

Friday July 31st

Dad and I finished hauling the hay to-day. I think we hauled in four loads. We put half of the last one in the big barn and the other half we pitched off in the old barn to cover the rails and top of the granary before putting the barley in. We also got in one good sized load of barley but didn't pitch it off. Frank came over here and ploughed the pear stubble. He would have ploughed some on my alfalfa summer fallow but he put too much lubricating oil in his tractor and it didn't work right so that he was delayed. The summer fallow has been so neglected owing to my absence from here that it has grown thick with summer grass and timothy and ploughing again is the only remedy for it. I got home just about six and just as it began to rain hard. It has been very threatening all day with occasional sprinkles and an east wind and finally settled in to rain all night. Frank got pretty wet so changed in to some of my clothes and stayed all night. We had tea before I hid the shoes and sat around listening to a very comical story Mary was reading from Saturday Evening Post called Sam in the Suburbs by R. G. Wodehouse that I did the milking in the dark as well as the rain.

Saturday August 1st

It was still raining this morning so we didn't get up very early. I milked and Frank took the cream to the corner before breakfast, after which he monkeyed with the governor on his tractor for awhile. Art Guanberg came over to return my brooder stove and hove a little before noon. Mary & Frank drove down town and Mary got some supplies and then dropped Frank at the farm. I gave the kids their dinner and put Gay to bed but Harry B would not go to sleep. Mary got home about one and we had dinner and sat around for awhile reading then Harry B and I went over to Conis and got a basket full of Astrakhan apples. I put in the remainder of the afternoon reading the paper and getting the broken one handle out of the head and trying to dress down a new handle to go in but didn't finish. It cleared off this morning quite early and has been sunny & disagreeable.

Sunday August 2nd

This has been a beautiful day although quite hot. We didn't do anything much but what had to be done and sit around and read. Mrs. Smyke & Fred. came about four o'clock and stayed to tea. I had to go after the cows in the dark and hunted about an hour for them so was late milking.