

time to get her self before dinner so thought as I had her
 down and she was badly in need of it. I had better
 have her shoe after so I stayed at Auntie's to dinner
 and by the time I got home it was half past five. We
 then had to hurry to get the ship down and home. We
 and as it was Frank and I didn't get home till after
 six. Dad went down with us and had a little
 work. The ship went on a night and got out
 morning and appeared to be all right.

Friday January 24th

Frank went down to Pickford's to check the machine as
 they started up about the middle of the forenoon. They
 finished their tea after noon and then returned home
 and pushed him out in an hour or two and Frank didn't
 get back till dark. Dad and I did some work and
 up the north end of the Calbe's pen and about a head of
 and went to sleep for quite a while. I saw some
 for awhile this afternoon to get the number of the
 Leah and Frank went down to the library dance in night
 went down town and went up to Miss Macdon's with Mary. I
 went down to Auntie's and found Ray there. He came in

the nine o'clock car. I went up to the hall to call for Leah
 about half past eleven as she didn't want to stay too late.
 There was certainly a jam here up there in the hallway
 was packed so full a fellow could hardly move and
 couldn't see across the room for smoke. Collier & Windy

Saturday January 25th

Dad, I, Dad and I have been hauling in corn all
 day we got in six sack loads averaging about
 ten shocks to the load and put it up over the granary
 where the lower end was. We got some of the best corn
 in the field and some of it was very good looking. They
 came over to tea tonight and Dad walked back with
 him to night. He saw several little down mice in
 the corn field today. They are very pretty and unlike
 the field mice which always make for another shock
 cross country when the shock they have been inhabiting
 is lifted off the ground are generally caught by the dogs. The
 deer mice always try to climb out of harm's reach. One
 of them ran up one of the spokes in the front wheel and sat
 on the front bolsters of the wagon for a long time and a corner
 ran up the horse's leg. Beautiful Spring day again. Muddy this