

clear and solid right through and the cups just the right size to handle nicely. It is a little harder on the horses hauling it in the waggon especially as the roads are pretty rough it spats but it is nice to unload. Very mild

Wednesday December 31st

We finished filling the ice house to day, this being the earliest I think we have ever had it filled. Frank hauled three more loads this morning and we put the load that was out side in this afternoon and then Frank went down and hauled a load of saw dust to pack it. He also saw old Felix Perkins, who said he would be over in a couple of days to fix the pump as it isn't working at all satisfactorily. Frank and I went down town to night I thought there might be hand practice but as there wasn't I went around to Sharpy Oyer's and got my hair cut. I was there till about 11 o'clock. Frank went to the W. I. dance and I went up about 11, but only went on the floor once with him. I spent the rest of the time with Bob & Jess in the gallery watching the circus below which was just as much fun and far safer. I went home with the girls about one o'clock and then came on home, thus ushering in the year 1920