

Tuesday August 18th

Just as we got ready for bed to night a terrific thunder storm broke on us. Dick just got home in time. There was an almost steady flicker of vivid lightening although there were no ear breaking thunder claps, but the rain came down by the barrel. The wind was so strong that it sounded like hail lattering at the west side of the house.

It was still raining when I got up this morning but was not so hysterical about it. It rained off and on all morning and has been very hot and sultry all day. It is thundering again to night and seems to be shaping for another round. I drove Dick down right after breakfast and got some groceries. I went down to Joe Howells to have the shock but he had a team to shoe all around so I didn't wait. When I got home Dad drove down to the mill and got a bag of flour. Frank and I went over to Jack Martin with his two rosters which I have had over here since last spring. I spent the rest of the day building a trap nest according to instructions I read. Dad put the clock shelf up in the kitchen and Frank has been prancing around with his bee book looking for enlightenment on several subjects pertaining to bees. To night I

drove Dad down to a school board meeting and got the mail. Mr. Flemming was in this afternoon to have Dad look at his horses mouth as she didn't eat right. Dad found a great big piece of wood wedged in some way.

Wednesday August 19th

Last night we had a repetition of night before last's storm with more and heavier thunder. Dad came home in it and got soaked. The school board are in trouble again. The debutantes haven't been sold yet and they are afraid there will be difficulty in disposing of them now on account of the war. Secord is going to quit work on the school if they don't pay him. It rained a little more this morning but has been sunny with a fresh breeze all the afternoon but very sultry and muggy before noon. This morning Dad drove over after Mrs. Mc Bride who has been here washing and ironing all day while I cut wood and then we both drove down town. Dad went and saw Mr. Smith to consult with him on the advisability of keeping Frank out of school till the hot weather is over as Aunt suggested. Mr. Smith thought it would be a good idea so I guess Dad will let him if he doesn't object. This afternoon Edah took