

load it as the corner is getting so full, that I had to stay in there to dump the bushels as far back as possible. This load took nearly all the good there is husked, there is not a load out there now. This afternoon Dad started plowing again over the gully. I cleaned out the cow stables and then helped Hubby husk corn till dark. Cold and cloudy with raw wind.

Tuesday November 18th

Dad plowed all day and got on fairly well. Mr. Blake came back and had a visit with him this afternoon. I did chores this morning and braided some corn. I was going to have the drive house beautifully decorated with said corn when I get it all braided. We were disappointed that Hubby didn't show up all morning we don't know just why, but he came over at noon and he and I husked till about five o'clock it was nearly dark then. we got just five shocks husked. Jones came over this morning, we don't know what his message was, he looks pretty sick and hardly talks above a whisper, but I think that is because he doesn't want to move then because he can't, the old jay has bought eight pigs and has nothing to feed them and is paying a man \$2.00 a day to finish building his barn to shelter them. It has been a very disagreeable day, very foggy, cloudy and a fine drizzle, one quite hard shower this afternoon.