

Tuesday July 18th

Frank started to cut the field next the gully and west of the lane this morning and the mower has been going all day in there but it is not quite down yet. Dad & I ran the cultivator through the potatoes and turnips this morning, we used Belle. The ground was quite moist where we stirred it up but the bugs are at the potatoes badly. This afternoon I hoed about half the turnips and Dad cut while Frank hoed his garden and then Ben went back on the mower and Dad hoed a few potatoes. Ben Ivey got the rake this afternoon to rake up in his back field. He is beginning to howl for rain things are getting very dry. It has been hot today.

Wednesday July 19th

Frank finished cutting the field this morning but it took him longer than we expected and he didn't get through till about eleven. Dad went over to Ivey's and got Ben to bring back the rake and when Frank got through cutting he hooked on to it and raked up what he cut first. I didn't do any thing much till then and then Dad and I started to cook up. Frank raked for an

hour or so after dinner but as it began to look a little like rain and the hay that was cut late yesterday was getting tough, he stopped and helped us eat up till it was time to do chores, we didn't quite finish. Ben came over again and got the rake as he had a little to rake up in his back field. To night as we were milking Geitha Barwell came in on horse back, she had Norman Kadden's horse and saddle. She stayed awhile and then I rode Belle home with her. It has been another hot sultry day.

Thursday July 20th

We all then got out and cooked up for an hour or two this morning and then when Ben brought the rake back Frank raked up the rest of the field that was in swath and finished about noon. We cooked up all day and went out after tea and worked till after dark but had to leave a little more than a load unworked it is a heavy crop and fairly hay mostly clover but a lot of alsike. When we came in for tea we found a note saying Cook & Tid had gone for a motor in which Eliza & Billy Baynes who is home on purlough to help on the farm. They didn't get back till we had our tea. Aunt