

5  
Sunday November 8<sup>th</sup>

It rained all morning and part of the afternoon but Dad and Frank drove down to church. Auntie came back with them and she and I walked down to church to night. I went down to Hubby for about an hour after church. Hubby was playing solitaire much to Auntie's sorrow, and the worst of it was Auntie Alice would show him a move occasionally. Hubby gave me some cider and he added me a large piece of plaster which he told me was Scotch short bread. Before I knew what I was doing I had my mouth full of it. This afternoon Dick went down town and Frank back to the gully. I sat around and read and drew. It had cleared off and was a beautiful night to night but was freezing hard when I came home.

Monday November 9<sup>th</sup>

We didn't get started very early this morning and Dad and I spent most of the day working with the potatoes. We sorted the two pits in the field and got quite a few frozen ones and some which were not frozen but still rotting. We sacked them up and this afternoon we hauled them in and Dad took 6 bushels down to Hubby. Gupper came in and borrowed our wagon to take his seed to Haysville. To night I went to Simcoe. I called for Ed Jarner but he was tied and didn't go. After dark Captain Simpson told us we would have to sign up now. He told me I was under no obligations as if I had a good excuse I needn't go to camp and could resign if I wanted to. In case of Genl. being invaded I could be turned out for six or eight months service but if not that case I would go any way so I swore obedience & fidelity to His Majesty and signed up with C Company.

6  
Tuesday November 10<sup>th</sup>

It has been a rotten day to day cold, windy, cloudy & wet. It snowed a little but rained mostly. Dad & I put off the load of corn stalks which was on the wagon and then went out and husked a shock and divided three or four unhusked shocks so that we could load them on the wagon. We then took the rack out and with the aid of a string rope put on <sup>nearby</sup> a whole row of unhusked shocks. This afternoon we did chores and stretched a bit of poultry wire around the old calves pen in the barn and to night caught what single comb roosters we could find and an old black hen and confined them in their death cell as we are going to eat them when we get hungry. Frank says he thinks our lumber has come. Quint & Bill got back from the Pen.

Wednesday November 11<sup>th</sup>

We didn't do much but chores to day it has been cloudy and threatening all day. We unloaded the load of corn stalks which was on the wagon and husked a little corn for the pigs. Dad killed a couple of chickens and Sid McBirds and an agent came in representing Lyman's limited. They were here a long time and went away with a ten dollar order for beef scrap and hog meal. Gupper brought the wagon back. I didn't intend to go to Simcoe to night it looked so stormy but Dick came home to go with me so we went and although it was dark and sprinkled a little it wasn't a bad night. I got my uniform to night. Mrs. McBirds was here all day.