

A fierce cat fight some where in the neighborhood of Billy Frank's cottages made us aware that Dover was not completely enveloped in slumber. Winnie was to water feed to-day with the other Miss Beemer, she will be in a very joyful state of mind as she passes entrance with honors. Poor Lela failed and feels badly although nobody would know it from her look anxious. Nice, cool breezy day, cloudy to night and sprinkling a few drops of rain when we got home.

Thursday July 17<sup>th</sup>

Dad. got up a little later than usual this morning slept till after seven and Frank spent the best part of the morning in bed, but it had rained quite a spatter so we couldn't do much in the field. We just puttered around. Dad. worked a little in the garden and cut some of the grass and all the young plum trees on the front lawn and some of the thickets in the plum orchard. I mowed lawn. This afternoon Dad. went back and started in to beat the alikes. I cut more lawn and thinned some mions while Frank scythed throats. About five I went back and cut alikes till dark while Dad. came up and did chores and had to. He had been having a hard time with it clogging up

the knife, as it was wet and a lot of stuff in the bottom. Dad. had just as had a time for awhile but it got better. Dad. Dick and Frank all came back when it got pretty dark and Dad. thought we could finish it to night, but decided that we had better leave it till morning. It was about half past nine when we got up to the house. The Miss Shands drove Enah and Giddums home this afternoon. Giddums was tickled nearly to busting at getting back home again. Damp and muggy drizzled nearly all morning.

Friday July 18

Dad. went back this morning to finish cutting the alikes. Frank and I went out to cock up the rest of the hay in windrow, but found it too wet so just turned it out and went over to the alikes field. Dad. told us to go up and get the rack ready to put on a load, so we went up and threw off the hay which was left on from the night of the party and put on the ladders and sling standards. Dad. came up just as we got about through. Mr. & Mrs. Harry Dyer with Nancy drove in about this time. and Harry was chattering with Dad. about his bits on St. George St. Dad. told him he could have the two for \$6 as he wouldn't sell one separate. Harry said he would decide and let Dick.