

and started scraping. It worked a little better this morning partly because we worked from the bottom and Tom could hold the scrapers in easier going up hill. Charlie Butler came along and told us Mearston didn't know "nothing" about building roads and if we had the old system of statute labour the roads would be better than they are now. He thought we should have left this job till June when it would be dry and then perhaps the ditch into the road instead of in a pile at the side. I didn't say anything but I felt like hitting him that I expected if this June was any thing like other June lately we would all be too busy to do road work. and that there would be a lot but if we filled mucky clay or dry clay either on top of a gravel road, and pretend to think it would improve it. I hurried and got ready after dinner and went down to help get Marj moved. Ina went home and we left Gay with Mrs. Lampkins to save me driving down the Donalds. Dad. was to have come down to help us carry Marj down stairs and I was afraid he would be there before I was. but he didn't get down so Mrs. Lawsons and I carried her down by making a cross-haids chair. We then loaded her and Dorothy Mary into the

wheel chair of Mrs. Lawsons and took her over to Auntys. We met Dad. coming on the way over. He & Enah & Harry B were all at Auntys. Dad. had cut Harry B's hair and made him look like a real boy. He was overjoyed to see Marj. Inah went up town and gether some down to practice some Carter music so she & Dad. walked up to the church. I went up and got some groceries and then hung around at Auntys for the rest of the afternoon. Ina was at Mrs. Lampkins when I called. Beautiful day, wind cold ^{afternoon}

Saturday April 4th

When Tom came this morning he said the hills back at Lindseys were getting hard and rough and thought we had better look to the grader so we did but just got back to the Provincial road and back once this fore noon owing to several interruptions. Eric Gurney came out first and told us all about the sale at Geo. Davidsons yesterday when Julian & the bailiff closed a chattel mortgage and sold him out. Then Nate Butler hailed us and told us all he knew about the road. Next we had to pull Billy M. Brides out of a mud-hole for which act of mercy he rewarded us a quarter of a pie.