

Hubby came over and when we got back we planted some more potatoes. We have been at that all day and Dad. is plowing them in. Hubby hoed corn white. Dad. was plowing the empty furrows and I pulled ^{the} saucer dock in the harley. We quit early to night and Ernie & I went down to the picture show to see Mary Pickford in "Gas of the Storm Country". It was pretty good. Frank rode down on his wheels, his exams. started to day, he had history, Hygiene, Composition & Spelling, he thinks he did pretty well except in the spelling which he is not sure about. There has been a strong East wind all day and it rained quite a spatter to night.

Tuesday June 22nd

I went over to Martin's with some more eggs this morning and Jack said he wouldn't be wanting any more. Hubby didn't get over till late as he thought it would be too wet to do any thing but he and I put the boards along the ground on the posts he set in the plum orchard for a chicken run. Mr. Morgan came over and was here to dinner. He talked to Dad. all morning who was hawking in the garden. He told me he would get me other walnut trees and a pecan for the ones that died. This afternoon we

didn't get out very early but I disked over the potato patch that was planted and we planted two or three more lines all that we will plant I think. Hubby hoed some more corn and then went back to the woods to see if he could shoot a crow but was unsuccessful. He took a couple of sitting hens down to night to set on some Plymouth Rock eggs he is going to get from Mrs. Flemming. The white cat came back from town last night some time and was purring around complacently this morning when we went out so to night we caught her and put her in a bag with a lot of stones and I threw her over the dam bridge, so don't expect to see her back. I hated to do it and it may bring bad luck but I don't think it is very lucky to keep her here and feed her chickens. I went down town to night for awhile and got my hair cut. Sunny but cool breeze all day.

Wednesday June 23rd

Dad. finished plowing the patch between the potatoes and the corn this morning and disked it up well. I went over to Jack Martin's with the coosters and took some bags over to get chicken feed. he said he would fill them and I could get them in the morning. Hubby came over and we rolled out the faulty netting along the posts and found it.