

Saturday August 23<sup>rd</sup>

We are still set the manure and it is not out yet although the pile has dwindled considerably. Frank and I hauled out all day and Dad helped us put on some loads as he was cleaning out the little box-stall in the horse stable, where Bill Phillips pig has been living. I went down town to night with Frank and got my hair cut. We stopped in at Auntie's and were very much surprised to see Vernon & Mrs. Millman, they had come up in the car this afternoon. I went down to the Casino for a while to look on and there was an awful jam there. I came home with Charlie Duambury and as he had mentioned when coming on the great reception His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales is getting in all the Canadian cities, that he didn't believe in Royalty. I spent considerable time trying to prove to him that the King & his throne deserved more respect than that and that the British system of government was the nearest perfect of any nation on earth.

Sunday August 24<sup>th</sup>

Went to Sunday school and church this morning and so did all the rest of the family. Mr. Brand from Nanticoke had the

services morning and evening. Dick and I stayed at Auntie's for dinner and I cut my oats. Vernon left on the four o'clock car so I waited till it went out and went down to the station to see her off then came home and did chores. Enah went down to Church to night. Frank went down to Ward's and I went down to the "sheep pasture, Bronzie". Quite warm, but

Monday August 25<sup>th</sup>

Dad, Frank and Sid went down to Auntie's this morning and got the oats that Dad cut and we put them in the box-stall. Frank will use them for bedding. I put in a post in the chicken yard to fix up a cross-fence while they were gone. Dad stayed down till noon to fix Auntie Alice's potatoes for her. Frank and I got out two loads of manure before dinner and mine I think this afternoon. I went down to haul practice to night. It has been quite cold and showery all day.

Tuesday August 26<sup>th</sup>

We expected to finish the manure to-day but although we hauled out 16 loads, there is still a little left. Art Duambury was in at noon to say that Jeff had telephoned saying the judging Committee would be Sept 30<sup>th</sup> 4<sup>th</sup>. To night Dad & Enah went out to the Shanks to see the Dixons and I went down to Auntie's for a while. Cool