

piece for corn. This afternoon Dad & Skuby went down town. They got Joe shod at Joe Howells and put in a big load of shavings to put in the ditch over the till so Dad didn't get home till about six. It has been very hot all day but breezy, cool to night.

Friday May 29<sup>th</sup>

I disked all day on the corn ground and got all over it by to night and started to straddle the furrows. Dad brought the furrows out and worked fur a couple of hours before dinner. This afternoon he went back and harrowed a set of three horse wheels for John Wess. M<sup>r</sup>. Bide. John Wess was just ready to shear sheep so Dad stayed and watched him for awhile. Skuby laid the tile in the ditch - as far as the chicken house which is far as it is leveled and covered them with shavings and got most of the earth shoveled in. Cars. Rankin brought a couple of girls over in his automobile to see Bluch this afternoon. I didn't get up till five this morning I put the clock under the bed where I could grab it and consequently went to sleep again. Dick tells us that Norm Brock is the latest purchaser of a car and Mr. Johnson's father gave him one. Very hot to-day but nice breeze

Saturday May 30<sup>th</sup>

I went out this morning and straddled the furrows with the disks as far as we will put corn and then started to harrow. I didn't lap the harrows at all so got over quite a piece. Frank and Dad went down town this morning with the wagon and got some stuff chopped at the mill and the window sash for the shop which have been at the wide spread all spring. Skuby worked around. This afternoon we had to move the stove into the wood shed. We got it out all right but they broke another side of the base or rather the end so we had to set it up on bricks. We then went rat hunting. Skuby had flooded all the holes with water this morning and ripped some boards off the floor of the corn crib but we found we couldn't get them without taking up nearly the whole floor so we did. We were all armed with clubs and had the three dogs. Dad stayed in side and scared them out and the dogs would catch them. Sila killed one big one with a bath but Bluch killed most of the others. Skuby says he is the best rat dog he ever saw he doesn't waste any time about nabbing them and never let one get away. Dig got one or two. I think we got five great big ones and two half grown ones besides a nest of eleven little fellows. When we got through with them it was too