

out and sheared the sheep. Molly foaled on Monday
May 30th. A nice bay colt. and we bred Bessie to Doc.
Burt's thorough bred Old Frenchie on Thursday June 2nd.

We finished seeding on Thursday morning but haven't
done anything on our corn ground yet. Last week was
fine till yesterday and it rained heavily yesterday
morning. Mary started to drive over home to get Dad
to bring him out and show him the colt. but she got
stuck in a rut and had to get Lon. to pull her out
twice. The Sunday I went to church & Bob. Smith drove
me home. Mary did drive down after me but went around
by the farm and got home before her. The following Sunday
was very hot & sultry and Warrie Banfield ^{and family} was up
and also Dad. Enah & Dick. It poured rain the next
day and flooded the gully and ran over the road.
Last Sunday we all went down to Auntie for lunch and
I went to Brantford with two hands to broadcast a program
in the after-noon. In day Mary didn't try taking
the car out so we didn't get to church but I walked over
there. Dad. for awhile as he has a very lame back.
They have the tile all laid for the barn wall over there.
Mary has gone over to the school house to Sunday
school and stayed home and had a snow.

and after Mary got home we all went over with Mabel's
to Mrs. Walker's for tea.

Sunday June 12th

It rained the early part of last week and we didn't
get much done but started to stretch the fence around
Tom's garden. We got the manure spreader over from
home and by not getting in very long days managed
to get the barn yard here cleaned up in about three days
hauling. We put it on the field this side of the lane.
Tom went to Hamilton on Wednesday for a medical
board examination hoping to have his pension
increased but was disappointed. The doctor in charge
told him that he thought probably he should have
an increase but that he was a new man on the
board and didn't feel like recommending him for
it. He raised Tom's ire and wrath by telling him that
if he found the farm work too much for him, to
come to the city where such jobs as janitor and elevator
men were plentiful. I worked up Dove's garden again
for him and also our own and I got it mostly
planted on Saturday. Tom started to disk up the
corn ground but it has got very hard and lumpy.