

Friday December 7<sup>th</sup>

Frank thrashed all morning at Pickford's and got home soon after dinner. Dad. did chores this morning and went down to the mill in the buggy after some feed flour. Auntie Alice walked over to dinner. In the afternoon Dad. and Frank went out to Bob Ross's sale and didn't get back till dark. They left before it was over and didn't buy any thing every thing went high. Ted and I walked down as far as Mr. Battersby's with Auntie Alice and then went for a walk through the "Sheep Pasture". Freezing all day but sunny and nice.

Saturday December 8<sup>th</sup>

We took the four head of cattle which Dad. sold to Neil Elliott on Monday down this morning with out any trouble. There was the three <sup>two</sup> year old heifers and the two black yearling and Harry Owsley's black heifer which Dad. could only get \$25.00 for. He got \$160.00 for our three which he figured as \$50.00 for the two year old \$45.00 for the yearling steers and \$40.00 for the yearling heifer. He and Frank went up town to get the money and pay up various debts and I waited for them at Auntie's. They didn't get down there till about noon so I didn't go home with them but waited for dinner and went up town and got Auntie's mail this afternoon. I came right home then but didn't

do much this afternoon but a few chores. my arm is very much better and I think I can work with it now as there is no sign of any more spots and the old ones are all healing. Dad. got the colts up this afternoon as there is a terrific blizzard raging. It was bad this morning but is much worse this afternoon and every thing is full of snow. Each was to have collected for the Navy this afternoon but couldn't go out. Yesterday's and today's papers are full of the news of the awful explosion in Halifax caused by a munition ship blowing up. Nearly the whole city is wrecked and there are at least 2000 people killed. some put it at 3000 while about every second person in the city is injured. To make things worse today's papers say there is a fierce blizzard raging down there.

Sunday December 9<sup>th</sup>

It was very cold and windy this morning and the snow was drifting badly. it kept increasing till this afternoon there was one of the worst snow storms and most blinding blizzards I ever saw at this time of year. anyway. I was still at it to night but I think had stopped snowing but was freezing very hard. I was the only one left the farm to day. Dad. and Frank spent the day doing chores and making the animal