

old buggy seem so closely affiliated with that deep  
down happy spot, that we both know in our lives  
that it sometimes seems that if it had not been for  
them it would not be there, but this is not merely diary  
We set off at nine o'clock and went our way  
to Normandale stopping on the Turkey Point road  
out our lunch. There were no chest nuts in sight  
there from the road, so we went back after dinner to  
a woods above Fisher's Glen that we realized we  
could drive into, and where we saw some trees. I  
missed the turn above Normandale and drove down  
through Spokey Hollow and then had to drive back  
again towards the Glen to find the woods. When  
we got there we found the trees in the woods were  
no good for nuts although there were piles of haws  
under them where the squirrels had been working  
but in a field opposite were three old wrecks of  
trees and they proved a great find, their haws  
were wide open and as there was a high wind  
the ground was thick with nuts and we soon  
got all we wanted. We came right home from  
them and got here before six. We had a fine time  
the best yet although the wind was strong and it

threatened rain several times but merely threatened  
Nuby & his friend who is here taking his place while he  
takes a holiday, Mr. Farnsworth, were over here for  
tea and this evening Mr. Farnsworth entertained us  
with his singing. He had been telling Nuby what  
a great singer he was especially for sacred music  
and Nuby said he thought from what he told him  
he was a regular "Prima Donna". He told us during  
tea about his choir so we were looking for  
something wonderful. However he did not prove  
to be anything out of the common except that he had  
a rather harsh voice and no more expression  
than a fence post. Cecil, Winnie & Lida all came  
over for the evening. Mid Shoupson came over in the  
midst of our concert and took Mr. Farnsworth down to  
Char the "Louise" as it was getting rather rough and  
she wanted to start for Buffalo, but he brought her  
back before long. Cecil and Dad sang one of his songs  
"The Big Blue Bird" during his absence, better than he did.

Wednesday October 19<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I did not do much but chores this morning  
I went back and bran, but the team says but had