

Corn yesterday, we don't know that he did swallow one but I gave him a job to play with while I was shelling it for the chicks and there was a grain of it when I took it away from him, but he hasn't been at all well all day. Rains & cloudy all day but not cold snowing and blowing at night.

Friday December 26th

Dad. Lost a considerable amount of peaceful slumber last night wondering if the stack had blown over as there was quite a wind. At last he got up about four o'clock and was undisturbed, but found it still standing. So went back to bed and didn't get up till after day break, neither did I, consequently being rather out a bit. To day had chores. I shelled a little corn and a little wood and read a little. Frank went down town and got the mail and some parcels Ray set up a bedroom for each which was just what I and some boys have had bread for her but which hasn't come yet. He also sent me two diary books like the ones I have used for the last two years. The first was one of Dad's old veterinary college books and sent her a copy of a letter for me but had to pay more than the price of the book in postage. I also got a nice first Dixon and Fred Johnson and another from Aunt Lena. There was also a letter from the University Research Extension Company saying they had slipped the Library of Original Sources long ago and that if we don't get them soon they will ship another set and go after the Express company. Dad & Enah purpose to give me them for a Christmas present but I have set my heart on paying for them myself. At night Dad thought he would put the calves in the truck and I went out to help him, after a bit of chasing we succeeded in getting Challottes calf who is tamest into the barn, then after a bit more chasing Dad got one of the sling ropes and lassard Mullys calf first then, but couldn't manage to rope the other two, until he had put out hay for the young stock when he made some very clever throws and caught Specks calf. Both times around the barns and Bobbin with a little more tripping around the neck we were a little off and he would get hurt as the others seemed to be hunting him around quite a bit but we left him there. We then caught all the cows combed saunders and put them in over

the pig pen. So night we spent a rather hilarious evening 2nd as Enah and Lucine supplied us with lots of music. Dad came home rather late with more mail from which I drew a needle from Jean & Adeline and a dandy big pocket book from Granddaddy. I have been writing this in spots all the evening and as it is getting on to half past twelve I feel I must get to bed. It froze hard last night and snowed quite a bit and there has been a cold north and west wind all day, but sunny and other wise not bad. Enah took a picture of Widdums today. He had himself dressed up in a suit of hangers or rompers or what ever they call it which Aunt Maude gave him and he looked for all the world like Bill George on a small scale, he is so howl-legged! I called Dora in from the wood pile to see him and to insure a speedy answer to my summons, I indicated that there was something the matter with him, and Dad seeing a picture in his mind's eye of Dad in convulsions on the reservoir or something rushed in livid with fear. Dora's however met him at the door and he was so overcome by lay hands relief that I escaped unscathed.

Saturday December 27th

It was after day light again this morning when we got up so put in most of the day doing chores. But this morning we did get one of the big dead apple trees grubbed out but only have a few limbs cut off it. Frank cut it quite a bit this afternoon, he has been cutting wood nearly all day. This morning he went back to the gully and came up by Alfies and harrowed his cross cut saw. (The afternoon he pulled, plucked and dressed a couple of young roosters single combed) but they were pretty screwy get not nearly full grown. I didn't do any thing much but read and feed with young Jim. I was giving him walking lessons and find he can run like a deer much faster than I can keep up with him and says to him. I got a letter from Aunt Lena today saying she had got the picture which I had sent to Aunt Lena around by Enah, so that he could see whether it was worth sending on or not. As I didn't write till a day or two after I posted it she thought I meant it for her so I started another one to night to do for her birthday. Dick brought home a large parcel to night which proved to be two pair of topsey bolanettes and two counter pairs from Cousin Clara Sterling. I think I have been a beautiful day. It froze very hard (hardest yet I guess) last night but has been very sunny and no wind all day.