

Sunday August 23<sup>rd</sup>

Each & Dad. went to church this morning and Frank went to Sunday school & church. I stayed home to watch Liddums. He woke up before they got home and I took him back to the gully and woods where appeared to enjoy himself. Dick stayed in bed till noon and went down town after dinner.

This afternoon Dad, Each & Liddums drove out to the Shands and got back just before it began to rain. I got two or three mushrooms back in the gully this morning. Frank went back this afternoon to see if he could find any. He came back with about a peck of them. I read, slept and cursed flies all the after noon till Frank came home and fixed a fly net over me which was a great protection. Shaky got home last night and I guess had a good time and saw every body he knew either by lucky chance or by premeditated call. He said Rus. They took him into the prison office and talked for an hour. He is crazy to go to the war as an assistant army surgeon but they won't take him. Heley told Dad & Each that Vernon said we could all go down there any time and stay as long as we liked and that we could go in a body or by installments and that if Quint was home for him to go too. It has been very hot and a big thunder storm came up this after noon. It rained for a few minutes and hasn't cleared off yet.

Monday August 24<sup>th</sup>

It rained hard again during the night but has been cool and windy all day and feels as if it had cleared up. We all got up pretty early and Dad got a good fore-noon's plowing done. I cleaned out the separator and cut a little wood and before dinner went out to see if the oats were ready to be turned again as yesterday's wind knocked a lot of them down but they hadn't dried out quite enough on the outside. Frank spent most of the morning down town with Nellie, he got some groceries and then took Jullie down and let Lila drive Mr. & Mrs. Leigh over to dinner - and he waited down and got the mail. Early this morning he went back to the gully and got a nice lot of mushrooms. This afternoon we didn't get out so early as Dad wanted to talk to Mr. & Mrs. Leigh for a while after dinner. He went back and struck out a couple of lands and then I came back and plowed around them and left three or four furrows on each for him to finish up. He came back about half past five and plowed till six. In the meantime he fixed at the pig yard fence to try & keep the little fellows in as they have been running all over the place and to-day took to roving over to Martin's remains and helping them selves to his chicken food. Dad didn't finish the job but thinks it efficient as far as he goes.