

and plum pudding we all adjourned to the parlor where a huge pile of presents was distributed. I drew a book, some handkerchiefs, socks, rubber and a necktie, to say nothing of a dandy scarf which I got this morning from Santa Claus. The baby got heaps of toys and books as well as "useful ones" but seemed most pleased with a small cannon that Winnie gave him that would shoot a small wooden plug a few feet. After this we had games and music, at which baby provided his full quota of entertainments. He told us of the great excitement that prevailed about the time he was going to school when some body found out the world was round. He said he wasn't much interested but he remembered how Mr. Smith used to talk about it and prove it by saying that the masts of a ship coming into port could always be seen before the hull. Hurby figured out from that that if there was curve enough on the earth's surface to show only the masts of a ship at a distance of about 20 miles or Long Point which is as far away as a ship could be seen, that by the time you got to Erie it would be about under our feet, making a rather small globe. Other reminiscences

stories equally amusing and his continual conversation with the baby in ploring him ^{not} to sit on his belly or to shoot the cat with his cannon, contrary to Auntie Alice's injunctions, in place of his toes kept things lively till pretty late in the evening. Dad, Frank and I walked home but Enah and the baby stayed down all night. Mary also stayed there, she feels a lot better but is pretty weak yet. Dad didn't seem very well again.

Thursday December 26th

Baby told us last night that there was another car of coal in and that he thought we could get a little of it if we tried so Dad went over to Uncle Ward's right after breakfast to ask him as he is municipal fuel controller. It was store coal and the town people aren't very keen after it so he never hesitated in giving Dad an order for a ton of it. While Dad was gone Frank and I haggled up some grain for a grist. Charlie Zwanbury come over to get Dad to go and see old Dick who was sick. Charlie thought he had got too much alkali, thrashing. As soon as Dad got back Frank and I went down to get the coal but it was noon by the time we got down and Clair Deal gone to dinner. However Kellie was