

and rode down to Mr. Flemmings and out to Tupper's to get their help thrashing. Tupper wasn't home yet from the Fair so I left a note for him. It has been a bad day for the fair and their aeroplane which was to have been the chief feature didn't arrive. Word just came the other day that Gordon McCut who enlisted with the second contingent has died of wounds.

Friday October 15th

We have been thrashing all day and got on faster than we expected. We got the old barn all thrashed out before four o'clock and got moved over to the other barn and got most of the wheat over there thrashed out. We got 268 bushels of wheat at the other barn 200 of which is very little sprouted and 68 bushels not badly, but the worst sprouted is in the big barn and is not running out nearly so fast. There were 156 bushels of barley 45 of barley and oats and 80 of oats out of the stack, all the grain was in excellent shape except the oats and they were soaking wet as the stack was drenched. If we had got all the grain we would have had a bumper turnout. Aunt Alice has been over all day helping Cash and is staying all night, she sorted out her husks to day and gave me a lot of them. The old ones, there is nothing I would rather have. Cool & Cloudy.

Saturday October 16th

We finished thrashing about noon and according to the tally got 896 bushels of grain altogether but as it wasn't out there much I don't know how much of each there was, there was only about seventy five or eighty bushels of the sprouted wheat. I think but a nice pile of barley & oats and quite a few oats which are pretty good though badly discolored. My O.C. 72 sets turned out four bushels. Just as I got the chores done this morning I got such a sick feeling that I had to go and lie down for an hour or so, but felt all right the rest of the day. I drove Aunt Alice down town this morning to get some more meat for dinner and when we got back I cleaned up part of the old barn floor and spread the wet oats out over it. This afternoon Dad helped us sack up a quirt before he went down to help Flemmings thrash and Frank and I took it down to the mill, we then came back and took one of the big hook cases down home and a load of harkes, we got the mail and came around by Nyles and got our farming mill, we then went back to the mill and got our chop. It was time to do chores when we got home. We were pretty well through when Dad got home, he said he had had a hard day if it hadn't been at Flemmings' as he was short handed. Cloudy all morning but lovely after noon.