

Friday August 27th

We went out this morning and tried the binder again both on the wheat and the barley & oats. we got one around but had to quit as it dragged in several places. Sid M. Birds went past and said down there around Marburg they were putting chains on their binder wheels to make them pull through the mud. This afternoon we hauled out manure and got out six loads. we put it on the clover sod east of the orchard which we hope to get in with wheat. We couldn't go through the lane on account of the mud hole at the gate so Dad had to haul out by the road and around the barley stubble. I cut lawn between loads but had to use the scythe as it has got so long the lawn mower won't work. Dick went to Saginaw this morning and met Quint who came in on a through Michigan Central sleeper from Boston to Chicago. Dad, Aunt Alice & I walked down to night to see him and Frank rode his wheel down. He looks fine only a little thin. Aunt Alice stayed down. Clouds cool all day.

Saturday August 28th

We hauled manure all day & day and got out and got out thirteen loads. I worked on the lawn all the time between loads. At night I walked down town and got my parrots back from Mr.

He couldn't match them with any of his samples. I jaded around up town for a while and then went down to Kenly for a while. Kenly seemed very provoked because Quint had killed his pet snake. Kenly says he has always killed every snake he sees as he thought it was good luck but has he never had any good luck. He quit killing them about a month ago and his affairs have been in a blossoming condition ever since, and he had this special snake with its tail cut off which used to live some where in the garden. It has been a little warmer today but cloudy and is dry 9th to 10th.

Sunday August 29th

Dad & I went back at half past five this morning and got Pommers out of John Bess' back field where I found him last night. we had to take the wire down off two of the posts to get him through. About eight before we had breakfast Frank and I went over to Guanbury's for a swim. Mrs. Guanbury saw us going down to the pond and got John to call us back and invite us to indulge in the luxury of their bath room, as it was a rather raw morning we did and it certainly was lovely but it took much longer and by the time Frank had had his bath breakfast was plain ready and we had to stay and partake of it with them. the consequence was we didn't get home till about ten