

Friday October 2nd

Frank and I cut corn all day but didn't get on quite so fast for some reason. We had to take the horse up at noon and Frank put a new piece in its tail. We cut over as far as the potato patch and cut all the corn south of the potato patch so we are quite a bit more than half done the field. Hubby and Dad hauled manure all day on the oat stubble and to night they have all the old pile which was under the sick stack cleaned up. I walked down town to night to get the mail. I hung around up town for a while and then went down to Hubby's for another while. When I got home they told me my face was dirty. The above blot was caused by my lapsing into a dormant condition with my fountain pen in my hand and on awaking rubbing a gain a big drop of ink which had run from the pen.

Saturday October 3rd

Frank and I cut corn all morning and got on fairly well. Hubby & Dad hauled manure. This afternoon Frank went down to Will Bush's sale to bid on some apple crates but they went too high. Tom Abbot said you could have bought them full of apples for the same price any where else. eleven cents a piece I think. I didn't like to cut corn with out Frank

so Dad, Hubby and I to say nothing of Giddums who was least but not last in the game caught all the sheep and marked the ewes at least the old ones and trimmed them and as we had no place to dip them we mixed up a solution of quolcum and poured it down the middle of their backs from a beer bottle. We parted the wool and the stuff ran pretty well all over their bodies. as it didn't soak in to the wool at all. These operations took up all the after noon. I signed Hubby down to night and got some provisions. It has been a very nice day and a lovely night.

Sunday October 4th

Enah and I drove down to church this morning. Frank went down to church and Sunday school and went down to Hubby's for dinner and they all went up creek this afternoon after butternuts. Vernon and Rebecca came over to Martin's fence just after we got through dinner and Vernon wanted Dad & Enah to go down to the Woodson's this afternoon to see them as Mrs. Woodson got a little sore about them not coming. She also wanted Enah to formally invite her over here on Friday as Mrs. Woodson didn't like the idea of her coming with out. Dad, Enah and Giddums got all ready to go when Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Thompson came in. They didn't stay very long so they went down Woodson's but Enah neglected