

John Wess just the same, falls fine as long as he does  
 try to do anything. Dad went down to Charlie Mumwei  
 from John Wess and found his horse had developed  
 distemper with its throat all swelled up, but it is getting on  
 well. I read most of the after noon and went down to tea  
 & Aunty Alice's. She and I went to church to night but as  
 the church was very cold and the lights very poor, we only  
 had the war time litany which lasted only 5 or 10 minutes.  
 I went home with Mary and stayed all night at Aunty Alice's.

Thursday February 21<sup>st</sup>

I got home about nine o'clock and found the family all  
 huddled around the stove and I was glad to join them. It  
 was down below zero again with a biting north west  
 wind. It has been pretty cold all day but the wind  
 went down towards evening and it has been sunny.  
 We didn't do much but chores. Frank and I cleared up  
 a little in the drive house this after noon to make room  
 for any horses that members of the J. F. I. A might drive  
 to our meeting to night. Then Frank rode his wheel down  
 town to get some coffee. Although the roads were very  
 hard and icy there were ten came to our meeting.  
 It was a nice night and the wind had died down.

We had a very good meeting and they all seemed  
 enthusiastic about growing a patch of potatoes this  
 summer, after we talked over our business they  
 played cards and checkers. Leah dished up some  
 coffee and war bread and Corby & Fred Nelson  
 sang for us. The meeting broke up about twelve.  
 We went out to look at my heifer after the boys left  
 and found her very near calving, so I went to  
 bed with my clothes on, to get up and look at her later.

Friday February 22<sup>nd</sup>

I got up at fair o'clock and went out to look at  
 the heifer but she seemed easy so I went to bed again.  
 Dad got up at six and went out and she had just  
 dropped her calf then. The calf is a red roan & a bull.  
 She has a very big bag and is alright. We did  
 chores most of the morning and Dad and Frank went  
 back to the gully and brought up a dozen boards  
 off the cross fence back there to make sheep troughs  
 of. This after noon Frank got three troughs pretty  
 well made. I went down town to telephone Neff to see  
 what night he could come down next week to our  
 social meeting but he was out of town so I went.