

Wednesday September 27<sup>th</sup>

We had to clean up a little more grain this morning and by the time we got it soaked up, loaded and back there with the drill it was about ten o'clock. I helped Dad get started and then came up and ~~some~~ Eubank hid down town, Aunt was having a little picnic over Brent Hill and they went to it. I took Ench up town first to get some things and then drove her over there. Aunt Ida came back last night and she, Aunt Mattie & Aunt all went over. Louise is going to Simcoe tomorrow as she heard from Annie Bousby and she got an unexpected call to go back to the war-zone to nurse. This afternoon I did chores and finished making enough stakes for my plots, about four o'clock Mr. Johnson brought Ench and the baby home so saved me a trip down after them. Dad finished drilling the field by to-night and used nearly all the seed he had, some think there must be a big 12 acres back there. Cloudy & warm. Whit Dixon came in to-night and wanted the black steers shut up to-morrow.

Thursday September 28<sup>th</sup>

I had to go over to Pickford's to thresh first thing this

morning but he only had about three loads of oats so it only took about an hour. I think he got a little over fifty bushels. Whit came after the steers just as I left and Dad was just going back with the team when I got back. I took Joe and Belle and went back and brought the roller up and Dad came up behind me with the wagon and trailing the disks. The head of the belt in the roller broke again coming up hill but didn't cause any accident. Dad took the disks out to my plots and disked them up and harrowed them before dinner. It rained a little just at noon. After dinner I went out with my stakes & garden line and tape measure and Dad helped me stake out the plots we had quite a time getting them all square but they are not too bad. Dad sowed them all broadcast and disked them in. We sowed four plots of wheat my three from Gault's and one of Burn Bull's and one plot of barley and one of Emma's best winter variety. Dad got them all sown out before six. Ench and the baby went down this afternoon to a tea party at Aunt's and as it looked like rain ahead so I drove after them. It was raining hard by the time I got there and although they were all ready to stay to tea I thought we had better get home and it was a good thing we did as it turned out to be a two or three hour soaking.