

she could get any better. Peter had highly recommended it and so she was expecting to have some but it was a good thing she had not. I had just mended up. Windy and cool to day. Rainy looking in spots. Sprinkler fire raging up north. Cochran and I with Perkins wiped off the maps that hundred lines reported to be lost.

Martin's to see how they were getting on with the hay and Hubby went and pruned up all the trees he could find along the fences, several wild cherries among them and one elm. I thought I saw Mr Parsons coming with his binder so Daddy told me I had better come over but I did not see any thing of him here. but after awhile I saw him out cutting the wheat. I went over and found Hubby pruning his trees and then we came back and he trimmed a few peach trees. Then Bill and Daddy came with a load and we mowed it and then it was in but they went back to the field after another load and put it off before tea. It was nearly eight o'clock when we got through tea and after doing chores we went to bed. Mrs. Perkins came over to see if

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Hubby came over just as we finished breakfast and when Paddy and Bill went out to get another load. Hubby smoked awhile and then we went up and mowed away the load they put in last night. They just got in with the load as we got through. Cull took a picture of a big fork fall going up. We mowed this load away and they got another in and out and raked up the dry grass on the lawn and Hubby started to fix me a rig to burn worms nests in the apple trees. Mr. Parsons came to cut the wheat. Just as they got the next load off it began to look very black. A southwest came up and blew a lot of smoke into us. Then it began to sprinkle but they thought they would go out and try to get one of the two remaining loads, but it began to rain so hard they had to come in with only half a load. Mr. Parsons