

Wednesday May 12th

Frank and I sheared the rest of the sheep to-day. We got five done this fore noon and the other two after dinner. Alex Jamieson was in and wanted us to go down and shear his but Frank told him we didn't have time but that he could borrow the machine if he wanted it. Dad. felt quite a lot better to-day and went down to Auntie's for dinner and was down town all the after-noon. Sid has been in bed all day and to night they have decided that he has the measles. I went down to band practice to-night. Fine but cold wind.

Thursday May 13th

I spent the day putting in posts along the road so that we could stretch the fence along the front of field east of the orchard. The sheep are on it and with no fence up they wander up the road and pasture on Pickford's wheat, which hasn't grown any since last fall so doesn't need pasturing. Frank harrowed over the garden this morning and this after-noon he and Dad. hauled manure out on it. Dad. was quite worried over Jessie all day - as she wasn't progressing with calving very fast. She examined her to-night and as the calf's head was back he was afraid we were going to lose one or both but he managed to straighten it out and it came fine a big red heifer. I went down to a Junis boys' meeting and a siders' meeting after wards. Very cold all day and cloudy. It can't apparently warm up.

Friday May 14th

It took me nearly all day to put in the two posts in the gully. I dug long holes for them and nailed cross pieces on the bottoms and put stone on top of them so I don't think the wire will lift them. Frank and I strung the wire up to them to-night so that the sheep can't get out. They have taken to going up to Pickford's wheat so we had to keep them in as Pickford's wheat makes very poor pasture. Dad. and Frank hauled some manure on the garden this morning and they disked it and spring tilled it this after-noon. Frank also went over his alfalfa plot and Dad. plowed a little more of the corn ground in the corner field. I went down town to night and met Mary going to Auntie's with a basket which she had taken in with her home in so we spent the evening there. Ruby, Auntie Maude, Cousin Clare & Col. Smith were there playing bridge. Cloudy and very cold wind all day. Freezing hard to night.

Saturday May 15th

Dad. and Frank and I worked all morning in the garden. I cut up some of the small Irish Cobblers potatoes that were in the cellar and we planted four rows of them. Dad. and Frank planted a lot of small seeds. This after-noon Frank and I took the little pigs down town and delivered them to their various purchasers. Bronzie Brock got one. Art Webster one, Geordie Long two & Geordie Jones two.