

and we got beaten 21-15. I guess I did considerably to help the light horns win but was at any worse than most of them. I made one home run caught a third man out when two others were on base. I was in the field. He played several lines during the day so weren't left much to our own devices. We had tea about five o'clock and got home by about half past six and all hands professed having had a good time. Ed. was well but hadn't had his tea so I was in time to do my share of the chores. And every thing went fine.

Tuesday August 23rd

Dad & I spent quite awhile doing chores this morning and then took the wagon back to the field and put on a jug of wood. We then ran out one of the ditches back then and threw out the sod, both cut it on both sides so it took quite awhile. Just as we were coming out of the gully on to the road a tumble log struck Dad right over the eye and it has been very sore all day. We discovered they had a nest in the old gate post there. We thought we would

have to go and help Pickford thrash this afternoon but he came up at noon to tell us the machine would not be there till to-night, so we went back and nearly finished running out our ditches this afternoon. Marj & Harry went down town this afternoon and brought Gladys over to tea with them. Sam & I drove her home to-night. Fine & warm.

Wednesday August 24th

Dad and I got things done up ready to go over to thrash at Pickford's this morning but could see that there was no machine there so we sawed a little wood while we were waiting for it to come and then as there was still no sign of it we and Mr. Clarke drove down to see when it was. Pickford said they had some tin sewing to do to the engine and wouldn't be up till afternoon. They came at noon and Dad and I were left over there till tea time. They finished and picked up about 270 bushels all told and his oats were very light. I got another show card lesson nearly done this morning while I was waiting. To-night I went