

follows this morning and has been at it all day. I went back with him and helped him get started and from there walked over to Tom Butler's to try to induce him to buy Oliver at beef price but he said they only had two cows so didn't think they could afford to. I got talking and Mark put on some phonograph records so I didn't get back till dinner time. Frank rode his wheel home sometime during the forenoon. This afternoon he finished cutting the side hill field and cut two rounds on the five acres next the lane. I had a couple more rows of turnips. Sid is having a great time trying to snare a ground hog back on the mound. He and Mark & Zealand seem to be in partnership on the business. I went down to Sandpratches to night. Fine day but cloudy.

Tuesday July 13th

Dad cut hedges in the corn field this morning and plowed this afternoon. Frank cut hay north of the orchard till ten o'clock, then went back and raked up the back field by noon. I cut some of the lawn and did a few odd jobs this morning and then went out and finished hoeing the turnips and started to thin them. I intended to go back right after dinner and rake up the hay that Frank raked but a little shower came up and I couldn't do it till four o'clock and so didn't finish. I thinned turnips which I was waiting for it to dry. Frank went over to

Lloyd Cuyler's raising this afternoon. It proved a sad affair for the community. Mr. Flemming was killed at it. They were raising the end beam of the barn and he was showing on one post when the frame overbalanced and the end of the post on the sill slipped and fell back and either the girt or the brace caught him across the back and killed him almost instantly. Frank was in the same position at the other post but he realized the danger of the place and got to the outside of the post a little while before the frame fell. Mr. Flemming was such a rattling good man in every way that it seems mighty hard to lose him like that, but in reality it was a great way to go as they all say he never knew what hit him. Tom & Mark were over to night and we had a little music. Cool & nice.

Wednesday July 14th

It rained all morning and I spent an hour or so working at my show card lessons which I finished to night. Dad did odd jobs around and Frank cleaned up the up stairs of the wood shed. Tom Butler was in for awhile to have Dad look at one of his horses which has a sore eye. It cleared up after dinner and Dad cultivated the garden and the potatoes & roots in the field. Sid & I cut the lawn or part of it and Frank finished mowing the meadow north of the ^{the 5 stairs to night over 7:50} orchard. Karl brought