

so made the plots quite a lot smaller. Frank went down to Glen Ryerse's to-day to see if he could get some strawberry plants but could not. They seem to be very scarce. Fine day and hot.

Saturday May 18th

Frank and I went over to Lorne Myers first thing after breakfast and have been over all day as we have our bench. We got all our potatoes planted and were through by six o'clock. Frank and I were the first ones there and Neff, Lige, McBird, & Lick Kunn ~~and~~ Lloyd Cryler came soon after. We cut potatoes and measured off the plots all morning and Lorne cultivated and ran the furrows for us. Neff and Lick didn't come back after dinner but the others did and a big force besides consisting of Polson, Charlie Blake, Sam Thompson, Leo Challand, Willie Nixon, Charlie Shand, Charlie Stitt and Eldon Crossie also Arnold Myers and Aley England. It didn't take us long to plant and cover them but we had far more seed than enough to sow the plots that Neff marked out so we had to take about half as much land again and get home to run us some more furrows. Dad, Enah, Lige & Frank went down town to night.

Sunday May 19th

Enah and I drove down to church this morning and left Frank and Dad pasturing the sheep on the lawn. Enah stayed down at her mother's to dinner so Frank, Dad, and I had dinner alone. Right after dinner I hooked Queen up and Marj. and I went for a drive up above Fisher's Glen. Dad was very disgusted at me when I got home as he had spent two hours this morning trimming the long hair off Queen's legs and ears and I never noticed it. Ed. Moon was over here to tea and had been reading Dad's diary which he kept all the time he was in the Army. I hurried around, had tea before the rest and went down to church. I was late but went in and heard a Mr. Lisset who has been a missionary in Honan, China. He was very interesting. A Mr. Anderson from Waterford was here this morning and he had been in India for quite a while. I spent the evening with Marj. Sunny and hot but nice breeze.

Monday May 20th

We spent a couple of hours this morning with Billy and Pommers as Dad trimmed their feet and pulled out some milk teeth out of each of them. The