

Saturday September 4<sup>th</sup>

We finished thrashing at Martin's this morning about half past eight having about 400 bushels of wheat and 623 of oats. Dad and I came home by way of Jack Martin's to get his measuring chain but we couldn't find it. Ned Godwin showed his string of chickens that he is getting ready for the Syracuse Show. This afternoon we hauled out a few more loads of manure. I went down town to night and got my suit which they all thought looked all right. Frank came home some time during the night.

Sunday September 5<sup>th</sup>

Frank, Sid and I went down to Sunday school and then came down to church. She and Sid stayed all the afternoon at her mother's as Elva & Beut were down for Labor Day tomorrow. I stayed for dinner at Aunt's and was down there all the afternoon went home about five and helped Dad do chores. Frank seems pretty well tucked out. Dave must have worked him pretty hard and then he wound up by going to the dance. Mark Stephens was in for awhile on his way down to church and he stopped in on his way back and we ate part of a water-melon that Cush got this afternoon up at Aunt's.

Monday September 6<sup>th</sup>

This being Labor Day we didn't do any thing but

this morning but as the water has had a very disagreeable taste and odor lately Dad thought he would make an examination and much to our disgust he covered a rabbit floating in the water in an advanced stage of decomposition, with considerable manoeuvring he managed to dip it up with a pail. We imagine it must have fallen through the hole we left for ventilation although there has been a box over it. Cush and Sid drove out to the school house to the Dally Smith reunion and about noon Dad and I walked out. Frank still feels tough so didn't go. We weren't here long before the bell rang for dinner and we went down into the basement and had a grand feed. After dinner we played base ball and had a very good time. Girls against the boys. I don't know who won but I think it was a large score in favour of neither. We played till about four o'clock when Mr. Bagley went inside to call the roll of "Beut Dally's" old pupils. Dad and I walked home through John Wees's and found Mr. Lewis and Hubert there trap shooting. It looked rainy this morning but was a fine day.

Tuesday September 7<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I hauled out manure all day and got the yard nearly cleared up. Frank had the strawberries and the weeds out of his alfalfa. He went down to see Colin Ryerson's new tractor. This afternoon Colin has left his fifty-dollar week job in Chicago to come home and run a tractor. Aunt Alice was there