

about twelve she was still making her nest and when he went out about an hour later she was covered with pigs and more coming, she had thirteen altogether but killed one to night by lying on it. but she is very careful, and good to them. Soon after dinner or at least dinner time because Dad hadnt bothered eating any dinner. Mr. Faulkner come after him to go down and doctor Jimmy Lany's horse. He hated to go but did and got a dollar out of it. he has started charging folks in town as lately they have come after him from all directions. I spent most of the after noon cleaning out and heating up my two incubators. The little one was up to 103° before I went to bed to night. About six or seven we had one of the worst old thunder storms we have had since last summer. Frank Dad & I were all besieged in different barns and couldnt get out till it was over. It seemed to come from the north and went right over us toward the lake. There were a couple of creeks I thought would hit the barn. Each and the baby got home about eight and the baby seemed quite sick. Dad and I greased the little chickens heads to night. It has been very warm all day

Friday April 21st (Good Friday)
 I promised Aunty and Aunty Alice I would give them a day in the garden to day but as it was so wet I didnt hurry down and put the eggs in the two incubators first. I put in 198. 135 in the big one and 63 in the other. I got a ride down as far as Fleming's with Sam Facer who came in after a bag of his potatoes. I went in to tell Mr. Fleming of an outbreak for navel ill which Dad read of last night and which Dad said he could telephone to Bert or Ken Combs in Waterford for if he wanted to. When I got down to Aunty's they were just starting for church. Aunty Alice was terribly distressed that she wouldnt be there to work with me but I cleaned up a lot of old rubbish and boards that were in the road of where they want to have Pat Lany place. This after noon they both got out and worked and I dug up a couple of patches and Aunty Alice put in some potatoes and some tipless onions. It started to rain about five o'clock so we had to stop & stay to tea and came home about dark. Dick was down to dinner & tea. he has had a holiday ^{to day} this after noon of course. I greased Dad. just did three more here to day. Frank was off hunting with the Rye's