

Sunday December 18<sup>th</sup>

We haven't done any thing but sit around all day till late this afternoon when we made our annual trip to the woods for pine & hemlock branches to decorate the house for Christmas. It was a fine day with a sharp west wind. Mary buses the girls all down for an hour or so at noon. My little is very joyful time just making tracks and rolling around in the snow. May seems to be thinner skinned than the other two as she always gets cold and wants to complain after she has been out a short time. N.L. never gets cold.

Monday December 19<sup>th</sup>

Didn't do much this forenoon but this afternoon we all drove to Simcoe calling on the way at the Robinsons with some Christmas cheer. I had a time getting the car started as the brakes were all frozen. I had to pick up the hind wheels one at a time and get them turning. The roads for the most part were good, our lake being the worst and very rough. If it stays frozen they will soon pass on. We got home about half past five as we came by home around by Owen and I left the car at the end

of the lane and we all walked up to the house as I was supposed to be back at the town hall by six o'clock where the band and fire men were being entertained by the town council. It was nearly half past six when I got back to town but I was in plenty of time for the feed. I left soon after supper along with some other masons and went to lodge. Got home about 11 and found Mary making candy for Christmas. Cold raw wind snow flurries and a little milder to night.

Tuesday December 20

I walked over home this morning to tell Dad the little heifer was nearly dead and to see if he would come over and hold a post-mortem on her to find out what was the matter. He said he would come over in the morning. He wanted to get the sores colts up out of the gully so I went back with him. They are afraid to cross the ice on the creek so he carried them with oats down to the gate on the road. Ginger would have followed very well but as soon as they got on the road Kelpie started to run and then we had a chase. First they ran across Pickford's field and then down his road. Bob Lutet was there and headed them back towards home and they ran in the field east of the school.