

fence back into our gully, then we drove up along the woods into John Jones' back field, then into Robert John's field then into his gully from where we ran directly back and jumped into Sarge's again, but we didn't have much trouble getting her from there into his gully again which left him with her. I then drove Mully & Jim out of the field as they had got in while we were chasing the heifers, and made a good fix on the fence, it was a little after twelve when I got back to the house and Dad. was up with the team. This afternoon we hauled in two loads of corn fifty-two bushels, Jones was in the seventh heaven of delight as he had Jim Law helping him husk. Jim husks about two bushels to Jonas & Tease the life out of him at the same time. Frank went to look for his turkeys after school to night, he went to Wilson and Charlie told him there were eight there and had been there with their for a month, but Frank wasn't sure whether they were his or not and besides there should be eleven and Robert John said he saw that number last Tuesday on the road, while Sid McBrice was doing some other fencing for Robert John they stretched the piece between him and us so we got out of that job. We were reminded of this being Hallowe'en by hearing the school bell ringing to-night. Liddums was playing on our bed with some blocks this afternoon and crawled off the edge and gave himself a bad bump on his head and cut his eye quite badly, he was up on his hands and knees when Frank found him. Cold and windy all day, two short but blinding snow storms, one this morning, the worst one the afternoon.

Saturday November 1st

It froze the ground so hard last night that we couldn't haul corn as we intended so Dad. plowed all morning. Frank went after his turkeys and got home with nine of them about noon. They were over at Mr. Queen's and he thinks the others must have been shot. I did chores and cleaned some of the boards out of the old shed by the cow stable and piled them in the corner of the barn. I finished the job after dinner while Dad. and Frank went down town, they took some oats to the mill to be chopped and went on down town to get the mail and some provisions. When they got back about four we all three went out and got the soft corn out of the field. There was nearly a wagon box full of it and it was just about dark when we got up so we just hauled it in on the barn floor. First as we were starting for the corn field Jones came along and told Dad. he would like some money. Dad. wanted him to wait till we got the load in but Jones wanted it right away so Dad. went into the house to get it. Just as he went in he told Jones he was a darned old nuisance and that he would sooner have a bullet in his ear (or words to that effect) than have him around. This Jones considered an insult and started off for home declaring that he would take no money nor have any more corn by this time. Dad. came out he was half way home but Frank went after him and prevailed on him to take the money, he is still pretty mad though. It has been very windy but not very cold all day.