

Monday August 3rd

I spent the fore noon harrowing the pea stubble that Frank brought on Friday, and got over it both ways lapping half one way so that now it is in fairly nice shape. Frank came over about eleven and said that the barley would be dry enough to haul this afternoon. He said that Jack's men and Murray Evans were out first thing this morning hauling wheat but that it is soaking wet. Frank did some more mowing with the tractor and stayed to dinner after which we drove over home. I helped them get in two good loads of barley and a small load and put them off and then I went down town to get my sweet clover seed while they went after the last load. It was six o'clock when I started for town but Harry Wisener was home so I got my seed. Fine, clear & warm.

Tuesday August 4th

I sowed the sweet clover seed on the pea stubble this morning and harrowed it in. Frank came over about 9:30 and ploughed on the piece north of the lane till noon. This afternoon I went back to the farm and took the teams, as Cecil was over there and by getting Pickford's sack and hauling

with both teams we got in faster loss. Cecil and Dad turned it out this morning so it was in pretty good shape. We didn't expect to get any more than that in off the back field and wouldn't have got that much if Cecil hadn't been there. I left old Belle over there all night and drove Queen Lane to Dad's buggy. Ina, Marj & the kids were having tea when I got home, so I tied Queen up and had mine and then drove Ina home. I had a letter from Dick today for my birthday and the old son-of-a-gun enclosed \$2.50⁰⁰ Fine & warm.

Wednesday August 5th

I drove back to the farm first thing this morning and we hauled in the rest of the wheat off the back field. Cecil stayed there all night and helped us all day. We had to make seven trips but the last two were small jags. Pickford wanted his wagon this afternoon but we borrowed another from Martin's. While Frank was chugging wagons at noon Dad & I got up a load. I helped them put on the last load in the field and then walked home through Cousin's place and hid my chores. Frank brought Harry B. home