

Dad. sowed clover seed on the barley & oats and also on the wheat this morning and this afternoon ran a ditch up through the garden and helped me set out some raspberries which I dug up out of the old garden. It was very hot this morning but got cloudy and cooler.

Friday May 14th

I helped Dad. stick up some wire this morning between the orchard & the plum orchard as there is fine pasture in the one while the oats in the plum orchard aren't big enough to turn on yet. I then helped Auntie Alice put in the rest of the garden we put in beets, carrots, beans and a lot of Golden Bantam corn which I planted with the planter and some radish, lettuce & pepper seed and some lettuce plants which came up from seed. This afternoon Dad. & I worked at the gully fence again and got it pretty well fixed along the road. Auntie & Auntie Alice went over to Mrs. Battersby's to roll bandages for the Red Cross. Mr. Lumbury gave Auntie Alice some more cabbage plants and lettuce plants as the old gobbler ate a half a dozen of the other cabbages. Miss Harding and Winnie were over to tea to night. I got word yesterday that my little chestnut tree must go back to the States or perish here this day.

Saturday May 15th

Frank had to go to school this morning for some special exam so Dad. & I spent the morning fixing the fence along the north side of the gully at least he did but I sat around most of the time. It is a job that two have to be at part of the time but part of the time one is out of a job. This afternoon Frank helped him and I dug up my little tree and took it down and expressed it back to Glen Bros. asking them to refund my money but I don't suppose they will. Auntie & Auntie Alice went down town too. We were in at Huber's for a little while. He has been working all week at his garden and has it all in now. He says he is coming over to the farm on Monday. There has been quite a cold wind all day and it froze last night but not enough to hurt anything here.

Sunday May 16th

Dad. woke up somewhere about four o'clock this morning and was reminded that he didn't turn the windmill out by hearing it going so he got up to do it, and on taking a look behind the old barn found ginger with a great big mouse colored colt as fine as a fiddle. As it was beginning to rain and was cold Dad. got me and we put