

Wednesday August 20<sup>th</sup>

We hauled in all the rest of the oats to-day. There were just two loads and a jag. We brought the jag in about three o'clock and Dad & Frank pitched it off which I got Joe ready to drive Lucius & his trunk to the station. Mr. Edmity and Jean all got off to-night. While I was down town Dad took the mowers out and cut around the holes in the oat field which he couldn't do with the binder on account of them being so wet. I came home around by Hubbs to get some peony roots and he was just getting ready to go to work as he is night watchman these days at the works. I went down to hand concert to-night, after we got through on the stand Johnny Walker very kindly offered us each a free ticket to the moving picture show so we all went down, tore off a piece in front of "The Lion" and then went in, he put on the three reels almost solely for our benefit, as there were very few others in there. Edith came over this after noon and is going to stay for a few days or a week. Warmer than yesterday but not too hot.

Thursday August 21<sup>st</sup>

Dad. and I went out this morning with the sack

and got the oats which were around the edge of the water holes and which Dad cut with the mower, it took along time as Dad just raked the stuff up in piles with his pitch fork. I set fire to the grass <sup>& weeds</sup> which I cut the other day between the corn field and the wheat stubble and had to watch it that it didn't do any damage. This after noon Dad went out and rolled the summer fallow but it was very hard and lumpy. Frank and I cleaned all the rubbish and bird-drocks out of the yard between the horse stable and the hay barn and fixed the fence so that we can turn the old ram out. To-night we printed pictures and got some good ones mostly of Teddums. Dick did not come home to-night. Nice day not too hot. It got very black this evening and rained a little before tea.

Friday August 22<sup>nd</sup>

It began to rain quietly about six this morning but stopped about nine or ten. Dad. patched the roof on the old barn and Frank held on to the rope to which Dad was tied. This after noon it got too windy to single so Dad plowed a little more of the old corn stubble. I started to clean up the limbs out of the orchard and got quite a lot done. Frank and I had to go down town to-night about five for groceries. Cloudy and cool.