

o'clock and it was too late to get ready for church & Dad. couldn't go either but took Enah down. Frank got dinner ready and Dad. drove down and brought Enah & Aunt Alice back from church. This afternoon Colin Repsire was in but we didn't want to take either of the horses out as they are working so Colin, Frank & I went for a walk back as far as Charlie Guanheup's farm and as Charlie wasn't home we ate all the platable fruit there was on the place before we came home but didn't do very much damage any where in our travels. Dad, Enah & Sid were out at the Shands when we got home. but Aunt & Aunt Alice were here. Frank and Sid chores to night and Dad. went to church with Aunt & Aunt Alice. It has been fair but cool to day.

Monday August 30th

We at last got started to cut the barley & oats this morning the wheat ground was still too soft to get on with the binder we didn't get much done as it was so close to the road, first old Sam Butler came along and stopped and called us over to tell us that he had heard that by getting off the binder and walking it would go through the wet spots all right he also told us every thing else he knew about the weather and how he had never seen the ground so wet except on a before and that was

in the fall. Yupper came past about noon to get Art. Pooanher's gasoline engine. They are going to put it on the binder back of the table and put a pulley on the packers shaft and let the engine run the binder and the horses just pull the weight of the binder, other hope by that means to go through the soft places all right. Mr. Flemming was over this morning to get one of us to go over and help him thrash this afternoon. Sam moved down there from I weep. I cut lawn till they left. I weep and then went down. Dad. kept on putting but quit early as the horses were tired and helped Frank & shot up for awhile, still fair with cold breeze.

Tuesday August 31st

I went over to Flemming's to thrash about seven this morning and we got through in a couple of hours he only thrashed a part of his wheat and four loads of oats which came of six acres he only got 26 bushels off the six acres, the hail pounded the whole field flat he said and thrashed out way more than half of them, when I got home Frank & Dad. were still shocking up and hadn't got started to cut yet but Dad. got the team out when I got there. I went over to Yupper's for awhile to see how the gasoline engine was working but they had taken it off as it ran things too fast and they thought it wasn't worth while monkeying around getting a larger pulley