

Monday August 11<sup>th</sup>

Dad. went back to John Wessie's first thing this morning to get Frank Faulkner's heifer which had got with John Wessie's peas - with the rest of the cattle but had not come back with them so was taken by John Wessie & put in with his. He was not at home but Blairick was there so Dad. didn't get back very soon. I cut lawn off and on most of the day, I started to get the part across the ditch cut as it had grown up pretty long. When Dad came home we started to dig a culvert across the front of the lane but after it was pretty well dug Dad. discovered that we could not make a satisfactory job of it with the material we had so we had to fill it in again.

Dad. shocked up the oats over again all the afternoon he said they were soaked right through and every shock had to be changed he didn't get finished of course. Frank thinned out the carrots this afternoon and to-night. He & I went to the moving picture show which wasn't bad. Dad. drove Jean Odileena & Liba down as the two farmers are going home on Thursday. Hubby & Liba came ~~near~~ about noon. Hubby had taken a day off to settle up some insurance business and County went

back with him. Mr. Bowby brought Louise down to-night, she was here when Frank & I got home. Dick didn't get home till late, he is kept pretty busy now as Mr. Shobles is taking his holiday. It has been sunny and very cool to-day. The storm has quite cleared off. To-day's papers are full of the news of great damage to property and general degradation caused by the lightning <sup>last night</sup> and the night before, all is not known yet as telegraph & telephone wires are down all over.

Tuesday August 12<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I drove down and got Louise's trunk fixed this morning. Frank also got a new carbide under scythe stone which I broke on the scythe in a short time, Dad. sharpened the scythe while we were gone and I started to cut weeds around the fences as soon as I got home, by to-night I had all around the wheat field and on three sides of the summer fallow and corn there was none to cut on the fourth side, but my ribs and back acted so that I could hardly wriggle. It's hard work when one's not used to it. Dad turned nearly all the rest of the oat shocks to-day, he didn't quite finish it's a miserable job I would rather cut weeds even if