

Dr. Harringay Selphire says that it is recorded in his father's diary of one hundred years ago that we had just such a spring as this and that it rained all summer and nothing was saved of either hay or grain, all stock starving to death in consequence the following winter so that sounds hopeful. Frank has been over at Mrs. Martin's all day picking strawberries, he made \$1.01. I did chores, weeded out the rest of the rose borders, sprinkled the roses with whacked water which Aunty Alice fixed for me by cutting some of Frank's old home grown leaves and put in the rest of the day doing nothing. Aunty Alice and Winnie were both over to dinner and Winnie stayed most of the afternoon but Aunty Alice of course couldn't. Monday

Friday June 23<sup>rd</sup>

Frank disked up the sand knoll in the old well again this morning and after dinner Dad ran out eleven furrows and Frank and I planted potatoes. Then Dad covered them and Frank harrowed them in. Dad also made a start at plowing the old garden back of the shop. It was very wavy. He hauled all manure out of the two box stalls and put on the west

side of it. Cut the lawn to day. To night Dad went town to a reunion meeting and Frank and I went down to the slough but didn't have much of a swim as the water was colder. Dad stayed in town all night. It was fair all day but rained a little to night.

Saturday June 24<sup>th</sup>

Frank has been picking strawberries over at Mrs. Martin's all day and made another dollar. This morning Dad cut some of the long grass down by the ditch and with me and I gathered around. Alex Jackson came in after dinner and was here most of the afternoon. It was time to do chores when he left. Uncle Bill asked to go down to Cert. Appraisals to collect for the reunion some time before next meeting and Dad told him he would drive him down this afternoon but he couldn't, it rained once or twice on the way and looked very cloudy so not likely Black Ward would expect him. To night Dad, Ruth and the baby drove down town and Dad drove Aunt Alice up to the cemetery. As soon as they were gone Frank & I decided to go over to Tommy Jackson's to tell him Frank would take a couple of skips of his. Frank then got them