

so by the time he got through it was about noon. He filled two. Right after dinner we mixed up a sheep dip of zincoleum in a tub and dipped all the lambs. We got them all covered but it was rather unsatisfactory job as the tub gave them such a chance to kick and splutter. When we got through with that Frank & I went down in the wagon and got some sand & plaster for Dad to do some patching and pour cement tile to put across the lane at the big mud hole as the cows get into awful shape wallowing through it every day. In night Frank and I did chores and Dad, Enok & the baby went down to Aunt Alice's to tea and after wards to the picture house to see Cinderella. Aunt Alice and Aunt Ida all went to. They said it was good but a lot different from the old story. Dad said the baby wasn't nearly so interested as he expected. About half a dozen or more fellows spoke to Dad. This morning about getting some of the little pigs and Ham Thompson told me he would take the whole litter. Morley Buck was over right after dinner to borrow Dad's wig for the masquerade dance to night that the S. D. B. are giving. Old Mordeth was in too and brought a couple of bushels of potatoes which Dad bought and got four bushels of seed barley. Not to day feels like more rain.

Tuesday May 16<sup>th</sup>  
Grindel came in this morning with some trees that I ordered from the Horticultural Society and as part of them were for Aunt I took them down and helped them put them in. They hurried me off to get my own in but Uncle Ward called me in there to show me some peach tree and he talked for about an hour. I had to stop in to pay John Lumbury so by the time I got home it was getting late. I got my crimson rambler rose bush set out before dinner but it began to rain before I was through and it rained steadily all the afternoon so we didn't do much. Dad was working in the house anyway doing some patching for Enok on the walls. Frank also helped them in there. It cleared up about tea time and to night Frank and I went down to see Mary Pickford in Cinderella. We went up to Hubby's afterwards for a little while. We saw Lewis Woodson yesterday he is here getting things ready for the <sup>rest</sup> party.

Wednesday May 17<sup>th</sup>  
This has been a most horrible day. Cold, windy, cloudy and a cold rain about every half hour. Mrs. M. B. was here all day papering in the dining room and the two bedrooms off it and Dad has been helping her.