

Thursday 9th December

Dad. went down to Auntys this morning and banked the house for them. After Frank and I got the chores done we went down to Uncle Ward's and hauled in his corn stalks for him and put them in the loft. This afternoon Dad. Frank and I put some straw on the strawberries and put in a few of our own corn stalks. To-night I started an another show card lesson and Mary & I tried Gerald's mangle on some towels and things but it didn't work just right. At noon Mary under took to mend my boots and in order to accomplish her purpose with greater despatch and efficiency had me remove the torn garment and cover up on the lounge, all went lovely till in the midst of her performance she denounced the gas man much to the amusement of all present. We are being haunted by a black cat. He followed us home from the bridge last night & camped on our door step (metaphorically speaking) all night walked in this morning and made himself very much at home all day and in spite of being most inhospitably treated and spoken to by our cat curled him self up in the oven and would not be over stepped the line of newness though and stole some things so he has been ejected but is still clamouring at the window and for another look for some more. I hope last night's day has been a beautiful day.

Friday December 10th

I arose at five this morning and finished the show card lesson I started last night and just as I finished I dropped a big blot of paint on it which at I swore it was snowed all day and has been very mild & wet so we could not do much outside. We spent the forenoon gathering up the corn that was stacked over in the barn and carried it over and spread it out above the hay pen. There were about 30 bushel crates full and we must have fed up about ten bushels. We also had got up a great heap of dinner and this afternoon Frank took it to the mill. He took some corn down too and had it chaffed. Betty was over this afternoon and Dad. and I did not do much but chores. Mary was down in the forenoon & started another lesson to night.

Saturday December 11th

I spent nearly all day doing chores and dusting corn. Frank and I shot rabbits off and on all day. I shot one himself and was tickled to death. I think they bagged seven all day. Tom & Butler was over at noon and they put their wire rings in old Gladys's snout and twisted them up as Gladys has been getting much too independent lately. Tom stayed to dinner. Six of the boys came over to night and we had a debate. Very mild and sunny.