

Tuesday July 30th

As soon as it dried off this morning and Frank went out and cut some more of the blue grass. Dad cultivated the garden and I had a few more mangoes. Jeff came over for awhile, he said an inspector was over at our potato patch looking for diseases on them so he came over here to wait for him. Aunty Alice and Rebecca and Lila were over here to dinner. In the afternoon Frank went down to Joe Howell's and got the roller for the binder and then had a few strawberries. Dad Paris greened the potatoes in the old garden and I did a little hoeing for awhile then I started to rake and Dad cocked up hay. I didn't get it all done. I went over to the potato patch to night but it was too dark to do any thing by the time I got there. I found Lige M^{rs} Braid, Alex England and Bill Lidway there. Much cooler to day & breezy.

Wednesday July 31st

Dad and I cocked up hay most of the day and Frank finished raking what was cut and then had the strawberries and set the runners. He helped us cock up a little this afternoon, we didn't quite finish as we put early to get the chores done so that Frank and I could go up to dinner

to the last evening of the Chautauqua which they have had up there for the past week. The music was fine especially a violinist and the lecture which was entitled "Acres of Diamonds" by Dr. Russell Conley, principal of Temple University, Philadelphia, was pretty good but rather peculiar I thought. We just got out in time to catch the last car. We were with Lige M^{rs} Braid and Lela ran to catch the car and hurt her ankle, when we got to Dover she said it hurt so badly that she couldn't walk home on it so Frank and I waited with her at the Main St. crossing while Lige went home and got the car and came after her, so Frank and I were pretty late getting home. We found Dad up though as he, Ersk and the baby had been down town at the Mabelore. Fair & not too hot.

Thursday August 1st

I went out this morning and finished cocking up the hay. We got the binder out and cut one round around the wheat and barley before dinner. Frank cut all the afternoon but didn't finish the field. he had Harry and Belle on and couldn't make them walk up. Dad and I shocked up but it didn't keep us very busy. Ersk was down town nearly all day helping at the