haven't caught them yet. We heard of quite a lot of damage being done around here several wind mills put out of business and the roof blew off Chest Wroleys barn. but by the paper we see there is much more damage done in other parts of the province. Dad got his hair cut and I waited around till he got through. Mrs. Laurie was here when we got back. I had a good practice to night. Sunny with cold winds.

Sunday March 23rd

As this was Easter Sunday, Dad and Ceah managed to get down to church while Aunty looked after Liddens. This afternoon I wasted in sleeping and reading. Dad & Frank did all the chores. It was cloudy this morning and rained all the afternoon. Aunty wanted to go to church to night but couldn't on account of the weather. Frank got 12 eggs today which is more than he has got since Christmas but for that it has seemed very un-Eastery.

Monday March 24th

I didn't do any thing much today but chores. Dad & Frank cleaned up the old barn, and I read a lot of "Tom Dick & Harry". Jimmy Laurie came over quite