

of any wheat coming but it is clear and so we thought we would take a chance on something coming to shade the clover seeds. Dad. and Frank started to plow the old garden one plowed and the other raked the long manure into the furrow. I went over and took Dad's place when I got through sawing and Dad. went over and rolled up some of the barbed wire around the corner field along the front road. This afternoon Dad. and Frank plowed all they could of the old garden which was just on top of the pen as the west and south sides were too wet. When they finished there Dad. went out and rolled up the rest of the wire along the south side of the field and Frank went on plowing along the east side of the field north of the orchard as it was fairly dry. I did up the chores at noon and then raked up the yard where the raspberries are. Eush and Sid. went down town to tea. and Dad. Frank and I went down afterwards to go to a show "The Village Doctor" put on by the Junior Methodist Bible Class. It was a pretty junk show but they didn't do so badly considering what they had to work on. Sid. seemed to enjoy it. It has been a fine day but raining again to night.

Wednesday April 24<sup>th</sup>

Frank plowed all morning and Dad. took down barbed wire from around the corner field and this afternoon Dad. finished up Frank's lands and Frank finished rolling up the wire. I raked up on the lawn all morning and this afternoon I did up the chores and then went over to home Nejer's to see if our choice of land for potato plots was satisfactory to him. he is very willing to do all he can to help. So night Dad. drove Eush down to choir practice but it was just about over when she got there. Dad. spent the evening quarrelling with Hubby about farmers position. Hubby upholding his favorite contention that the farmer's were making more money than any one else, which being untrue and Hubby's arguments so foolish made Dad. mad. Cloudy and cold raw wind. Freezing hard to night.

Thursday April 25<sup>th</sup>

I spent the morning finishing raking the lawn and working at my rose bushes. Dad. plowed the head lands of the field north of the orchard as the west side of the field is too wet yet to plow. This afternoon Frank harrowed with Queen's Belle on the fall plowing and