

and I had our tea alone. Jean and Adelena came back with them to night. I had a very nice after noon. Went over to the Herring's Cottage and found that Miss Bain, Miss Whitney, Lewis Woodson & Douglas Shay had walked to Port Repose for a picnic and Louis had gone part way with them but was coming back so I went down and met her just a little way up with the little Cook girl. We came back and went down town to call on A. L. A. She wasn't home when we first went up but we sat down and she appeared presently so we spent the rest of the after noon there. I stopped in at Aunty Alice on my way home and got some corn & also rat across Uncle Ward on my way home and he showed me his different potato patches which are as clean as a whistle but nothing on them. We didn't make any arrangements for a hay load party this after noon as Louis has hay fever and says she won't be able to go but insists upon us having it. Cooler to day we had quite a shower this morning.

Monday August 28th () ^{"another dry noon" says Aunty Alice)}
 though still scuffed at by Dad.
 The automobile party left here about eight or a little after they didn't get away quite as soon as they had hoped

and had to go down town I suppose to pick up Fred. We were late getting out and Dad and I went out to our anchor posts again while Frank cleaned some perch he got from Mrs. Guanbury. We spent most of the morning getting the stakes lined up to suit us as we were in a sort of a quarry what to line to or right from but at last we started to sink the holes and trust to luck at having them straight. Charlie Ivey and Bob Litch were out on the road fixing the hole in the road over the culvert. This after noon Frank and I took for and Belle down town on the wagon to get some cement and a couple of 7/8 inch rods for reinforcement to the anchor post. They were nine feet long and cost us 85cts apiece the cement was \$5.50 a barrel. So we figured the posts would come pretty high when we got them built. When we got home we went over to Art. Guanbury's and got his flat rack to mix our cement on. Dad started out after dinner to plow but had to change the shear on his plow and spent most of the after noon getting the old shear off so didn't get back till about four o'clock or half past. He got a few rounds plowed but says it is very hard but not the least bit lumpy. Quite cold this morning & night. Cold day.