

Sunday November 19th

snowed first thing this morning, till the ground was covered and then stopped and remained cold for the rest of the day. Aunt and we three boys went down to Sunday school and Dad and Cuck came down to church. It was hot enough in church to cook eggs and the smell of paint is still strong! Mr. Johnson preached an awfully long sermon. All stayed to dinner at Hub's except Dad, who went home to do chores. I stayed with Frank there most of the after noon fooling around with Laint. We came home about half past four and went down to Sam Law's to look for a little hickory nut tree.

Dick went off right after dinner with Ferdie and just got home after tea. I read a little out of "The O'Ruddy" and then Cuck read the rest of the evening and continued story of the Sunday school magazine which was very interesting but annoying because it came to a stop in an exciting place.

Monday November 20th

Dad went over to Mr. Voss's this morning to see if he had the saw sharpened but found he had gone down to see Mickey Law as they had sent for him for because they did not expect Mickey to live. I piled a lot of rails in the wood shed while he was gone. Mr. Lambert came after him and I told him he was at Myers, but he missed him. Dad said he didn't care unless the fellow wanted to pay his bill which was unlikely as he has owed it for three or four years. I went over to Myers after dinner but he could not sharpen the saw for a day or so so I bit me his saw. It was good and sharp so I used it for quite a while after I got back. Dad worked out at the old Chickor house. I got the job later in the day for writing copies from hubing which I did but stuffed my self so chock full that I thought I'd burst. I read "The O'Ruddy" all evening and found it was getting better. It has snowed all day to day but is quite mild.

Poor old Liza has sneaked in the last two nights hebing the kitchen stove and stays till Dad catches her

with the saw when he goes