

Tuesday April 27th

It drizzled rain all morning so that we could not do anything outside. I worked in the shop making stakes for the experimental plots and fixing the milk stools. Frank went down to Alfred's and cleaned up some oats as we have to keep some for feed. This afternoon it cleared off, the wind went from the east to the west by the south and it got quite warm. We went back to the gully and fixed a little of the fence so there is enough pasture back there now to turn the steers back. I went down town to night.

Wednesday April 28th

We spent the day fixing fence back in the gully and think we have the old barricade patched up enough to hold the steers as we want to turn them out tomorrow. We spent most of the morning on the fence this side of the creek on Jess's line. It was in awful shape so we took it all down, put in a couple more posts and stretched the barbed wire over again. It doesn't look very artistic but it is in a perpendicular position anyway. I went down to hand practice to night. Rather day, cloudy, windy, very cold & rainy. Tom Butler & his pal spent the evening over here to night. They are getting tired of hitching and have a chance to engage a young widow from near Lincoln as housekeeper but don't know whether it would be strictly in accordance with the rules of society or not.

Thursday April 29th

Frank went out and harrowed this morning along the side road and Dad plowed in the corner field. Frank thought the land worked pretty well so Dad went on this afternoon and sowed the rest of the barley & oats we had mixed up. He went over what he sowed the other day again. He couldn't start sowing till quite late as Jim who brought the spare part to the broadcast sower couldn't find it when he brought the mail and so went all around his route and found it in the bottom of his box so then brought it out, he was in his car so went around fairly quickly. I measured out 250 lbs of manure this morning to put on one of my experimental plots and then went out and staked them out. I came up at five o'clock and did up the chores as Dad worked pretty late. I went down to the Lupa boys' meeting to night after which I ran across Hagen and walked up to the radial track and back with him. We turned the steers out today.

Friday April 30th

Dad worked on the land all day and got in four or five acres more. Frank and I treated what oats he sowed for smut this morning. We tried the dry treatment this time which is to spray the formalin or instead of sprinkling it. We use a much stronger solution. Half in half and just use one