

Sunday October 19<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I went down to Sunday school. They didn't have a regular lesson but got the children ready to go to church as this was Children's day. They had a good turn out and the choir which was composed of children was fine. Nancy Dyer sang a solo. Rev. Ralph Mason preached a fine sermon for the young ones and they never wiggled all through it. I stayed at Aunt's for dinner and this afternoon Mary and I walked up the beach I came home just in & went down again.

Monday October 20<sup>th</sup>

Dad, Enah and I spent most of the morning voting. I took the car out and Dad and Enah drove Queen. There was a big crowd out at Wiggins school house and we had to wait a while. We all voted for Cridland not that we wanted to see a United Farmer in but we wanted to kick Pratt out. I put three no's on the Referendum ballot, the yes being for the sale of land through Government agencies. Supper was in and wanted to take Frank out to vote in Dick's name but Frank wouldn't go. This afternoon Dad & Frank slew Bill Phillips the pig with the "pinnacle". He made a pretty fair carcass. I put a

few more shingles on the chicken house and to night I went down town and got my hair cut. Pat had a big bulletin out in front of the store giving the returns as they come in. There was a big crowd and every one was surprised at the results. The nearest Government is badly defeated and nearest him self with ~~four~~ 4 of his ministers are not elected. The United Farmers have 40 seats, Liberals 31 and Conservatives 28 Labor 11 & 1 independent. Pratt was snowed right under. Cridland beating him by about 1300. Post Rowan gave Pratt a majority of 45 but it was the only place. Dover went home dry as well as all the country places. Four or five cities went

Tuesday October 21<sup>st</sup>

We were supposed to go and help Sam Thompson fill silo to day but it was raining when we got up and kept it up all morning. We didn't do any thing all day but sit around and read or write. I slept for a while. Dad went down to Aunt's this afternoon. Frank and I went down to a J. F. I. C. meeting to night. They appointed a committee for next winter which I think will be a fizzle but I told them I was not going to do any more than <sup>president</sup> ~~director~~