

Thursday November 23rd

It rained nearly all day. Frank & Bert Simpson came over this morning and bought all the thin roasters at 19^{cts}. Frank and I took them down after dinner I got 9.35 for them I stopped in at Jack Martin's on my way home and he paid me 10.07 for eggs cooked. We picked three chipmunks in the shop this morning Harry Smith from the Lake there was no prospect on hand to ask

Friday November 24th

Frank & I went down town in the way for this morning. I banked some money and sent Douglas a check for my note. \$4.50. Just did chores this afternoon Dad cleaned ditches this morning and plowed this afternoon. Went down to the first meeting of the club to night in Mrs. Bell's cottage. There was quite a crowd there both boys & girls and we had a big time dancing. ^{Spiking up a tree, high east wind. Freezing}

Saturday November 25th

Dad banked up the house this morning and I dug up the border where the hedge was and protected the three tea roses. Aunty was over to tea Frank and I moved the bees in the colony house to night. Frank went down town with Aunty & Dad & I sorted the pullets to night. Freezing all day very cold night

Sunday November 26th

Frank and I went to Sunday school and church and I went up to Ruby's for dinner and telephoned to Charlie Dunkin for the number of his Beattie ram. Came home soon after dinner and did chores. Dad went down to the church. I walked down to church and sat around the bank for awhile before I came home. Very windy but mild.

Monday November 27th

Spent most of the morning getting the sheep records ready and this afternoon took them down and got a postal note for the fees and sent them off. Frank & Dad took up the lumber wire off the old fence along the road. To night Ed & Frank & I went down to see "The Prince & the Pauper" at the picture show it was very good. Very mild, not freezing to night.

Tuesday November 28th

Rained all day but not hard. Frank & I threw up the back of hay this morning. Dad parked his pack. This afternoon he dug ditches and I cleaned up the head land along the gully fence near the east lane fence. Frank went down town and got an old coat of a taste pulled out that has been bothering here. Read "The World" till near midnight
by Conrad Dunlop