

Tuesday August 17th

This morning Dad, Hank and I all dug a little more at the tile ditch out in the old Timothy sod and this afternoon got started to cut the barley, but only got a few rounds cut as it was in awful shape all tangled up and in some spots as Colin Ryseal says, the big wheel drag. I spent a long time to-night catching young chickens which come back from the colony house to roost around the brooder, there are a couple of dozen which persist in coming back to the yard everyday and then don't go back. I had quite a time catching them as I had shut them out of the brooder and they were roosting on a sheep's back and when I went out the sheep got frightened and ran way up the orchard with the chickens. It hasn't rained all day and looks like fair weather for while.

Wednesday August 18th

It took us the whole day to finish cutting the barley and then we didn't get much of it shocked up. It was in such a tangled mess and thistle that we didn't take our hands to it but Hank and I shocked it up with forks what little we got. Dad cut my O.A.C. 72 Oats the last thing and we got 37 nice straight sheaves and of them some of them about four feet long. I didn't feel very well to-day. Aunt & Aunt Alice went to ^{to-night} ~~to-night~~

Thursday August 19th

We decided to haul the barley right in to-day in stead leaving it for although ^{some of} it was pretty green in the huts it would be in a hopeless mess if it ever got rained on so we hauled in all day but didn't finish. It was very slow as there was so much loose stuff and we hauled good big loads, we only got in four loads. Walt McCall came over this afternoon and got Dad to go over to see Jack Martin to see if he would go to Simcoe in Kelly's interests but Jack wasn't home. Kelly came over to night at half past twelve and wandered all over the house before he could wake any of us up and he wanted Dad to go with Harry Cusky & Cousin Willie in the morning to Dilli and Waterford to see executive of the Conservation Committee to whom the appointment of Customs officers is left. This was Dore's Baughner Picnic but I guess they didn't have much of a crowd as all the farmers were too busy to attend and besides they had one in Simcoe last Saturday, there has evidently been a split in the House of Baughner over the decision of a suitable place to hold their annual reunion. Aunt & Aunt Alice came home from Port Rowan to-night, they were in Simcoe all the afternoon and had Lila go up and meet them to give her a treat in Simcoe but as it was Thursday afternoon all the stores and restaurants were closed and no one on the streets. Five day