

Cuck and Git down about three o'clock but ~~the time~~ the time I got the fat in Curtis's barn was just too late to see the big parade. Every body in town was in it and all the Cuss in the country. Karl Coleman had the big band drums and Harry Moon, Mr. Bagley, Jack Walker and Art Lawson with their horns and several kids with bugles and snare drums. After their parade they settled in the park and had a lot of speeches from the road stand where all the preachers, town fathers and returned soldiers were collected. They told me to come down again to night and bring the Eb horn so I walked home and helped Dad milk and then I slicked up the old bass horn a little and went down. Dad and Frank came down later and Dad drove Cuck home. With our horns drums and tin cans we raised a great hullabaloo to night. We pranced around Main St. shouting "Hail, Hail, the gangs all here" (the only thing we could play) till my lungs were sore. Harry Moon and Billy Gordon had a dummy made to represent the Kaiser so we rode him around on a rail then soaked him with coal oil and finally dumped him in the big bonfire they had in front of the town hall. Every body was out singing, cheering and raising Cain in general just about as much racket as if there had been lots of hoags instead of none.

Tues day November 12th

Frank has been thrashing all day, they finished at Pickford's about three o'clock and moved right out to Art Quambury's. He expects to be there most of the day to morrow. Dad plowed all day and finished the side hill field. I fixed up the cross fence in the chicken yard this morning so that I think it will hold the Rock Pullets. and then I sorted the potatoes in the wood shed and put them down cellar. I cut corn this afternoon but it is a slow job alone and I didn't get much done. Froze hard last night, but has been fine day.

Wednesday November 13th

Frank has been thrashing at Art Quambury's nearly all day. They got through about four o'clock and Art got 27 bushels of good seed. This morning Dad and I went back and Dad ran out some furrows in the 12 acre clover sod some of which we want to put in with summer pasture. We cut both sides of the ditch with the plow and hauled the sods over and put them in the water hole over there. This afternoon I cut corn and got another row cut and ~~Frank~~ Dad plowed in the 12 acre field. I went down town to night. My four Rock pullets were all on their favorite perch to night. I haven't got them fenced in yet.