

A beautiful day this fore noon but rainy to night.

Monday October 30<sup>th</sup>  
 This being Thanksgiving Day Roy did not have to catch the train ~~that~~ he usually does on Monday morning but stayed in bed till dinner time then went down town and came back with Aunty about four o'clock to say good-bye. Myre came over this morning and he and Dad put the rack on the wagon and hauled in the bush wheat. I did not help in the fields only for one load when Myre went home for dinner but after the first load helped in the mow and did chores and fiddled around in the meantime. Bill Donald came in about five and Myre went home and he took his place. They worked till quite a while after dark but got it all in. I milked and had an awful time with <sup>the</sup> calf as she got loose and ~~sped~~ me all around at last she ran up to the fence but she ripped a board off the fence and then went in. Frank went down to a school in the Sunday school and I went down with him and stayed at Hubby's with Aunty and Gaint till he and Dick came home about eleven. Dick went down this afternoon. They had a shooting match to-day and Frank caught a wounded pigeon that sought refuge over here.

Tuesday October 31<sup>st</sup>  
 It rained last night quite a lot and there is nothing this morning but a cold fog and sweet, mushy sand. Bill Donald came over soon after breakfast which we had late and he hooked his team up to the wagon and we unloaded the bag of loose stuff they put on last night in the dark. Then we went back and got a load of rails. I cleaned the stables and did chores while they unloaded and got another load of rails one they put up near the house the other out at the barn for the thrasher. He brought over this morning some squash potatoes and cabbages with the thrasher but much more that they would eat. After dinner he helped clean up the yard and then went up to see Sam Low. Dad saved some wood and I just fiddled around and got warm and in Enak's road, at least I tried to. When Bill came back he said Sam Low would not be here to-morrow so we don't know nor don't care much about it. Jim Blake was over with a sick mare. It has been rotten all day and is in that state to-night so we celebrated Hallowe'en by setting round the stove.