

Saturday December 24th

I spent most of the day when I wasn't doing regular chores working at the car. It took me a little while to get it started and then I hosed it out into the sun and washed it. That was a rather ticklish job as I could only put water on the parts that were in the sun or the water would freeze. so I had to turn it around to do it. However I got it looking fairly decent. Maiphas been busy all day making preparations for Christmas. About four o'clock we all drove down town to make some last minute purchases, and it was after dark when we got home. There was considerable excitement and "bed night" getting stockings hung up, and Mary & I had quite a busy time later filling them. Tom brought over part of a load of stove coal this morning. Beautiful day. Snappy & night.

Sunday December 25th

All hands on deck about six o'clock this morning and wild confusion reigned for about 2 hours while the works of Mr. S. Claus was open for inspection. The house is now so "full of a number of things" that Mary thinks we will have to move to the barn and just keep the house to put things in. It is very difficult to keep a clear

track for the Wumpess' new pedal kiddie-car which is a very lively source of constant warfare. it being the only new vehicle that can be run in the house. The dolls bed which owes its existence to much labour & loss of beauty sleep is full to overflowing with both dolls & teddy bears, as besides what was in the stocking there were large parcels from Davie. Miss Bain & I. We managed to get through breakfast and get ready for church and by way of experiment we all went down. We stuck it out through communion service and all but it was a terrible ordeal, and I think it will be some time before we try it again. Ollie Buckwell asked Mary if it was her young one making all the racket in church and opined that she should have been gagged. and poor Mr. Jack Riddle who was in the same seat with us endured the agony up till the sermon and then "folded his tent like the Arabs etc." Most of the congregation were pretty tolerant and said they behaved pretty well which was rankly false. Harry B. was pretty good but the other two were like a pair of electric chipmunks. Mary took Gay up and left her in the front seat with the rest of the family when she went up to the Communion. but in the midst of a prayer she escaped and came clumping down the aisle where we were making