

Friday October 31<sup>st</sup>

It rained again this morning but then looked as if it had cleared off till noon and Dad went out to plow some cat some ditches and Frank threw the sod out of them. I spent the morning pruning the rasp berries. It started in to rain about noon and rained most of the afternoon. Frank went down to the dentist and I just did chores sat around. I got four eggs to-day. My first pullet began to lay the day before yesterday. Frank went down to the Women's Institute Hall for a party in the Mason Hall.

Saturday November 1<sup>st</sup>

Dad has plowed all day and Frank and I trimmed up all the ewes and marked all the long legged & long necked ones to sell if any one wants them. We culled out 13 altogether including one Lamb. We valued the lot at about \$4.00 but don't suppose we will have a buyer. It has been colder to-day and rather cloudy.

Sunday November 2<sup>nd</sup>

Frank Sid and I went down to Sunday school but Dad and Enah went down to church. Aunty came

over with us to dinner and Dad and Enah went back with her to tea and went to church to-night to hear Larry Shey, who preached. Frank and I put the ram in with the ewes and then drove out to see Bill Sid way for a while. We did the chores and I went down and met Mary, who came in on the nine o'clock car. She has been in Toronto helping Clara Gornie get married. Miss Thompson gave me a dollar to-night for our Donnybrook trip. Fine day but quite cool. It is very cold out West. Dick said in his last letter that he went to work the other morning but couldn't do any thing as the ink was all frozen so the manager got him to go with him to play cards.

Monday November 3<sup>rd</sup>

One of our yearling rams has been breaking through the fence and getting with the ewe lambs so Frank made a pake for him this morning and we put it on. We spent most of the remainder of the day pulling man golds and got four rows pulled and covered with leaves for the night. Dad has been plowing all day. We had letters from M<sup>r</sup> Evers and a W<sup>m</sup> Butch on the same mail route as Uncle