

some of the apples in the barn to put down cellar. We  
quit early as Frank went down to town at Aunt's

Tuesday November 19<sup>th</sup>

It has rained pretty much all day making things very  
muddy and disagreeable, but has not been cold. Frank &  
I cleaned up some of the wheat & barley (mixed) this morning &  
Dad cleaned out the calf pen and did odd jobs. Supper was in  
our note. This afternoon I went down town and posted a letter. We  
couldn't do much as it poured rain. Ench and I printed  
some pictures to night. Dad got a letter from Dick. He expects to sail soon.

Wednesday November 20<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I went down town in the wagon this morning  
and took a sample of our wheat & barley to the mill and to  
Billy Langs. They offered us 2 1/2 a hundred for it. We went up  
to M. Bude's and sold the rest of the J. S. A. potatoes and took them down  
to Mrs. Jolley, Joe Smith and Mrs. Norm Brock. They all sold but the  
little ones now. We also went down to Aunt's and got her empty cide  
to pig. This afternoon Dad plowed and Frank and I cleaned up  
the wheat & barley. I went down town to night and Frank  
went down to Ryerse's to tell Lloy & to come up to M. Bude's in the  
morning as we expect to go to Burford to-morrow. Cloudy but not raining.

Thursday November 21<sup>st</sup>

Frank and I went up to Lige's about half past eight this  
morning where Corby joined us and Lige took us in his car  
to Simcoe. Lloyd Ryerse didn't show up at all. Mitchell's  
car was with Neff's own car in front of his office and  
Butter, Mitchell, Nixon, Dick Nunn, and Charlie Stitt were  
all waiting for us. Blake & Roles on came up in the car to Simcoe.  
We went straight to Brethour's at Burford and judged a couple of classes  
of sheep before dinner, we had dinner at Burford where the lady of  
the house was very distressed at not having enough for us to eat,  
but where we managed to load up to the "busting" point just the  
same. We went back to Brethour's after dinner and judged hogs.  
From there we went to a Mr. Barker's where we had a couple of classes  
of South downs. It was dark when we left there so we all went  
into Brantford for supper and took in a show which was pretty  
good. We got home about one o'clock. The District Representative  
from Brant was with us all day with his boys. Neff has put  
Butter, Lige, and I on the judging team. Cloudy and raw all day.

Friday November 22<sup>nd</sup>

Frank and I took down what grain we had cleaned this  
morning to Billy Langs. We had on nearly a ton so it paid the  
twice bill of 28.<sup>00</sup> and there was about 22.<sup>00</sup> over. This