

we both got soaked to the hilt before we got to the barn. We lay in the straw for about an hour and when it stopped raining came home. It was cold after the rain but this afternoon came out sunny and warm. Dad plowed. I finished cutting the lawn and Frank chaled things up over in the barn. Looks clear to night.

Saturday July 24th

Frank finished cultivating the corn this morning and Dad hoed thistles out in the corn field while I thinned some more turnips. Auntie was over for dinner by way of celebrating my birthday. After dinner Frank went and got some lime and blue stone to mix up a Bordeaux spray for the potatoes and Dad and I hauled out a barrel of water to the potato patch for him. We then put on a load of hay and as Dad didn't want to climb way up into the peak of the barn with out any hay in to change the pulley we tried putting it off with just the two pulleys and then with the peak pulley hooked on at the gable. The first scheme wouldn't work and the second time the hook pulled out so Frank climbed up to the peak and put the pulley up. Auntie went home before ten. Fine and quite cool.

Sunday July 25th

Frank, Sid and I went to Sunday school and Dad & Ernie went down to church. I stayed at Auntie's for

dinner and most of the afternoon and on my way home stopped at the Woodson's for about an hour. Several of them and two or three Zealand's were down at the pond fishing. I just got home in time to help Dad do chores. Ernie stayed down at her father's all the afternoon and Dad and Sid went after her this evening. Frank and Lloyd Reese went for a drive down to the Ward's. Poor Tom. Butcher was over to night in a bad state of blues. He has got into a row with Pickford over something he told Pickford's sisters about Pickford's actions out here and which Mrs. Truck who has just been over there evidently denied and told Pickford about it. Tom feels badly that Mrs. Pickford is down on him as he seems to think a lot of her and she has been very good to him. In add to his troubles Mark is getting sick of the job and wants to pull out and leave things.

Monday July 26th

We finished hauling what hay was cocked on this side of the gully this morning and there were only three more loads of it. At noon Frank changed the cor to the horse stable and we hauled one load from across the gully. We didn't go back again as Harry Disener was moving the school house in and we were afraid he would block the road between us and the barn. So Frank went to the mill and got some chop for the pigs and bulls and I went over to