Sunday September 3rd

Arose late as is the custom on the Sabbath and hustled my self to get down and ring the bells but Wiser was there so it did not matter. Dick did not get up till after I left so of course did not come down. I came out of Sunday School a little early and found Faulkner beating the starch out of one of his Arabs with a whip because it would not stand still to get its fore lock clipped. I went home to dinner as we had a couple of young roosters and Roy stayed down to Huby's. After dinner I started to read "A Houseboat on the Styx" Huby Roy and Aunty Maude came over about three and we all went back to the gully. Huby took the gun back which Daddy got last night but did not see any things shoot at. Daddy shot a couple of times at a crow this morning but missed him. I brought the cows up as it was

Monday September 4th

Daddy went back to plow and I started to clean up around the drive-shed Huby and Lila came over about nine o'clock to get their chickens, I helped them catch all we could find and then drove them down and got back about noon. Dick went back with Daddy and, they were going to take Mr. Vysis roller back Dick rode on Dad's lap and they were just driving under the tree where the roller was when then hit an old stump. The tongue of the roller snapped off. The fram dropped down and they both fell off. Daddy hurt his thigh pretty badly and Dick was scared. We did not have dinner till late and I went back with Dad and had quite a plowing lesson. Roy went down town, town at noon but said he would be back again and come over and say good bye so I thought I would wait over there till he came and then go up with him and drove him down