

Wednesday November 30<sup>th</sup>

November left us with a smile which we are devoutly hoping will be caught by December as it comes in. This has been a very nice day above the mud level. It was cloudy this morning but the sun came out before noon and has been shining more or less steadily all day & the wind which was westerly although it had a tang to it was not cold. Dad finished his field and ran the ditches out in it and in the one east of the orchard, at least part of them before dinner. This afternoon he cleaned the one he ran in the corner field and opened them through to the road and I threw the sods out of the two he ran out in the field east of the orchard. I spent the whole fore noon doing chores. Mary went down town this afternoon and stayed at Auntys for tea. I went down right after tea and found Ada & kids there also. We all went up to the Bible Class and from there all of us except Auntys went to the picture show to see the "Charm School". Auntys Alice told Mr. Cornish that she would like to get away from the Bible class by 8:30 (why she specified that hour I don't know

as the first show isn't out till after nine) but she wanted to be on time. Mr. Cornish I think abbreviated an interesting discussion and chalked Cousin Willie off from presenting all his views so that he could close sharp on the hour. The consequence was we saw about two reels of the first show and came out as soon as we got to the scene that was on the screen when we came in, then just as we all emerged from the show who should be coming up the street but Mr. Cornish with John Dunn & Mr. Gibbons & smiled

Thursday December 1<sup>st</sup>

Dad went out this morning and ran the rest of the furrows in the field east of the orchard and got started ploughing it this afternoon. I did up some of the chores this morning but Art. Reversed Colins came up to look at Wilkins Micawber. Art wished he was a squarling so that he would be easier tamed. I told him I wished he had taken him when he was a squarling but that I thought he would be all right as soon as he got used to being tamed. He is very nervous but not at all vicious. "Well" Art said "I'll tell you what I'll do