

east end of the barn and Art put a big door in the same end so that we can unload hay from the outside and I am going to cover the drive way over with rails and put hay over it. Art nearly brained himself with the big monkey wrench this afternoon I was putting it on the nut at the end of the track & he had a rope on the handle pulling it down, it slipped off the nut once when he jerked down on the rope and it caught him on the side of the head and raised a goose egg there in no time. Tom borrowed Charlie Butts' corn cultivator and cultivated the corn this afternoon. So night I went down to band concert. Dick brought Aunty Aunty Alice & Gay out & Gay stayed.

Friday July 6th

I spent the morning cutting the lawn and hoeing a little in the garden and right after dinner went down and got Mary & the baby. Mrs. Lawson came out with us and stayed to tea. I did a little more hoeing this afternoon. Tom took the ladder & scumming which we didn't use at all back to the farm this morning and went down and got some feed. This afternoon he started to cut the field of daisies & weeds over at Doves but had to quit the middle of the afternoon and take the mower

to the shop, as some nuts worked loose & the knife jammed. I drove Mrs. Lawson home after tea and went to a stay party at Jack Fletcher's. I had decided I would stay home but Mary said to go ahead as she went to bed as soon as we left and as it happened she & the baby both slept till I got home about one. We had a very merry party and I was very careful of what I ate & drank. In fact I limited my beverages to water only and very little of that. Although there was plenty of wet goods on hand they foisted the presenting of the clock on me and I couldn't think of any thing at all to say. Fine and warm

Saturday July 7th

I worked in the garden most of the forenoon but didn't feel much like working. This afternoon the kids and I all went down town for some groceries and we got Duke a neck tie and went around to wish him a happy birth day but he and Alan Law were in Lincoln with Kelpie. We met them in the wash house. Tom spent about half the forenoon getting the mower fixed up but broke the head of the knife this afternoon before he finished the piece. He says