

the patch. Dad finished fixing the gully fence and went back to John Wesses and harrowed his spud and spom to dig anchor post holes. This afternoon Dad let the cattle back. When Frank and I got through hauling manure back over the gully, ~~they~~ we hauled a load out to the old garden to put on east of the currant bushes. It was a big load and Frank got stuck going through a wet place so we had to throw part of it off. He and Dad started to plow the rest of the old garden and I started to dig an anchor post hole, but we quit early so that Frank and I could get started out to notify the J. F. D. A. members of our intention of planting potatoes on Saturday and to invite them all to help. I took Joe and the saddle and went north as far as Butlers and Frank went east on his wheel and the ones we didn't get the others will take phone. All I saw said they would come in the afternoon anyway except Willard Buttes and he said he couldn't. He and his brother have 140 ^{acres} are trying to farm so old Nate is not able to work so the doctor told him and the oldest brother has just been drafted. Karl and Fred Coleman were over this morning and applied me \$5.00 ^{if} I kept him for two weeks so I let him go. Mary presented us with an

Wavy lines denote intense drowsiness

other clear red heifer calf to night. This was Dad & Enah's 12th wedding anniversary so Aunt and Aunt Alice were over to tea. Fine day, not much breeze. Very hot.

Friday May 17th

I went up to Sam Thompson's first thing this morning as Frank said he intended to spray his orchard for second spray but when I got up there and told him that we wouldn't have time to spray our orchard, he decided that he didn't either so I came home. I sowed clover seed on the three acres by the side road when I got home and then went over to Lorne Meyer's to help him get the formalin solution ready and start treating the seed potatoes so as to have some ready to cut to-morrow. Dad and Frank plowed the rest of the old garden to-day. This afternoon we plowed in some potatoes in the sod east of the currant bushes. Frank went down town soon after dinner to have his gum lanced where a wisdom tooth is coming in which has been very sore all day. Neff came in about five o'clock and got me to go over to Meyer's to help him measure out the plots. He decided we wouldn't have enough seed for an acre