

We didn't get through with the oats & barley till to-night and didn't have time to get started at the wheat. Old Joe Sweeney, Charlie & Bruce Smith came along in their new car this afternoon and old Suey wanted to know if Dad. was like Wood saw Wilson and had something wrong with his eyes that he was cutting oats before he was wheat, he says Wood saw can't see that Germany is kicking the W.S. in the face. They quarrelled away for about half an hour. About four o'clock Dad. got so disgusted with the way things were going that he was mad enough to quit, the binder would drag in places and the green stuff wouldn't elevate so Frank volunteered to drive it. Dad. told him if he thought he could do it any better to go ahead but he knew he couldn't, however he did do it better I suppose because he is lighter so now he is established as binder driver and both he & Dad. are delighted with the change. Mill paid cool.

Wednesday September 1st

We got started cutting the wheat as soon as it was dry enough this morning it took quite awhile to get around it as it is so thick and hard to elevate, but by cutting a narrow swath, Frank managed fairly well, he had to cut through north of one of the water holes and he cut that piece of separately and it took all day to cut it. It is slow work as he has to take such a narrow swath. Dad. & I shocked up, what bothered mostly was the wild buck wheat which

has grown up pretty thickly in spots and it is twined around the wheat and pulls a lot of it off the table. We lost an hour or so at noon as one of the slats on the table canvas broke and poked a hole in the canvas so Dad. took it off and brought it up to the house and fixed it with a piece of loop iron and Auntie Alice patched it. Frank drove down and brought Mrs. Leigh & Herbert over to dinner Mrs. Leigh walked over. Frank was showing Mr. Leigh the bees after dinner and one stung <sup>Frank's</sup> hand above the ear, much warmer to day but fair.

Thursday September 2nd

We finished cutting the wheat to day, that is all we can cut with the binder, there is still some left around the water hole that we will have to get with the mower or scythe. It went better to day as Dad. rigged a stick at the end of the table to catch & break the back wheat stems. It would have been easily a forty or forty five bushel to the acre crop of beautiful wheat if we could have saved it but now it is all sprouted and an awful lot of it shells out on the ground. We ran out of binder twine so to-night Frank went down to Billy Fung's and got some. He drove Auntie & Auntie Alice down to church and they are going to stay down. Quint, Win. & Hilda Leigh were over to dinner to day. Mr. Smythe was down this morning and brought the one ram lamb that will register for ten dollars but didn't take him. Much warmer to day.