

and Dad. went over to Gupper's to finish up. We only thrashed for about half an hour and then as there was such a head wind we quit. The straw was blowing every where and the roof was covered. Sam. said if it was his he wouldn't care so much but he didn't want to do any thing mean as he was leaving. I stood around over there about an hour talking to Sam and let Ryeie and listening to their discussions of various farming problems. Soon after I got home Cuck and Sid. wanted to go down town so I drove them down, on my way back I picked up Jack Martin and he came over and had a look at the cockles, he said there wasn't be some he could take. I had my dinner all alone but Dad. came home before I finished. He had had his and they had finished over at Gupper's. This afternoon it rained quite a lot. Dad. & I got the cidy barrel in the wood shed and about half past three I drove down after Cuck and the baby who were then at Lundy's. It rained heavily last night and has been raining a lot today. Raws west wind.

Saturday November 20th

It was still very windy this morning and has been all day so I knew there was no use going over to Sam's

thrash. This morning after we did up the chores rather late. I stripped the north wall of the old barn next Dred's rough stall full of stins as we want to get the calves in now. Dad. killed and dressed a couple of chickens. After dinner Mr. Barnate came after Landon Lucey's calf so we went back with him and brought them all up and the horses too. I did chase them and Dad. built a manger over against the granary wall for the calves. Just before dark I put the bridle on Queen and got on her back. The other horses were all there so she trotted around the straw stack with them a few times and then they all entered out of the yard into the field. Just as we got out the gate, she began to rear a little and I wasn't looking for it so after a few of them I found myself on my back on the ground with my feet in the air. Queen got away with the bridle on her and got back with the rest but luckily they didn't go into the gully and I chased them back to the barn. When I got the bridle off her, she hadn't got the reins down either. So night we put Ginger & Billy in the box stall. Dad. got his steer in too that he is going to kill for home consumption. Whit Dix on was over this morning and got our veal calf. Gupper came