

We had to put very small ones on Pickford's waggon as the front axle was cracked and it is an old ram shackles affair anyway. Frank had to be very careful going down hill as there was a rivet in the hubster stake that caught under the rim of the front wheel. It was late when we got through and there are still three or four loads back there. Aunty was out the afternoon for a few minutes with a card from Dick saying he had reached Rog's safely. Quite cold wind but fair to day.

Saturday August 18th

We pitched off the two loads of wheat that were on the barn floor first thing and Frank took Pickford's waggon home and Dad and I hauled in with the big team and ~~our~~ own waggon. We thought there would only be two loads and that it would only take till about noon to get it but instead there were three big loads and seven shocks which we had to make another trip after as it was seven o'clock before we got them unladen. Frank spent the day fixing the reel rods on the binder and mowing away the hay in the horse stable so we think we can get another load in there. Ernie and Sid were down town all the afternoon and got home just as Dad was about to start after them at dark. Not so cold to day. Sun