

so by dint of much fussing & stewing and rushing
and tearing around, we had the chores all done, breakfast
over, dishes washed, kids washed, dressed, scolded and
kept tolerably clean & tidy by eleven-thirty when
Vernon arrived with the car to take us down to church.
She was rather disappointed I think that we were ready
as she thought she would be in time to help. We were
in plenty of time and had to drive around town a bit
to wait till church was out, and listen at the window to
find out whether Mr. Cornish was through preaching or
not. When we finally did go in most of the congregation
departed and the christening ceremony went off very
smoothly. Dorothy Mary didn't emit a whimper during
the whole performance although Mr. Cornish fairly
soused the water on her head, and she sat up on Vernon's
arm during the remainder of the service and gazed around
the church looking very interested in what she saw. Harry
B. & Gay were as quiet as mice. Harry B. contented by
sucking his finger and holding his ear and Gay being
a little too much amazed and all she saw to do any
thing rough. She was greatly admired by all who beheld her.
Roy Vernon & Enah were god-parents and Vernon presented
the baby with a very pretty little silver ring with

her name & the date of her christening on it. We all stayed
at Auntie's for dinner and all the afternoon. The three kids
and I all had a sleep and Mary went over to Mrs. Looen's
to see the new baby & all in. Roy & Vernon drove us home
just before tea. Mr. Lawrie died last night. Cool & Cloudy

Monday July 27th

I was up before five this morning and got the cows
up in a very subdued light. The sky was overcast
but the natural shortening of daylight is becoming
noticeable now anyway. I was hooked up ready to
start for the farm by about half past seven when
"down fell the pleasant rain" and continued to descend
with varying degrees of volume for about an hour. I
didn't unhook but sat out in the buggy and read the
"Breder's Gazette" till it stopped and then went down town and
got some groceries, coal oil & chicken feed and sold the eggs.
I called in at the farm and Dad thought we could haul
wheat this afternoon. I had to go home for kipping as I had
a dozen Danish brown Leghorn eggs that Chris. gave me
to put under hens and they all due to hatch Thursday
so I didn't want to lose any time getting them under
the sitting hens. I got back over home a little after