

Wednesday, August 13th

For a whole week this interesting and valuable record has been missed owing to an accumulation of circumstances, the terrible war being the chief upsetting cause for after reading the paper Loby had no time to make entries in this, he wanted to go down to get his hair cut tonight so I said I would do my best to write the doings of the past week. I think we began hauling out manure on the 4 acres we had sowed with blue wheat on Thursday 6th and we hauled until Saturday noon, we then got the binder out and cut the oats in the old well field, it was a nice crop but the weather is and has been so dry that the grain was very light. Hubert and Frank cobbled up the fence around the hog yard on Friday and Saturday forenoon, Saturday afternoon they all shocked up oats. Sunday morning Loby drove down to church, had dinner at Hubert's and he and Hubert went up to Chartwooley's in the after noon, Frank was at S. S.

and church, Dick did not get up until noon. Hattie intended going to church but did not feel very well in the morning so did not go as she had to go down in the evening to play for Mr Croaker who sang a solo. I went down also in the evening there were very few in church a young student tried to preach, it was a very hot day and looked a little like a thunder storm. On Monday I had to go and load the binder on the truck, the first thing Frank went with me, after bringing it in I went and got the roller and put it in, Hubert worked at the Hog field, and Loby at the fence around the orchard to keep his chickens in, I brought up the old hay bales ~~stacks~~ and Frank has been taking it to pieces. Monday afternoon we all worked at the sheep for some time separating them so as to try and mark them for resist, it actually rained quite a shower Monday evening and laid the dust.