

Tuesday July 28th

Stuly didn't get over this morning as he had some insurance to look after but Dad & I got in what was left of the aleckaler and Frank helped mow it away. There was just one full load and a half of one. We left it on the way as it was half past twelve when we got in with it. This afternoon we ground a mower knife and I got a few rounds cut in the blue grass and weeds this side of the gully while Dad and Frank had some of the potatoes in the old garden. Dad quit at five and I quit soon after so that he could get ready in plenty of time for the concert. Billy Barwell came over at noon with some music for Enah to practice for the concert and he played around with Frank for quite awhile. Later Luppy Dick brought Stuly, Lila and Aunty Maudie over in his car. Stuly & Lila stayed and Aunty Maudie took the music back for Murray's practice. Stuly went out and piled up the marsh grass we left out in the timothy sod to make duck hides. He thinks there will be lots of ducks next fall with the corn and buckwheat so near. When he got through Luppy came back and got him to night. Dad & Enah went to the church concert and Frank & Lila stayed home with Giddums. She went to sleep when they left and didn't wake up at all while they were gone. Dad said he enjoyed the singing and playing of Giddums.

Miss Presto Mr. Crooker very much and Purcell for his class, but the rest he didn't care for at all. Cloudy and cool all day and quite cold to night. No east wind.

Wednesday July 29th

Dad & I hooked up Belle this morning and drove up to Bickler's. Dad was never in there before but we found it to be a beautiful farm of 200 acres with the buildings set in a grove of natural timber a half a mile in from the road. I was getting on to noon when we left there but we drove over to Dunkins. She was down at a picnic at Port Republic so the young fellow told us so we went down there and saw him. She has had pretty rough luck of late this year. He was sick all spring and nearly died and the young fellow had so much to look after that he lost five of his crop of eight lambs and the ones he has left don't look any thing extra. He hasn't ours registered yet but is going to see about it as soon as he can. We heard several reports of the army worms on the radical road but didn't see any. Fred Warren told us they were thick in all the pea fields but didn't seem to be doing any damage. So we came to the conclusion they weren't the genuine army worm as they didn't seem to be anywhere but in the peas.