

Wednesday October 28<sup>th</sup>

John Wess came over this morning to see if we could fix up the line fence a little as he wanted to turn his cattle in on his oat stubble. Dad told him to turn in and let them break through if they wanted to, there was nothing then they could hurt. He and Frank went back and fixed the gully fence a little to keep our cattle in there. Frank and I husked a little corn this morning for the pigs and then made a trough for the chickens and spent the morning fixing up the yards to keep the chickens inside and separate. This afternoon Frank and I picked the apples. I picked and he sorted. I think the frost was all out of most of them. I guess they will be all right. It was too windy to pick but I put the ladder on the inside of the tree and got most of them although there is a lot of nice ones yet around the out-side. There were about five bushels of good ones and three of frozen ones & culls. Dad plowed all the afternoon and said it went a little better but I guess it was pretty stiff. I went to Jim's again last night and had a little drink. I drove Aunty home so went around by town. I saw Ed. Turner down there and asked him if he wanted to go up but he didn't last night. While I was talking to him Andy Moore came along and he wanted to go up so I took him. I told him to be around at the stable about nine and I would drive him home. but when I went down

he had been there, paid for the horse and said he wasn't going back, I drove around by town and saw him and he said Tom Law was up there with his car, picked, and he wanted Aunty to drive him home, so I came home alone. Windy today but very strong west wind. Very mild to night and looks like rain.

Thursday October 29<sup>th</sup>

It rained during the night and all day, not hard but a steady fine rain. We couldn't do any thing much out side but chores. Dad went back this morning and fixed the gully fence where the cattle got into the west blue grass field and I cleaned out the cellar ready to put in the apples and roots. This afternoon Dad drove Uncle Hal and Aunty Alice down to Hwy's where they are going to stay for awhile. It was a miserable day to go out but Uncle Hal was anxious to go. Dad wanted to bring Baby back with him to help move the stone but he wasn't home so we moved the stone out of the wood shed into the kitchen by ourselves. We put the warming oven on this stove off Cousin Beasy's. When the cattle came up to night they were all there but the three heifers. Dad went back to the end of the lane but it was dark and we knew they must be out some where. He didn't milk the others.