

Tues day August 17<sup>th</sup>

The Millman's left for home this morning about 9 o'clock and took Leah with them to Prant yard where she spent the after noon with Aunty Maude coming down on the five o'clock car, she said Aunty Maude was looking fine and expected to come home this week. Dad, Frank and I spent the remainder of the fore noon separating the ewes & lambs and marking the ewes we wanted to keep. We picked out 13 of the ones we considered the best & the three best looking lambs, and we put the lambs and rams over in the front pasture west of the house and left the ewes in the orchard.

This after noon we got the binder out and started to cut the barley in the corner field it is crinkled down and there is a lot of green stuff in it so it looks miserable, we didnt cut it out separately from the oats in the other end of the field but cut straight through. We didnt get much more than well started to-day as it was late when we got out. I went down town to night with some cream for Aunty and spent most of the evening with Roy & Quint who were fitting a pipe in Quint's new launch. Cooler looks rainy.

Wednes day August 18<sup>th</sup>

We cut oats all day, finished cutting the strip in the

corner field and started in on the barley and oats along the side road, but still have the five or six lands in the corner field that were latest sowed to cut yet. Billy Mills came over after dinner and borrowed the sack to haul alkies. He delayed me quite a bit as I had to help him put off the hay that was on it. Roy was over for awhile this evening and spent the whole time trying to prove to Frank something about a kite he is making for Ted. but I guess he failed in the attempt. Cooler but looks rainy.

Thurs day August 19<sup>th</sup>

Still cutting oats, got on fairly well to-day but have quite a strip to cut yet, nothing out of the ordinary happened. I went down to band concert to night. Cool.

Friday Aug 20<sup>th</sup>

We finished cutting the oats to-day. It took longer to cut the piece with the water holes in it than it did the other as Frank had to cut around them so that by the time we got the five lands in the corner field cut and the binder loaded and put away it was about putting time. Dad and I kept them shucked up as they were cut. Fine day.

Saturday August 21<sup>st</sup>

Dad & Frank went after a load of hay this morning while I killed a couple of chickens one for Mrs Boultby.