

September 1954

We bought some new fields  
with mastic shrubs. Dad will  
have a lot of work to do!



10 June 1954

Dad today went to plant some  
new shrubs. He was  
exhausted. When he returned  
he yelled to me because I had  
not prepared dinner



2 July 1954

Mum made us a surprise! she  
prepared pic nic for all of us in  
the shrub field! How nice it  
was!



7th January 1955

Christmas holidays are over.  
Father said we should help him  
with the cultivation of mastic  
shrubs. Today, together with  
my father we went for mastic  
shrub pruning. I accidentally  
shrub a new tree. Father yelled  
at me " I planted this shrub  
last year, it is not three years  
old. You should have not  
pruned it!



1 July 1955

It was difficult to get it  
embroidered with tripitiri. I  
only managed to carve one  
shrub! Let's hope tomorrow it  
will be better



15 August 1955.

After the church we rushed to  
go to the mastic shrub fields! I  
am exhausted but soon we will  
finish with embroidering at last!



9 October 1955

Finally, we can work from home! I always enjoyed sieving the mastic resin! We clean the resin from dirt and then it is ready to be sold