

was afraid of being caught. The wind caused by the motion of the propeller is enough to blow a man over almost he said. We did chores up fairly early and I went down town to night. Aunty & Aunty Alice were looking for Walter & Elsie as they are at Roy's and spoke of coming up either Friday or Saturday and they thought Dad would come up with them but they didn't arrive.

Saturday September 13th

Frank and I spent most of the day hauling in the straw from around the bottom of the stack. We got about a load and a half and put it in the barn stable loft. It took a long time to pitch it on and we had to move the shing from the barn. Dad got home while I was milking. Mr. Walter, Elsie & little John came up with the millman's in the car. I guess Dad had a pretty good time playing with the babies. Roy's & Walter's

Sunday September 14th

I milked Sid and I went to Sunday school and Dad and Ernie went down to church. Martin Brown preached. There was no service to night. We all

went down to see Elsie & John after church. Walter was in church with Aunty but I was the only one who stayed to dinner. I spent the after noon up the beach with Mary. I came home about six and Frank and I did chores. Dad, Ernie & Sid went down this after noon and stayed at Aunty's to tea. I went down after tea, but was late as Nellie and I had a free fight, she scratched me on her teeth and I couldn't milk her, she kicked milk all over me. Mary was down at Aunty's so I went up with her and when I came back it was raining so I stayed down ^{night} all

Monday September 15th

Dad and I plowed with Pommers and Berry this morning and got along very well, although we struck an old post in the lead land next the lane and broke both whiffle-trees so had to put on the iron ones. This after noon Frank and I had to go down and help Sam Low thrash, we were down all the after noon and to supper. Walter, Elsie, John and Aunty Alice were all over here for dinner and the after noon. To night I went down to band practice but there weren't many out. I was in at Aunty's for a while on my way home. Fire out