

Thursday
November 30th 1911.

~~from the middle~~
Dad went back to plow this morning but it was frozen too hard and he had to come back. We cut up the apple branches that were left in the orchard most of the morning.

We put wire up around the top of the chicken run this afternoon to keep them from flying over. Aunty and Ceah went down town to Bill's class or something this afternoon. Ceah stayed down at her sister's to tea and went to choir practice.

Charlie Shand came home with Dick and got him to go over home with him to stay all night. After tea Dad went down town to choir practice and did not get back till late. I finished ~~notes~~ "Duanhoe" to night and went to sleep reading the notes on it. Cold and windy to day.

December 1st Friday.

Dad and I went back and set up the corn shocks that had blown down. Sig and two cats went with us. The black one and Sig caught about all the mice in sight but the grey one didn't catch many but took them away from the black one.

Aunty went down to Mr. Beitz's funeral this morning and came back about three o'clock. She thought she forgot to take Roy's letters down and came back after it but when she could not find it she came to the conclusion she posted it. Dad fixed the cow stable door this afternoon and I watched cookies from burning. Dad and I went over to Oysie's with the wheelbarrow and got a lamb from him of Bob Kniller's that Bob told us to keep for awhile to night. Grants and I went down to post a letter Aunty wrote to Roy to make sure he would get one. Killed a couple of roasters this morning. Much colder to day looks like rain.

Saturday ^{Dec} November 2nd.

Gus Stringer and his men came and got two more loads of Ethel's old hay. One of them a Scotchman had a expert sheep man had a look at our sheep and told us a bit about them. He also clipped the wool around their eyes as he said it was too long. We had a great time catching them.