

as it looked very rainy. However it didn't rain here although we could see a terrific storm raging north of us. Dad & Euah drove down town to night and took Mrs. M. Brides share of the cherries around to her. They went down to see Hubby and he had just heard from Jack Herring saying poor old Quint was in the hospital. Hubby was pretty anxious about him but I don't believe he is very bad. Lila is also laid up with biliousness.

Friday July 23<sup>rd</sup>

We put off the load that we hauled on the barn floor last night and then Dad took the team and raked up what Frank cut yesterday. Frank and I threw the tops of the cocks which didn't get turned out yesterday and then came in and changed the car from the barn to the horse stable. Dad came in before we were through but the time we got that done it was half past eleven - and not worth while going after a load, we got out fairly early after dinner and got three loads in leaving the last one on the barn floor, we quit early as Hubby was over and wanted Dad to go to Lincoln to night with him. Barwell & Ansley to see Mr. McCall about Hubby's job. Frank and I did the chores. Dad said that it looks pretty well for Hubby as Mr. McCall wants him to have

it and says in the face of the petition that Hubby has over 250 names it would not be right to let it go anywhere else but of course he hasn't all the say and Jim Waddle has all the Conservative committee on his side outside of Dover, but they think there is a chance of him dropping out. It has been sunny and breezy to-day a good drying day.

Saturday July 24<sup>th</sup>

This being my birthday Dad & Euah presented me with a tripod for my camera, Frank with a necktie and Dick with a box of Kuleproof hosiery. Aunty sent me a shirt and Aunty Alice a dollar so I came off pretty lucky. We hauled hay all day, got the load and a little over that was on the field north of the orchard and then hauled in off the bluegrass field which Frank cut on Thursday. We got it all in but about half a load. There were only about three loads on it, but it took a long time to haul as it was in wind-row and Frank just hunched it up ahead of us. It was in nice shape though as it didn't get wet at all. Dad and Frank did up all the chores to night as I felt rather sick. I haven't felt extra well all day but to night I felt really rotten. It has been a nice day sunny and windy, looked a little hazy this afternoon.