

November Saturday 12 1927

My mother's 49th birthday. Rather a cool windy day. Plowed corn stubble all morning. Melville came out for dinner and we worked all afternoon putting up a new little carrier pole. Eleanor came out in afternoon as we had some wild times before we went to roost. Called mother up at supper time & wished her many happy returns.

Sunday 13

Monday 14

November Tuesday 15 1927

Wednesday 16

Thursday 17