

and I weeded the potatoes one hoed while the other pulled weeds. We only had two rows to do by noon so this afternoon we finished the job although it has been a good drying day and John Wess was hauling in the afternoon but Dad thought our blue grass would be all the better to cure a little longer in cock. Frank worked on his alfalfa ground and the strip of corn ground that the Crows demolished the corn from all morning and this afternoon got Art Juanherzi seed drill and sowed his alfalfa. Winnie was over to tea and I drove her home to night.

Saturday July 31<sup>st</sup>

It rained quite hard again last night but Dad thought the hay was dry enough to haul before noon although it has been cloudy and trying to rain all day till about five o'clock when it cleared off and got quite cool. Dad worked in the garden and whistles this morning and Frank sowed some buck wheat on the corn patch that the Crows ate up and I cultivated my flower bed. About eleven we went out and put on a load of hay and this afternoon Dad & I got in three more - Frank felt sick all the afternoon but was able to get up in the morning and tell us where to dump the hay. Querty was over to tea to night and Eush & Sid were her home with Mexico. The end of July with out one really hot day.

Sunday August 1<sup>st</sup>

Frank, Sid, and I went down to Sunday school and Dad and Eush went down to church and then out to the Hay for dinner and to spend the afternoon. We then stayed at Querty's for dinner. Sid stayed there all the afternoon till Dad and Eush called for him. Frank rode his wheel down to the Ward's with Gilly and I came home to do the usual chores and stayed home the rest of the day. I had several callers, two with indisposed dogs requiring veterinary treatment and later Mrs. Brent & Eric came over. They never seem to strike here when Eush is home. I finished reading a book of E. Phillips Oppenheim's to night. "The Great Impersonation". It was a good one. Cloudy and quite cold to day.

Monday August 2<sup>nd</sup>

It rained again this morning so that we couldn't work at the Hay all day. Dad ploughed and this morning Frank and I hoed the strawberries and cabbages. Karl came over and got Charlie. I didn't do much this afternoon but cut a little lawn and sit around Sherry. Winnie was over and sold Dad another ton of Borax hay although he admitted there was no difference to be seen between the fertilized & unfertilized wheat or potatoes nor pasture so far. Frank cultivated the little patch of corn and went down and got a load of saw dust. I went down to hand practice to night. Still very cool.