

Monday May 25th

Dad. and I both got a pretty fair early start this morning and I nearly finished cross disking by noon. He drilled all morning, but after dinner harrowed with the little team till after dinner I finished disking then took my team and hooked on the drill I finished harrowing with his team only went length ways in stead of crossway which made a much better job. When I finished I brought the little team and the disks up but Dad. stayed back till about seven o'clock and finished drilling. Jack Hodge and family just drove in as I came up and startled poor Shuby who was running around in his bare feet. Frank and I went over to Jack Martin's with some eggs, and I wanted to ask Chris about the brooder. There is an awful quiet of chickens out. We sprinkled the eggs that we've hatched again to night, and I put a fire in the brooder. The boys had holidays to day but Dick was down town all day working part of the time. Frank worked around home and he and Tony Barnister went back to the gully. For a come over in high glue this morning he says he has the prettiest little colt he ever saw, he told Dad. that he and the woman had to dance for the joy of it. It has been very sultry all day and looked very like rain this morning. fresh breeze to night.

Tuesday May 26th

I didn't get up till half past four this morning, but it rained a little so we couldn't go back first thing any way. Dad. took 38 little chickens out of the incubator and put them in the brooder this morning. I went over and got a little grit and charcoal to feed them from Chris. She says not to give them anything for forty eight hours. Dad. thinks they will all starve to death before that. After dinner we took 23 more out and there are still five or six just hatched. A lot of them have died in the shell after they got it all picked ready to come out. Just before dinner Dad. took the big team and roller back and started roll the back field as we thought that would just break all the lumps nicely. After dinner I went back and hooked on the roller and he came back about an hour later and started to harrow after me. He harrowed till I finished rolling about five o'clock, then he came up with his little team and the roller and I finished harrowing it took me till about seven. Shuby didn't come over this morning but was here this afternoon. He worked at the ditch, sawed wood and minded Giddens & Hank brought home the news that poor Edna Sidway is dead. It has been very hot and sultry all day but quite a strong breeze.