

Tues day February 15<sup>th</sup>

Mary has felt rather under the weather to-day and I am getting a cold as my throat is very sore to-night but Harry B's cough seems to be better. I didn't do much but chores this morning and walked up to the bank and telephoned Johnson again. He said every thing was all right and would send the feed down to-morrow. This afternoon I drove down town to get some feed and some brooder supplies. I saw Dad<sup>and he</sup> told me that Dick, Frank and I were accepted for the Masons but poor old Quint was black-balled for some reason. I got my brooder stove going when I got home. Very mild.

Wednes day February 16<sup>th</sup>

It poured rain before day light this morning and has been raining a good part of the day although from noon till about four o'clock it was sunny and very mild. I just did chores and put around most of the day. Mary is feeling tough so I helped her a little. I went down town about four o'clock to see if by any chance the chicks had come but they hadn't. The brooder isn't heating up the way it should so I was glad they had come about all in with a cold to-night.

Thurs day February 17<sup>th</sup>

I drove down before dinner to-day and found my chicks at the station, having come in last night. I went up town and got Hall to make me a collar for the stove pipe in the brooder house as I came to the conclusion that the space around the top of the stove pipe where it entered the chimney was acting as a check draught on the stove. I also got a roll of roofing paper at Mary's suggestion to lay over the oil cloth on the floor to prevent the chicks eating pieces of the oil cloth. I then went down to the station and examined the chicks and as they were all apparently in good shape paid for them. finding they came to only ~~sixty~~ 62.<sup>00</sup> instead of 70.<sup>00</sup> as I expected, but I had a letter from Switzer to-day saying that his price was 17.<sup>00</sup> instead of 19.<sup>00</sup> for 500 or more. I could not bring the chicks home in the buggy so got Jack Walker to bring them out on his truck. which he did for 1.<sup>00</sup>. I got home and had my dinner before he arrived with them. Most of the remainder of the afternoon was taken up with unpacking them, greasing them heads and turning them loose in the brooder. Mary helped me and brought Harry B & Gay out. Fortunately the baby was asleep. There were one or two more than 500 but one was dead and Gay sat on another and ruined it. Very mild and damp.