

Wednesday November 26th

It looked so rainy this morning that instead of plowing D ad hauled in the rest of the good corn that was husked. It took us till noon as we had to unload the other load that was on the wagon and D ad also fixed a couple of old crates that just left this load on the wagon. Shuby didn't come over till noon as he thought it was going to rain. I helped him this afternoon but we didn't quite finish as there are four more shocks to husk yet. I was cold and didn't husk fast at all. D ad plowed all the afternoon and has now finished all the field but the headlands, he was delayed as he had to chase the cattle out of the field while we hulled the grass off. To-night Frank went down to Confirmation class and I spent the evening writing this and sleeping alternately. Very cloudy all day, drizzled a little but nothing to speak of.

Thursday November 27th

Shuby told us he wouldn't be over till about ten o'clock this morning as he was going to get us a long handled shovel to start ditching with. I cut wood and then went back and turned the cattle out of the alleys stubble. When I got back Shuby wasn't here so I went out and got two shocks nearly husked by noon. Shuby came over to dinner and he and I finished up the corn soon after dinner, we then took my Black and the shotgun back to the woods, we let them loose back there and he hopped excellently never going far away from us, Shuby shot the gun off once accidentally and once on purpose to see what he would do and he wasn't at all frightened, so Shuby says there is no danger of him ever being gun shy now we didn't get a shot at anything and got back about four, we chased Black up again when we got home. D ad finished

plowing his field at noon and this afternoon did chores and raked the over-hanging parts all off the stack. Dick told us that Jack Phillips died last night and Turner was over today collecting for the Bible Society. It had been cold and a raw east wind all day.

Friday November 28th

We didn't get very much done today although we were up good and early. We went back and put the cattle out of the east end of the gallery and the plowed field and fixed the fence so that they will have to stay out, we think. When we came up we braided all the rest of the seed corn and I hung it up in the drive-house after dinner, it certainly looks nice. I have driven nails just fifteen inches apart in the back four joists in the drive house, from the south wall over to the crib beam, there are just nine nails in each joist, on the back one I hung nine bunches with twenty or twenty five ears in each it would look better if they were all the same, about twenty five ears to each, they can hang lower than the corn in front of them on account of being taken the buggy top and they just set the other off. The three front rows I braided into long ropes it would have been too heavy to handle to have I braided a rope long enough to hang on the whole nine nails, so I made two ropes for each joist one seventy five inches long which hung on six of the nails and one thirty inches long to hang on three of the nails. I tied a loop of binder twine every fifteen inches along the rope and at each end to hang them by, so the weight of the corn just sagged the rope instead between the strings to form a graceful loop. It might have looked better if I had made the two ropes even lengths for each joist say forty five inches long so one would take four nails and leave a row of nails down the middle on this row might be hung short bunches like those at the back only shorter so as not to touch the buggy top. After I got through we unloaded the corn that was on the wagon it