

Monday September 14th

We didn't get out very early this morning. I disked all morning on the alsike stubble and Dad & Frank hanked rail with fire & finger. Hubby and Siddams cleaned up all the little sticks out of the barn yard with the wheel barrow which Siddams calls the auto. He is about the most comical looking thing imaginable now as he wears a little pair of blue overalls which Uncle Hal sent him and is never happy unless working at something. This afternoon we hauled out eight loads of manure but the field isn't covered yet. Allan Law came over and harrowed the drill and the roller. Another nice cool but sunny day. If things keep on the way they are now it looks as if the war could last much longer. The Germans (what are left of them) seem to be in full flight with the British & French after them and the Russians haven't got started at them yet.

Tuesday September 15th

We hauled manure all day and got out 16 loads and the field covered. We got through about half past four or five and I disked till six. Hubby didn't get over till late this morning a rat stole seven of his little chickens Jimmie came over and put in a connection in the two water troughs

for us and stayed till after dinner. Frank spent most of the day running messages as we expect to have the thresh here to-morrow morning. It won't take long though to thresh us out. Allan Law brought back our drill and roller ~~roller~~.

Wednesday September 16th

We got up early this morning and were getting things all prepared to thresh when about seven o'clock Allan Law came over to inform us that they had broken the mud parts (what ever that is) off the engine and unless they could get one in Dover which was very unlikely they would have to go to Simcoe or telephone to Hamilton. They telephoned to Hamilton so won't be over here till to-morrow. The cream separator wouldn't work this morning. It went all right yesterday morning but last night it bucked and again this morning. They took it all apart with time and washed and could find nothing wrong with it but they couldn't get it to go. However to night it went beautifully although they hadn't done any thing to it. Hubby came over yesterday early and chopped wood all morning and this afternoon. He and Frank went back to see if they could fix the fence along the woods. They took the shot gun with them. Dad & I worked on the land all day. I disked