

I didn't feel very husky this afternoon, I guess I haven't had enough sleep lately. Nice day, but windy.

Wednesday July 16th

We got up extra early this morning in order to get in a good day hauling hay, we got out soon after seven to unload the load standing on the barn floor. While Dad and I were in the field after a load Frank took the pulleys and ropes down out of the barn so we want to fill up our horse stable now with the hay we are now hauling in. Dad had to change the car from one track to another when we came in and that took half an hour, then we found our slings wouldn't work there the first left nearly knocked the old ventilator chute over, there was one would hardly go in the doors and the hay all dropped out by the last one for some unknown reason we got the fork to lift what had dropped but it would not work in the short blue grass, it took us about two hours to get them which was rather discouraging, we got in one more load before noon and two this afternoon, they went off all right but we didn't put on nearly as big ones. We quit on time as this was the night of Dad's party out at the Shands and we had to have the hay-rack to carry

them all. One of the Miss Shands drove in this afternoon and took Enah and Liddums out, they will stay all night as Liddums wouldn't go very well with the load. There were twenty two of us on the rack and lots of room, besides all the crowd at the Woodson's there were Mrs. Skabes and Miss Preet. Aunty Maude and Lila Ada, Miss Beemer and Edith Lauricy, Dad, Aunty and we three boys made a nice load. There was quite a bunch out there consisting of Shands and relations of Shands, Mr. & Mrs. Nixon and very sleepy even from Repton and a Mr. Stare with his mother, who is as sister of Miss Shands came all the way from Jarvis. Mr. Stare had his clarinet with him and also his violin, but he wouldn't play the latter after he had heard Miss Preet. He is the leader of the Jarvis Band which first started this year. I had to miss the band concert to night. We had music of every description and a good time. We didn't leave till after mid-night and it was about half past two when we got all the passengers delivered at their different places of abode and got home and the horses put away. I was dead sleepy. We didn't see a living creature down town but Mrs. Skabes was stalking up and down like a ghost past the bank waiting anxiously for his family