

Wednesday November 19th 1913.

Dad and I got up pretty early this morning and I braided some corn before breakfast. Nuby came over but instead of husking this morning he helped me pick up apples for cider. I shook them down and he gathered them up and carried them over to the wagon which was in the lane as it was too soft to take it into the orchard. There were just enough apples left in the orchard to make the wagon box full (26 bu) and we took them all except a bushel of Newton pippins which I picked to put down cellar. Dad thinks we will have too many but Nuby and I thought it best to be on the safe side, as we have Nuby's two 10 gallon peps to fill this time besides our 42 gallon barrel. We also scalded out the barrel and peps, and hung up the braided corn in the drive house, we didn't finish the apples till half past two this afternoon, and then I picked the Newton pippin cut wood and did chores till six, Nuby husked corn till after dark, and just about when I was thinking of going out to see if anything had happened to him, he came in deatched to the skin, he said he just wanted to finish the stack, he killed one of the drakes after dinner, he is going to get another later. Dad plowed all day and to night had to go down to a school board meeting although it is a fierce night. I spent the evening braiding a long rope of seed corn. It has been cloudy and raining all day, not steadily nor hard but a kind of half hearted drizzle about every ten minutes, till about five o'clock to night when it more than poured down and soaked Nuby who stayed out in it to finish his stack. Everything is covered with water. Dad got back early from the school meeting, we don't know whether Dick will be home to night or not.

Thursday November 20th

Dad and I left a little after nine for Walker Waddles with our apples and got home about one. We had lots of apples, he said he could have filled another pep. He said that one bushel of good apples would make about three gallons of cider, and that the sweet ones mixed in with the others would first make the cides right. We drove around by town coming home and left Nuby's two peps down there. Nuby was unhooking Li'dums around the yard when we got home so he helped us get the big barrel into the wood shed. This afternoon Dad drove Enah down town this afternoon she went to Mrs. Francis Henry Stringer's at home with County W and while Dad kept Li'dums in at Cousin Clark. Clark Matthews came over while they were gone and got eight more bushels of oats and four bushels of wheat. He paid me ten dollars for what he got to day and eight bushels of oats he got this other day. The oats were 30 cts and the wheat 82 cts a bushel. I couldn't find any change in the house for him. I spent the rest of the afternoon doing chores. Dad & Enah didn't get back till after six. Nuby husked corn all day but says he won't be over in the morning as he has some insurance to look after. We said Ed. to day at noon and he said he would be over to help us on Saturday. They are working short time in the mill now for some reason or other, they only work from eight to five week days and not at all on Saturday. We saw all for as when we went past this morning, he looks awful but thinks maybe he will pull through, he wanted so bad for his pigs and Dad said if he had time he would bring him home, we left supper waiting to him, he may cheer him up a little, supper told us he had feed Sherry as he was no earthly good to him. It has been a beautiful day, it was quite hot this morning while the sun was shining.