

noon. I didn't do any thing but lie around my cold was so bad. Dad trimmed the eves all up this morning and we put the eye lombs in the archway. Tommy Jackson was in and wants me to be pal bearer at Chris's funeral to-morrow. Chuck went down town to wish Lila a happy birth day and got there just in time to meet Aunty Maude who came home with Ada on the five o'clock car. She also heard that 133rd leave for Overseas tomorrow. Aunty got a letter from Zain. Cold, cloudy and windy all day.

Friday October 27th

I didn't do any thing much this morning as it rained. This afternoon we Dad and I went down to Clay Jackson's funeral. When we came home we got the Shields ram which came on the eleven o'clock train. Aunty Alice was here to tea and Frank went down with her after tea and got his cobbling outfit from Estlin. This afternoon

Saturday October 28th

Dad and I spent the whole day cutting down the dead locust tree in front of Aunty's. It was a ticklish job and we were afraid of it going on the house but we managed to get it down with out doing more than break a rafters in the wood-shed. It was a lovely day. Dad & I caught chickens most of the night.

Sunday October 29th

We all went to church this morning but Dad & the baby. I drove Aunty Alice up to the cemetery before church. Aunty was over to dinner. Mary and I went for a long drive this afternoon. Dad went down to church to night. I went down after church and paid a visit to the ^{lonely day} Morris with Mary.

Monday October 30th

I got what we did lay by day since Monday as this is Friday and I have not written since. Frank is home from Ben Swep's and Mr. Clark is doing things over there. Frank has been plowing most of the time and between him and Dad they have kept the place going pretty steadily and if all is well will finish the wheat stubble this week. Frank planted his 5.00 worth of Golden Seal back in the woods on Monday and Dad, Mr. Fleming & I worked on the road and finished Monday afternoon. That night I went down to help Mary and her colleagues decorate the Sunday school and on Tuesday night. Chuck, Frank and I went down to the Hallows in the and had a great time. Dick and Dees were over Thursday night. This Friday morning Dad went down to see the doctor about his throat. It is so sore he can hardly eat, sleep or speak. I have been getting my chicken ready for winter most of the week. It has been lovely weather most of the time.