

down town and Mary and I went up to the Radias to meet Mrs. Bagley who has been at some missionary conference in St. Catharines for a week. Poor old Dr. Jolly died this morning. She had a stroke the night before last and got delirious and while trying to induce Mrs. Bell to let him go down stairs he fainted or had another stroke and fell backwards all the way down stairs.

Saturday May 19th

Frank went over to Evans this morning with the plow shears to have it sharpened and Dad plowed while he was gone. When he came back he plowed and Dad and I stretched the wire along the posts we put in yesterday. We first had John Mess little wire stretchers and had to pull to each post as we went along so didn't get it very tight. While we were at it a fellow came in and introduced himself as Mr. Ferguson and said he had our application for a drainage survey and had come to do it. So we went out with him before dinner. This afternoon he and I did the job. We staked out the runways first and then he took the levels. He will send us a blue print when he gets back to the C.A.C. The holes at the north end of the field will drain easily into the gully but we couldn't drain the ones this way with out making an eight or ten foot