

advertised for a cop. They got fifty something applicants
 some all the way from Calgary. They engaged a man from
 Hamilton who has been on duty before. Good man for
 the job. big, Scotch & total abstainer. He came to this
 morning. Now he is in bed at the Dominion sleeping
 off a drunk-fired. We're still Dover. It froze
 a little again last night and there has been a raw
 breeze to-day but it is much milder and looks rainy

Tuesday

Monday May 13th

Dad went over to Martin's this morning to try to telephone
 to Krompart and find out why he hasn't come down but
 Charlie wasn't home so he didn't go in, he then went over
 to Quiburys and as John was in better health than
 when I went to interview him Dad found out that he
 wanted about half a ton of any kind of hay. We pitched
 on a load for Jonas, he bought all that was left of the
 thrashed bluegrass before dinner. Dick rode home at
 noon as he had got about half an hour's leave of
 absence to tell us that the station agent wanted our
 manure spreader unloaded as it was holding the car
 so Dad & I had to go down after dinner. Dad asked
 the agent to say that we were to let Krompart

in Simcoe know as soon as the spreader arrived and he
 would come down and set it up at the station and we
 could haul it home from there, so he was naturally
 pretty hot at them for not coming. The men at the
 station were also getting into a state of rightful
 indignation - as their car had to be sent back to-
 morrow. As we were in our farm uniform we didn't
 want to go up town so Dad went up to the Norfolk
 House and telephoned Krompart. Wyatt Waddle was
 there and he told Dad that they understood Dad was
 going to take ^{the} thing off the car and they were to come to
 the farm to set it up, and that they would be down
 in a day or two. Dad went for him over the phone
 but of course that wasn't much satisfaction. We
 went home and took Jonas's hay down and put it off
 and then went down to the station with the rack to get
 the spreader as it was too wide for the wagon, with
 the aid of Truman Roadhouse and a couple of fishermen
 we got it loaded all right and were home soon after six
 to-night Dick and I went down to the dance but I got
 a headache from some uncertain cause and had to come home
 at twelve. Nice day but with rather a cold wind
 looks as if it might possibly rain to-night or so.