

Tuesday June 1st

This morning I finished disking the corn ground and got started to roll it. At noon I drove Enah and Liddums down to Mrs. Leslie Battersby for dinner and brought Hubby over. He said he felt well enough to work but didn't like to walk over, he sat in the house and shelled corn all the afternoon. I also got old Daddy's collar from Val. as Dad was going to hook for & him up but he sheared the last sheep in stead, he sheared the other one this morning. He took the team till I got out after I had my dinner. I finished rolling and started to harrow cross wise. About five Dad came out and relieved me and I drove Hubby home. I drove him out to Charlie Tople's first to get some arch angel which is a weed that grows in a ditch out there and which Charlie claims is a cure for Hubby's ailment. He steep it and makes tea of it. We went around to see Bill to see if he could come and mark the corn ground for us to-morrow afternoon he went down and asked his boss at the canning factory and said he could get off. He was telling us that they operated on his son-in-law over here who has just got over typhoid fever for appendicitis last night and Bill doesn't think he will live through it. May Jersey is still alive and I guess stands a chance of pulling through. That's all.

Wednesday June 2nd

I drove Dick down to work this morning and went around to Billy Laing's to see if I could get any seed corn as Dad is afraid to use what we have. Some of the cobs were mouldy when Hubby shelled it and some Dad planted in a flower pot only tested about 60%. Billy didn't have any and didn't know where there was any. County went up to Mrs. Battersby's with me and got some dublia bulbs to send over here. When I got home Hubby went over and telephoned to the Smythes and they said they had a little so I hiked right out there but found it was just in the crib and didn't look as if it would be as good as what we have so I didn't get any. It began to pour rain just as I left so I got pretty wet. This afternoon after it stopped raining I cut part of the lawn. Hubby spent the afternoon building a fence two panels long from the pig pen to the orchard fence to make a small yard for the little pigs. Dad rolled this morning but it was a little too wet this afternoon so he hoed in the garden. I drove Hubby down to-night and we saw Bill Oakes and told him not to come over till he thought the ground was fit to mark. Hank saw Bill of Laing's to-night and he said he could get us some corn in Lincoln. Cloudy and wet all day raining to-night.