

Tuesday July 14th

We worked on the buckwheat ground most of the day. I disked & rolled and this afternoon Dad sowed with the broadcast seeder. I harrowed after him till he finished and then he took the harrows and finished. He got the ~~four~~ two bushels on the four acres but had to go over some of it twice to cover it. Ersk Frank and Siddons went down to the Sunday school picnic this afternoon. I went down after tea thinking there might be a dance but I saw Joe and he said they were going to have a little dance but some of them left and delayed it so long that Mother closed up the pavillion. I froled around with Joe, we went for a little drive but it began to rain so we went down to the moving picture show we saw. Hub Long just as we come out and I didn't get home till nearly mid night. I picked Dick up at the bank he was talking to Douglas who is going to leave them soon. Hubby worked in the garden all evening and picked all the cherries. Pretty cloudy all day and rain to night.

Wednesday July 15th

We didn't get a very early start this morning but I cut hay all day and have quite a chunk of the timothy down. I had to leave one corner to cut after wards as the

bounded on two side by ditches which I couldn't go over. I quit mowing before six and raked up what I cut this morning as it was dry. There is one spot or two where the timothy is not had but most of it is very short bluegrass. Dad cultivated the corn with Joe this afternoon. He didn't do too badly. Hubby and Frank worked in the garden. Hubby got a lot of red cabbages from Mass and set them out. Mrs. Mr. Ovide was here all day, washing and stoning the cherries which Hubby picked yesterday. Jonas presented us with a lot of vegetables to night. Old Mancey was through here on his way to Luffa to look at the shed. Pretty hot. Lila was over all day. She sheep all got out of the arched to day and got in the wheel.

Thursday July 16th

I finished cutting the hay this morning and raked it up after dinner. Then I helped Hubby and Frank to pick up we got quite a bit of it up it will be a light crop. Dad cultivated corn all morning with Joe but she didn't help me very well so he took Belle as soon as I got through raking. The sun was hard come down to night and we all went down to hear them. Dad, Ersk and Siddons drove down and didn't stay very long but Frank and I walked and