

I went up to the Bowlby's after Truine. Grant went to school till recess and then met Dad. down town and they got another load of coal. Louie and I got back, about six. Cold all day snowed all night and evening. Dick didn't quit work for yesterday till 3.30 this morning and then walked home. It was the end of the year. Done.

Thurs Day December 2nd

Dad and I did chores most of the morning and fixed up a corner out in the old barn to put the hams. Alf as he is too mean to leave with the hams. Calve we also unloaded the load of coal he got yesterday afternoon into a bin he fixed up in the wood shed. We had dinner by ourselves as Enah Louie & the boys all went down to Auntie's to dinner and to spend the afternoon. This afternoon Dad & I hauled in a load of corn stalks most of which were unhusked and put them in the bay of the old barn. To night Dick read "Going Home" out loud it is a funny story by Rex Beach. It has been cold & raw all day and is freezing hard to night.

Friday December 3rd

Dad has plowed across the gully all day and says it

plows better than it has all fall, he was surprised that it did as when he went back he was afraid he couldn't make it go it froze so hard last night, he got quite a bit done although he didn't get back there very early. I went over to see Charlie Shand this morning as I told him I would before he left, he is going West next Tuesday he showed me all over and we were up in the silo. Louie went down to Auntie's to dinner and Auntie Conie had with her to tea. I just did chores this afternoon. To night I went down town with Auntie and went to the picture show with Mary, this being her birthday. On my way home I looked in at the Commercial hotel and saw Alan Law and Dick sitting there waiting for Alan to finish his cigar to go home so I joined them. George Henderson was with them sitting with his feet up on a table, his cap down over his eyes and a smile on his face which showed he was just awake enough to enjoy his comfortable state. Presently a man evidently a traveller came in from the back room and expressed his intention of "going to roost" where at George stretched him self out of his chair and over to the register and the traveller registered and went to bed. This sort of aroused the party and when Alan had bought another cigar we left for home. Alan was drawn from the