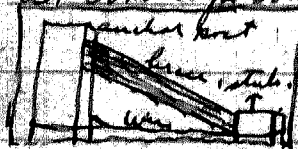


us to be sure to keep the post well watered. Frank got through at Ben's early as Ben went to Brantford and so Frank borrowed his rack and went down and got eight more bags of cement. He and I went out after tea and loosened the nuts on the mould as John Wess said it would warp if we didn't. Cold nights & hot days

Friday September 1st

Frank worked at Ben's all day raking (with our rack) and hauling & stacking clover seed. Dad plowed this forenoon and I went out and took the moulds off our post and deepened the other hole for the brace post. This afternoon Dad and I put it in. We made it tall like John Wess said but Dad and I had a hot argument about it. He was bound that with a stake in the ground and a wire from the top of it to the bottom of the anchor post and a brace from the top of the anchor post to the top of the stake as the same point as the wire went that the anchor post would give more at the top than at the bottom if the soil gave at all in soft



ground and I was bound that it couldn't, if it came at all it had to come the same at the bottom

as at the top because if the top gave an inch the brace would free the stake an inch at the point where the wire bore on it and that would free the wire an inch over at the stake and under it stretched which I don't think it does it would pull it an inch at the anchor post and as it is fastened to the bottom of the anchor post it would have to come an inch with it and yet the top couldn't come more than an inch on account of the brace. It looked plain enough to me but Dad had got some idea in his head that as a thing always moves faster at the top than at the bottom the anchor post would have to cant if it moved at all and I couldn't convince him any other way. We argued most of the dinner away and all the time we each knew we couldn't convince the other and that if we did the other wouldn't admit it so we finally quit. I went down town to night to see Helen Dunkin who with her mother is keeping house at the Rectory while Mr. Johnson is away on his holidays. It rained a little shower and wet things up a little so I stayed at Auntie's all night.

Saturday September 2nd

Frank worked at Ben's all day and Dad plowed but didn't quite finish as he didn't get out till about three