DIARY OF HATTIE BOWKER –
Phippsburg, Maine 1908

Saturday Jan 5 – Papa went to Bath. Mr. Stet[jial?] turned the wash for me. Papa got home in the afternoon brought my diary. Also the geese which Mr. Stewart’s folks sent. Sent one to Small Point. Telephoned down to tell them it was coming. Went skating.

Sunday Jan 6 – Rather overcast. Got up and got breakfast. Then Papa and I got ready for meeting…The minister a little short but very [prim?] young man. He had the smallest possible moustache. Papa had put Daisy in to Mr. Wyman’s and got her. Found Beatrice cooking the goose. Got dinner. The goose was the first I ever eat was lovely. In the afternoon I wrote a letter to Emma Berry and sent it. Carried it over on Daisy in the saddle…

Monday Jan 7 – Fair. Took my skates. Skated upround on the ice. Georgie Kelly came out at the back door and asked me if I wanted her to come out and skate with her. I said “Yes by all means.” She said she had heard I could skate like a bird. I declined all honor to the compliments. At night I went down on the pond and found Minnie Wallace and Wallace McDonald, we skated round and hauled John on his sled…

Tuesday Jan 8 – Overcast. Took my skates and skated. In the morning I skated up and was ot late. I skated a while and then the bell rang. Mr. Minott cutting ice still… I went down after the mail. I lost all my hat pins. Bought some postal cards…

Wednesday Jan 9 - …Papa and MR. Steward have been hauling wood with the steers for Mr. Spinney….

Thursday Jan 10 – Fair…awfully cold going…At noon after feeding Daisy I slid on Mrs Heald’s hill…at [ ] Walter broke my sled. At night I didn’t wait for mail. When we got home Papa had washed the floor and the dishes.

Friday Jan 11 – Quite cold …Mrs. Wiggin gave Walter an awful scolding and made him take his sled home. He did too all though he didn’t want to. At noon put my skates on and Maggie and I skated. The children said we were Francis and a white man. I was the nigger. I skated till me feet “raw and bleedin” and then they captured me. The ice was all snowy and one could hardly push our feet through. I was all sweaty and felt sick. At night we went again got the mail. Mr. Wyman sent up some money to Papa..

Saturday Jan 12 - … Came on to snow about noon and I didn’t feel like anything all day. By night I could hardly hold up my head. My throat was so sore I could hardly talk and every bone in my body felt sore. Had the fires going red hot for I was bout freezing. Built a fire in the further bedroom and slept there.
Monday Jan 14 - ... Didn’t go to school. 
Papa and Mr. Stewart went breaking roads in the forenoon. It snowed nearly all day long... Mrs. Wiggins sent a letter of condolence to me. Said she wished she was over here to dose me up and get me well.

Wednesday Jan 23 - Fair and cold. A lot of snow on the ground. Didn’t want Beatrice to because I didn’t know as I would get through. Went to school and wait for the mail. Awfully cold. Stage rather late. In the morning I went over to Tim’s and borrowed his Uncle Tom’s Cabin.

Thursday Jan 24 – ... Thaw trial begun1. He killed Stanford White in a roof garden in New York. Went down to the store.

Friday January 25 - ... Snowing pretty bad in the afternoon. Mrs. Wiggin let us out early. Went to the store. Got a last night’s paper. A picture of Mrs. Thaw in it.

Saturday Jan 26 - ... Waited for the mail. Sat out in the sleigh until I was almost frozen. A lot of men asked me to come in but I didn’t want to. The mail train was an hour late on account of the heavy snow storm. Drifted just below Dora’s. Finally the stage came at noon light. A lot of folks inquired for Papa.2  

Mr. Thaw on trial ... Daisy “scratched gravel” coming home.

Sunday Jan 27 - ... Didn’t do much of anything in the afternoon. Read Tim’s Scarlet Letter through again. Watered Daisy. Set up rather late. Mr. Stewart fed the cattle and did the barn work.

Sunday Feb 3 – Fair. In the afternoon Beatrice and I went over to Aunt Marias in the [ ? ] and read. Borrowed Tim’s Kenilworth and read it.

Tuesday Feb 5 – Snowy ... Some drifts on the way. Mrs. Wiggin didn’t expect to see us. Put Daisy up at Mrs. Heald’s. Had a short session and we came home about noon. I went down to post office before coming home but it was closed up. Blowing awfully when we came home and drifted badly at Aunt Mary’s hill. I mean to go to school tomorrow.

Wednesday Feb 6 – Fair. We didn’t go to school until afternoon. In the forenoon I rode on Daisy as far as Aunt Mary’s where I met Herb Willis coming through with the oxen. Then I came back and went down to Mr Spinney’s after butter milk.

Friday Feb 8 – Rather overcast. The last day. We all went and Papa too.3 Mr. Sprague came into school. ... Went down to feed Daisy and down to store with Mrs. Wiggin. She got some candy and things for the last day.

Sunday Feb 10 – Beatrice and I went over to Tim’s. Borrowed his “Waverly Novels” Read

1 Tha Trial – Famous trial of Thaw for the 1906 murder of Stanford White. The incident was later the subject of the novel and musical Ragtime. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Harry_Kendall_Thaw
2 Hattie’s father had been sick for more than a week.
3 Mr. Bowker and Mr. Sprague were on the school board.
Kellog’s⁴ “Young Defenders.” Stayed until after dark reading.

Monday Feb 11 - We put out a large wash. I put on some corn to be hulled. Did all the work myself on it. Got the wash done about noon. I read on “Waverly Novels” by Scott. Think it very nice. Went to Mrs. Wiggins party… Surprised Mrs W. a lot. Carried only candy. Mrs. W played and we sang. Played games and ate apples candy and went home at about eleven…

Tuesday Feb 12 – Fair but awfully cold...washed the kitchen floor again. Did the other work too... Got the mail and came home. Mr. Heald said I could have all his brown tail moths.

Wednesday Feb 14 – In the afternoon Papa and I went down to Parker Head to visit the School. I sat with Grace Cushing while we were there... Allan Thompson got some of the girls to slide bobsled and then steered them into a snow bank. The little Pushard girl was furious. They had a long recess.

Friday Feb 15 – I watered Daisy and took a ride and then I came in and cleared out the store room. It was quite a job but finished it finally.

Saturday Feb 16 – Rather overcast in the afternoon but fair in the morning. I finished my stocking in the morning. Then I did some of the other work. In the afternoon Papa with Mr. Stewart and Olive took the steers and hauled some wood up through the field. I went over to Tim’s with Ada and the sled. Borrowed “John Halifax. Gentleman” which I found to be one of the nicest books I ever read. Tim was out in the pasture with his sled but he soon came with his wood sled ... When we got to the Falls hill I saw the steers stuck. I went down into the field and finally we got there to pull together and all was well once more.

Monday Feb 18 – Snowy. We didn’t wash on account of the snow. But about ten it cleared off. I went down to Mr. Spinney’s and got some buttermilk, on Daisy. Papa was shoeing the oxen when I came back. Papa and Mr. Stewart went breaking out roads in the afternoon.

Tuesday Feb 19 – Rather overcast. Wash day. We began about eight o clock. I went over to Tims and borrowed a tub of him. The snow way up under Daisy’s stomach and we nearly got stuck. In the afternoon and forenoon Papa and Mr. Stewart were out breaking roads... It came on snowing awfully hard about four o clock just when I went to the Center. Carried in Papa’s report... I called at Mr. Sprague’s and left it. (the report) got the mail. A horrid storm.

Wednesday Feb 20 - Frank got home from rabbit hunting about noon. A scow had run ashore down on the rocks... Mrs. Wyman had made Frank go clamming. We played dominoes.

Thursday Feb 21 – Miss Stimpson telephoned op to me to know if I would

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⁴ Elijah Kellog, minister and popular author of many books for young people. HE lived in Harpswell.
send her register\(^5\) and check for money. I said I would.

Friday Fb 22 – Fair – I went to the Center to carry Miss Stimpson’s register and her other paper she anted. Went on horse back. Got there long before the boat came and didn’t wait for it was somefully cold… Was nearly frozen when I got home.

Saturday Feb 23  [original marked out and March 2\(^{nd}\) written in] - Overcast. Rained most of the day. In the afternoon I took the steers and went down to Spinney’s with the little steer sled for Papa hadn’t gone into the woods on account of the storm… Went to the Center at night. Took Papa’s big goad stick with a bead in and dropped it coming home. Went on Daisy and got it. Got two postals. One from Mrs Wiggins and one from someone. I don’t know who.

Sunday Feb 24 - Fair. Didn’t go to meeting though. Mr. Sprague and his brother George who as been in the West so long came up and stayed until evening.

Wednesday Feb 27 – Snowy in the morning but it cleared off about nine o clock. Mr. Minott came over to carry some things to Aunt Maria but couldn’t get through with his horse so he walked. I took Daisy and went down to do errands for the Busy body people.\(^6\) Put

Daisy up at Mr Wyman’s. He sent up a pail for some stew. He said the quarter he sent for it was fifty cents and the stew was what was left from the bowls. Quite a number there! Sold quite a few queries on the doll…

Thursday Feb 28 – Rather overcast. In the afternoon I went to the Center with Olive. Miss Minott told me about Mr. Wyman’s acting so.\(^7\) She sent something over to the Spinney’s in a pail. Miss Trufant down there. Miss Steward had just been down and was going home.

Friday Mar 1 – Fair. In the afternoon I went after the mail. I and Olive went down to Aunt Sarah’s with the steers and Beatrice & Ada rode with Daisy. These steers went through Steve’s fence. I got home with them all right. Olive rode with Beatrice coming home …


\(^5\) Register – The teacher’s register, a daily record of attendance and tardiness, was a formal document. Hattie’s father, a school board member, must have borrowed it so he could complete a report to the state.

\(^6\) Busy body people – This may have been a community gathering of some kind, with leftover

\(^7\) Mr. Wyman’s acting so – This entry and others in Hattie’s diary show a small town in action. Sharing of information between generations, small errands (carrying the pail to the store), seeing neighbors and keeping track of each others’ whereabouts.
Monday Mar 4 - ... I carried Abbie Minott and the dishes up to the Grange Hall. Then I came home. Heard Mr. McDonald was going away. Went down to Aunt Sarahs with the steers. They went down past the gate and down to Mr. Brighams. I had to get past Mr. Butler & Mr. Roderick the best I could. 8

Tuesday Mar 5 - ... I got up early and went to the center with the pung. 9 Saw Walter Erskine down to the store. He was going on the boat. 10 On my way saw the stage down to MR. Maines. Fred Oliver was on it thi morning.

Saturday Mar 9 – Fair - Didn’t get up very early. Mt; Stewart & I went down to Mr. Spinney’s & got that barrel of butter milk. Met George Cutting on our way home and had a hard time getting past him. The side’s of the pun g broke. I tried to make a pair of skeess. Went brown tail mothing. Mr. Cutting dead. (Christine’s grand father) Olive & I went over to Aunt Maria’s and got some moths nests. I walked to the Center and got the mail. Two lambs born. Twins.

Sunday Mar 10 – Fair in the morning but overcast and cold in the afternoon. Momma told me to get up and carry a lamb up to Mr. Perry’s (Fred) One of the little twin lambs. I went up on Daisy and carried him up. Andrew was very much pleased with it. Papa sent up five cents and a bottle to get some milk up there. I went over to Aunt Sarah & John and read a while. I told them of Mr. Cuttings death... Ten little pigs born last night. One died. We had one in the house in the first part of the forenoon.

Monday Mar 11 - Fair. Mr. Cutting’s funeral day  Papa didn’t go into the wood at all.

Tuesday Mar 12 – Rather overcast. I got ready and went out round in the field after nests. TH crust held in places but in most places it didn’t… I ent out and saw the little pigs round the edge of the pen and in the barn yard.

Wednesday Mar 13 – Fair ... I went down to Mrs. Spinney’s and carried he up with a cat and some chickens. They were moving up to Mr. Varney’s. We thought the cat had gotten out but she hadn’t. Roads awfully soft...

Friday Mar 15 – Fair. Did my work and went sliding... In the afternoon I went up to Jewell’s and around the road after Brown Tail Moth’s. nests... The hog in the back of the had [shed?] had seventeen pigs and they are larger than the others were when they were born.. Had to go way up to Fred Perry’s after milk for the pigs. Two of them disappeared very mysteriously. Papa thinks she ate them.

Saturday Mar 16 – Fair. Went Brown Tail mothing some in the forenoon. Beatrice and I took the steers and went down to Aunt Sarah Small’s Westarted I should have
said for we got over to Mr. Cutting’s and the steers started to turn in and caught on the cedar tree and broke the tongue off. One of the upper chamber windows open over to Mr. Cutting’s. We had quite a time getting the steers hooked on. Got some rope down to Southard’s…

Sunday Mar 17 - ... In the afternoon or at night rather I went up to Fred Perry’s to get some milk for the pig who seemed sick... Papa and Ada went and got the cat down to Spinney’s and brought her home. She made war on “coonie”

Monday Mar 18 – Fair. We washed. I went to the Center at night. Went in the pung and when I got down here to the pump it broke. And I had to fix it before I left.

Tuesday Mar 19 - ... We went up round Susie’s and got some Brown tails... Saw Mr. York. He saw a robin. First I’ve heard off this year. Got a lot of nests.

Thursday Mar 21 – Fair... Aunt Sarah lent us some books. Stephen lost a sheep. She got cast in the open.

Friday Mar 22 – Fair... A large lamb born. The largest I ever saw.

Saturday Mar 23 – Did the work I had to do in the forenoon. I washed the floor in the afternoon. Then I went down to Spinney’s after Brown Tail Month nests. Went down to the lower field but there was so much snow I didn’t stop. Got about three dozen. Called to the Spinney cat and she came.

Between the Moth Pole and the cat I had a circus.11

Sunday Mar 24 – Stormy. Another snow storm. Snowing like fury. Two black lambs born today. (twins)... The pigs were well. I watered Daisy at night.

Monday Ma 25 - ...At night went to the Center on horseback and ot the mail. In the morning when I went past Mr. Frisbee’s on my way home from the Corner I saw Mrs. Frisbee (Mar Ann) trying to shovel a road. I offered to do it for her. At night I went to the Center and got them mail. A letter for her.

Tuesday March 26 –Carried the books that Mrs. Perry lent us home. Also she lent us more.

Wednesday Mar 27 - ... Mr. & Mrs. Campbell came p to see the pig... Mr Butler was up to see the pig

Thursday Mar 28 – Rather overcast... I did up my work and read. Washed dishes and went to the Center. Horrid going. Found the pieces of the sleight that were broken out. Got the mail and a bag of grain. Told Mr. Kenney to tell Mr. Heald that he could borrow my Brown Tail Moth Pole... Mr Frisbee asked me to get his mother’s mail which I forgot to do...

Friday Mar 29 – Fair – A lovely spring day... Snow gone awfully since yesterday. The

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11 Moth pole- perhaps a long pole used for removing moth cocoons from threes – no insecticides then.
birds twittering and singing. [Papa] & Olive went to Winnegance. In the P.M. Took out the road cart. The first time we have used a wagon this year... Planted some tomatoes and cucumbers. A lovely moonlight night.

Saturday Mar 10 – Fair. Papa went do Sunday Marwn to the Center to Exam of teachers (walked)... A calf born. The brown cow’s calf. She has a lot of milk... The calf red and very pretty and silky... Mrs. Wiggin sent me the song “Just before the battle mother” with three others. Daisy lame. Think spring has come since Olive said the lambs were April Fools that we had today.

Sunday Mar 31 – I read some and did other things. I started to make a brown bread for dinner and found we had only bran meal so I changed with Tim and got some finer. In the afternoon Beatrie and I went over to Tims and read awhile with him. When we got home we found Papa had separated te little calf from his mother which we thought very cruel. A little lamb born this afternoon. The Spinney cat came home to me again. I guess she will stay.

Monday Apr 1 – The Spinney cat has kitten. Papa made a trough for the little pigs... Daisy lame. Two more lambs. Bert’s horse sick.

Wednesday Apr 3 – Had the little calf out for the first time.

Thursday Apr 5- ... Daisy so lame she could hardly walk. Papa took off her shoe. Had hard work to do it for he couldn’t find the pincers... Couldn’t find any thing that seemed to cause her to be so lame as she was.

Friday Apr 6 - ... Everything same as usual. Daisy very lame... Papa put the ox sleds away. I bathed Daisy’ foot in hot vinegar. Mrs. Locke very crazy. She had a revolver with her and was out doors.

Sunday Apr 7 - ... Read “Brave and Bold” and to other books... Read the catalog of Worcester Academy... Aunt Sarah saw a light down to the cove but didn’t know but someone had come to rob the house. ... Got up to the school house in time... Glad to get back again. Played ball some.

April 9 – ... We had to walk to school and back for Daisy is still lame...

Wednesday Apr 10 – Snowy. Snowed all day long. Papa carried us to school on the drag with the oxen. We were all cramped up and I had the worst of it... People came over after their pigs today.

Thursday Apr 11 – Had to walk for daisy is still lame. We had lots of fun at school with Ralph. We got his hat and kept throwing it to one another. He kept chasing us. Sometimes he would get it but more times not. Joe was in it too. Christine kissed him. Walked to the Center. Awfully muddy.

Friday Apr 12 – Didn’t play ball for it was horrid muddy. The road just like a brook... At noon I chopped off the end of a monstrous pine stick and put it into the stove. Then when Ralph came in we shut
the door. When teacher came it was hot as an oven.

Saturday Apr 13 – At night I went to the Center on Daisy. She did not walk lame and I went very slowly.

Sunday Apr 14 – Papa got up went to meeting. He walked for daisy was lame... Daisy was lame so I didn’t ride her down to water. She rolled three times but couldn’t roll over for she tried to roll uphill each time.

Monday Apr 15 – Papa went down to visit the Small Point School...

Tuesday Apr 16 – Fair. We went to school again. A nice spring like day. We played ball and had fun as usual. Papa went down to West Point and Parker Head visiting schools... Very pleasant going home. Ice coming down river. Heard the first frog I have heard this spring today. Mrs Webber and the others heard him too. He was over in Nellie Cutting’s pasture.

Wednesday Apr 16 -...Ralph got Christine’ apron and put it on. We all laughed like everything over it. In the afternoon we got to playing ball... Papa went down to Mr. Sylvester’s after some seats for one of the school houses... Arthur came down to school at noon bringing his gun. He let me fire it. So he did the rest. He didn’t stay until after the bell rung.

Thursday Apr 18 – ... Had lots of fun playing ball. Christine showed me a letter from Grace Dickinson who is in California. Put up some boards to keep the ball from going way out in the pasture. Had a little dispute with the West children about getting in the way of the ball.

Friday Apr 19 - Fair. Papa went over to see about putting seats in Pitch Pine Hill School. A fox ran past the hog pasture bars and cross the field. Pat chased him with some other hounds.

Saturday Apr 20 - ... All but Mrs. Webber, Mama and myself went setting fires over in the pasture. In the afternoon Mrs. Webber and I went down to the Basin after fish. Daisy some lame. Wind sprang up and it blewed like fury. They were setting forest fires down there.

Sunday Apr 21 – Tim lent me the book “Out of Prison” and it as very interesting. Daisy real lame this morning. Don’t know when Papa can use her again.

Monday Apr 29 – Foggy. We got up early. Olive came and told us we had a baby brother. He was born at twenty minutes past twelve this morning. We were very pleased at it. Only wish I had a colt to go with him. Have begun to worry about his name all ready. I went to school ... Played ball some. But talked over names most all day. Mama likes “Howard.” So do I. Also “Bernard” and “Arthur.” Papa went by at noon. Daisy not walking lame at all. ...We

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are talking of a sociable at the Center for us scholars...

Tuesday Apr 30 - ..We had lots of fun at school. Wrestled with the boys and teased them. Told Joe we would kiss him which settled his hash in no time. Went to the Center to get a bottle of Castoria for Howard. Have named the baby Howard Sewall Bowker. Don’t like it as well as Bernard Arthur.

Wednesday May 1 - ...Daisy still rather lame when she runs. Papa went to the Center to visit school there. Went with Daisy. I told Miss R. I wouldn’t learn those names of mountains in Guiania unless I could say them out loud which was a hurt for her to let us [   ]. She didn’t take it though I am sorry to have to say.

Thursday May 2 - ...Howard well as usual. He doesn’t cry any at all hardly. An excellent day. We couldn’t play ball for our ball has given out and we haven’t any new one,.. Miss Rattleff told us about the fossil down on West Point.

Friday May 3 – Fair. Went to school ... Our old ball gone so we couldn’t play that. Felt out of sorts any how... Teacher felt angry and ripped her words off short. So mad she didn’t even lisp hardly.

Saturday May 4 – Papa and the girls went down to the lower pasture to put up tide fences.

Monday May 6 - ... Laura Matthew went into the store to get the soap and things. Couldn’t get but half a box full. John Warner had a lovely baseball he bought at Getchell’s. Wish I had one like it for it seemed very nice.

Wednesday May 8 – Fair. Papa went to Bath. I went to school. Rode over with him as far as the school house. Took the new ball along with me. It proved to be a nice one but is rather spongy. Can stand that if it won’t break out. Uncle Clark’s things in Bath. Frank Frisbee going to bring them down with his lighter.

Thursday May 9 – Rode over to school with Papa. The ball most all gone already but we played with it. ...Got ready for going to hang Miss Rattleff may bucket [basket].

Friday May 10 – Fair. A mice warm day... Snakes out in full force. Saw five counting all for the day. Killed most of them.

Tuesday May 14 – Got out [of school] at a little before eleven and went right down to the launching.13 Beatrice went with Christine... Arthur and Ralph went in a boat... Boat went off a little after twelve... Started school at five after one.

Wednesday May 15 – Fair . Walked to school and was late again. At recess we had a regular rough and tumble down in the road and we rode Ralph on a rain. It broke before we had it finished through which most spoiled the fun... A night Miss Rice came up with one of the Hutchins boys to make a complaint of the scholars who are

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13 Launching – Frank Bowker launched two three-masted schooners in 1907, Antoinette 299 tons and Horace M. Bickford 503 tons.
making it hot for her by staying out and writing insulting notes after they get out. Papa sent a letter down to Frank Beals to make the kids go whether they wanted to or not. Think she is very pleasant.

Thursday May 16 – We didn’t have very much fun in school today in school or out for it rained so. Couldn’t play ball for we couldn’t find it... We found out that Melvin Wallace and Fred Perry tried to raise Satan by going down to the Basin school house at noon and pulled curtains up and down, erased things on the board drove one little girl in the rain and acted pretty rough. Papa pretty worked up over it. And Miss Rice mad as a hornet too.

Friday May 17 - ...Papa went down across the woods for he is going to investigate the “trouble among the niggers”... Joe found the ball way down ever so far in the bushes... Papa had gone to Bath to get a warrant for the arrest of those boys who scared Miss Rice down to the Basin School House.

Monday May 20 - ...I went over home to carry Daisy to Papa. He went to Bath in the afternoon to see about those niggers. Went down after the mail at night. Papa bought me a rubber ball while he was in Bath.

Tuesday May 21 – Fair. I took my ball to school and I got there in time we had quite a game of ball. ... He [Sam?] came over to see Papa about the Basin scrape. Said Miss Rice was mad with him because off thing she had heard he said. Papa and Mr. Stewart planting down in the field north of the house...Miss Rice hasn’t been up since the trial. Guess she is satisfied.

Wednesday May 22 - Fair. Went to school and was late. Played ball and the ball gave out completely in the forenoon. Batted it too hard and it went over the wall.

Thursday May 23 – Fair. We all went to school and I carried the new ball I bought of Getchell. We started right in and found it to be just like the other one I got of him... Carried over that Bliss Business College pamphlet I got last night. We have all decided to send away and get a new and good ball to play with. The ball didn’t rip but flattened out or lengthened out like a base ball.

Friday May 24 – Fair. We all went to school. A pretty high wind. Beatrice batted the ball I got down to Getchell’s (the last one) and lost it. While hunting for it we found another one that Ralph made and we lost last Fall some time.

Saturday May 25- Fair all day. Beatrice and I went to school. Got there early and hunted for the lost ball. Couldn’t find it. Played with another one though.

Sunday May 26 – Went over to Aunt Maria’s for awhile in the forenoon. Eat applea and read her Ladies’ Home Journal. In the morning the woodchuck came out and I went down to get him if I could, but Pat [the dog] went too and frightened it.

Thursday May 30 - ... We washed and I washed the kitchen floor. Didn’t know it
but we were most out of soap as we used soft soap. It was horrid and made our clothes look dark and dingy. Left the clothes out all night. Are going after the sheep tomorrow to shear them.

Friday May 31 – We all went down after those pesky sheep. Papa sheared most of them but had to keep three or four for tomorrow. In the afternoon all of us girls took Daisyh and went over to the shore. Built a fire and I dug clams. Beatrice went home. We came home about six. Went down to the pasture and drove up the cattle.

Saturday June 1 – Fair all day. Papa finished shearing the sheep. Mumbly has a lamb... Olive and Ada started to put the sheep into the Lower Pastures but failed so I had to do it. When I got home I was awfully tired.

Sunday June 2 – Rather overcast all day. But in the morning it was better than in the afternoon.. Looking over and saw the sheep in Mr.Cutting’s pasture and the young cattle were out. I took daisy and put them all back. One old sheep did get the best of me though.

Wednesday June 5 – Papa had a letter from Mr. Cutting about the hay over to his place and letting the pasture... Tried to play baseball again but I guess the rest are tired of it.

Friday June 7 - --- Plaayed “Tag” with the little children instead of baseball.