

and Dad drove down and got Aunt Ida and brought her over she stayed to tea. So next evening and to go down to practice with the "Sunny" French opera as Zeith got her to be their pianist. so Mary and I stayed with Sid till she and Dad got home about eleven.

Friday, November 19th

We haven't done much to day but chores. Frank hushed a nice lot of corn. This morning he and took some barley down to the mill for chop beet their chopper is out of order so we could not have it done. We got the rolled oats we left the other day and brought some potatoes down here for Mary. This was her day for receiving again and Aunt Ida and Aunt Ida came over to help her, she had a lot of callers too. Aunt Ida stayed with us for tea. To night we went to the Wilson M^r. Donald concert "In Sunny France" or some complimentary tickets that Frank got. We all enjoyed it very much especially the dances by the little girls. Of course it was special interesting to Dorel folk as it was entirely written and composed by Wilson M^r. Donald a brother of Dorel who had the honor of going to school here. He is very clever not only a poet and composer but an artist in certain lines. There were about fifty in the cast mostly Dorel girls though some come down from Grand Fork.

Saturday, November 20th

The frost being pretty well out at things we made a start at getting up the turnips. It was very muddy when we got about three loads pulled before dinner and this afternoon we hauled them in and piled them in the barn to feed up right away. To night the four Lewis boys came over and we had a very fair meeting. Cloudy and raw all day.

Sunday, November 21st

Mary and I went to Sunday school and church this morning. We have become established pieces teachers of 4 years. She has Mrs. Smith's class and I have the Lewis boys. We stayed to dinner at Aunt Ida's and this afternoon went up to see Miss Monteith and stopped in for a few minutes at the M^r. Queen's, Caldwell.

Monday, November 22nd

It was raining when we first went out this morning but it stopped early in the forenoon and has been cloudy and misty all day turning milder to night. We got about five or six more loads of turnips up and started to put them out in the fields. Wilbur Ryerse was in this morning and got the ten little pigs for fifty dollars. She liked the looks of Wilkin very much. Mary wrote the greatest letter to Dorel to day, told her all the news in response.