

Auntie went down this afternoon to stay all night. Frank wanted me to go for a swim to night but it was too late. While I was milking this morning one of the little black Bitten crawled up the edge of the pail I had filled and fell in. I pulled her out as soon as I could but was a little doubtful about using the cream from that pail. However we did separate it into a separate dish as we thought there was lots worse things than Bitten often coming in contact with cream, and the separator is supposed to take all dirt out of the milking way. The alkali hadk there is full of bees nests. Dad got stung over the eye while he was raking and his face is so swollen up that I believe he would scare some people at first glance for that side of his face is exactly like poor old Simpy Jim's. Windy and cool looking.

Sunday July 20th

The boys went down to church and Sunday school but I went for a swim instead. I went in down below Swanbury's as Chris told me there was a good place. There is a good bottom and you can wade out a long way. Dad went off without any dinner to take Muby to Jim Low's funeral. It was private but they didn't know it and so were the only ones at it. They didn't get home till late as Muby was

to go down and see the canning factory's corn fields at King's and also Mrs. Bill Oakes to see if she would come and pick cherries. Dad says their corn fields is only a few inches high. About four o'clock I dressed up and went down town. I intended to get a film for my camera but was too late so didn't go up town. Dad drove Enah and Liddums down when he went home and we all stayed at Herb's to tea. Auntie kept Liddums while Enah and Auntie Maud went to church. I went to church and expected to hear the choir boys sing as they were there this morning but they didn't show up, there was a big crowd there expecting them, they are camping down here and got fishing around so could get dressed in time to get to church. Instead we had a little shrimp of a lay reader from Vittoria who chewed the rag about something or other which was supposed to be a sermon for about three quarters of an hour. After church Dad drove Enah, Liddums & Auntie home, I started to walk the same time they did and he at them. They met the Baulhys with Louie in an automobile on their way home, she expects to be down some time this week. Nice day threatening, and rained with a shower before tea.

Monday July 21st

I started to cut the timothy this morning but made