

for April as well as writing this and filling up crop reports for the Bureau of Statistics. Dad. went over to Art Duaneburg's and helped him shear a sheep. I read and did chores this afternoon. Frank cleaned out the drive house and Dad. made a wire harness for Sid and scraped plaster off the spare room ceiling. Charlie brought the clipping machine back this afternoon and said Art. had all his sheep

Friday May 2nd

It was raining again this morning but cleared off soon and has been very windy all day. We couldn't do any thing on the land or the roof today. Frank finished cleaning out the stable and drive house and Dad. scraped the rest of the plaster of the spare room ceiling. I took the chickens out of the incubator this morning and had a much bigger hatch than I expected and so had no accommodation for them. I have 25 under the hen I got from Gupper but that is the limit of her capacity and I still have 14 in the machine. I tried putting them under the hen with the older chickens but she wouldn't own them so I am going to get a hen from Charlie Duaneburg and

try to make her own them. I spent most of the day when not with the chickens husking corn. Frank helped me this afternoon and we got nearly all the corn that is left husked. Frank and I went down town to night. Frank went to a party at Aunt's Haldea's. Muby saw Les. Parish the day who has just got home. He saw Aunt two days before he left but he had lost some of his papers so couldn't sail with his battery which is now in Canada. Les says it may be a long time before he can get home and will have to be away

Saturday May 3rd

Art came over this morning to shingle and they took all the shingles off the dining room side of the roof. It started to rain about noon but we kept right on shingling afterwards and finished that side about four o'clock. The rain didn't amount to much. I drove out to the Shands this morning to see if we could get some seed barley from them and they said we could. Willie was drilling but the ground was pretty packed. I stopped in at Charlie Duaneburg's on my way back and borrowed one of his hens. He had two with seven chickens apiece so he doubled them up and gave me one hen. I put the fourteen chickens with her out of the