

was very hard and the shear dull. Frank did chores all morning and put fresh straw in the chicken house. This afternoon he & Huly cleaned up enough wheat to sow to morrow and he harrowed over what Dad plowed when Dad put. Huly had to go down and in sure I saw Law's furniture & implements & stock this morning. Pretty hot.

Saturday September 19th

We worked on the land all day and Dad got the buck wheat stubble drilled and the ditches run out. I finished disking crossways and then hooked on to the harrows. I finished harrowing length ways by noon and after dinner harrowed it over again after the drill. It was after six by the time Dad got all the ditches run. I disked over what he plowed yesterday on the alsike stubble before I quit. Huly and Frank cleaned up a lot more wheat. Enah and Liddums went down this afternoon to Miss Batterby's sale but didn't buy anything but a five cent wash tub. She was going to bid on the cork stool but discovered the back was all out of it so didn't get it. It has been very hot again today and the flies very bad.

Sunday September 20th

Frank went to church and Sunday school, and was the sole representative of the family. We got up very late so I spent about half the forenoon doing chores and helping Dad trim up some of the sheep. Dick and I went down to Swanbump for a swim just before dinner, we needed one badly enough but the water wasn't as warm as I have felt it. This afternoon Dad Enah and Liddums went for a drive down the lake shore. Frank went for a ride on his wheel Dick went down town and I hauled around here for awhile and then went down town to Huly's. Tonight I drove Enah down to church Mr. Johnson was having service in Vittoria so Cousin Willie was in charge of things. He made a much better job of it than Mr. Johnson generally does. There was no service in either of the other churches as the preachers are all taking their holidays, so we had a few outsiders with us. Lovely day but still pretty warm.

Monday September 21st

We got a good long day in on the land but the flies have been so bad and it was so hot that we couldn't go very fast. Frank went down and got Sam's team again and Dad finished plowing. It was so hard that he didn't try to plow the head land along the lane. Frank took the