

Tuesday November 21st

Did the chores all up and then I went and soaked my sore toe and finished "The O' Ruddy" which I was very loathe to do. Dad put on a new piece of roofing paper in place of the one that blew off the chickenhouse the other night. We also let Dagg out for a little run this morning. Will not do anything much this after noon but chores and sawed some wood. Enah went down town to see if they had heard how her sister Mrs. Johnson was but I guess they hadn't.

When Dick came home he told us that poor Mickey Law died this morning. He also said that Al. Faulkner was hurt badly by falling off the bus and it ran over his chest and broke three ribs. The horses ran way up Main Street and then Bobby Sinclair who was in side the bus but had not noticed that Faulkner was not there got the lines and stopped them. It has been much milder today

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It froze hard last night but has not been very cold all day although freezing again to-night. Dad and I got the rails out of the barn yard that had been left from thrashing and put them in the wood shed. We also threw down a lot of the old straw stack for the cattle to tramp under. Enah went over to the Martins this morning to telephone down town to inquire after her sister and heard she was doing fine. Charlie Ruth was in just before dinner to get some information from Dad about canaries as his wife had a pair given her. We went out this afternoon and stored up most of the corn that had blown down and there was quite a lot of it. Dad said he would give Frank a quarter this morning if he had no mistakes in spelling and was greatly surprised to find that he had to cough it up. Ben Walker was ploughing today. Dad thinks he may go on to-morrow if he can. I started to read "Quon hoc" to-night.