

Monday June 21st

It rained or threatened rain nearly all day so we didn't do very much. Frank got home a little before noon so came up to town with the Ward girls when they came to school and Tom Buthe brought him over here. Dad and I did odd jobs and I worked at my show cards a little. This afternoon Frank painted the bob-sleighs and tidied up in the shop. I went down to band practice to night.

Tuesday June 22nd

I went down when Dad drove Lid. to school this morning and went down to the beach to paint the letters Quint wanted on their bathing houses, but when I got there George Holden told me he had just left so I went over to the pier and saw old Quint just out of ear shot beyond the end of the pier in his little boat heading for Walsey's point or beyond up the lake. I went up to the Thompsons to see if I could get the key from Joe but he said the paint was all locked up in Quint's check and he had the key. Joe seemed rather provoked at him for leaving as he said they expected a big picnic in on Saturday and didn't have anything ready for it. I went up to Auntie's and cut their lawn and stayed to dinner. On my way home Mrs. Guambury gave me a lot of aster plants so I spent most of the afternoon setting them out. Dad and Frank spent the day putting up the fence between the lane and the barn-

yard and made a fine job of it. I stayed home to night and painted - now Cord lessons. Dad took some milk down to Auntie's but they were all away. Fine, cool and windy.

Wednesday June 23rd

I spent about an hour this morning cutting grass for the bulls and wheeling it up to the barn. I got enough cut to last them all day. Dad drove Lid. to school and then went out to the garden to hoe. It was dry enough only wet on top of the knoll. I started to put in some temporary posts to divide the sheep pasture as we were going to give the east side of it which has a lot of young clover on it a chance to grow up. I just got started when a big rain storm came up and I had to quit. It poured rain for a couple of hours and there were two or three very sharp lightning flashes one of which killed a horse of Mr. Fleming. It cleared off this afternoon but was too wet to do anything. I started to paint Quint's sign board but got the letters too big so will have to paint them out. Frank helped Cook house clean our room. I spent the evening with Auntie.

Thursday June 24th

I spent quite awhile cutting grass for the bulls and Dad and I took a look at our own and Swey's wheat. The Hessian Fly is working in ours a little and