

Tuesday December 4th

I haven't done anything in particular to day, just sat around and read and husked a few hickory nuts. Dad and Frank did chores and this afternoon Frank went over to help Charlie Luanbury thrash seed. They didn't get started very early so didn't finish to night. To night Frank went down to a Red Cross dance in the town hall. Dad got the storm windows down and put some of them on. Raw

Wednesday December 5th

Frank went out to help Charlie thrash first thing this morning and Dad after he had done up the chores went over to help Pickford saw wood as he has Art Collins engine & saw there to day. Dad only stays a few minutes as Frank got there soon after he did having finished thrashing at Charlie's. He stayed there the rest of the day and Dad did chores. I didn't do much but my arm is I think "on the mend" as the big bump that has been so bad has at last broken and there are no signs of any more bad ones coming. I went down to tea at Auntys' to night and after wards up to see Mary. Frank & Cuah came down after tea to attend on a Political meeting held by Wallace Laurier man or at least independant opposition and the other Choir practice. Roy came in on the seven o'clock car to stay for the night, going to Brantford

Thursday December 6th

Frank has been over at Pickford's thrashing all day. Dad went down right after breakfast to see Roy but just saw him for a minute. He found out that there was a car of coal in and that he could get some if he went down, so he come right home, harnessed the old team and got a ton. It began to look as if there wasn't going to be any for us this winter as very little come in and people who have had orders for a long time were served first, but now they expect there will be plenty in a week or so. Andrew Innes went over to Buffalo on behalf of the town and arranged for Kolbe to get it. I read most of the afternoon but helped Dad unload the coal and just as we got through Ham. Thompson came over after his ewes so it was nearly dark when we got them loaded. Cuah went over to the W. Pherson's this afternoon to teach Cecil a song for a Methodist concert. Dock Albert got home from the front last night and there is great rejoicing down at Tom's. Alan says he looks fine except for the deep cut in his face on account of which he is home and will have to go back for more treatment at the hospital. but all the grim yarns that were going around a few months ago about him being dumb and blind were false although for awhile he was in danger of losing one eye. Cloudy cold & raw.