

a few up and got 3<sup>rd</sup> on a nice run. He said she would have got first if she had been fitter. Then it was a big crowd around Mr. Cantlon's art exhibit and he was selling pictures right and left. When I was up this morning there was some fellow in a coat that asked me if Mr. Cantlon was dead. I said a No. that I had seen him that morning, but what had caused this man's concern was a white slab that had been used last year in connection with the "Whisk the scrub-bull" Campaign that had the words "Gone but not forgotten" painted on it and last year I had been stuck up over an imaginary grave. So they had it parked to be out of the way just at the end of Mr. Cantlon's exhibit. I told the man what it was, so he thought it ought to be turned around and so went to do it and came back looking rather amused and whispered "Did you see what is on the other side of it? Here lies the scrub-bull" so he didn't turn it, but this afternoon there was a newspaper over it. Mary and I didn't see much of the race, and as she got pretty tired we left the grounds in lack of time to catch the

five o'clock car and had to wait at the station for quite awhile. We went up to Aunt's when we got to Denver and as Mary felt too tired to walk home she stayed for tea and I drove down after her to night. It was a fine day but there was a high rather cold wind.

Thursday October 6<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I finished cleaning out the latches in the wheat field today. He got some done yesterday and we worked at them this morning and finished them off by noon. When we got them done we went out and tied the corn shocks at the end of the field that I had set up and put up quite a few more. When we come up to do chore we found Jack Strawberry & Gordon Steel playing around waiting for Jim to come home. Mr. Cook were down town and Mary had gone down to the teacher's meeting. The boy told us that two fellows had been in in a car but they didn't know who they were but Cook said she had seen them. Thompson down town and he told her he had been here. He wants a man to help fell silo in the morning. I walked down to night to come home with Mary and as I was too late to go to the meeting I went off