

Maurice Emmanuel Yoder – Born September 19, 1885, died September 8, 1975  
Married May 18, 1912 to Zora Naomi Coldren. They had 7 children together:

- Phyllis – 1913
- Roberta – 1914
- Mark – 1916
- Donald – 1920
- Von – 1921
- Richard – 1928

Grandpa Maurice E. Yoder, son of Elizabeth (Wenger) and Jonathan D. Yoder, began writing a daily diary on January 1, 1911 at age 25, and continued up into the 1970s. In 1911, Maurice was a bachelor who worked his family's farm in Topeka, IN. His brother Byron, born 1882, worked as a school headmaster in Buffalo, Nebraska in early 1911, and returned to work the family farm later that year. The family had an adopted daughter named Ester M. "Esta" (Matthews) Yoder, born in August 1893.



Sunday 1/1/11: A sad gloomy day to begin the new year. I made one resolution this year, and that was that I would make it my religious duty to keep my diary written up to date through the entire year. I hope to make this a complete record of the things I have done and perhaps of the things I have ...

Byron, Esta and I went to church in the forenoon. The "Jolly Bachelors" sang "Hold Thou my Hand." In the morning I attended the first of a series of Revival meetings which are being conducted by D. Sevisbaugh of Chicago. On account of the rainy weather only a small crowd was out. His sermon could not be put to practical use in everyday life.

Monday, 1/2/11: Did my chores and ground up some feed for the chickens. In the evening Byron and I went over to church. The pastor declared there was a real bottomless pit burning with fire and brimstone. The sermon was again lacking in practical application. Dr. Sevisbaugh and \_\_\_ and Mr. Nesbit are very sociable people and easy to get acquainted with.

Tuesday, 1/3/11: Did my chores and kept the stove warm the rest of the time. In the evening Byron and I went to church. The theme of the sermon was this, "Either be hot or cold but don't be lukewarm." It came closer home to the everyday life of the people than did the other two. My liking for Mr. Nesbit grows. He arouses such an enthusiasm in the chorus that every one sings his very best. Some chorus that. Pa helped Joel Greenawalt butcher.

Wednesday, 1/4/11: Did my chores. In the afternoon, Byron and I took his trunk over to the depot. *(Linda's note, the 1910 census shows that Byron was a school superintendent in Buffalo Nebraska. He must've been home for Christmas. He was a lodger in the home of Charles Clark and his wife Josephine.)* In the evening I helped him take his baggage over to Alvin J. Yoder's where he stayed until train time (3:10AM.) The Jolly Bachelors practiced. I never have been out in a much more severe blizzard than was raging when I came home.

Thursday, 1/5/11: Byron started for Lincoln this morning. A postal came for him from Mr. Clark of Ravenna saying that since Sunday they have been having very cold weather the mercury having registered -18 degrees on Sunday.

Father and I went over to town, and sank a slop barrel at Kurtz's Restaurant to prevent its contents from freezing.

Went to church in the evening. The Doctor preached the best sermon of the series so far that I have heard. The chorus is growing larger and Nesbit, the leader, is working up more and more enthusiasm. Most of the stores are closing at 7:30pm on account of the meetings.

Friday, 1/6/11: Did chores and fixed some hens' nests. Ground up some more feed for the chickens. In the evening, I went over to town to quartet practice. The practice was not very satisfactory as some of the fellows had the "giggles."

Maynard Ulmer's baby died from injuries received by falling down cellar. I printed twenty-three pictures and mounted them.

Saturday, 1/7/11: Did chores and cleaned stable. I fixed a couple of hens' nests for pen no. 1. In the afternoon I went over to town to get some 'slop' for the hogs. I then got my hair cut. In the evening went to church. Old time revival tactics were used and not a little excitement was worked up. Considering that getting converts is his business, the Dr. is managing it quite well. A large crowd was in attendance.

Sunday, 1/8/11: On account of stormy weather I staid at home all day. I managed to get a couple o letters written and a considerable amount of reading done.

Monday, 1/9/11; I ground up some feed for the chickens in the forenoon and in the afternoon went down to Ligonier with Pa. we took 4 ½ bushel of clover seed down to Skeets and received \$34.42 for it. In the evening I went to church. The day was all that could be asked in January. It was remarkable in that it followed so closely onto one of the stormiest days of the winter.

Tuesday, 1/10/11: I helped mother work in the forenoon.

In the afternoon Simon and I hauled manure.

The ground thawed just enough to make the ground slippery so that the whole of this spreader began to slip. In the evening I went over to town to quartet practice.

Wednesday, 1/11/11: Chored around. Pa and Soll went over to Menno Yoder's to look at some stock. I ground up some feed for the chickens.

The quartet was to sing at church in the evening but because of the rain we postponed it.

Thursday, 1/12/11: In the forenoon I cleaned out the chicken houses. In the afternoon I went over to town. Pa dug some horseradish and grated it.

In the evening I went to church. The Jolly Bachelors sang. Nearly two dozen young people came to the altar, not as a result of the singing, but because there was an invisible force which compelled them to go.

Friday, 1/13/11: Did my chores and then went with Daddy over to town to get some slop. After we came back, Daddy went over to Liza Zook's to get Mrs. Susie E. Miller, an old school chum of mother's. She staid all night.

I made some ice cream with ice from the water tank.

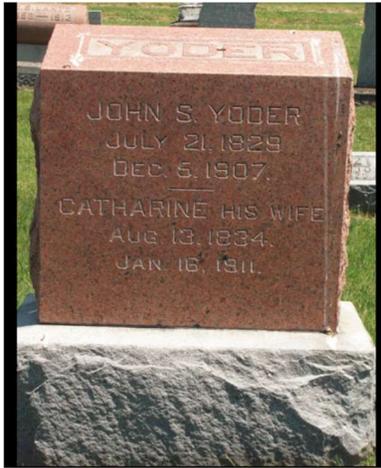
Saturday, 1/14/11: In the forenoon I took a calf over to the stockyard for father. It weighed 155 pounds. In the afternoon I ground up some feed for the chickens.

In the evening we had quartet practice. Didn't accomplish much on account of having the giggles.

Sunday, 1/15/11: Had quartet practice in the forenoon. In the afternoon the Jolly Bachelors sang at Men's Meeting. Dr. Sensibaugh preached an excellent sermon on clean living. After the meeting Walter Greenawalt came along home with me and staid until church time. Went to church in the evening. Quite a number came to the altar. The services were kept quite late.

The evening was beautiful, the moon shining brightly, the sky clear except for fleecy clouds moving silently across the sky, impelled by a stiff wind from the northwest. The air was crisp and invigorating after the heated and fetid air of the hall.

Monday, 1/16/11: Simon and I hauled manure in the forenoon. The fields and lawn were so rough that we quit hauling at noon. In the afternoon I ground some feed for the chickens and went to town after slop. Aunt Catherine Yoder died this afternoon at 1:00.



Tuesday, 1/17/11: Did my chores and went over town in the forenoon to see R. F. Miller about a dairy speaker for the Farmers' Institute. He has secured Mr. Hull, Deputy Food Commissioner of the State of Michigan for Feb. 7. This man is on his way to Springfield, Illinois where he is to deliver an address for which he receives \$50 and expenses. Through the generosity of Miller he costs the Institute nothing. In the evening we had quartet practice.



Wednesday, 1/18/11: Walter Greenawalt came out and we sawed some wood in the forenoon. In the afternoon, we went to Yeager and Bowen's horse sale. Horses sold pretty well for this time of year. Went to church in the evening.

Thursday, 1/19/11: Ground up some feed for the chickens in the forenoon. The folks went over to S. K. Yoder's for dinner, Aunt Fannie and Ida Hand were there. In the afternoon I went over to town to a Farmers' Institute meeting. We arranged a program and telephoned to Mr. Heilbon of Ft. Wayne to speak on horticulture. He will come.

Friday, 1/20/11: I didn't do much of anything. In the evening mother and I went to church. A small crowd was out. The meeting seemed to drag a bit. Those who have been in regular attendance are about worn out.

Saturday, 1/21/11: Simon and I hauled manure into the orchard in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went over to town. Spiritualist meetings at Mrs. Bushes are causing a considerable amount of talk in the village. Most people have no faith in the claims of the mediums but a few believe in it.

Sunday, 1/22/11: I went to the Union Sunday school in the forenoon. In the afternoon Walter Greenawalt and I took a walk. We went out east to the river via the Wabash. Walter came along home with me. After supper we played piano duets until 9:00. It was the last night of the revival series.

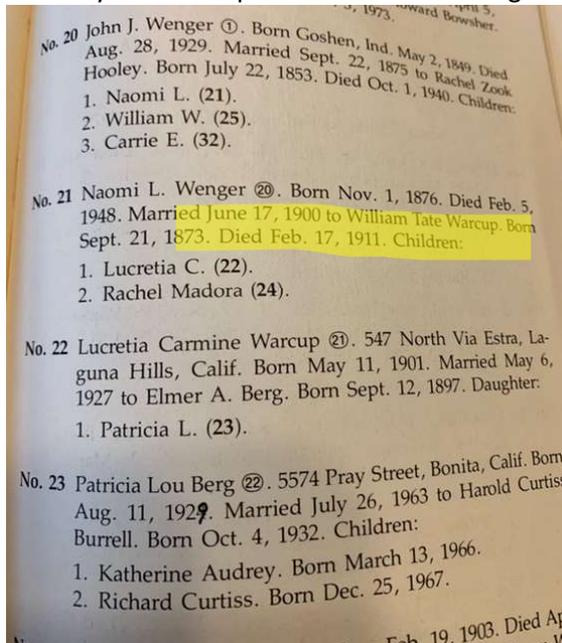
Monday, 1/23/11: Simon and I sawed wood all day. It was a great day to work in the woods. There was no snow and the weather was just cool enough to make the air crisp. In the evening I went to hear Dr. Sensibaugh give his lecture on the "Devil's Quartet." This quartet commits "card playing," "boozing," "dancing" and "theater going." His final argument was that "if meat makes my body to offend then I will not eat meat." He was not narrow in his argument but gave a very fair treatment of the subject.

Tuesday, 1/24/11: I helped mother wash in the forenoon. In the afternoon father and I went to town after a load of coal. I went over to town in the evening to practice singing for Sam xxx's funeral. R. H. \_\_\_, Chas. Hertzler, Walter Greenawalt and I did the singing.

Wednesday, 1/25/11: I took father and Joe Greenawalt to Wolcottville where they boarded the train for Ft. Wayne. They went primarily to visit Tate Warcup who is suffering intensely with an affection of the throat.

I got back about 11:30 and immediately left for Topeka where I had to practice with a male quartet which was to sing at Sam xxx's funeral. Sam had been in the insane asylum for nearly two years.

The Jolly Bachelors practiced in the evening.



Thursday, 1/26/11: Chored around. Went over to town in the afternoon and got some slop for the hogs.

Friday, 1/27/11: Chored around. Went to town in the forenoon and brought father along home. He came from Ft. Wayne on the "plug."

In the afternoon I went over to town again to make some arrangements for Farmers' Institute. I got a can of buttermilk for the pigs.

Saturday, 1/28/11: I went over to town in the forenoon and took the rig over to D. D. Moore's so that Phoebe and Aunt Fannie could come over.

In the afternoon I cleaned the chicken house and then went out in the "Brant Field" to help Alvin J. Yoder select a location for 12 pairs of Hungarian partridges which he is planning to locate there.

Sunday 1/29/11: I went to church in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went over to E. W. Todd's to quartet practice. After that W. Greenawalt and I took a walk. This has been a very gloomy day. Toward evening the wind began to hiss and howl about the house as if wishing to get at us to do us bodily harm.

Monday, 1/30/11: I went over town to make some arrangements for the Farmers' Institute. Came home and helped mother wash. In the afternoon I ground up some horseradish and nearly cried my eyes out in doing it. Also ground up some vegetables for the chickens. In the evening mother and I popped some corn and fixed up most of it into popcorn balls.

Tuesday, 1/31/11: I went over to town in the forenoon to see Jesse Miller about some nursery stocks. I didn't give him an order because he was so much higher in price than Green's Nursery Co. In the afternoon the folks went to Elton Yoder's sale. In the evening I went over to town expecting to go to quartet practice, but because of Esole's cold could not do anything. The sale aforementioned amounted to \$1600+

Wednesday, February 1, 1911: Fair. Strong wind. Walked over to town to get some overshoes fixed and to see Mattingly about some printing. In the afternoon Simon and I sawed wood. Father Mother and Esta went over to town.

Thursday, February 2, 1911: Father went down to Alva Lantz's to help butcher four hogs. In the afternoon I went over to town to get some slop for the hogs. Went over to town for quartet practice. Learned there that Arthur Greenawalt's are the proud parents of a baby girl. We did not get much practicing accomplished on account of Neeley's having such a bad cold.

Friday, February 3, 1911: I trimmed trees most of the day. In the evening I went to choir practice. Ada Lantz, Carlos(?) and Mrs. Stoles and I were the only faithful ones. After practice I went over to C. W. Todd's to help take care of Cornelius Esole. He was quite sick all night, his fever registering  $104 \frac{3}{4}$ . Walter Greenawalt stayed with me. It began snowing in the evening but did not snow very long.

Saturday, February 4, 1911: I got home late from Todds, ate my breakfast and then went up to the Coppes place to see Hollapeter's steers. He had two men, Ca\_\_ and Daniels, Commission men from Chicago, to look at his steers and talk feed and feeding to whomsoever might wish to listen to them. In the afternoon I went over to town to get my hair cut. Had to wait nearly all afternoon for my turn.

Sunday, February 5, 1911: Started out fair but began to storm toward evening. I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Soll, Florence and Ed Emmerts were here for dinner. Did not go to church in the evening.

Monday, February 6, 1911: Stormy most of the day. I took some hogs over to the yards for father in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went over to town to make final arrangements for the Institute.

Tuesday, February 7, 1911: Attended the Farmer's Institute all day. Mr. Hull, deputy food commissioner of Michigan, gave an address in the forenoon on the "Value of Cow Testing Associations." He said the trouble with the majority of farmers is that we work too much with our hands and not enough with our brains. We are requiring from three to five, and in some instances ten years to accomplish what ought

not to take us more than one year. There is only one way to pick the good dairy cow, by the use of scales and a Bobcat test. The talk by Mr. Burnside was very good but not up to the standard set by Hull.

Wednesday, February 8, 1911: Attended Institute again. In the forenoon we had an address by Mr. Schilling, president of the National Dairy Union. He, like Hull, made a plea for better cows, given more careful attention. He has several years of his life in fighting the Oleomargarine interests. He did not believe that breeds cut much figure, it is the individuals of the breed that count. Due to the absence of Mrs. Ryan and Mr. Dr. Villbiss, the afternoon session was largely extemporaneous. It was quite interesting and provoked considerable discussion.

Thursday, February 9, 1911: I helped wash in the forenoon. Father and Soll killed a beef. In the afternoon Alvin J. Yoder and I fixed a place for twelve pair of Hungarian Partridges which the state has furnished to the game preserve. A very cold southwest wind started up about noon and continued into the night.

Friday, February 10, 1911: I helped father deliver two calves to the stock yards. They weighted 260 #. There was a very raw wind from the west accompanied by snow flurries. Chored around in the afternoon but mostly kept near the fire. Went to choir practice at Jennie Yoder's in the evening.

Saturday, February 11, 1911: Helped load up a load of straw for Levi Hartzler in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went to Yeager and Bowen's horse sale. Horses sold well. In the evening I developed two rolls of film and got twelve good negatives.

Sunday, February 12, 1911: I went to Sunday school in the morning. Walter Greenawalt came along home with me. Carrie Flicker was here for dinner also. Mrs. "Jim" Bowen died this evening of heart trouble. She left her husband and eight children in a pitiable condition. The youngest child is less than one year old.

Monday, February 13, 1911: Father and I went down to Ligonier with S. K. Yoder. We went to look at a mare which Joe Selig had for sale and incidentally to attend Lowe Brothers horse sale. The first team put up for sale brought \$510. Most of the horses sold high. The roads are beginning to open up again. In the evening I went over to town to practice singing for Mrs. Bowen's funeral.

Tuesday, February 14, 1911: A misty day. In the forenoon I tinkered around, and printed some pictures. In the afternoon I went to Mrs. Bowen's funeral. It was the saddest funeral I have ever attended. The picture of Mr. Bowen and his seven children following his wife and their mother was a spectacle too sad to be adequately described in ink. There was a very large crowd in attendance, many more than the church could hold. The Baptist choir furnished the music.

Wednesday, February 15, 1911: Tinkered around most of the day. Ground up some meat for hamburgers and mince meat and trimmed orchard. In the evening about 4 o'clock I went over to town to help Alvin J. Yoder take the remainder of the Hungarian Partridges out to Jonathan Newhouse's woods. We fixed a small shelter of bark and straw and left the boxes in which they were confined, in such a condition that they can get out in the morning if they wish. Sherman Reaves' baby died yesterday.

Thursday, February 16: In the forenoon I fixed up a compost heap in the garden, and in the afternoon went over to Jennie Yoder's to practice singing for Sherman Reaves' baby's funeral. On my way home I

saw a Bluebird, the first for this year. I also saw a number of horned lark. H. Reynolds was here all night and sold us a two-burner "Angle Lamp" and a "Vacuum Cleaner." Roads are bottomless.

**New**  
**Home Vacuum Cleaner**

The Home Vacuum Cleaner, by means of Powerful and Constant Suction, draws the dirt and dust from Carpets, Rugs and Mattings. Eats up the dirt—absorbs it—creates no dust or confusion.

No machinery, no electricity, no motors, hose or wires, nothing to get out of order.

**PRICE**  
**\$8.50**

A Thoroughly Practical Hand Vacuum Cleaner. Sold by  
**ELLA BRUNDAGE,**  
Nappanee, Ind. Phone 88

(Source: Nappanee Advance, December 15, 1911)

Friday, February 17: I went to Sherman Reaves' baby's funeral. Because of the bad roads and the rain not many people were out. The baby was only 6 months old. In the evening we received a telephone message stating that Tate Warcup had died at 7:25 PM. He had been suffering for sometime with a tubercular affliction of the throat.

Saturday, February 18: Awoke this morning to find snow on the ground. I went out in the Brant field to feed the partridges but found none. The wood was very beautiful for each bough and twig wore a coat of snow. I saw at least 24 bluebirds. They'll have cold feet before spring I fear.

I went to hear the "Ramblers," a male quartet from Goshen College, this evening. They gave a most excellent concert assisted by Reuben Detwiler. Their voices blended beautifully and gave evidence of much training and faithful practice.

Sunday, February 19: I went to Sunday School and church in the morning. It was a beautiful morning, cool and invigorating. The ground remained frozen a greater part of the day.

Aunt Rachel Wenger brought Carrie's children, Mildred and Robert, over here for us to keep while she and Uncle John went to Ft. Wayne to attend Tate Warcup's funeral.

Monday, February 20: I walked to Wolcottville to board the southbound train leaving at 7 AM and reached there at 9:30. Got to Ft. Wayne at 12:00 and was met by W. W. Wenger. After a lunch we went to Naomi's to attend the funeral. The funeral was held at the house.

It was sad, very sad. Naomi is heartbroken and she is no worse off than many other widows yet her sad plight touched a tender spot in my heart because of her intimacy with us in former years. Stayed with her until 1:30 AM Tuesday.

Tuesday, February 21: Willie and I boarded the northbound Grand Rapids train at 2:45 AM and arrived at Wolcottville about 4:00. We found a freight train on a siding and after obtaining permission from the conductor we boarded it and after a chilly ride of eight miles on top of a boxcar in the teeth of a cold NW gale, we arrived here at home just as Pa was building fire. We stayed for breakfast then went up town. Elsa Hollapeter's sale had to get along without us as I was feeling pretty tired.

Wednesday, February 22: Pa and Soll butchered two hogs. In the afternoon Eli Yoder came over and he and Soll butchered a beef which Eli had bought off Pa. This was a good butcher day.

Clarence Yoder came over here just as we finished dinner.

Lou Flowers died suddenly today. He had had severe hemorrhage of the lungs a few weeks ago but had recovered sufficiently to be around again. Today, after a hearty dinner, he was in his room when the bleeding started again. He started for Dr. Hildenbort's office and got as far as the middle of the street where he fell and expired instantly.

Thursday, February 23: Pa and I drove over to Shipshewana, then took the Valley Line to Middlebury where we visited Noah Yoder. We went out to the farm to look at a horse and then went west of town to Sunthimer's place to look at a couple of other horses.

Saw Mable Yoder Miller and her husband. We bought one horse. Got back home about 7:00 and told the folks we had a fine time.

Friday, February 24: I trimmed apple trees until early dinner. After dinner I went to Lou Flowers' funeral. R.H. Kenagy, Walter Greenawalt, Clifford Wooster and I sang. There was a large crowd in attendance. In the evening I went to choir practice at Jennie Yoder's.

Saturday, February 25: I hauled manure in the forenoon. Neeley Easole came over and stayed for dinner. In the afternoon I hauled manure a while then stopped because of the conditions of the field. Trimmed grape vines, currant bushes and gooseberries.

Pa went to Lydia Kauffmann's sale. The Lizzie Byler property sold at auction for \$1,750. Isaac Sutton bought it. Went over to town in the evening to practice a duet with Walter Greenawalt.

Sunday, February 26: Staid at home all day. Father, Mother and Esta went to Ed Emmert's for dinner. Esta went to church. She said there was to be no church in the evening on account of the illness of Mr. Cole. Simon went up to his brother Rudolph's for dinner.

Monday, February 27: We washed the sap pails in the forenoon. In the afternoon, father and I went to a horse sale at J. D. Zook's barn. Horses are pretty high but not high enough to keep Yoder from losing money.

Tuesday, February 28: I went over to town in the forenoon to purchase some of the ingredients for a "lice killer." In the afternoon mother and I applied the decoction with satisfactory results. I examined several horses in the evening and found no lice. Some of our hens were alive with lice. Father and Alva Lantz went to a sale near the stone church.

Wednesday, March 1, 1911: I went over to town in the wagon, and brought a load of coal and a bunch of slop along home. In the afternoon Noah Yoder brought "Gabriel," our new horse, and a Berkshire boar pig over here. He staid all night. We paid \$75 for "Gabe" and \$10 for the pig.

Thursday, March 2: Hauled manure in the afternoon. Noah Yoder staid until after dinner.

Friday, March 3: I hauled manure in the forenoon. In the afternoon father and I opened up the sugar camp. I never saw sugar water run any faster than it did from some of the trees. I gathered two and one fourth barrels of sap in the evening. Went to choir practice after supper.

Saturday, March 4: Boiled sugar water all day. We made 2 ½ gallons of syrup. Had an excellent run of sap in the afternoon. Saw my first robin for this spring and heard the first frog.

Sunday, March 5: I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Rev. Cole being ill, Miss Daniels of Hillsdale gave a very excellent talk on the significance of the "but's" in the Christian life. I went to Leslie Stoler's for dinner then to Ellen Pancake's funeral. The Baptist choir sang. A large crowd was there. The service was held at the house. It began raining in the evening. A cold day. Father and mother went to Dan Yoder's for dinner.

Monday, March 6: Boiled sugar water all day. Made about four gallons of syrup. I finished hauling clover chaff in the afternoon.

Tuesday, March 7: I hauled manure all day. Hauled 14 loads. Pa and Simon grubbed in the Brant Field.

Wednesday, March 8: I hauled eight loads of manure in the forenoon. Mother worked. In the afternoon I hitched June and Gabe in the wagon and went to town. I got June shod in front, then brought home Yoder's "New Standard Encyclopedia," a can of buttermilk and a Butcher & Bibbs "Imperial Double Disc Harrow." After supper I went out to the barn and set up the Disc Harrow. I set 86 eggs in the incubator.

Thursday, March 9: I greased harness in the forenoon. In the afternoon I gathered sugar water and tinkered around. Father and Simon Fought went to a sale west of here on the Sycamore road. I saw my first meadow lark.

Friday, March 10: I helped boil sugar water in the forenoon. In the afternoon I minced \_\_\_\_. We boiled down the syrup but did not make any molasses. Mrs. Reynolds, the Angle Lamps woman, was here all night. We bought a kitchen lamp and an oil heater. We gathered five barrels of sap in the morning and about four in the evening. It was the best \_\_\_\_ of the season.

Saturday, March 11: I boiled sugar water until about ten o'clock then went with Soll Yoder to John Emmerts sale. Things sold well.

Sunday, March 12: Began raining in the morning and rained more or less all day, turning to sleet then snow in the afternoon. We were at home all day. Soll's came for dinner. We had some "taffy" after dinner.

Monday, March 13: I awoke this morning to find the ground covered with snow. I helped mother work in the forenoon. In the afternoon we moved two chicken houses and two hog pens. Soll helped. It was a beautiful day and much of the snow disappeared.

Tuesday, March 14: This was a typical spring morning. The birds held high carnival all day. Soll and I sowed clover seed in no. 8. Finished about 10 o'clock. The fields became quite soft by that time so that we were glad to get done. We used our new wheelbarrow seeder. In the afternoon I gathered 3 ½ barrels of sugar water, then helped work in chicken house for the folks' Rhode Island Reds. I pen up my fattening hogs separating them from the gilts we are going to keep over. I also fixed a pen for my old sow and put her in it. In the evening I went over to town after supper.

Wednesday, March 15: Cold wave. Regular blizzard – a strong wind accompanied by some flurries. I made a seed corn testing box in the forenoon. In the afternoon I put five grains of each of \_\_\_ ears into the tester. I have 22 ears yet to place when the testere will be full.

Thursday, March 16: In the afternoon I finished filling my tester and then went to town. Took grandma home and brought a can of buttermilk along back. I had early supper and then went out to the camp until about 8:00.

It was a beautiful evening, the woods were quiet, but for the chirping of some sorry sparrows who couldn't get themselves settled right for the night. The sky formed an orange-colored background for the woods, bringing into relief every little twig and branch.

Friday, March 17: In the forenoon I boiled down the syrup into molasses. Made three batches of it which made about eight gallons in all.

In the afternoon I went over to town to be present at the drawing for the prizes which Seagley Bros. were giving away on tickets which had been given with every dollar purchase.

They asked me to read the numbers of the tickets which were drawn. Edwin Yoder did the drawing. There was the largest crowd in town that has been there since the Soldier's Reunion.

Saturday, March 18: I helped Soll sow some clover seed and started his fence along the road. We got done about 3:00. Came home then and cleaned stables. Went over to town in the evening to get my overcoat which I had left at Lang's. He didn't get it fixed so had to walk home in the cold.

Sunday, March 19: I went to Sunday school and church. After church went over to Neeley's for dinner. After dinner he and I went down to see Forrest Parker who is just recovering from an operation for hernia. He is doing nicely.

Mrs. Swank, mother of Mrs. Amos Trittipo and Mrs. Wiand was buried today. She was brought from Maryland. I went to church in the evening. The main room was filled.

Monday, March 20: I helped at the sugar camp a little while then trimmed trees the rest of the forenoon. In the afternoon I planted some sweet peas and trimmed trees. Went over to town in the evening to help date the literature for the next two numbers of the lecture course. Berkshire sow farrowed eight pigs this evening.

Tuesday, March 21: I trimmed trees all day and while I was making some gardens after dinner. I planted radish, lettuce and onion seed in the plot where the old sow house stood. The ground is very rich and mellow, making an ideal seed bed.

In the evening the Jolly Bachelors got together again, the first since the last week in January. We sang together much better than was expected.

Pa helped Clarence Yoder's move into Babcock's tenant house.

Wednesday, March 22: I helped boil sugar water part of the time, greased harness and took seed corn out of the tester. About 45 ears out of 99 tested 100%.

Thursday, March 23: Trimmed trees in the afternoon. In the forenoon Pa and I went to town. I bought 100# of shorts (?), brought our rotary harrow attachment along home also some slop from the restaurant. Pa went to Ligonier in the afternoon. Folks bought a barrel of sugar.

Friday, March 24: Trimmed trees all day. I went to choir practice in the evening. Took 'holy' gallons of molasses to Rev. Cole's. While there he told me that he had our white P. Rock Pullet which has missed only six days since December but he can get no fertile eggs from her. She has been forced too hard.

Saturday, March 25: I trimmed trees in the forenoon. After dinner I dragged down stalks in the Brant field. When I had finished that I went over to town and got a load of manure from Levi Hartzler.

Sunday, March 26: I went to Sunday school and church in the forenoon. In the afternoon the Jolly Bachelors came over and we had a splendid practice. Mother served taffy about 5 o'clock. They staid until about 9 o'clock when I took them home.

Found out at Sunday school that I am to be chorister and Walter Greenawalt organist for the coming year.

Monday, March 27: Fixed up a border and chored around most of the rest of the time. I shelled the seed corn which I had tested and we cleaned some oats for seed. This has been a very stormy day. Am glad that there won't be many more of them.

Tuesday, March 28: Chored around. I went over to Nick John's this morning and brought home a 120-egg warmer incubator. I had quite a time getting home as old Gabriel loosened his hitch strap and slipped away while I was looking at the incubator. D. H. Hooley caught him at the end of his lane. In the afternoon I cleaned up the incubator, no small job – and started it to heating up. In the evening the Jolly Bachelors practiced at the furniture store.

Pa went over to Uncle J. Zook's and bought a horse for \$150. He is four years old and sound.

Wednesday, March 29: Pa and I delivered two loads of hogs at the stockyards. My six hogs weighed 950# and came to \$62.60. In the afternoon I went over to town after a load of manure at Levi Hartzlers. A wet snow began to fall soon after I started and it continued the rest of the day.

Thursday, March 31: In the forenoon I went over to Dan Yoder's to get 75 D. C. White leghorn eggs for setting. The roads were bad and it was stormy most of the time. In the afternoon I greased a harness, set the 120-egg incubator with 127 eggs: 75 leghorn and 52 B.P. Rocks, and pressed my suit. Finished fixing up our fresh air border.

In the evening I went to hear the Singers and Players club. Zora Coldren went with me. The Singers and Players were extra fine.

Friday, March 31: The morning gave prospects for a nice day but after dinner it began to cloud up and then to snow. Simon and I cleaned stables and then I went to the creamery after a load of cinders for the driveway. I hauled another load in the afternoon.

In the evening I went to quartet practice. We didn't accomplish much. Everyone seemed on the 'brim.' Took 26 chicks out of the incubator and put them into the fireless border.

Saturday, April 1, 1911: Just chored around. A raw, cold, wind was a disagreeable feature of the day.

In the afternoon I went over to town and bought some material for a Philo Coop. In the evening I went over to the bank to a meeting to arrange for Decoration Day. J. R. Babcock, Rev. Jones, D. Babcock, Mrs. Reed, Lena Banes, A. W. Ritter, A. L. Yoder, Mrs. Levi Hartzler, Mrs. C. Stokes and I were those present. I am to arrange for the parade.

Sunday, April 2: I went to Sunday school and church in the morning and to C.E. and following services in the evening.

Monday, April 3, 1911: I went over to town in the forenoon to mail some letters. Sent an order to L.C. Brown for 1½ bushels of seed corn, price \$5.25.

In the afternoon I went out to see the wreck of No. 9 just on this side of Eddy. Spreading rails were the cause of the wreck. The engine and three coaches, including baggage car were off the track. No one was killed and only a few were injured. The engine was lying on its side in the ditch. The engineer came near being crushed but fortunately was not seriously injured. Alvin J. Yoder went out with me.

Tuesday, April 4: Rain! Rain!! Rain!!!

Chored around, took care of my chickens and worked on a Philo coop.

There was another wreck on the Wabash today. It occurred west of Topeka where the B&O crosses the Wabash. No one was seriously injured.

Wednesday, April 5: Chored around in the forenoon. In the afternoon I worked in the garden. I went to quartet practice in the evening. Pa went out to Rollin Eddy's sale.

Thursday, April 6: Knocked off plastering in the forenoon.

Worked at my Philo coop in the afternoon.

In the evening I went to choir practice at the Methodist church. After practice the Jolly Bachelors did some serenading. It was a beautiful moonlit night but rather cool.

Friday, April 7: I hauled manure from town in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went to Ligonier to get my tooth filled.

In the evening I went to choir practice.

This has been a beautiful day, a welcome change from the series of gloomy ones that we have just passed thru.

Saturday, April 8: I sowed cloverseed this forenoon in the Schrock field. In the afternoon I hauled manure. I hauled seven loads. Topeka HS played a game of base ball with LaGrange and won by a score of 8-3.

In the evening I went to quartet practice. A beautiful evening.

Sunday, April 9: Went to Sunday school and church in the forenoon. In the afternoon I went out to Geo. Emmerts to see him about being at C.E. in the evening. While the call on Geo. was the ostensible object of the trip **yet the main purpose was to take a ride with Miss C.** Had a fine time.

Was leader at C.E. in the evening. Fair crowd and fairly interesting meeting.

This has been a beautiful, beautiful day, the finest in many weeks.

Monday, April 10: I hauled manure in the forenoon. In the afternoon I disked corn stubble for oats. Used our new double disc harrow for the first time. It worked fine.

Tuesday, April 11: Sowed oats on the ground disced the day before. Had a job as the corn stalks were very long and had not been pastured. Father helped keep the hoes clean.

In the afternoon I disced the other part of the Brant field. In the evening I went to choir practice.

Thursday, April 13: I worked at a colony border most of the day.

In the evening I went to the last number of the lecture course, "Ralph Parlette." His subject was the "University of Hard Knocks." One of the points which impressed me most was that you can't keep a little apple at the top of a barrel nor you can't keep a big apple at the bottom. He emphasized that practice must go hand in hand with theory, that a college education can not make a man of a fellow unless he has it in him to become a man anyway.

After the lecture the committee met the Cort Lecture Beenan agent and contracted for a course.

Friday, April 14: I finished my colony border in the forenoon. In the afternoon I finished up posts for a grape trellis. In the evening I went to choir practice. It was the last practice for the Easter cantata and contrary to expectations it went off real well. Bought a new pair of shoes.

Saturday, April 15: I hauled manure in the forenoon. In the afternoon I started to drag down stalks in the Schrock Field but was chased in by rain. I helped pile brush in the orchard the rest of the day. In the evening I went to choir practice at the Methodist church.

Saturday, April 16: I went to S.S. and then to Methodist church to help sing at the Easter service. Their new preacher delivered his first sermon.

Iva and Zola Yoder were here for dinner. They seemed to enjoy being here and we enjoyed their being here also. In the evening the Baptist choir gave an Easter Cantata. A large crowd came out to hear it.

Monday, April 17: This was a beautiful April day. I finished dragging down stalks in the Schrock Field and dragged all but a few in our wet place in No. 2. Got through with that about 3:30 o'clock then plowed and harrowed the gardens. Pa helped Soll get a load of straw from the Old Lensing place.

Tuesday, April 18: In the forenoon I disked the South part of the Brant field, finishing it about 9:45. I spent the rest of the forenoon in disking no. 1. After dinner we finished sowing oats in the Brant Field. I also disked the field south of the orchard.

In the evening, I went to quartet practice. Queen's colt was born about midnight.

Wednesday, April 19: It rained nearly all day today. Didn't do much of anything but catch up with my reading and do some chores. This was a steady rain all day and did an immense amount of good. The ground took it up about as fast as it came down.

Thursday, April 20: I went over to town in the forenoon to get some lumber for chicken coops. In the afternoon I worked at my coops and helped plant twelve maple trees around the yard.

In the evening I went to quartet and choir practice. My incubator eggs began to hatch this morning.

Friday, April 21: In the forenoon I worked at my chicken coops. About noon I went to the creamery and to the depot after my seed corn but it hadn't come yet.

In the afternoon I hauled four loads of manure but found that the ground in no. 7 was too wet to stand the weight of the spreader.

In the evening I went over to the Hall to a school entertainment. The Jolly Bachelors sang. There was the smallest crowd out that has been to any school entertainment. Wasn't advertised enough.

Saturday, April 22: I shelled some seed corn and hauled brush together in the orchard.

In the afternoon I helped burn brush and went over to town to see if my sprayer had come. As usual it hadn't.

I shelled the rest of the seed corn, which we got from L.C. Brown, in the evening.

Sunday, April 23: I went to Sunday School and church. After dinner I went over to Elva Parks' to quartet practice. Forest brought me home in his auto.

Monday, April 24: I hauled manure all day. Hauled sixteen loads onto no. 9. Pa and Soll hauled two loads of straw from Leonard Steinbarger's. In the evening I went over to town to quartet practice, also to an Alumni Committee meeting. I brought my sprayer home, also 10 gallons of lime sulphur.

Tuesday, April 25: Sprayed trees. Had quite a time with the sprayer in the forenoon. Couldn't get enough pressure. Thus I brought the plunger rod with a straw and we broke it off twice at the thread. Finally hit upon an adjustment which seemed to solve the difficulty – at any rate it worked nicely all afternoon. In the evening I went to town and bought 75 Leghorn eggs off Lee Hartzler, also attended quartet practice.

Wednesday, April 26: In the forenoon I finished spraying and disked the plot for young orchard. In the afternoon I disked in no. 1. I went over to town in the evening to quartet practice. I set our incubator this morning with 75 Leghorn eggs and 51 or 52 B.P. Rocks.

Thursday, April 27: I began plowing in no. 1 for corn. Ground was in fine shape. Pa and Simon finished planting 25 peach trees and 30 apple. Went to quartet practice in the evening.

Friday, April 28: I plowed in no. 1 in the forenoon. After dinner it began to rain and rained most of the afternoon. I made chicken coops. Pa and Soll went over to Middlebury to get some seed corn and nursery stock.

Saturday, April 29: I plowed in the forenoon. Began to rain after dinner and was showery until about 2:30. I cleaned out the stables and worked at my chicken coops. Pa came home from Middlebury. I went to quartet practice. It began raining again about 10:00. Topeka played Kendalville this afternoon and won 8-7.

Sunday, April 30: I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Dr. Sensibaugh preached a very good sermon. In the afternoon I went out riding. It rained a little but we both will stand washing so we didn't mind any such a small matter as a rain. In the evening the Jolly Bachelors sang at Baccalaureate sermon. The hall was filled to overflowing despite a \_\_\_ night. Fortunately it did not rain until most people had time to get home.

Monday, May 1, 1911: In the forenoon Pa and I went over to town. I bought some chick feed. In the afternoon it was showery and I worked at my chicken coops. Father and mother went over to Emma to see about carpet weaving.

Tuesday, May 2: I plowed all day on no. 1. This was a very cold day for the second day in May. I took the walking plow out because I was afraid I couldn't keep warm on the sulky. The quartet sang at Mae Leming Yutema's funeral. In the evening I went to choir practice. After practice the Jolly Bachelors tried to make a record on the graphophone. We failed to make a satisfactory record on account of having to laugh. We had lots of fun just the same.

Wednesday, May 3: I ploughed all day. The wind is still cold but the weather has moderated since noon. Tested out my incubator eggs, found only two infertile Leghorn eggs out of seventy-six and ten B.P. Rocks out of 53.

Thursday, May 4: I plowed all day. It was a nice day to work a team, cool.

In the evening I went to the commencement exercises at the Hall. Mr. Beilhorz gave an impersonation of the "Hoosier Schoolmaster." It was very good, especially Burl Means and Old Sarah Means.

There was a large crowd out and an ideal night. Miss Alvada Smith, from Com\_\_ came to visit Esta during commencement. *Linda's note, Esta Yoder was the adopted daughter of the family. She must've graduated from Topeka High School in 1911.*

Friday, May 5: Plowed all day. Was delayed some in the afternoon by company so that I didn't get as much done as I had hoped to.

Jesse Smuckers, Uncle J. K. Zooks and Ada Zook were here for dinner.

Went to commencement in the evening. After exercises, went to the alumni reception. Had a fairly good time. The lights went out about 1:00 and so we dispersed.

Saturday, May 6: I hauled manure in the forenoon and finished plowing in no. 1 in the afternoon. Pa helped J. F. Plank raise his barn then went to Ligonier. This is the first day that I could work with my sleeves rolled up.

Sunday, May 7: I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. It was the last day of quarterly meeting and the meeting lasted pretty late. In the afternoon I went out riding with Z.C. Went to church in the evening.

Monday, May 8: I hauled manure all day. Weaned my pigs in the evening. They were seven weeks old today.

Tuesday, May 9: Simon and I hauled manure all day. This has been a very warm day. I finished hauling manure for this spring. Didn't get the barnyard cleaned up but what is left has not rotted sufficiently to be of much use on the ground.

Wednesday, May 10: This forenoon I began disking on no. 7. I used the double disc and tipped it one half. This pulverized the topsoil very nicely and mixed the manure with the soil.

In the afternoon I plowed in no. 7. I never plowed ground that was in nicer shape to plow. The disking made it plow like wheat stubble. Went to town in the evening and brought mother's Philo coop from D. D. Fasen's.

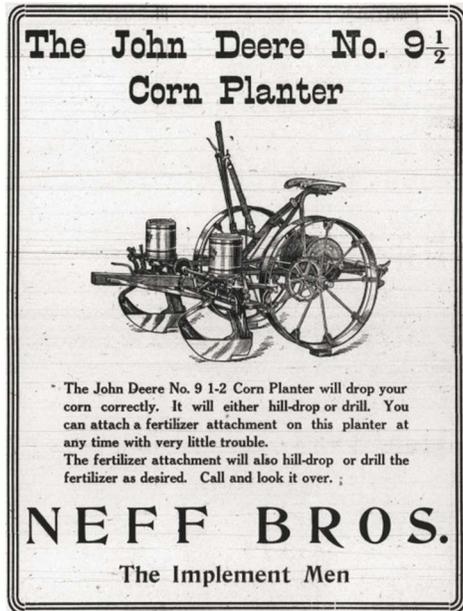
Thursday, May 11: I disked in no. 7 in the forenoon. After dinner I began plowing with the sulky and harrow attachment but the draft was most too heavy for my three horses so pulled it out and substituted the Oliver 405. The ground plows very nicely.

Daddy and Simon set some new posts around the pasture field. Lucretia and Madora Warcup came over in the afternoon. This is Lucretia's and Mamma's birthdays. Mother was 52, Lucretia was 10.

The apple trees are coming into full bloom. They are loaded with blossoms and with such ideal weather for pollination we ought to have fruit.

Friday, May 12: I finished disking no. 7 at about 8:45 am. I plowed the remainder of the day. A strong wind from the S.W. and W was blowing all day. About sundown the temperature fell considerably but not enough for frost.

Saturday, May 13: I plowed all day. In the morning I made a business call upon Bru Neff. While farmers are wishing for rain so as to dampen up their corn ground yet as far as the fruit is concerned we are better off without rain for a few days.



Sunday, May 14: Went to S. S. and church in the morning. Rev. Murphy, a returned missionary from India, spoke at church. He told a very interesting story of missionary life, something out of the ordinary sure, for interested me.

In the afternoon the "Fair One" and I went out riding.

In the evening Dr. Murphy gave a lecture, illustrated with slides, on India and her children. The church was crowded.

Monday, May 15: I plowed all day. Pa and Simon tore down the line fence between us and Suttons. After supper the folks went over to Alvin K. Yoder's to an ice cream supper. I had to put seed corn into the tester so couldn't go.

Tuesday, May 16: I plowed all day. The ground is getting quite dry for spring. I had hoped to get done plowing today but because of the heat and being bothered at noon the work was not accomplished. Chicks began to hatch in the border.

This has been a hot, sultry day with all signs for rain promised but no rain as yet.

Wednesday, May 17: I finished plowing about 9:00 and then began harrowing. In the evening Zora C. and I went down to Ligonier.

There were excellent prospects for rain but that was all the farther it went.

Thursday, May 18: We began planting corn in no. 7 about 8:30am and finished at 6:20pm. The ground was very dusty on top but there seemed to be considerable moisture underneath.

Friday, May 19: I harrowed in no. 1 all day. The air was hot and dry and the harrowing very dusty. Pa helped at the stockyard. In the evening Esta and I went to a party given by the Anti-Can'ts of the B church. There were about thirty present. Ice cream and cake were served.

Saturday, May 20: I woke early this morning to hear the welcome patter of rain. To be sure it didn't rain much but it was rain and that was welcome even in small quantities. We began planting in no. 1 about 10 o'clock. Did not get done.

Sunday, May 21: Went to S.S. and church. W. Greenawalt came along home with me for dinner. The folks being away I prepared the feast. In the evening just as we were ready to start for C.E. it began to rain and rained a light shower.

After church Zora C. and I went up to Bessie Benders and had some ice cream.

Monday, May 22: In the forenoon we finished planting corn. After dinner I harrowed the young orchard twice. It looked quite rainy but did not make good.

Tuesday, May 23: Mr. McClain, the plasterer, plastered the summer kitchen. I fixed up a derrick for spraying, intending to spray in the afternoon. The wind became so high that I considered imprudent to attempt it.

When the plasterer had finished Pa and I took his outfit over to Lombards after which Simon and I picked two loads of stone off of no. 7. Went to choir practice in the evening.

Wednesday, May 24: Simon and I sprayed the orchard. On account of the wind we could spray only the west side of the trees. When the wind veers to the east we shall spray the other side.

After dinner we picked two more loads of stone from no. 7.

In the evening I went to hear an entertainment given by Miss Murray and Miss M. Yoder. It was very good but there was a very small crowd out.

Pa went to Ligonier in the forenoon. Alvin C. Yoder did some papering for mother.

Thursday, May 25: We thought the wind was going to be in the S.E. and so went out to spray but we were fooled as the wind changed to the S.W. so we quit. I put a \_\_\_ on one of my chicken coops and cleaned all of them. After noon I went onto the road to haul gravel. Hauled from R. F. Willen's pit. This has been a very hot and dusty day.

Friday, May 26: I hauled gravel all day. This is a very hot, dry, dusty day. In the evening I went to choir practice. The choir was very agreeably surprised by Mr. and Mrs. Silas Yoder and Miss Lucretia Stoler. They had ice cream, cake and lemonade.

Saturday, May 27: Started to spray this morning again but the wind changed back to the S. W. and so we had to come in. I hitched up Max to the wagon and went over to Uncle John Wenger's after some wheat for mother's chickens. I also took some oats and corn over to the mill to get it ground.

I went to town in the evening to practice singing for Decoration Day.

Sunday, May 28: This was one of the hottest days on record in the month of May.

I went to S.S. and church. Rev. Reikelderfer of the M.E. church preached the Memorial sermon. Clarence Yoder's were here for dinner. In the afternoon Lucretia and Madora Warcup came to stay for a few days.

In the evening I went to church and was hurried home by threats of rain. The threats, as usual, were only threats and the rain did not materialize in sufficient quantity to be worth speaking of.

Monday, May 29: In the forenoon I hauled gravel.

After dinner Simon and I finished spraying the orchard.

I went over to town in the evening to try and secure automobiles to convey the old soldiers and flower girls to the cemetery on Decoration Day. Had but indifferent success.

The male quartet, consisting of Messrs. Yoder, Kenagy, Greenawalt and Wooster practiced.

Tuesday, May 30: Decoration Day: I began plowing corn in no. 7 in the morning.

After dinner I went over to town to help in the Decoration Day services. There were twelve autos in the parade. Rev. DeBow of Ligonier delivered the oration. He is an excellent speaker. The program as a whole went off without a hitch and everybody seemed satisfied.

Went out riding in the evening.

Wednesday, May 31: I plowed corn all day except while I was chased in by the rain. Went to town in the evening and paid Sigley for the Disc Harrow.

Thursday, June 1, 1911: I plowed corn all day.

The folks went to a church conference at Maple Grove church. Mrs. Ermina Zook and Miss Stultfoose came along home and staid all night.

Friday, June 2: I plowed corn all day.

Floyd Peck and his helpers came to do some carpenter work. They put a roof on the west side of the "old" hog bard, put two windows in each gable end of the barn, and finished the summer kitchen.

I went to choir practice in the evening.

John Weaver struck Ben Leming a blow on the back of the head with a shovel in the gravel pit. It came near being a serious injury. Two doctors were called.

Saturday, June 3: I was awakened about 4 o'clock this morning by thunder. Soon it began to rain and rained steadily until about 6:30 or 7:00. Towards noon it cleared up and was quite nice the rest of the day.

I pulled some dock out of the oats and hay, fields, also from the garden.

Byron's books and chair arrived and I went over to the depot after them.

In the evening I went to town to do some trading and to get my suit from the tailor, who was pressing it.

Indications of more rain. Saw Ben Leming on the street this evening so suppose his head is all right.

Sunday, June 4: I did not go to church today because of threatening rain. Went to church in the evening. It was a beautiful evening and I enjoyed it immensely.

Monday, June 5: I dug dock out of the lot west of the old house and hauled some off the ground preparatory to plowing it.

Plowed, harrowed and planted it in the afternoon. We are planting sweet corn for the cows.

In the evening I went to Jesse Miller's after some strawberry plants. I "got" 225 Wm. Belt, 100 Sen.

Dunlap and 75 Blevins late champions. The price was \$1.50.

Tuesday, June 6: I was awakened about 4:00 by peals of thunder and the dashing of rain. We had quite a bit of wind with the rain.

After it quit raining pa and I planted 400 strawberry plants in the young orchard.  
After dinner I tinkered around making a self-feeding dry-feed hopper.  
In the evening we all went over to Chas. Hartzler's to eat ice cream. It was a beautiful evening.

Wednesday, June 7: I plowed a potato patch where the barn used to stand. Got it ready to plant after dinner then cultivated the sweet corn and strawberries. We have had ideal weather for the newly planted strawberries and they seem to have profited by it.

Thursday, June 8: I helped father finish planting potatoes then fixed up my wheel. When I had fixed it up I rode over to town to get my negatives which Gifford had developed. I found that three of them were no good while the others were excellent.

After dinner I planted some Kaffir corn and sweet corn in the young orchard. When I had finished that I plowed corn. The ground was plenty wet enough yet.

In the evening Esta, Zora C. and I went down to Maple Grove to a Sunday School Convention. A beautiful evening.

Friday, June 9: I plowed corn all day today. Alva Lantz was here for dinner. I went to choir practice in the evening.

Saturday, June 10: Plowed corn all day – very hot day.

Sunday, June 11: Went to Sunday School and church in the forenoon.

After dinner I went over to the depot. Byron and Robert Wenger came home. (*Linda's note, the 1910 census shows that Byron was a school superintendent in Nebraska. I assume he came home for the summer.*) It began raining while I was waiting for the train and continued for about 15 minutes.

Monday, June 12: Byron and Robert went over to town after their baggage. After they came home we went over to Uncle John Wenger's after strawberries. We came back thru town and we bargained for a new John Deere walking cultivator. Byron staid in town to help set it up and Robt and I went home for dinner coming back after dinner to get the corn plow.

We plowed corn with two teams the rest of the day in no. 7.

Tuesday, June 13: We finished plowing corn about 4:30 PM then went over to the stockyards to get two loads of manure. Robert's wheels came.

Wednesday, June 14: Byron and I went over to the stockyards and loaded up two loads of manure. We were caught in a rain one the way home.

After dinner we unloaded the manure and scattered what we had hauled previously. Finished planting sweet corn and then went over to Uncle John Wenger's after some Corsican strawberry plants.

Thursday, June 15: I picked some cherries in the forenoon. Byron cleaned up our room. Pa went to Ligonier. In the afternoon I set out 101 strawberry plants and cultivated all of them. Pa and Byron hauled clay.

Friday, June 16: In the evening I hoed the strawberries. Yode started to plow corn but was driven in by the rain. "Bill" herded cows and went to the creamery with Pa. It began to rain about 9:00 and rained steadily most of the day.

Saturday, June 17: When Byron was getting Bess into the stable Queen kicked him in the knee, causing quite a severe bruise.

Bill and I went to town to do some trading. I cashed a check and paid Seagley Bros. for disc harrow. After dinner I mowed grass.

Sunday, June 18: Bill and I went to Sunday school but did not stay for church. Naomi, Luisa Rhineholt and Robert Smith and Eugene Rhineholt, Lucretia and Madora were here for dinner. Went to children's exercises in the evening.

Monday, June 19: I picked cherries in the forenoon after Byron and I had ground the sickle and had got out the mower. By mowed until Pa went out to relieve him at noon. Afternoon he plowed corn 3 ½ hrs. I picked cherries until pa came in from mowing when we got the hay lots ready.

Tuesday, June 20: I finished mowing about 10:00 then began raking. Byron tedded until about noon then came in and fed his team and got his dinner so as to get an early start at raking. After dinner we began taking in hay and took in several good loads, part of it what we had mowed in the morning.

Wednesday, June 21: I helped wash in the forenoon. Byron and daddy plowed corn in no. 7. After dinner Yode and I plowed corn, finishing #7 and getting a good start on #1. We had ice cream for dinner and supper.

Thursday, June 22: We finished plowing corn in #1 and plowed about half of the young orchard. PM: Yode, daddy and I helped Amos Fought put up his hay. We put in eight loads. The weather was very hot with signs of rain.

Friday, June 23: Yode and I hauled clay on the west side of the barn under the "overshoot." After dinner we hauled two loads of cinders from the creamery. In the evening we went to choir practice.

Saturday, June 24: We hauled two loads of cinders from the creamery and I finished cultivating the orchard. After dinner I hoed the grass away from around the young orchard trees while Byron hauled rail pieces etc. It began raining about 5:00 and rained more or less all evening. The rain came very opportunely as crops were beginning to need it.

Sunday, June 25: Did not get to Sunday school on account of rain but went to church. Rained nearly all afternoon and part of the evening.

Monday, June 26: Robert and I picked cherries most of the day between showers.

Tuesday, June 27: We cut dock out of the wheatfields finishing up about 3:00. The remainder of the day was spent in getting the binder cleaned up and in putting things to rights in the hog barn.

Wednesday, June 28: I helped mother wash in the forenoon. Pa and Byron began cutting wheat in the "Schrock Field." After dinner I drove the binder and pa helped Soll put up hay. We finished the Schrock Field about 6:00 PM. The dry weather in May cut short what promised in the spring to be a good yield of wheat. Fly also had a detrimental influence upon the yield.

Thursday, June 29: Fair and very hot. We began cutting wheat in no. 8 at 7:15 AM, finished at 5:40 PM. I schocked all day. Father and Esta went down to Mr. Lee's to pick raspberries.

Friday, June 30: Began cutting in no. 2 at 6:30 AM and finished at 4:00 PM. Pa began plowing corn after dinner and plowed until we had finished cutting wheat when Byron and I took up the job with two teams. Phoebe Moses was here to work at some sewing for Esta.

Saturday, July 1, 1911: Byron and I got up at 3:20 AM this morning and were in the field at 5:10. We plowed corn all day and finished the job at 5:15 PM. Daddy and Esta picked raspberries at Mr. Lee's. This has been an extremely hot day. Went down to Maple Grove in the evening to hear Rev. J.S. Hartzler talk about Palestine.

Sunday, July 2: Went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Lyman Babcock came over in the afternoon to visit with Byron. Rev. J. S. Hartzler and wife and Rufus Hartzler and wife called a short time in the evening. I went to young people's meeting in the evening.

Monday, July 3: I hoed strawberries and cultivated the young orchard in the forenoon. After dinner we began hauling wheat from no. 2. We had ice cream in the evening.

Tuesday, July 4: I hoed strawberries and plowed corn in the forenoon. After dinner I helped stretch a wire fence between us and David Sutton. Did not celebrate the Fourth of July in any other way than I do any other day.

Wednesday, July 5: We hauled wheat all day. We had three loads in no. 2 and five in no. 5. This was another very hot day.

Thursday, July 6: Hot. Hotter. Hottest. We hauled wheat out of no. 8. Finished about supper time. This finishes our wheat hauling for this year. Wheat seems to be well filled but in the main is thin on the ground.

Friday, July 7: plowed corn.

Saturday, July 8: I pulled weeds in the garden all day. It was a mighty hot job but I could see results so did not mind it as much. Went to an ice cream social at Pinley School House in the evening. Also elsewhere.

Sunday, July 9: I went to S. S. and church in the morning.

Spent the afternoon trying to keep cool.

Went to young people's meeting and Union Church services on LeRoy Hartzler's lawn in the evening. Lydia Kauffman suffered a bout of paralysis last night hence it was necessary to transfer the lawn meeting to LeRoy Hartzler's lawn.

Monday, July 10: Hot. Finished weeding the garden. Helped haul manure. We cleaned up our barnyard hauling the manure upon the east side of #2. Naomi and the girls were here to make Esta's coat.

Tuesday, July 11: Pa and Byron helped Joel and Leona move up to Walter Augsberger's. I went over to town and bought our fresh-air Bay horse.

Wednesday, July 12: I helped Lonnie Franks move in the forenoon. He moved into Joel's place. After dinner I went with Walter Greenawalt to Albion. We had a fine ride and saw some very beautiful country. Stayed in town for male quartet practice.

Thursday, July 13: I started to pull weeds in the back patch but Damon Kurtz came down here from Joel's and wanted me to help him finish shingling Joel's barn roof.

In the evening I went over to town to a reception to Rev. & Mrs. Cole. It was held at the Baptist church and was well attended. A male quartet of Messrs. Yoder Bros, Kenagy and Greenawalt sang one song and there were several short speeches. Lemonade and Nabiscos were served.

Friday, July 14: I cultivated the young orchard in the forenoon and hoed around all the trees in the afternoon. In the evening, Byron and I went to choir practice. Byron began plowing in #2 about 8:30 AM.

Saturday, July 15: I pulled weeds in the Kaffir corn patch. Byron plowed.

About 3:00 I heard one of the stem whistles in town giving a prolonged whistle and looking up saw smoke in the direction of town. It was the Wabash Depot. It was thought the fire was started by a spark from the local freight. The station and a few out buildings burned to the ground. No other damage was done.

Again the necessity of adequate machinery for fighting fire is emphasized.

Sunday, July 16: I went to S. S. and Church in the morning. I led the singing at the lawn meeting. Rev. JC Lehman preached on the necessity of greater faith. The evening was quite cool after the rain. The male quartet sang.

Monday, July 17: I took some hogs and a calf over to the stockyards. We sold our Berkshire stag for \$6.20 per CWT. He weighted 220#.

After I came back home I began plowing corn with our horse.

Byron plowed all day. He took out the sulky with rotary harrow attachment. It seems to be the implement for fall plowing in a dry season.

Byron and Alvin J. Yoder went out spearing for carp at the Dallas Lake.

Tuesday, July 18: I plowed corn in #1 with our horse until noon. Byron plowed in no. 2.

After dinner we cut oats in no. 4.

In the evening Byron and I went over to town to practice a mixed quartet for Sunday evening. Mrs. Jennie Yoder and Mrs. Reikelderfer of the Methodist church are the other members of the quartet. We spent a very enjoyable evening. Mrs. R is a splendid alto singer and reads music well.

Wednesday, July 19: I finished plowing corn in #1 and plowed some in #7. Byron plowed.

In the afternoon Pa and Byron finished cutting oats just in time to get caught in a rain. I was plowing corn and also received a ducking.

It rained nearly all night. This rain came at a critical time in the development of the corn crop as it is just ready to shoot ears. It came steadily with but a little wind.

Thursday, July 20: I didn't do a great deal in the forenoon. Pulled a few weeds in the young orchard. In the afternoon I pulled weeds again. Byron cleaned up the machine shed.

Friday, July 21: I pulled weeds all day in the young orchard except when I went over to town with a load of chickens for Yoder & Keller.

Byron & Pa set some posts along the lane and helped Soll finish the line fence between him and us. Byron and I went to choir practice in the evening.

Saturday, July 22: I pulled weeds in the young orchard. Byron disked in #2 in the forenoon and harrowed what he had previously plowed in the afternoon. I also cultivated the young orchard.

Sunday, July 23: I went to Sunday school. There was no church at the Baptist Church in the morning. It rained nearly all afternoon and in the evening until nearly dark. Byron and I went to church in the evening. The Union meeting was held at the Baptist Church. There was but a small crowd out on account of the raw weather. The District Dept. of the Anti-Saloon League spoke. The wind changed around from the S.E. to W and the air became much cooler.

Monday, July 24: Helped repair lane fence and pulled some weeds in potato patch. After dinner I pulled weeds and Byron plowed until it began to rain. There has been a very strong west wind blowing all day and in the afternoon it began to rain in cold showers just like in corn husking time.

Thursday, July 25: Pa and Robert went to Middlebury today. I helped wash in the forenoon. After noon I pulled weeds between showers. Byron plowed in #2.

Wednesday, July 26: I went to the creamery and took some corn up to the mill to get it cracked for the chickens. Pulled weeds after dinner. Byron finished plowing in #2.

Thursday, July 27: Byron and I picked stones in the forenoon. After dinner we finished picking stones in #2 and hauled in a load of oats. Father, Mother and Esta, "Joe" B., Robert Wenger, Soll, Florence, Jennie and her babies, Clarence and his wife and baby went to the Atwood Lake today. When they started they were going fishing. When they came back they had gone only for pleasure – so they said – and the fishing was merely incidental. Incidentally they didn't get any fish.

Friday, July 28: Byron borrowed Babcock's roller and rolled #2. I followed the roller with a spike tooth harrow. The ground worked up beautifully. After dinner we hauled in oats. It was warm today. Joe – our "fresh air" boy went home on the "stopper." I went to choir practice in the evening.

Saturday, July 29: I took Byron and Robert W. over to the train at 3:00 AM. Came home and went to bed for a short time. I can't remember that I did much of anything the remainder of the forenoon. After dinner I went over to D. D. Willen's auction. Couldn't work up much of an interest in that in as much as most of the things sold while I was there were ladies' and children's wearing apparel.

Sunday, July 30: I went to Sunday school as usual then went to M.E. church. In the evening I went to young people's meeting. Did not go to the lawn service because of another engagement.

Monday, July 31: I began plowing for wheat in #4. After dinner I cultivated the young orchard. Pa and Byron helped Amos Fought to thresh.

Tuesday, August 1, 1911: Pa and I helped Wm Hartzler thresh. Byron helped wash. After dinner I hoed strawberries.

Wednesday, August 2: I plowed in #4 in the forenoon. Byron plowed corn. After noon I sowed cowpeas in the young orchard. (*Linda's note, an alternative to clover for livestock feed.*) In the evening we made ice cream, Soll's were over to help devour it.

Thursday, August 3: I plowed corn all day. Byron plowed in #4 all day. Daddy made a tentative deal with Mose Yoder for the Topeka Milk route. We have been talking this for some time but did not get down to business until today.

Sunday, August 6: I did not go to church today in the morning. After dinner Zora and I went down to the \_\_\_ to spend the afternoon. I went to church in the evening. Dr. Reed of Hillsdale Michigan preached. Esta went to Goshen to begin to work for Jesse Lautz's.

Monday, August 7: I helped mother wash. After dinner I plowed while Byron went to the creamery. When he returned, daddy and I went over to S. K.'s to help him bring some logs. Byron plowed in #4.

Tuesday, August 8: Mother and I cored apples for apple butter. Byron finished plowing in #4 then rolled it and took Babcock's roller home.

Wednesday, August 9: I boiled apple butter in the forenoon. After dinner Byron and I cleaned up our bed room. Went out riding in the evening.

Thursday, August 10: I took some chickens over to town for mother and then hauled in some wood. After dinner I painted some wall for picture moulding for our den and covered a magazine rack with burlap. Byron harrowed no. 2. Byron and I went to town in the evening to quartet practice. Got my hair cut.

Friday, August 11: Byron and I worked at our room all day. Didn't get it quite finished though. We went to choir practice in the evening.

Saturday, August 12: Rain at last. We had a good shower this morning. Byron and I worked at our room, transferring the books to the new book case until about 10:30 a.m. Then we dressed up and went to the meeting of the LaGrange County Horticultural Society at Isaac Sutton's place. The male quartet, comprised of B. E. Yoder, Walter Greenawalt, R. J. Kenagy and myself, sang. Byron and I joined the society. The program was poor. There was nothing in it that was of any great amount of helpfulness to the fruit growers. The \_\_\_ seems to be the main feature of the occasion.

Sunday, August 13: We had a good rain this morning and a heavier one in the afternoon which nearly approached a storm. Byron and I went to church morning and evening. The mixed quartet, consisting of Mrs. Reikelderfer, Miss Jennie Yoder, Byron and I, sang a song at the lawn meeting in the evening.

Monday, August 14: We began getting ready to make a concrete porch between the tank house and the summer kitchen. Worked at it all day. By and I went up to town in the evening expecting that the male quartet should sing at a temperance lecture but our plans miscarried. The lecture was a fizzle.

Tuesday, August 15: We worked at the aforementioned porch all day again. Didn't get it quite finished. Went to church in the evening on the Kauffman lawn. Mr. J. E. Hartzler began a series of meetings to be continued. The mixed quartet sang again.

Wednesday, August 16: I finished the porch. Had we been used to working with concrete we could have finished the job much more expeditiously.

Byron mowed weeds in no. 8 in the forenoon and harrowed no. 4 after dinner. I went to church in the evening.

Thursday, August 17: I gathered the sugar pears onto a pile preparatory to making them into cider for pear butter. Byron mowed weeds in no. 8 all day. We went to the lawn meeting in the evening. The mixed quartet sang.

Friday, August 18: I peeled and quartered apples for apple butter. Also helped father make some pear cider. Byron harrowed.

Saturday, August 19: in the forenoon I boiled apple butter. Byron went down to Ligonier to get his German bible. Chas. Kettleborough came along home with him. Finished making apple butter after dinner then hoed strawberries. Went to church in the evening. The quartet sang.

Sunday, August 20: I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Saw the \_\_\_ girls. Seeing as how their cousin has been the occasion of much flip flapping on the part of the hearts of the young males of the vicinity, it is not to be wondered at that there was a goodly turn out of boys to Sunday school. After church in the evening I had the good fortune to receive an affirmative answer to a very important question.

Monday, August 21: Went with Mose Yoder to view the milk route. We are planning to take charge of same in the morning. Spent the rest of the forenoon arranging a route. After dinner I went over to Mose's and brought home the entire dairy equipment. Spent the rest of the afternoon in cleaning up the tank house preparatory to converting it into a milk house.

Tuesday, August 22: This was my first day delivering milk to the milk-consuming public of Topeka. It went pretty good. Being new at the business I forgot two customers, Mrs. Ira Smith and Dale Seageys.

Wednesday, August 23: Delivered milk in the forenoon. Quartet sang at lawn meeting in the evening.

Thursday, August 24: Rained nearly all night last night. I ought to know because I came home during the wee hours of the night, through the rain and the mud. Found it wasn't as pleasant to deliver milk on rainy days. A cold drizzling rain most of the day.

Friday, August 25: Delivered milk in the forenoon. Byron began harrowing after dinner.

Saturday, August 26: I and the fair one went to a matinee at Isaac Sutton's Race Track in the afternoon. There was a large crowd out and some very fair races. Byron harrowed. Uncle Dr. E. S. Wenger came on the plug. Pa worked at the stock yards.

Sunday, August 27: I went to Sunday School and church in the morning. Uncle Doc, Aunt Lan Lantz, Blanche Lantz and Grandmother were here for dinner. Soll Yoder came over after dinner. The quartet sang in the evening at the lawn meeting which, by the way, was the last of the series for the summer.

Monday, August 28: I delivered milk as usual. Yode and I picked stone in the afternoon. Byron and I went to bed rather early and hadn't much more than settled down to snooze when Mrs. R. Fluellen called on the phone saying that R. F. wanted us to come to a meeting at the creamery. He said if we would get up he would come over after us in the auto. We did so. The Ulmer Bros., Chas. Hartzler, Sam Walters, R. L. Thompson were present. We organized an association with R. L. Thompson as president and with me as Secy / Treasurer.

Tuesday, August 29: Delivered milk in the am. Helped mother peel peaches in the afternoon.

Wednesday, August 30: Delivered milk. After dinner I cultivated strawberries and cut some sweet corn for cows. Helped By clean stables. Pa and Uncle Doc went over to Goshen with "Man" Emmanuel Yoder.

Thursday, August 31: Delivered milk. After noon gathered some peaches and apples and chored around. Pa went over near Tiole Lake to a sale. Bought "nothing." Byron began sowing rye in the corn in no. 7. Uncle Doc went to La Grange with "Man" Yoder, then to Ft. Wayne by G. R.&J. He went away and forgot his watch which we sent to him at Ft. Wayne by registered mail.

Friday, September 1, 1911: Delivered milk in the forenoon. The aforementioned legend is getting almost as notorious as Mark Twain's diary when he said each day "Got up, ate, and went to bed."

After dinner I went to town and was shaved.

Came home and got in some apples for the bay horses.

Went up to LaGrange with Mahlon Hartzler in their auto in the evening.

Saturday, September 2: Went to Yoder cousin reunion for dinner. Delivered milk in the forenoon. Our milk cooler came today.

Sunday, September 3: Byron and I delivered milk in the morning after which I went to S. S. and church. I went to C. E. in the evening and to church.

Monday, September 4: Byron delivered the milk this morning. Pa and I took a load of corn and oats to the mill to have it ground for cow feed.

After dinner I helped mother can peaches.

Floyd Peck and helpers came after dinner to put the roof on our silo.

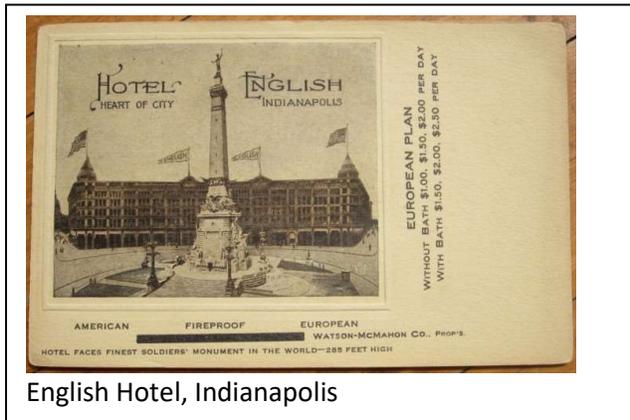
Source: Nappanee Advance: October 13,

**Farmer Held on Arson Charge.**  
Emanuel L. Yoder was arrested by Sheriff Frank Leader last Thursday night at his residence about nine miles north-east of Elkhart, an indictment having been returned by the superior court grand jury charging him with arson. The specific act was alleged to be the burning of a barn on the Becket farm several months ago. Yoder was arraigned before Judge Vandeventer, who fixed his bond at \$1,000. Unable to furnish bail he went to Goshen and is in a cell. Yoder lived on the old Menges farm, eight miles north-east of Elkhart, and quarreled with the owner, Mr. Becket. When a small barn burned on the place several weeks ago, Becket charged Yoder with firing the building for spite. The talk reached the grand jury and the indictment of Yoder followed. Yoder is a German and when in the custody of the sheriff conversed with Mrs. Yoder in the foreign tongue. Mrs. Yoder bitterly assailed Becket and others, insisting they had trumped up a worthless case against her husband. Yoder has a family. He expects to secure his release soon.

1911

Tuesday, September 5: Byron and I delivered the milk. I started for Indianapolis on the "Stopper." Left New Paris at 1:54 PM and arrived in Indianapolis at 6:00 PM. Looked up a hotel but found most of them

were full. Finally got a cot at English Hotel. Went to see "The Fortune Hunter" by Chan & Harris at the English Opera House. It was very good.



English Hotel, Indianapolis

Wednesday, September 6: I went out to the fair grounds early and staid until after the Horse Show in the evening. The Fair is great this year. An abundance of exhibits in all departments. The fruit show was especially good this year. The horst show was a wonderful display of beautiful horses. J. Cr\_\_ & Son with their six horse team of \_\_ was one of the sensations of the evening.



English Opera House, Indianapolis

Thursday, September 7: I met Leeman Babcock this morning and went with him to his office. He called up the office of the weather bureau and obtained an agreement with Mr. Church, head of the department. We went over and were shown all the apparatus in use by the dept. After leaving there I went to the Polk Milk Company's plant where I had a card of introductions to Mr. Donegan. I was treated very courteously and shown over the plant. Polks deliver about 5,000 gallons of milk daily. Left Polks and went to the fairground. Was present at the Purdue Former Agr. Students Ass'n. luncheon. Met many old friends. (\*Linda's note, Grandpa graduated from Purdue, Agriculture, in 1910.)

Friday, September 8: After rising and paying my hotel bill, I went down to the Traction terminal station to see at what time my car left. Found that it left at 7:00. On my way back to get breakfast I ran across Seagley Bros., their uncle and Harry Hartzler. They didn't have their breakfast so went with them. I had to wait so long on my order that I had less than ten minutes to go about 4 or 5 blocks to the hotel for my grip and then to the station. Made it all right. Was sick most of the way home. Byron and I took the Baptist choir out to Henry Hostettler's in the evening. Had a good time.

Saturday, September 9: I helped mother can peaches. She worked so hard that she became ill toward evening. Byron delivered the milk then, after dinner he went to Eli Yoder's to help fill his silo. Pa helped in the forenoon but came home when Byron came to relieve him.

Sunday, September 10: Byron delivered milk. We both washed bottles but it was too late for us to go to church after we finished our work. D. D. Mose's came along home with father from church.

Monday, September 11: I delivered milk in the forenoon. Byron cut some corn with the cutter. Pa helped Eli Yoder fill silo. After dinner Byron relieved daddy and he came home. Helped mother prepare sweet corn for the dry house.

Tuesday, September 12: Delivered milk. Helped daddy make some cider for vinegar, after dinner. Byron harrowed no. 2 and #4.

Wednesday, September 13: Delivered milk in the forenoon. Made apple butter after dinner. Went to town in the evening. Byron went to Ft. Wayne to attend the fair.

Thursday, September 14: Delivered milk, no snap job in rainy weather. Pa went to Goshen to attend the fair. After dinner I helped mother get some apples for drying. I had all the chores to do so I had my hands full.

Friday, September 15: Delivered milk. Our milk bottles came which we had ordered some time ago. Pa helped Amos Fought fill silo. Byron came home on the plug and helped Amos after dinner. I went over to town to get some fruit jars for mother then patched up the wall of the silo.

*Saturday, September 16- Friday, September 29: (blank) – Maurice Yoder turned 26 years old on September 19, 1911.*

Saturday, September 30: This has been almost an ideal Indian summer day. After I had delivered the milk and washed the bottles Byron and I hitched up the wagon and went down below Ligonier to get a cow which pa had bought of Joe Selig. A large dam, holding back 200,000,000 gallons of water, at Austin Pa., broke almost completely destroying the town.



Harold Woodruff

Travellers on the highway can stop and admire the view and marvel at the wreckage of the Austin Dam.

Sunday, October 1, 1911: Byron went to Elkhart to visit Esta. Came back on the No. 4. I drove up town to meet him. He took the rig home and Walter Greenawalt and I went down to see Cornelius. Went to Young People's Meeting and church.

Monday, October 2: I delivered milk in forenoon. After dinner Byron and I husked some corn and cut some sweet corn for the cows.

Tuesday, October 3: Delivered milk A.M.

I helped mother get some apples and chored around. Byron took some corn and oats to the mill to get ground. Pa and D.K.Y. cut down a sugar tree in the woods.

Wednesday, October 4: At last it seems that the weather has settled. Last night there was a very heavy rain which has wet up the ground very thoroughly. I delivered milk in the forenoon. After dinner I cleaned up chicken coop and Byron built a hog pen. We went over to town in the evening to quartet practice.

Thursday, October 5: Father went up to Lagrange to Corn School and Products Show. Byron began harrowing in No. 4 and began seeding in the afternoon. I helped him to sow our experimental plot with seed furnished by \_\_\_. The ground was quite wet and I fear we sowed some that would have been better in the bin. I went to choir practice in the evening.

Friday, October 6: I delivered milk in the forenoon. Began sowing wheat in No. 1, the cornground, but were compelled to quit because of rain.

Saturday, October 7: Delivered milk. We finished sowing No. 1 in the afternoon. Seagley's put in a new force pump for us.

Sunday, October 8: Delivered milk. Went out riding with Zora in the afternoon. A beautiful day. I went to Y.P. and church in the evening.

Monday, October 9: Delivered milk. Byron began harrowing in #2 and finished sowing after dinner. Lonnie Franks helped us. Pa went to a sale in the afternoon and helped at the stockyards in the forenoon.

Wednesday, October 11: Delivered milk. Went to a box-social at Thompson's schoolhouse in the evening. The sales amounted to \$9.60. It was a beautiful moonlit evening and there was a large crowd out.

Seagley's finished the piping in our milk house. Byron and I sang at Roy Muroney's boy's funeral in the afternoon. Pa helped Abe Bender fill his silo.

Friday, October 13: Delivered milk. After dinner I started out on my wheel to distribute announcements to the coming lecture course. I rode about 15 miles. Pa was out looking for cows but as usual found none. Byron dug potatoes and put them into the cellar.

Saturday, October 14: Delivered milk as usual. Pa helped at the stockyards after which he and Soll went over to Southern Michigan and to Bristol, Indiana. I began hoeing strawberries after dinner but was driven in by the rain. Byron and I moved my desk over into the big house.

Sunday, October 15: Delivered milk. This has been a beautiful autumn day. Byron went to Sunday school and church. W. W. Hartzlers came over to spend the afternoon. I went to church in the evening. A missionary gave a lecture on his experience in the "Land of Moab" where he and his party were captured by Arabs and narrowly escaped with their lives.

Monday, October 16: Delivered milk. After dinner I had the bottles to wash. After doing that Byron and I loaded up our sweet apples to take them to the cider mill. Pa came home from Michigan in the afternoon.

Tuesday, October 17: Delivered milk in the morning. Sold 139 pints. After dinner Pa and I picked apples until about 3:00 when it began to rain. Byron took some corn and oats to the mill to get them ground. Had a heavy rain last night.

Wednesday, October 18: Delivered milk in the morning. Byron and I hauled manure in the afternoon. I fixed up a pen for fattening our roosters. Went over to town in the evening on my semi-weekly pilgrimage to "Mecca." I opened the silo today.

Thursday, October 19: Delivered milk. After dinner I helped Pa pick apples. Byron and mother washed in the forenoon. Byron hitched the engine onto the wash machine. Byron hauled manure in the afternoon.

Friday, October 20: Delivered milk in the AM. After dinner it began to rain. Byron husked corn in the forenoon. Pa picked apples and went over to town after the apple tree. I had June shod behind. In the evening the Baptist choir went out to Silas Yoder's for supper. Byron and I hitched June and Gabriel to Bowen's "four seater" and took the "bunch." The "spread" was beyond description. Everybody ate more than they should have and everybody enjoyed it. Rained more or less all evening.

Saturday, October 21: Delivered milk in the forenoon. After dinner Zora and I went down to Ligonier. It rained nearly all the way home and most of the remainder of the evening. Byron made a pen for old Bristles.

Sunday, October 22: Delivered milk in the morning. We milked neighbor Franks' cows for the milk and consequently had plenty this morning. We had two fresh cows last night. I went to C. E. in the evening. Rained more or less all night and the winds became quite high.

Monday, October 23: Delivered milk. Showery and cold. Henry Black's calf stole about six quarts of milk from us this morning. Consequently we did not have enough milk to supply customers. Got in some apples after dinner. Byron and I went to the first number of the lecture course. The entertainers were quite entertaining.

Tuesday, October 24: Delivered milk in the evening. Byron and mother washed. Father took some chickens over to town. After dinner we made cider for vinegar.

Wednesday, October 25: Delivered milk. After dinner I worked at our chicken house. Byron husked corn. Pa helped Alva Lantz load stocks.

*Note: blank pages from October 26 through November 17*

Friday, November 17: I have been neglecting my diary for several weeks largely because I have been as busy and again because I did not have it when I could get at it handily. In the meantime we have had our second number of the lecture course, "Woodman the Cartoonist" who was fairly good. His cartoons were very good but his line of talk was poor.

We have been having abominable weather for corn husking – too much rain. Saturday night a very severe storm passed over the county doing no damage here other than blowing over fodder shocks, but elsewhere it approached the fury of a tornado.

Saturday, November 18: The morning gave promise of a pleasant day but about 2 PM the sky became overcast and the temperature went down. After I had washed the bottles I hitched up the team and went out to the field for a load of corn. When we had the wagon loaded we started to drive out of the field but the horses and wagon mired so that old "June" fell down. We had to get the horses on the sod of the fence row and attach a chain to the \_\_\_ so as to get it out on solid ground. The Topeka H.S. football team played Goshen a tie game, the score being 6-6. I took 3 qts and 1 pt of milk over to town.

Sunday, November 19: This day has been quite pleasant. Sunshine has been such a rare article lately that it is very much appreciated when it does come. Minnesota played a tie game of football with Wisconsin. Much interest centered about this game because it was to settle the Western Championship. Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Flicker of Bellevue Ohio were here for dinner. Soll Yoder's whole family came after dinner. Walter Greenawalt and Cornelius Easole came out here for quartet practice. I stayed at the telephone office until 4:30 AM on account of the very serious illness of Mrs. Coldren.

Tuesday, November 21: Alva Lantz and father butchered a hog today. It was an ideal day for butchering. Byron finished hauling the fodder that had been blown down by the storm, and then hauled in the unhusked fodder and husked it from the \_\_\_. In the evening I went over to town to inquire after the sick folks. Mina Coldren is not expected to live until morning. She has to be kept constantly under the influence of a hypodermic.

George M. Coldren and Mina Greenawalt Coldren, parents of Zora Coldren Yoder, before 1900



Wednesday, November 22: Mina Coldren died today. (*Linda's note, Armina "Mina" Greenawalt Coldren is my great-grandmother.*) She has been sick more or less for a year due to cancer. An operation last spring was not successful and this fall the trouble became more pronounced finally ending with cancer of the liver. She was one of the bravest women I have ever known.

Byron husked corn. I cut some fodder and cleaned out the milk wagon. In the evening Byron and I went over to town to quartet practice.

Thursday, November 23: When I delivered milk at grandma's she showed me a telegram from Uncle D. H. Wenger saying that he would be here on the four o'clock train this evening. He came, also Aunt Florence. Byron and I went over to town to practice again for the funeral. After practice we went to Luther S\_'s to stay with the Coldren family.

Friday, November 24: Mina Coldren was buried today. It seems bad enough to bury one's mother or sister in fair weather but in cold and snow it seems doubly hard. There was a very large crowd. The Jolly Bachelors sang. Uncle Dave Wenger and Aunt Florence came to visit grandma and the rest of the folks.

Saturday, November 25: This has been a nice day. We have been having such abominable weather that when the sun shines but for a short time, we appreciate it very much.

I went to choir practice this evening. Was terribly tired but felt under obligation to go. Purdue won the football game from Indiana today. Score 12-5. This is the first Purdue victory in four years. Nebraska held Michigan 6-6 and Chicago won from Wisconsin 5-0.

## 1911 Purdue Boilermakers football team

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

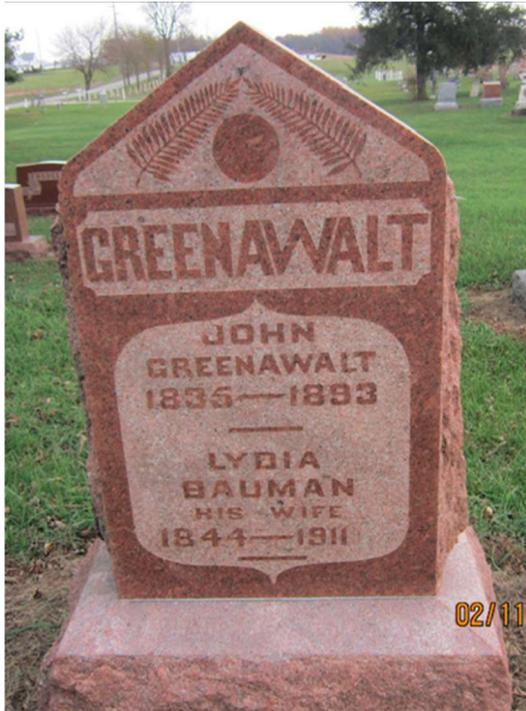
The **1911 Purdue Boilermakers football team** was an American football team which represented Purdue University during the 1911 college football season. In their second season under head coach Bill Horr, the Boilermakers compiled a 3–4 record, finished in sixth place in the Western Conference with a 1–3 record against conference opponents and outscored their opponents by a combined total of 58 to 48. R. W. Tavey was the team captain.<sup>[1][2]</sup>

### Schedule [[edit](#)]

Date	Opponent	Site	Result
October 8	Wabash*	Stuart Field · West Lafayette, IN	L 0–3
October 15	at Chicago	Stagg Field · Chicago (rivalry)	L 3–11
October 28	DePauw*	Stuart Field · West Lafayette, IN	W 5–0
November 4	at Illinois	Illinois Field · Champaign, IL (rivalry)	L 3–12
November 11	Iowa	Stuart Field · West Lafayette, IN	L 0–11
November 18	Rose Polytechnic*	Stuart Field · West Lafayette, IN	W 35–6
November 25	at Indiana	Jordan Field · Bloomington, IN (Old Oaken Bucket)	W 12–5

\*Non-conference game

Sunday, November 26: This has been a beautiful day. The sun shone nearly all day. Went over to town about 4:00 PM and went out walking with Zora. When we got back we heard that Lydia Greenawalt had died. (*\* Linda's note, Lydia Bauman Greenawalt is Mina Greenawalt Coldren's mother. Mina died a couple weeks back. Lydia is Zora's grandmother; my great-great grandmother.*) We went over there for a short time then came back and went to church. The folks went to \_\_\_'s for dinner. Came home by way of town and brought Aunt Florence Wenger along home from grandma's.



Monday, November 27: I cut some fodder and hauled in a load of corn. Byron and father husked corn. In the evening By and I went over to town to practice for Thanksgiving services at the Baptist church. The Methodist choir came up and helped the F. B's. The chorus sounded fine. It was suggested that a cantata be given by the two choirs.

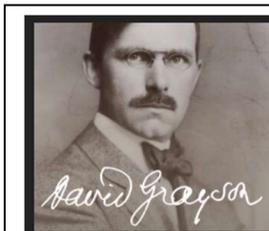
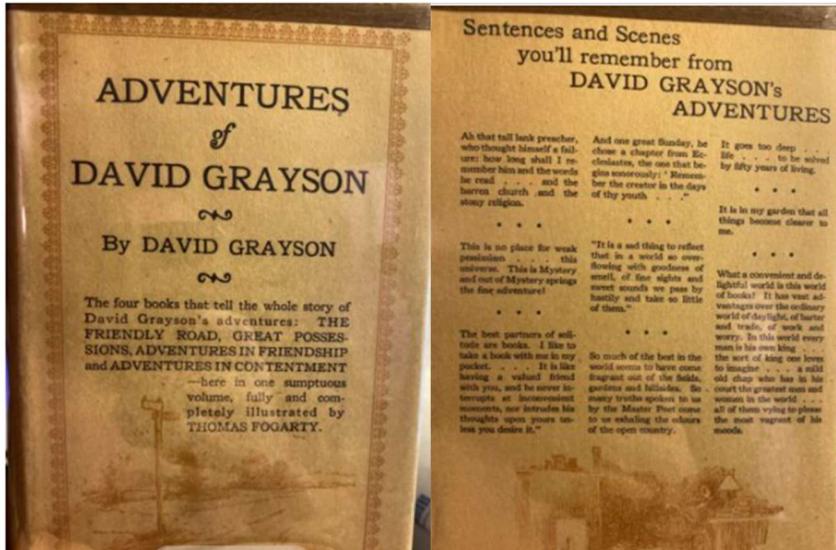
Tuesday, November 28: Rain. I awoke this morning to find it raining. It rained nearly all day finally developing into snow. Byron and I helped sing at Lydia Greenawalt's funeral. We came near missing it entirely for we understood that it was to be at 2:30 when it really was to be at 1:30. We did not know until 1:00 that we were mistaken.

Had quartet practice in the evening. I bought a fur cap.

Wednesday, November 29: I took a load of corn over to the elevator to have it chopped. In the evening the Topeka school gave an entertainment. The Jolly Bachelors sang "Four Jolly Blacksmiths."

Thursday, November 30: Thanksgiving. Sunshine but cold SW wind. We all went over to Aunt Nan Lantz's (Nancy Wenger Lantz) and grandma's (Leah Hertzler Wenger, 3/26/1824-12/13/1913) for dinner. Uncle Dave Wenger and Uncle Noah Wenger were there. Uncle Man (Emanuel S. Wenger, 1863-1921) couldn't come because of sickness. Thanksgiving service in the evening. Walter Greenawalt and I auctioneered a Box Social sale for Elizabeth Kauffman and Lena Barnes. There was only a small crowd and but eleven boxes to be sold. One of the boxes sold for \$1.30.

Friday, December 1, 1911: After delivering the milk, Zora Coldren and I went down to Ligonier. I had my teeth cleaned and bought a pair of shoes. We bought a book, "Adventures in Contentment" by David Grayson. By the way since Uncle Dan Wenger's came Aunt Florence tells us that this David Grayson is a distant relative of hers, her maiden name being Grayson.



*\*\*Linda's note, David Grayson was the writer of nine books on simple living that sold over 2 million copies. The true identity of David Grayson was a secret for 10 years, but in 1916, journalist and Amherst resident Ray Stannard Baker revealed that he was the author.*

Saturday, December 2: Uncle D. H. Wenger, Uncle D. W. Hartzler and Grandma were here for dinner. Byron husked some corn and we hauled in the corn after dinner. I went over to town and bought 200# of bran at \$1.40 per cwt.

Sunday, December 3: Stormy and cold. Zora, Susie and I went down to Fred Williams' for dinner. Had a good dinner and a good time.

Monday, December 4: We didn't accomplish much but the routine work today. The corn shocks were not too snowy to permit husking. This has been a very beautiful day. We can appreciate good days now since having so many bad ones.

Soll Kurtz died this evening after an illness of several months.

Tuesday, December 5: This has been another ideal winter day. Did the routine work. About 4 o'clock Byron hitched to the wagon and drove over to town to get some coal and some lumber for a pig pen floor. I got on my good clothes and came a bit later. Zora and I went down to Ligonier to the second

number of their lecture course. Strickland Gillilan is a human of the best type for he interspersed his humor with much sound sense.



Strickland W. Gillilan (1869–1954) was an American journalist, author, poet, humorist and speaker. He is most famous for the poem *The Reading Mother*, which remains a popular poem on Mother's Day.

I had a run-away today. I drove Gabriel to the milk wagon and on the way home an automobile came up behind and frightened him. I attempted to turn out but the auto caught the hind wheel of the buggy. The horse swerved quickly to the side of the road and upset the milk wagon. He tore loose from the buggy before a great deal of damage had been done to it or me. There were great possibilities for a serious accident but fortunately no great amount of damage was done.

Wednesday, December 6: This is the third nice day this week. Such a record is unusual this fall. Byron went to a sociable at Rev. Ward's in the evening. He reported a good time.

Thursday, December 7: Byron hauled in thirty shocks of corn to be husked in bad weather. I washed bottles then hauled in a load of wood. I went to choir practice in the evening. Our choir is all shot to pieces by bad colds and sickness of one kind or another.



Friday, December 8: Byron husked shocks of corn between showers. Father and S.K. butchered for Charles Wygant. This has been rather a "nasty" day. I noticed in the *LaGrange Standard* that November 1911 has the record for low temperature over all Novembers since 1901. The precipitation was around 3.5 inches.

Saturday, December 9: Did chores. Father went over to town in the afternoon to help appraise Mina Coldren's property. Byron husked some corn.

Sunday, December 10: John Plank was buried today. Death was due to dropsy. I went to church in the evening. There were thirty three people present.

Monday, December 11: Rain. The rain aforementioned was scarcely more than a "drizzle" but it continued nearly all day. I went over to town, after I had washed the bottles, to buy 100# of Dairy Feed (Hammonds'). Byron husked corn in the afternoon.

Tuesday, December 12: I must admit that I didn't accomplish a great deal today. Byron husked some corn. Father and mother went to church in the forenoon and didn't get home until chore time. After supper I went over to Rev. Woods' to a S. S. teacher's training class. Z.C. and I read one chapter in Grayson's "Adventures in Contentment" down on the "old forty" in the "..." Harry Lehman's baby girl was born today.

Wednesday, December 13: I husked corn this afternoon. When we came from the field this evening we left grist twelve shocks of our corn standing unhusked.

Thursday, December 14: Damp and cloudy with a chill in the air that penetrated to the bone. We finished husking our share of the corn and I tied up the folder shocks. Went to choir practice in the evening.

Ben Leming fell from his wheel and broke his leg today noon when leaving the creamery. A curious thing about the accident was that he had just taken out an accident insurance policy Tuesday and the papers had been sent in Wednesday. He paid \$1.70 for policy and receives \$40+ for the first month and \$50+ for the following months.

Friday, December 15: Bryon cleaned stables in the forenoon. I hauled manure in the afternoon.

Saturday, December 16: I chored around in the afternoon. Byron went to teachers institute where he read a paper on "Agriculture in the Public Schools."

Jacob Yoder was elected supervisor of this district at the meeting held in the Topeka schools. Pa helped \_\_\_ stock.

Sunday, December 17: I went to Sunday school today. I haven't been to Sunday school since September 3 and so it seemed quite old-fashioned to get back again. Soll, Florence and Jeanne and the children were here for dinner. Went to church in the evening.

Monday, December 18: I delivered milk and chored around.

Tuesday, December 19: We butchered two hogs today. S. K. Yoder helped us. I sent over to the teachers' training course at the parsonage and stopped a short time at the office on the way home.

Wednesday, December 20: I took some corn over to the elevator to have it cracked. Pa and S. K. butchered two hogs for James Gay.

In the evening Byron and I went over to town to quartet practice and to a meeting at the granary to talk plans for the Purdue Short Course.

R. F. Miller was elected vice-president, there having been no vice-president elected at the first meeting. An executive committee was appointed composed of R. L. Thompson, R. F. Miller, M. E. Yoder, B. E. Yoder, J. D. Yoder, Carl Ulmer, Maynard Ulmer, "Buck" Kent, Chas. Hartzler and Daniel Walter. The meeting adjourned to meet January 3, 1912.

I was examined by Dr. I. J. Vaughan to determine my fitness to take out a life insurance policy in the Northwestern Mutual. Sent an application through Chas. McClaskey for a policy of \$1000. Cornelius Easole was examined at the same time.

Thursday, December 21: I went to choir practice in the evening. Had a good attendance. Father and mother went to Ligonier.

Christmas ads in Nappanee paper, December 15, 1911.

Sunday, December 23: Byron delivered the milk today. I cleaned stables and hauled a load of manure. Mother was sick today so I helped her in the forenoon. Esta came home from Elkhart to stay over Christmas.

Sunday, December 24: This has been a beautiful day. The sun shone all day and the night was full of stars and a new moon made its appearance. I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Esta went along. After dinner Zora and I went out riding. Went to Christmas exercises at the Baptist church in the evening.

Monday, December 25: This didn't seem like Christmas at all. I couldn't believe all fall that we were as near Christmas time. Perhaps one reason is that we have had so much rain and the weather has been quite mild all month. Father went down to Maple Grove to the Christmas exercises. (*Linda's note, Father – Jonathan D. Yoder – was Amish Mennonite.*)

Tuesday, December 26: Didn't do much of anything today on account of the inclement weather. Our Holstein cow Mildred gave birth to a heifer calf today. She has a beautifully shaped udder and gives promise of good things to come.

Wednesday, December 27: Byron delivered the milk. I took 100 # of chicken over to town and sold them today for 8 cents per pound. I went over to town in the evening. Musk Sutton told me that J. Watson Butterfield went away to get married and while he was gone his wife to be came here to meet him. He must have heard about it for he came back at once.

Thursday, December 28: Delivered the milk and chored around. Took some corn over to town to get it ground. Went to choir practice in the evening.

Friday, December 29: I took "Gabe" over to town and had him shod after which Zora and I went down to Ligonier. In the evening Byron and I went down to Ligonier to hear D. College lecture, First and Second Fiddle. The gist of his lecture was that natural ability does not count so much for success as persistent effort.

Saturday, December 30: I went over to town in the forenoon to get the washing, some dairy feed and corn chips. Chored around the rest of the day. It rained all day and was a very disagreeable generally.

Sunday, December 31: stormy and cold. I went to Sunday school and church in the morning. Chas. Hartzler's were here for dinner. Lois, their baby, was quite entertaining. Susanna Lantz died this morning of heart disease. Ada had sat up with her until 3 o'clock when her mother told her she should go to bed. She did and when she awoke at 7 o'clock she found her mother dead in the chair. The doctor thought she had been dead about 3 hours.

This finishes my chronicle for this year. Though I have not made an entry every day I have done better than I expected. Next year I hope to make an entry each day, not only of the things I do but to make a note of passing events.