

Thursday June 5th

Dad. took Joe and Harry back this morning and finished drilling the field and started harrowing. This afternoon we both went back as Dad. had promised in intending to put him on the harrows but he seemed to be "feeling his oats" and showed several signs of mischief so Dad. decided it would not be wise to look him to the harrows so we heaped him to the ~~drill~~ disks and brought them up around by the road. A car passed us along by the corner field and he paid no attention to it till it got past and then he kicked three or four times and kicked so hard that he broke the end off his whipple tree. I went over to Pickford's and borrowed a rope to tie the end of Harry's double tree back and we got them up with out any more mis-haps. It started to rain soon after we got back and rained hard for awhile. When it was over Dad. and Frank went back and brought up the wagon and a couple of bags of oats which Dad. had left over. Arthur Preston was over during the rain and we sat out in the drive house discussing the League of Nations, Peace Conference, Winnipeg strike and other little matters of equal unimportance. I ailed as at

least started to oil harness this morning. The pure bred calf got out of the barn this morning and we hunted high & low for him but couldn't find him till the rain came and served him up out of the clover where he had been lying concealed only a few feet from where we had walked looking for him. We didn't go up to Hamilton

Friday June 6th

Dad. went down to County this morning to trim up the walks and the lawn for them and was down all day. I spent the morning filling out applications for the registration of the lambs and three pure bred calves, it took me till noon. This afternoon I finished oiling the light harness. Frank worked over in the garden picking up the place where we want to set out the strawberry berries and he set out some tomato plants. Carter Old found get home last night. I saw him to night. Biggerton and

Saturday June 7th

Dad. and Frank went back and ran out the ditches in the field Dad. has just sowed while I dug up part of my perennial bed. It is so late now that I guess I will have to just summer fallow it.