

Tuesday December 21<sup>st</sup>

Did Chores this morning and we went out and got in another load of Corn stalks. Mary went over to the farm with me this afternoon and intended to practice her duet with Eush to play at the Shavers School concert to-morrow night but they decided that as Dad was going to be Chairman, they would get him to strike the duet off the programme. We stayed at the farm for tea. Geo. has a bad cold and cough so didn't go to school today.

Wednesday December 22<sup>nd</sup>

I spent most of the day just doing chores. Dad went down town this morning and stayed to dinner and he and Auntie went up to Miss M<sup>rs</sup> Queen's closing concert at the school house this afternoon. Mary went up too. I walked down town with her at noon and helped her carry some parcels down that she was sending by post. They said the concert was very funny but was very disappointed that Sid was too sick to go as he was on the programme for a month-long solo, but his cold was too bad so he and Eush stayed home. I got a card from Miss Thompson saying there was to be a band meeting to night but Mary telephoned him and told him I was going

out to Shaver's. Auntie & Mary came over to the farm for tea and Auntie stayed all night to look after Geo while the rest of us went to the concert. Eush and Mary drove Mexico out but Dad, Frank and I walked. It drizzled rain most of the day so the walking was fierce. We went straight back through John Weiss's. The concert was fine. Frank was one of the main actors in the dialogue they had and did very well. but what was most comical was a frog song by a chorus of the school kids and they hopped up and off the stage dressed to represent frogs with green paper wrapped around them. There was a big crowd there considering the night. The weather doesn't seem to make much difference to our section.

Thursday December 23<sup>rd</sup>

We were very late getting up this morning as we were so sleepy after last night's performance. I didn't get over to the farm till about ten o'clock but didn't do much but Chores and husk a little corn. Mary went to Marion M<sup>rs</sup> Laughlin's birth day party this afternoon and got home about seven o'clock with the greatest full of supper for me. A little bit of every thing they had at the party. She said there were twenty young ones there. Poor Sid was not able to go on account of his cold. Coldest day