

Wednesday September 8th

Dad. and I finished hauling out the manure to day. we got all we could pitch out before dinner and after dinner we scraped up the stack bottom and little piles and hauled it out it took a long time but made a good clean job. Dad. took the big team back and disked where we got through with that. I didn't do any thing but clean and a little painting for the rest of the after noon. Frank went to Sioux City this morning to order some photographs of Dick from Moore as Dick wrote and asked for some. This after noon he took Truman & Joe and mowed the big woods around the water holes that were left in the wet stubble. Old Jonas Green was here to tea to night. He is thinking of coming back to Dover to work in the greenhouse but as usual doesn't know what to do with the old cow, the horse and the chickens and pigs. I went down town to night and got my hair cut. Fine day with

Thursday September 9th

Dad. went down to Aunt's this morning to help them in the garden for a day. He trimmed the paths and dug some Early Rose potatoes. Aunt Alice got five pounds of seed from Bruce's last spring and to day they dug seven baskets or two bushels and a third by measure. Frank disked on the back field this morning but it rained more or less all the after noon so he didn't go

back after dinner. It was raining hard about four o'clock so I drove down after Ed. Cuck had intended going down after him and staying for tea at Aunt's with Dad. but as it was such a wet night she didn't go down and I drove down and got Dad. After tea he and Cuck drove down and Cuck went to a horticultural meeting with Aunt Alice. I spent the day doing chores cleaning up the lawn and painting at show cards.

Friday September 10th

Dad. went down to Aunt's again to day and put in another day in the garden. He weighed up the yield of Early Rose potatoes. they weighed 130 lbs. Frank worked on the land all day. I took Alfred's cradle back to him this morning and then went over and saw Colin Ryerse's tractor working, from there I went over to Frank Ryerse's to see if they wanted to buy one of the bulls. I came home along by the creek and roved down as far as Flemming's woods with young Philipps. This after noon I didn't do any thing much but pick a basket of plums. Ethel Phipps was over here all the after noon. Tom Butler was over here all the evening I printed a show card lesson and Sully.

Saturday September 11th

Dad. worked on the back field all day. Frank and