

we then all went over to John West, Mr. Birds to get some information regarding slings, as Dad. never used them before. We found out all we wanted to and he gave us an ash board to make the uprights which held on the rack. We were over there quite awhile and didn't get back till after one so by the time we had dinner did chares and pitched off the load on the rack it was pretty late. It looked a little like rain so we went out and got the load that was in windrow instead of rigging the slings. We could not take it quite all in one load but it didn't rain anyway. Frank lunched it all up, so we to make it easier to pitch on. I loaded it again and it didn't upset. It was after six by the time we got up with it. Winnie came over this after noon and stayed all night. Lila went home. Very nice cool day and not so windy

Wednesday July 9th

We spent the whole morning in fixing the sling rigging on the rack and oiling the pulleys and making general preparation for getting in the rest of our hay. We also put off the load by hand which was on the rack. We got a good start after dinner, but as it was the first time we had ever had the sling ropes together

with, we didn't get on extra fast, but we got it off with out any trouble as the slings worked fine. We went back and got about half a load on when a very heavy thunder storm blew up and we all got soaked to the skin. It didn't last long as we left the field as soon as it began and it had nearly stopped when we got to the barn. We had a hard time coming up the hill as it was too slippery for the horses. Old Harry fell right down once on his nose and they both came down on their knees two or three times, but I don't think either of them sustained any serious injuries. Lila came over after dinner and came out to the field with us, so got soaked with the rest of us. Dad took down a panel of the barnyard fence when he drove the team through into the field with the sling ropes as had to take the horses out of the field, he put Belle & her colt in the horse stall and turned Ginger & Queen back the lane in fear & trembling lest they should get into the barbed wire, and to night before tea we noticed Queen in the pasture field and on inquiry Dad. found she had jumped the lane fence, and had a few scratches on her but otherwise was not hurt. Ginger was all right. I went down to hand practice concert to night. Dad & Frank drove me down but I was late. I