

Chores and writing to Aunty Sam. Law came over to borrow the
 supply pole. Point came through the archard while we were out there
 and George Kawaker had been up creek and Point came
 around this way to see if he could get a slot at the ducks but
 I don't think he saw them. He said he had been out since
 early this morning through all the rain, just to fish & hunt. Jon's
 came over in night and as Frank was very anxious to go back
 to the gully to see if he could get a fish as the Reysies told him
 they got some in the little creek, and as neither of us were very anxious
 to go Jonas went with him.

Tuesday March 31st

Shuby didn't come over this morning as he had some
 insurance to look after. Dad and I did chores and I cleaned
 out the hen houses. We also docked all the lambs, we did
 the trick with a hammer, butcher knife and block. They all
 seemed to come through pretty well except the little fellow
 belonging to the white ewe. The shock seemed harder on him
 than the rest and he suffered more, but I think he will pull
 through all right. We also trimmed up the ewes. Shuby came over
 after dinner and pruned in the orchard all the after noon. Shalpa
 him for a while while but spent most of my time pitching the wet
 straw off the stack and carrying dry over to the chicken house

and stable. I got a letter from Rev. Gordon today asking if he
 could come up here to spend his Easter holidays, it was about
 the first I had heard for three or four years from him. Frank
 and Jonas got home last night about half past eleven and
 never saw a fish although the Reysies were out and got a
 dozen I think Frank said. Jonas has been over at Supper's
 all day pruning his orchard. It has been sunny and windy
 and very nice all day the mud is beginning to stiffen in spots.

Wednesday April 1st

Shuby spent most of the morning repairing the long ladder but
 about ten he and I went out and started to prune we worked away
 till nearly one. Dad went down town but didn't get back till after
 two. He spent most of the after noon doing chores and Shuby cleaned
 up the old house - and put the lead in the cider barrel as Dad took
 it out when we scalded the pigs. I took what eggs I had over to
 Jack Martin and just sat around and watched Shuby till
 it was time to do chores. Jonas came through on his way from Supper's
 Frank stuck a wind mill up on a fence post to night (entered by request). I
 got a lovely list of poetry from Louise today but not one of her own it
 is a college song she says. Mr. Morgan was through here this
 morning canvassing for the canning factory he said Dick I want
 being but had helped him any. About noon Dick drove in with the