

Thursday June 8th
I was very sleepy this morning when
Dad called me and have been sleepy
all day.

After breakfast I sawed enough
wood for the day, and then went out
and spread manure. I only got one
row spread to-day and had several
rests and one or two naps. Daddy
pitched on to-day and Bill hauled
out slaty has not been over at all
to-day.

After dinner I lay down on the sofa
to read "Peck's Bad Boy" and went
to sleep and remained in that state
till two o'clock, when I went out
and spread after dumping. Enaf's was
water out of the machine. I quit about
five and went to rest under an elm
back in the gulch. I could hear them
yelling over at the school-house where
they were playing baseball. Four vs. Senior
return game.

About five I went up with Bill and
cleaned out the horse stable. When
Dick came home he informed us
that since we had beat by some
strange kind of luck the score being
9-4. He said that their playing was
very bad and Dave's pretty good. - but -
After tea I milked Baphy and tried
to feed the pitters but they would wallow
around in the milk and upset it.
Bill and Dick have gone down town
to-night.

It has been pretty warm all day
to-day but not too hot and there has
been a nice breeze and a few clouds.
It is now nine o'clock and
time for me to retire. I'll see if
an hour more of slumber will
make me feel better on the morrow.