

Sunday December 22nd

I spent the whole morning doing chores. Frank fed the horses this morning and then caved in and hasn't been able to do anything all day. I went down town this afternoon for an hour or two to see Mary who is slightly improved. When I got home Dad had the cattle fed and Frank had fed the chickens and as I didn't bother milking I was so late getting through. Aunty was over this afternoon. Cuck feels quite a lot better today and Dad is better but still feels weak and his tobacco and coffee still taste bad. The baby hasn't been well all day. Very mild but dark & wet.

Monday December 23rd

I haven't done anything much but chores today. Although Dad felt well enough this morning to help me put on a hay rack of hay to take over for the cows as the yard is in awful shape to carry hay across. This afternoon Dad went down town to take some stuff down to Aunty's. He rode part way with Tom but walked all the way home but was pretty tired when he got back. Frank has been in the house all day. Tonight I went down to see Mary for a little while. She had to telegraph home that she couldn't get there for Christmas and was disappointed but Aunty Alice invited her down to Aunty's for our dinner. I went over to the J.F.A. for a while. Very mild & wet.

Tuesday December 24th

It was a little colder with an east wind this morning and we had hopes of it freezing but it snowed for a while and then turned to rain and has been raining all day. We are all sick of the wind. Dad has been doing odd chores all day to-day so is quite a bit better and Frank was able to do a little tonight. Cuck & the baby are also better. I went down to Aunty's for dinner to cut a little wood for tomorrow's cooking and then went up town to do some Santa Claus errands but was home early to do chores. I saw Ed. Turner up town who got home from the front Friday night and also Joe Thompson in naval uniform. I think he is just home for Christmas.

Wednesday December 25th

I was the only member of this house hold at church this morning as the others didn't feel like going down. Dad drove Cuck and the baby down to Aunty's this afternoon. Then brought Joe home helped us do up the chores and he Frank and I walked down by six o'clock for dinner. All at Aunty's were there as well as Mary. She had been over to the Bagleys for dinner at noon and had got Faulkner to bring her down to Aunty's for tonight. After we had all stuffed ourselves with turkey (which Mary provided for the occasion)