

Sunday June 21<sup>st</sup>

Frank rode his wheel down to Sunday school this morning and I rode up to church. We called around by Hubey on our way home but didn't see any sign of the Langs. This afternoon it looked rather rainy so I read and played duets with Enah. Dad sat around and slept and did all the chores. About four o'clock he took Osprey out all the way around the block. Frank went back to the gully and brought home some lovely pines. Dick went down town after dinner with the intention of going to church to night. Elva & Mr. Brady were over for a few minutes on the latter's motor cycle which was inclined to be balky. They had a side saddle rigged on behind for Elva. Jack Martinis and Mrs. Cap were over for a little while before tea looking at the horses. It has been cloudy all day and sprinkled a few times but not much.

Monday June 22<sup>nd</sup>

Hubey dug post holes all day and I helped him set the posts and tamp them in. We had to do a little surveying after dinner to get the two anchor posts in line which go lengthwise with the fence. We got all the posts except anchor and brace posts, between the road and the jog in the fence which is just half way. I helped Dad take the anchor posts out this morning and then he went down to the mill for some feed. This afternoon he rolled down the rest of the buck wheat

ground and disked the old garden where we planted the potatoes. He started to harrow the corn ground, the corn is just coming up but quit at five and took Osprey around the block. They were doing road work over by McQueen's but he never paid any attention to them, she said some one shot a gun off right beside them going down Preston's hill and he never jumped. She has never seen an automobile yet Huber and Billy Louis came over ~~the~~ this morning to invite Dad to Huber's raising to morrow. He has the roof off the other half of the barn now and is going to put plates up to run right through. Frank finished putting in the garden to day he planted carrots, beets and beans. Cloudy but not cool.

Tuesday June 23<sup>rd</sup>

Dad went over to Huber's raising as soon after seven as he could this morning and was over there till after dinner. This afternoon he finished harrowing the corn ground. Hubey and I worked at the fence all morning. It took us a good part of the morning to get it lined out on account of two or three little dips where we couldn't see the stakes. We dug two more anchor post holes I dug one and Hubey the other. I got mine started all crooked but fixed it so as the post will set straight. We got the posts set part way across the field. The ground is getting pretty hard. We came in to night, the temperature in the incubator had gone up