

and the mower broke

didn't go down till noon, I started to cut the lawn
and so went out and helped Frank put in his school garden
and I also sowed my Experimental Union plants of
cabbage, kale & rape, and didn't get through till half past
twelve, then we came in and got dressed up and intended
to go for a swim at the stump but before we left we heard
the school bell ringing so hurried down thinking we
would be late, they didn't begin for quite a while however
and then all there was to it was a lot of speeches and we
were up there till about four o'clock. I think every one
got pretty tired of it. Jack Martin was chair-man and
made the presentation Mr. Smith didn't say much
himself as he was in no mood for it but got Mr.
Robertson to read a little that he had written for the occasion.
After it was over Ray and I went right straight down to the
house and stayed there to tea. Dad. came down a little
later. He had seen a good many old school pals and so had
Ray. I saw Robert Long and Egg Thompson and Fat Turner
and Col. A. C. Pratt. got himself very much disliked by
forbidding Mr. Smith's old boys in the 133rd coming down
this afternoon. He acted in a very small, sore headed
way about it. and all over as well as a good part of

since we are pretty hot about it. he just did it for pure spite.
Ed. Moon was down, he said he got leave by being on
duty this morning at the picture show which the 133rd
wanted for the day to show the Willard Moran boxing
contest but he said it wouldn't have made any
difference he would have come just the same whether
he got leave or not. Ray went over the hill to the Woodens
to get Vernon & Rebecca and I went for a swim in the
creek, the water was fine. After tea I went up town and
saw Fat Turner and went over to the park with him to
watch the fireworks, and I had a little visit with
Mary. Her father is here and she is going home with him
on Monday. Dad. and Frank who went home to do chores came
down again after tea and I found the family up in the park
and went home with them at a rather late hour.

Sunday July 2nd

Dad. Eual, the baby and I drove down to church this
morning Frank didn't go. We were going to start early
as Eual was going to practice with Zeitha who was to
have sung a solo. but it began to rain so we had to
wait till it was over, and we weren't there any more