

Wednesday September 24th

Frank and I plowed all day, we got rather a late start and didn't quite get to the gully fence, which we hoped to do by to night, leaving just the triangle to plow off to-morrow, however Frank says we can do it by to-morrow noon if we get a good start in the morning. Dad has disked all day and helped me milk to night as his leg is a great deal better. I went down town to supper.

Thursday September 25th

We got a late start this morning as it rained or drizzled and threatened to rain for an hour or two but then cleared off and has been fine but a cold wind all day. Owing to the delay we didn't quite finish the field by noon as we had hoped. After dinner Frank and I went over to Jack's and picked up enough wheat for our seed and then came back and finished plowing. Dad disked and harrowed all day and is pretty tired to night. I am afraid it didn't do him any good.

Friday September 26th

This has been a most unsatisfactory day, as we don't seem to have accomplished very much. I went out this

morning and finished harrowing the piece this side of the mangolds with Harry and Pommer while Dad and Frank went over to Jack's and got the wheat and brought it and the fertilizer out to the field. We then brought the new drill out which takes three horses so there was nothing else for me to do. Frank started to drill but we found the fertilizer was running out too fast but Frank didn't know how to change it so as we only got 5 or 10 rounds drilled before noon, he went out to the Shands right after dinner to see how they worked their theirs weren't working right either but they didn't know how to fix it. On his way home he ran across Bill Cruickshank fixing his car on the road so he brought him in. They fixed it to save less fertilizer but they couldn't throw the fertilizer fed out of gear. They fiddled away for about an hour and after Bill left Frank had to tie a string on the grain feed shaft to keep it from slipping cog and altogether most of the day was spent in just monkeying. However Frank kept at it till he finished the piece but it was after dark. Dad went down to the mill man's to tea to night and I went down after tea and spent the evening at the Martell's. Dad has felt pretty miserable all day. Fred and