

milk and took Sid to school, and when he came back we got in a small quantity of corn stalks. Frank and I husked corn and did chores while he was away. Frank & Dad have spent most of the afternoon getting a place ready to kill pigs tomorrow. I just did chores which consisted of carrying off the cows. Tonight, John Wicker and his family came over and I charred him for his curries. Mary went down to the field's as usual. This afternoon froze quite hard and night had so windy today.

Friday December 17<sup>th</sup>

We killed a pig this morning at last and killed it and Frank dressed it and I helped scald and scrape it. I spent most of the remainder of the day doing chores and husking corn. Dad & Frank put some more covering on the turnip pit this afternoon. Tonight Mary and I went down town and I got my hair cut and Mary went to see Miss M. Queen and visited her at Aunt's. Froze all day to day and there was a cold west breeze.

Saturday December 18<sup>th</sup>

Froze hard last night and froze over outside cistern pump and main pipe up. I did chores this morning and helped Frank husk some corn. I spent quite a while after dinner trying to thaw out the pipes but without

success. I met Dad, Frank and Sid when I was on my way to the farm, they were going down town. Just did chores this afternoon. The boys all came over to night and Mary popped corn for them and we had some games.

Sunday December 19<sup>th</sup>

Mary and I went down to Sunday school and church and stayed at Aunt's for dinner. Quint was there and gave Mary half a dozen fancy dessert forks which he had got over in Eric. He came back early after dinner and Aunty Alice came over with us then. She and I went right on over to the farm where she stayed to tea and I did chores. Tonight we all went down to church as the Bishop was here holding confirmation service. I think there were eight confirmed.

Monday December 20<sup>th</sup>

I spent the morning and most of the afternoon doing chores and brushing off the cows. This afternoon Dad and Frank got in a fair sized bag of corn stalks. I helped them put the last of it on. This was Sid's birth day and he had quite a stock of presents. Billy Mill's came over at noon and killed four of Mr. Dealand's ducks for me as he wrote up last week and asked me to have them sent down for Christmas. Mary washed today.