

Wednesday May 20th

Four o'clock for mine again this morning and I do feel so sleepy during the day as I got to bed at ten last night. I did have one little short snore in the ditches while the horses were resting. Water is getting pretty hard to find now, but I located some in the woods to swab my eyes with. I got out soon after eight, and finished cross disking the hooked on the harrows and cross harrowed from where Dad left off till noon. Dad didn't get out till ten o'clock owing to divers hindrances, so he started right in to drill. He put Jonas' oats in on the north head land they went two drill widths the width of the field and quite a few left over. He took out four big two bushel and a half bags and had the drill set for sowing 2 bushels and a peck and used all the seed and didn't quite finish to night. So there is something wrong as we didn't think there was more than four acres in the field. I finished cross harrowing soon after dinner and then took the disks back to the field across the gully, and got over quite a chunk of it. Stubby sowed clover seed to day on the pieces of wheat north of the orchard he also cleaned up around the shop a lot. Dick went to work to day although he is far from well. It has been fine and pretty hot to day.

Thursday May 21st

I didn't get over the gully to work till nearly nine o'clock so didn't get through disking till after dinner. I then started over it again length way with the disks a notch deeper. Dad finished drilling in the other field, harrowed it all over and brought the harrows back and got a good chunk done in the back field. Stubby didn't come over this morning till noon as he had some insurance to attend to. Dick has been home all day and has a pretty sore throat. Fine and sultry.

Friday May 22nd

Dad had to take my team this morning to run the ditches in the field we have in so I looked up Joe and took my eggs over to Jack Martin and took Dick down to see Dr. Cook. He gave Dick some pills and I think told him he would be all right soon. When we got home I got a little ice out and put it in the refrigerator which we placed in the kitchen this morning. Dad had gone back over the gully and was disking but about the time we got home it began to rain. It rained hard enough to persuade Dad to come in and then stopped for the day although it has been cloudy. Dad helped me take the old bits of sacking from the chicken stoves windows and