

Monday August 18th.

Owing to the little shower we had yesterday it was a little too wet to haul any oats this morning as we had intended, Dad. and Frank took a load of grain to the mill first thing, they waited till it was chopped and then went down to Mrs. Battershops where Frank Selocomb is laying side walk and got a load of yellow sand from him to put in front of the lane gate where there is such a mud hole, they then went and got a load of rails. I raked up the weeds and chopped the grass with the lawn mower back of the old house and along the east side of it, I worked at it all day and although it looks a lot better there is lots of room for improvement yet. This afternoon Dad. went out and shooed up the rest of the oats. Dr. Hicks & Cousin Willie went out to ask him if he would run against Bob Taylor in the election for a school trustee next Monday, as he has to see them so tied up in their business he said he would, but wouldn't take time to get out & work at all. Enick and Louis drove Joe down town this afternoon. Jean Marks came over to say that she and Louis were wanted in Toronto to help Christen Rebecca Lu Scott

next Friday. Louis hadn't intended going till next Monday but I guess she will have to go Wednesday now. Quenty thinks she will go down with them. Dad and I went out about six to night and brought in one load of oats. It has been hot all day cooler to night

Tuesday August 19th

We hauled in oats to-day but as we didn't get out very early and quit early we only got in four loads. We stopped work at five as I had to be down town at seven to accompany the band to a Hanna social at Port Perry. It wasn't a full band as Bob Rankin had a lame back & Johnny Walker had no one to run his engine at the picture show for him. Mid. Thompson & Old Silverthorne took a load of girls up on the Victoria but the lake was so rough they could hardly land and they would not go back any way but by land. Some came in one of the band rigs and Theodore Brown brought the rest down. We had a time although the wind was cold and the torches blew so we could hardly see. I got home a little after twelve and Dick who spent the evening at the Bobbers got home soon after. Very cool all day