

Friday July 9th

I hoed mangelis and turnips most of the day. I have
all the mangels hoed now but have to thin the last row
yet. The turnips are much bigger and are a nuisance
to hoe out but I can make fairly good time at it if I
don't stop to thin. I took about an hour off this morning
and went over and hoed down three or four patches
of perennell saw thistle in Deep meadows to keep them
from going to seed and blowing on to our place. I went down
to George for a little while from Deep. This afternoon
it started to rain about half past three and as it looked
as if it was going to keep it up. I came up to the house and
painted a show car lesson. The rain didn't amount
to much but we had quite a heavy little shower
about five. Frank planted the strip we had placed
with corn this morning and has been cutting thistles
in the back field the rest of the day. There was an
awful crop of them. Dad & Erskine worked all day till
it commenced to rain in the garden. Elva & Brent came
in about four o'clock on their way out to see Uncle
Walker and took Erskine and Sid out with them.

Saturday July 10th

I have still been pegging away at the turnips and
mangels. I have the mangels all thinned now and have
most of the turnips hoed but only a row and a half thinned.

Dad. has been working all day in the garden pulling
weeds. Frank finished cutting the thistles in the back
field and started to cut the side hill which is mostly
thistles and daisies but there is some blue grass on top.
Sid went to a birthday party at Gertrude Silverthorn's
this afternoon. He got an invitation the other day and
has been worrying about it more or less ever since. He
wanted to go but was scared to. However Erskine managed
to get him packed off hoping that Miss M. J. and John
Morris Buck would be there. They weren't but he knew the ones
that were there so had a good time. Fine day and not hot.

Sunday July 11th

We all went down to church and Sid, Frank and I went
to Sunday school. I took the class but don't think I
taught it any thing. I didn't feel as if I was. We all
stayed at Aunt's for dinner and I came home right
after to do chores. Mr. Zealand took us in to show me
his garden so I didn't get home till nearly three. Dad,
Erskine and Sid came home about five. Frank rode his
wheel down to the Wards and as it rained hard for
about an hour at six o'clock, he evidently got stalled
down there as he didn't show up all night. Cool.

Monday July 12th

Dad. started to plow the back field for summer