

We started about 9.30 and finished by noon. Dad Frank started to drill the other half of the field in and finished in the middle of the afternoon. Then they ran out all the ditches before dark. I didn't do much this afternoon but clean up a little and patch up the chicken yard fence. It was inclined to drizzle and was cold. The Millmans came over to night to say good bye as they are leaving tomorrow. Nita was greatly excited over an adventure they had to day. They were getting chestnuts from a tree along Ferrairi place in Victoria and a man shot at them. She was scared stiff and Aunty was with them and tried to keep Quint and Alan from getting their gun out of the car. Quint did get it however and pointed it at the man and he dusted for the barn in a hurry.

We due day October 1st  
 Mr. Fleming was in this morning for thrashing hands. He wanted two as Alfred is laid up with lumbar but the machine didn't get there till noon. Dad Frank dug potatoes this morning. We used Frank's digger that he bought at Billy Dixon's sale and it worked pretty well when there were no weeds but where they were

thick we had to use the plow. We got eight rows dug out of the twelve but couldn't dig the other four as they would be covered. Dad dug the ones which we got from Guanbury and which we think are Rural New Yorkers by hand and got a bag full which we will save for seed. Dad & Leah picked up most of the potatoes this afternoon which Frank and I went thrashing. We thrashed wheat till about four o'clock and got 146 bushels and just as the mow was emptied, the fan under the cylinder broke and Alan had to take it to town. We hung around for an hour expecting it to be fixed but as he didn't come back I came home. Frank stayed there to tea but they didn't thrash any more. I went down town to night. Beautiful weather.

Thursday October 2nd  
 Frank and I went back to Flemings and finished thrashing the grain, spring wheat and oats. We finished about half past ten and they put the oats through in a hurry. I was carrying away and part of the times couldn't keep the measures emptied fast enough to keep them from running over. When they finished the grain they pulled the Clover mill into the barn and started on the