

Bluffs for shelter. They made Dover Harbor some time this afternoon. They had been telephoning from here all day but couldn't get any trace of them. I suppose they went around the Point before day light and the Life saving crew didn't see them. Frank and I didn't get home till noon as we stopped in at Aunt's for a while. This afternoon we didn't do any thing but chores and sit around. Frank fixed or tried to fix his wheel. To night I went down to see Mary, it being one of Essie's nights at the show and as it was nasty walking stayed down at Aunt's all night.

Wednesday May 2nd

I got up this morning before Aunt & Aunt Alice not knowing that they weren't up and sat around for about half an hour reading Beltane the Smith which I borrowed from Mary last night. Out my way home I stopped in at the Quamby and found Art had fixed the post mould up yesterday afternoon and as he and Charlie were just ready to go up to Denis to plow (They are putting in stuff on shares) Charlie took the post mould home for me and gave me a ride with it. Bob Davis was in for a few minutes this morning, and said he hadn't sold his horse so couldn't handle the Thoroughbred but if he was able to he would like to take him. Frank and I went over to John Weas's this morning to get a few final instructions.