

with clean new fish boxes for seats so when Mr. Hurvey arrived with his car and the other of the Post before faction they thought everything was now settled for their wishes to be carried out and so it would have been but Col. Smith kicked and said those that wanted to could go but he was going up creek so to avoid any further trouble. Mr. Hurvey took his car back and we all went up creek. Dad, Brock and another fisher man took us up and called for us again at seven. They left us at the far end of the straight water and Will Smith, Alan and we had a dandy time. Two or three of us fished before tea but had no luck except Louis Herring who caught a mud cat and threw it back. Col. Smith and Jack Martin built a fire in an old stump and cooked a dandy supper fried eggs and hash and hot coffee. We all ate enough to kill us. After tea we played *Wente* ^{and} *May* and had a lot of fun I got yanked all over the place but Woodson was champion he pulled them all but Jack Martin. He pulled Col. Smith over and so did Jack which made the Col. very mad. Mr. Habber had a headache but took several pictures of us and one of Miss Cope on her leg which she was lying down behind

a log to dry out after her sousing with the waves. At supper the Col. said "Well I got soaked in that launch but I don't tell you where" and Miss Cope said "Oh I know where, I got it in the same place." And the way back the batteries played out and the engineers had to get out and tow us. It was pretty hard work and slow till Lewis got out and helped him row. When we got to town we all had Miss Priest and the Cawdrys went to the picture show and saw *Graustark*. Lewis and I went home with Miss Bain & Miss Herring and I got home about a quarter past twelve. I brought me up the cream can full of butter milk to day and I started feeding fifteen chickens.

Friday August 25th

Frank finished mowing the field of weeds this morning and this afternoon cut the little side hill across the ditch from the oat stubble. Dad disked with the big team till Frank finished mowing and then Frank went on and disked and Dad brought the little team up through the gully and Frank brought the mower up with him at six. Dad cut weeds with the scythe after he came up and went back at six to help Frank out of the gate