

worked at the old house most of the morning and Shuly trimmed the trees out in front this after noon. Dad did chores, went down to Sam. Lewis after butter and helped Frank this after noon. Mr. Shand was over for a few minutes to see Dad about one of his heifers. Art. Quambury came over to get what eggs I had. I only got fifteen to day and two of my little chickens died. It rained all morning but wasn't a bad after noon, not cold.

Friday April 17<sup>th</sup>

Shuly and Quint were over before seven this morning to see if the ducks were out in the water hole in the tin alley and they weren't so they set a lot of musk rat traps for them. Quint was here all morning and he and Shuly helped Frank with the old house. Dad started to dig an anchor post hole at the north west corner of the big barn as he wants to stretch some wire across the barn yard for the old rail fence will not keep the cattle in this time of year, they are bound to get into the field which they punch all up. I didn't feel much like working so after I got the chores done I started back to the gully. Quint saw me going so got his gun and joined me. He didn't shoot any thing but got a crack at a ground hog but was a little too far away. We found a lot of spring hearts in Robert Johns place they were on a sunny side hill. I suppose

the may flowers are out too but we didn't run across any plants. Quint got one blood root. He didn't stay to dinner as he said he wanted to go up the Radical Road after dinner. Shuly and Dad continued to dig anchor post holes this after noon and they set a couple of posts with an auger Frank borrowed from Jack Martin. Shuly also pruned some more of the pear tree out in front. I started to stretch chicken wire down the fence between the plum orchard and lawn. Allan Law went by at noon with a new horse he sold his little chestnut yesterday, he was going down to work at the school. It has been a beautiful day, sunny and warm. Spring at last.

Saturday April 18<sup>th</sup>

Shuly and I hung some rails on the bottom of the line fence where Irv's tile drain runs through there is a depression in the land and the sheep walk right under the fence but we fixed it to hold them I think. This after noon Shuly set the rest of the posts across the barn yard, burned the old brush heap in the pasture field near Irv's fence which has been there for a couple of years and pruned some more of the trees in front of the house. I stretched the rest of the roll of chicken wire which I started on yesterday, it just reached part way down the plum orchard fence. I also cut a hole in the yard fence and let one pen