

Tuesday May 23rd

I didn't do any thing much this morning but a few chores and go back to the gully to see if the cattle were all right as some of them didn't come up last night. I got a ride up with Jim Ryser, he said they had twelve acres in but there were lots that had none. I saw the old turkey which hatched out on Sunday, she had been thrown up the stream and still had her six little ones and an egg that she left in the nest and which Art Dumbly gave me to put under a hen, hatched. This afternoon I went 34 chicks out of the little incubator and cut some of the lawn. Frank and Cash went down town this morning in the way you and got a lot of stuff. Frank went down to the mill this afternoon and got different kinds of feed for his ducks. Dad helped Cash put down the dining room. To night I went down to see Duvid Harum with Mary at the picture show, it was pretty good. Very hot and sultry to day feels like more than

Wednesday May 24th

Frank left about 9 o'clock this morning on his wheel for Port Ryser to spend the holiday and left me

in charge of his seventeen ducks which should be fed every two hours. He got back in the middle of the afternoon and hadn't been at Port Ryser but went on up to Vittoria and saw Dr. McKinnon about some golden seal. He advised him not to get it till fall. Lida came over with him and he went back with her after tea. I spent most of the morning tending to chickens and trying to cut the lawn. I got all cut on the other side of the ditch but when I got into the tough thick grass near the house I couldn't make a go of it with the old lawn mower so came in and went to sleep for awhile. Then Dad put Charlie Martin's saddle on Duvid and I rode her a little way down the road. She went a bit better but I couldn't get very used to the little saddle and the stirrups were too sharp for me and hurt my back a little. I nearly went over her head once but didn't get quite that far. Aunty came over at noon and stayed most of the afternoon. All day long there have been buggy and democrat loads of fishermen going both east to the creek and west to the pond or lake and I suppose that like other years Black Creek will be lined with them as it has been a beautiful day to lie around in the shade