

yester day and it looks to be very good fuel. I spent most of the day doing chores when I wasn't helping Frank. Dad feels tough with a head cold.

Thurs day December 30th

The top half of our straw stack slid off this morning but didn't hurt anything. We didn't get any of it in as it looked all morning as if it was going to snow. Did Chores most of the day. Frank and Dad unloaded the truck and Frank went down to the mill and got his chop. George Duncan was in this morning to see if he could borrow a cutting box as his father-in-law had put a cedar rail through his and smashed it. He was telling them that his apples would average him over seven dollars a barrel this year while his Association would get that for their best ones. George sold his in England. Mary and Hugh were down at the party at Mrs. Barwell's this afternoon. The boys came over to night instead of New Year's. Hermon turned the lights out and they told ghost stories. Very mild.

Friday, December 31st

It has been very mild and nice all day so we got in most of the straw. Dad & Frank cut on a load this morning which we put off in the

horse stable and this afternoon we put one off in the horse stable and left another on the barn floor. There is still about a load out. We were disappointed that our big stack should be gone so soon but there was a layer of wheat straw full of bluegrass just low enough for the cattle to reach and they burrowed so that they wasted quite a lot of it. Niel Elliott was in this morning and we sold him the one row lamb at 11 1/2 cts a lb. Ladders are the only things that are worth anything these days and they aren't worth much. Reg. Kent & Coswell were in this afternoon electioneering. Reg is running for township Councilman and Coswell & Chart Willey for reeve and they wanted us all to go out to Wiggins and vote on Monday. Dad mentioned something about the road in front of the place having something done to it and they were sure something should be done but of course couldn't promise that it would. Dad said he was in the same position regarding voting. Mary and I spent a quiet New Year's Eve to night by ourselves and we are both agreed that it was the happiest one that either of us ever spent. We didn't wait to see the Old Year out. While we look forward to the future with all faith for our happiness, we are sure that nothing in store for us can discount the deep deep joy that the latter part of this old year 1920 has brought to us both.