

Tuesday October 15<sup>th</sup>

Dad. started fall plowing to day on the oat stubble in the back field. He also got a load of wood back there in the woods just old broken tree tops and rubbish. Frank and I went up to Sam Thompson's and when we got back we started to pick the apples that were dropping the most and Frank picked up the wind falls and put them in the ice house for cider. I picked the Kings and one tree of Canada Reds or whatever they are. Lila was over most of the day as the school has been closed on account of Spanish Influenza. I went down to night intending to go to the picture show but Marj. thought it wouldn't be wise as the Flu. is spreading rapidly. There are all the way from 20 to 80 cases reported in town and to day poor old Bob. Miller died of it, and all the rest of his family are sick with it. They got word to day that Gardie Spain has been killed in action. It has been a beautiful day. Frank

Wednesday October 16<sup>th</sup>

Dad. has been plowing all day and got on fairly well. Frank and I finished building the crate to ship our row to Orono in this morning and I wrote to Mr. Bent and made out the applications for transfer while Frank

went over to Tramburys to set some saws. We also put the saws in the paddock and trimmed Mr. Bent's up a little and when Dad. came up at noon put the label in his ear. We picked apples this afternoon and got the russets all picked. Hubby was over shooting this afternoon and stayed to tea. I drove him home to night and then went for a little drive alone as it was a beautiful moon light night and Queen enjoyed it too. Frank went for a ride somewhere on Joe. Frank and I were waked up this morning about three o'clock by the factory whistle and after we got up we heard the fire bell so hiked down town to find a small crowd around the planing mill where there had been a fire in the shavings. We were down there about an hour but they had it under control. The old Felix engine working fine. We came home and went to bed again. Dad. got up after we left thinking he heard the six o'clock whistle and when he discovered his mistake he stayed up. Beautiful day.

Thursday October 17<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I dug potatoes all morning and I dug all the afternoon out in the corn field. We got two full rows and what was left of the one that Frank started on the other day. We would have got more done but Frank