

and got his wife. She went on up to
Normandale with him to get the stuff for
Bill's mother to give to Pains' mass when
he called for it. He stayed with his father-
in-law till he came back. I saw his sheep
and was going to buy some but he did not want
to sell them very badly. I went into the house
and waited for Bill. She arrived about 10.30
(the time he said he would be home) and we got
right in and came home. I drove home from
there. It was a beautiful night, moonlight
and cold. Bill dozed all the way down. We
got home just as the clock struck twelve
and put our automobile away and were in
bed by 12.30 with out waking any but except
Tig (who would sooner stay here all night than
walk home) Gigi and the grey kitten.
Windy and cool to-day.

Thursday July 13th
I slept an hour late this morning on
account of being up late last night. (Stand)
Just as I got through my breakfast Daddy
and Bill came past with a load bound for
Martin's. so I went out and helped Hubby
cock up. We were all through about noon
and we came up and did the chores.
Daddy saw Wyatt Parsons who is cutting
Alfred Ryers's wheat and he said he would
be here to cut ours this afternoon.
This afternoon Hubby and I went out and
sat on the lawn for a while and Daddy
and Bill hauled the rest of Martin's hay
I cut some weeds till the scythe got dull
and Hubby went to sleep and dreamt he
was in heaven but Bill came and woke
him up just as he was going in and
he thought he had made a mistake and
got into the wrong pen. We fooled around
for awhile and then I went over to