

Church Dad. drove Aunt up to the cemetery and Frank and I went down to Hubby's and waited till they got back. We went down and helped Quint haul his new boat out at the creek and turned it over on the bank to see if we could find out where it leaked and we found three or four spots where the strips were punky. Quint was disappointed as he thought she was all sound. This after noon Dad. and Enah drove out to see Mrs. Jim Waddle who is going to the hospital to morrow. Winnifred had the chicken pox so they didn't stay long with the baby. They came home around 8:30 but Charlie was the only one home there. Dad. says some body has been playing Halloween tricks on the side road and have ripped the rails down going into the woods and strung them half way across the road. Ed. came over soon after they left and Sr. Marion and I took a walk back the lane. We happened to see Snowdrop out on the road so had to go and put her in. Frank spent the afternoon back in the gully and surrounding country. Dick spent the morning in bed and after dinner after we had a little football match and nearly broke all the windows around the place. He went down town where he spent the after-noon, evening and part of the night. He likely went to church. It has been a lovely day but leaked very rainy to night.

Monday November 20th

Poor Frank started back to school this morning, he didn't

say any thing but I don't think the prospect was very cheering. Dad. plowed all day and has the field half done to night. Hubby came over and sawed wood till I got the chores all done and then we went back to the gully to see if we could find any weak spots in the fence but it seemed all right. Snowdrops got out at the edge of the culvert and we blocked a post up there with stone as well as we could. We then went up the road to fix up some Halloween pranks. They had taken the old post by the bars going into the woods and pulled it and the wire half way across the road and had Sam Law's gate, and another big one and our bars all scattered around. They had had a fence built right across the road. but some one had taken it down to get past. When we got through there we went up through the woods and were just going up the lane when we heard turkeys way up a deep gully. We thought we had better go up and drive ours home if they were there but we tramped all over the gully & woods and didn't see or hear a thing more of them. Hubby had the shot gun and a chicken hawk flew over us so Hubby shot him. He fell on his back and lay there. We thought surely he was a game but old Trig went prowling around and he got up and flew away. Hubby took another shot and he answered but kept right on flying and lit on the side hill. We went over to