

Wednesday September 28th

Dad disked Cross way all day on the wheat ground but didn't get all over it. He wants to harrow and roll it again before it is drilled. I took the little team and Charles Butcher's waggon out and gathered up all the corn stalks that were cut along the road ways so that Bill wouldn't have to drive over them with the corn binder. I piled them along the fence between the corner field and the one the corn is in. This afternoon I took the waggon back to Charlie & Mary. went with me to call on Mrs. Butcher. Charlie wasn't home when we got there but came while I was waiting for Mary. He talked to me for quite awhile and then had me tie the team up and go down to the flats where the corn field was and get some pumpkins to take home. When we came up he was bawled I should sit down and hear a few records on the Victrola so we heard Humoresque which Charlie had bought on Mr. Libbit's recommendation and which he didn't care for at all when he got it, but was getting to like it more the oftener he hears it. Cory said she liked it, she gets so tired of them

silly pieces but she could never get tired of that one, then Charlie played me of his sister's one and then Nellie Gray sung by Alma Lybeck. We didn't get home till five o'clock or after. There was a rag-a-hon-man drove in just ahead of us and wanted to get enough straw to fill a tick I told him to help himself and he insisted on giving me a quart for it. Mary worked pretty steadily all morning and after she got home to night on the quarterly statements for the church and got them pretty well finished.

Thursday September 29th

Bill Donald came in this morning on his way over to Jack Martins to tell us that he would be here shortly after dinner to cut our corn, but he got through a little earlier than he expected at Jack's and came over here before dinner. Dad went back to disk this morning and had a visit from John Wees who promised to come over this afternoon and help him. He did come with his disks and three horses and they finished disking. I spent the forenoon doing chores and cleaning