

By The Kitchen Stove
November 4, 1947

My Darling Girls:

It so happens that I'm in the house nursing a cold otherwise I would probably be outside putting around- doing little jobs in the preparation for the winter which seems to have forced it's entrance with the advent of this month.

The entire month of October gave us quite a run-around trying to do our fall work and it was successful in heading the most of the farmers off. A few farmers finished seeding, some are half through and some didn't get a single Kernel in. However, we did pretty well and managed to seed about thirty acres and nearly finished our fall plowing. Will how about forty acered to seed next spring which should have been in fall wheat, but with the scarcity of seed spring wheat we may have to seed barley or oats. Of course we will have the peas to seed also next spring as usual.

The harvest season was quite favorable and we got the crop in with no more than a few set-backs on account of light sprinkles. We even got our spuds & carrots in but had to dig 'em with a fork like years ago.

In some localities there are beans, pears & even wheat which has not been harvested – several hundred acres around Genesee. The peas turned out very good in this area and ours were by far above the average. They yielded over 1800# per acre. Wheat was quite a bit below the average and ours went about 30 bu pr. A. Barley too was a good crop and off of twelve acres I sold \$1212.15 worth of barley, 1/3 of which went to the estate. I got \$71.00 pr. ton but it went up to about \$76.00 for high.

When we finished hauling our wheat, the price was \$2.02 pr. bu. & the boys wanted me to sell but I decided to hold until after the middle of September. The boys had, in the mean time, gone to school and one day after working in the field until too late to sell, they were paying \$2.30 1/2 . The next day it was \$2.29 and I said I'd hold to try to recovery- that was on Tuesday and every day that

week it would go down until, when Saturday came, it really looked bad. Everyone wanted me to sell, the paper was filled with dark news and Henry Wallace had an item in the press depicting this slump as the beginning of our post-war depression, Well I went to town and after sitting in the elevator office in agony for two hours, I sold all that I had at \$2.10 pr. bu. The next week Monday it started back up and for two weeks it rose everyday and at one time Genesee was paying \$2.61 ½. With the rise I could have bought one of the best cars on the market, but really I didn't do too bad now that I have that uppermost in my mind off of my chest – in the category of grievances, I mean I'll try to wise you up on current family details.

Jim & John are both attending W.S.C. and taking engineering which, by the way, is the toughest subject in the book. They have had quizzes and their grades range from a C to B+ but both agree that it requires a lot of “midnight oil” to keep off the flunk list. It will be quite encouraging if they don't have to change courses at the semester, for several boys from Genesee, including Pedersons, flunked these courses and had to switch.

Dan is getting by, as usual, along with his being on the football team but, when the fall season is over, more will be expected of him. Lois' teachers have sent complaints about her English & Geometry and of late she has been really getting in to do some homework. Mary Alice has always had good grades and he(r) first year High is no exception. Alberts' teacher has complained about his inpuence but for the most part, had passing grades. Rita's teacher, Sister Catherine (Luella Manderfeld) called me in one day and spoke of putting Rita back to the Fourth grade and I told sister that up to then I was detained from giving any help due to working late in the field but that I could help evenings at home from now on. So, for the past two weeks, I've been going over her arithmetic & spelling and really drilling with her. Sister reported quite an improvement and I hope that she will make the grade.

Rita is one of those rare cases that, being pampered a lot and not physically strong, besides having a teacher with an independent in her English speaking voice & no interest in the welfare of a

naturally retiring and backward child, she has developed a wild case of dyslexia. This seems to be especially true in sight reading and where phonics are neglected. These children will pay “was” for “saw”, “dog” for “God”, “for” for “from” etc and twist their sentences backwards. I certainly have worked hard with Rita & believe if I can get her thru this year she will have overcome this fault.

You, no doubt, hear from Joan but if not, she and Stan are just fine and probably by January or Feb (Aunt Bert just called me this minute asked me to go to Spokane with her next Sunday- Aunt Viola is here from Frisco) they will have a new baby.

I haven't heard a thing lately about my trial but it was supposed to come off in this falls term in Lewiston.

Had a letter from Fouse & answered it right away but the letter I wrote came back from China without finding Don.

The kids usually get home on the bus by 4:20 but it is 4:45 now & they aren't here so I'm getting worried. Oh oh! another bus just went up so maybe they got stuck. Will let you know.

Finally at 5:30 they came stumbling in--there was broken axle or something. Maxine Broemling said that the driver Mr. Fox “tried to go backwards in low and ripped the gear out”. Ha! Ha!

I started on this page 9:30 A.M. Wednesday Nov.5 and now I'm “sorta” waiting for Alfred Hasfurther to come. The two of us are on a committee to solicit more funds for the new medical dental building which we are building on the corner north of the west-end hardware next to Carl Simond's Electric Shop. We had \$15,000 and this is all spent and we need at least \$6000 more to finish.

It is rather disagreeable this morning—it snowed last nite. Alf. just drove in –

(Nov. 6) So we went begging all day but got only \$150.00 Brrrrr! it really looks tough this morning—it snowed about 3 inches last nite.

Thanx a lot for the lovely clock that you all sent. I have it on the little radio-shelf between the two windows by the work-table & everyone that sees it thinks that it is lovely.

That just about winds up what I think you may be interested in except the doings of the young folks & I'll try to get Lois to spill these to you one of these days.

Lots of love from Dad & grampa & give Lynn a good squeezing for me. D.

By The Kitchen Stove
November 4, 1947

My Darling Girls:

It so happens that I'm in the house nursing a cold otherwise I would probably be outside puttering around - doing little jobs in preparation for the winter which seems to have forced its entrance with the advent of this month.

The entire month of October gave us quite a run-around trying to do our fall work and it was successful in heading the vast of the farmers off. A few farmers finished seeding, some are half through and some didn't get a single kernel in. However, we did pretty well and managed to seed about thirty acres and nearly finished our fall plowing. Will have about forty acres to seed next spring which should have been in fall wheat, but with the scarcity of seed spring wheat we may have to seed barley or oats. Of course we will have the peas to seed also next spring as usual.

The harvest season was quite favorable and we got the crop in with no more than a few set-backs on account of light sprinkles. We even got our spuds & carrots in but had to dig 'em with a fork, like years ago.

In some localities there are beans, peas & even wheat which has not been harvested. - several hundred acres around Geneva