NOVEMBER FRIDAY 12 (317-49) 1920

It was a kind of a ruff windy day there was a party here for Wyatt there were about 40 here

11 It was a nice morning we threshed and went over to Mr Wilson and threshed him out

SATURDAY 13 (318-48)

It was a dull day we worked at the factory books Mr David Pitt died

12 It was a little soft It snowed a little pretty much all day I done the chores and drew up a few big stones I went over to the corner in the evening