Floyd Nixon's Place



Rural Electrification

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This is Floyd Nixon's Place.

I would be surprised if he is still alive, but I know it was his place because there are still tax bills in his kitchen with his name on them. The place is a farm in rural Ontario, like so many others.

It is still farmed but I was more interested in the abandoned buildings than the soil.

Here is Floyd's front room, complete with fashionable wallpapers and a lovely overhead light.



A Roof Overhead

A roof overhead to keep out the rain metal drummed for years slowly going red with age

But it will outlast me he figures as he drives nail into dry shingle that his father nailed to plank



A Roof Overhead II

Full size wood to hold the roof solid inch planks to back the shingles

You think it's a risk in deep winter coal stove over-fed?

Wood has a soul it doesn't give up easy

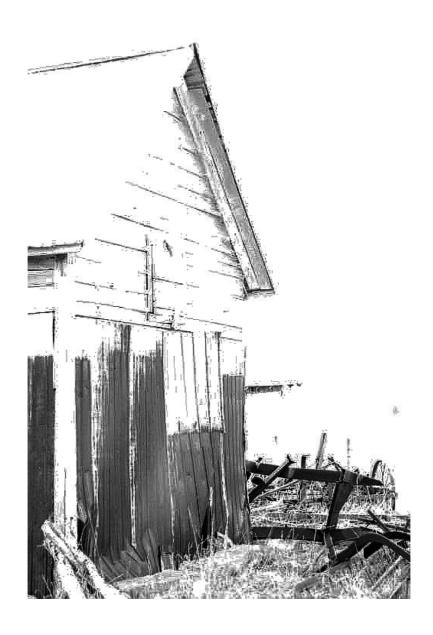
Like the land Like the men who use it



Good Walls

Good walls to stop the winter winds to shelter the stock

Enough to hold the hay fuel for bodies that heat their own spaces as long as there's feed



Good Walls II

We look back we see sheds, barns in black and white romantic and pale

Never as it was when it was built

Solid, clean and proud purpose-built man-powered



The Comforts of Home

Three rooms down Three up square, small

Steep stairs and low ceilings

Heat rises finds its way out Big halls are cold come February



The Comforts of Home II

Long winter nights and small windows

Ceilings should be white to spit the light back at the kitchen table where we can do the books



The Trappings of Life

Patent medicine is sometimes all there is when the snow piles up over the fences

Doctors are in town where the people are where the money is

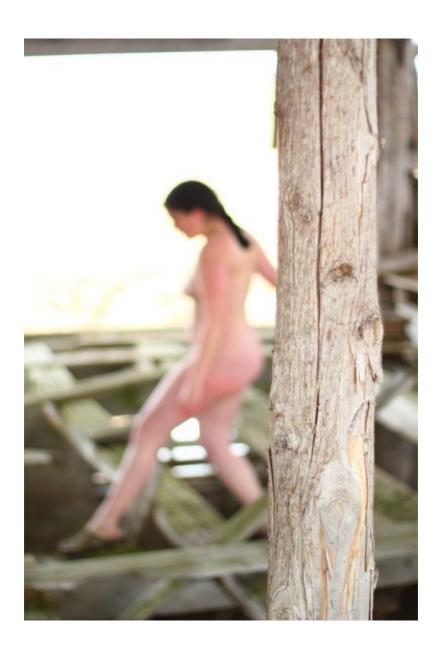
Palma Christe will do for a home-canned diet for what else ails



The Trappings of Life II

When the store is three hours away you learn to take care of what you've got

A few minutes work will preserve will prevent the loss of what you don't need to lose

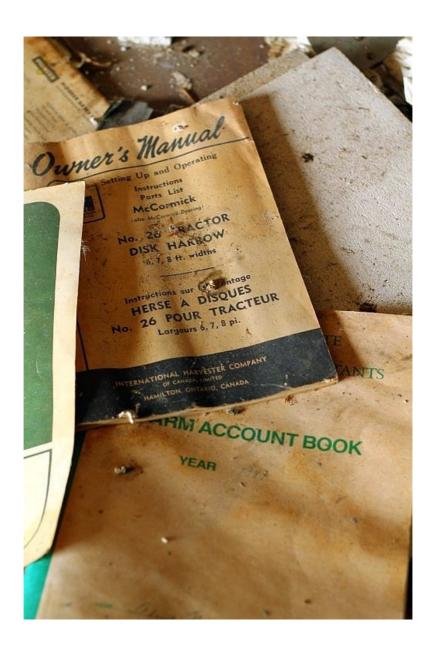


A Stout Barn

A stout barn is the start the newborn farm

You can live with the stock but you can't live without

Many's the farmer who blessed the floor happy of the warmth of fur and feather below



Machinery

The machinery starts with a man's hand on a hoe

The stuff that grows by drill and rake will provide the cash to buy the tractor

Tractors break fuel runs out a man goes on

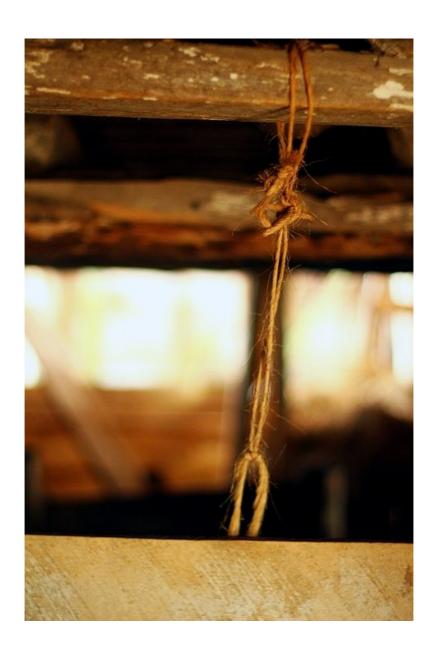


Machinery II

Steel, wood, rubber grease, oil and leather

The growing season is short what time is invested in the long winter months is taken back spring to autumn

A bigger crop a better chance for next year



String

String around hay thrown over a beam to hold a lamp

String to tie up a hose belt the pants yoke the pails

String too useful to discard no matter how cheap



String

String II

Nothing that goes in ever comes out of a barn

There's always a peg to hang a bit a bob a thingamajig

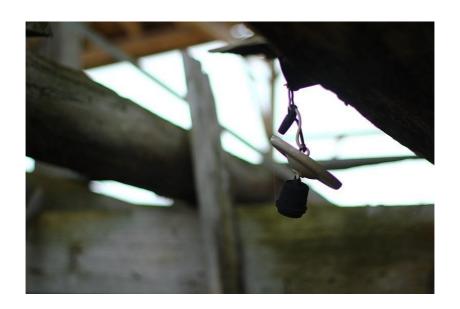
When you need it you should never think 'I should have kept it'



A Stout Barn II

Home-cut poles self-sawn planks and a few nails

Good enough ladder for a working man Tested by use certified by those who use it as safe



Rural Electrification II