

Tuesday August 23rd

Heavy dew again this morning. I went over to Louis about nine o'clock and we got in two more loads of hay but left one unloaded. We put the first one off with the fork in the horse stable mow and mowed it away. I was hot and sort of breathless when it came down and took two cups of cold water and then began to suffer from pains in my "underneath". I ate a pretty good dinner however and then the pains got worse so I went out to the barn and curled up in the hay and went to sleep for an hour or so. It began to rain soon after dinner and kept it up all after noon and into the night. After I recovered a little Mary located me and put me to work fixing the screen in the baby's bed and building a hanging shelf in the cellar for her fruit. Bert Lampkin was here painting the house and Ina was washing. I drove Ina home in the car to night but the lane was pretty greasy.

Wednesday August 24th

Tom went down to Pickford's first thing this morning to get some extra feed for horses and then came over

here to plough as we thought yesterday's rain would have softened the ground but the ground was as hard as a brick so he gave it up and spent the remainder of the day cutting weeds in the gully. There were a great many sand hills down there along the creek and I didn't want them to ripen and get in the sheep's way. I finished building the shelf in the cellar and did a little more weeding in the garden this morning and this after noon we all went to Sunnyside to see the flowers at Campbell's nursery. We took Aunty with us. I went down to band concert to night. Very cool.

Thursday August 25th

Tom raked the last of the hay this morning and we spent the rest of the day cocking it up. I did a little weeding in the garden before going over this morning and was delayed after dinner by an insurance agent. (They seem to be especially prevalent this year) so I didn't get in a very full day. Mary took the car down at Dr. Cook's behest and with seven or eight others gave the Sunday school kids a joy ride. She took Edith Mieser with her. Our kids stayed at Aunty's while she was gone and Harry B. took his "truck" and if all