

deep in bed. Cecil brought him a ... and decaying ...
Sunday which he has had a lot of fun from. Mrs.
Cornish has been very ill all week and for a day or
two they were very anxious about her but I think
she is doing nicely now. Now that the federal elections
are over, interest here is very keen over the next
municipal council. Jack Martin is going to run for
reeve in order to give the faction in town that wants
to see progress a chance. He seems confident of success
and surely ought to get in as his opponent is none
other than Andrew Jones, who is making a general
canvass of the town and whose only promise seems to be
that he won't spend any money. Taylor seems to have
dropped out of the scrap and will work for Andrew
everyone supposes. Pickford was in this afternoon
and tells us that Bobbie has been expelled. &
Pickford is going to the next school board meeting to have
it out with Mr. Watson. It seems Watson accused Bob
of laughing the other day and called him up to strap him
Bob said he was not guilty so in stead of taking the
strap walked out of the room & naturally was expelled.
but Pickford thinks he has a grievance so is taking
the matter before the board. He said that when Bob went

back to get his books on Monday that he told Mr. Watson
that he would leave it to the rest of the school whether
or not he was laughing and Ralph Fisher said
he hadn't seen him laugh when Mr. Watson questioned
so Bob said something to Mr. Watson which amounted
to calling him a liar, before he went home. Pickford
however went back and made Bob apologize for that.

Wednesday December 14th.

It was frozen up pretty solid this morning so after
Dad and I got the chore done up we hooked Jax and
Harry to the waggon and hauled up a small jagg
corn stalks. We got it from the far end of the field
and found the mice had cut about half the
hands on the sheaves. I suppose to make nests of
We just put on about three shocks and unloaded
them before dinner piling them around back of Monshine.
This afternoon we went out and got a much bigger
load and piled them on more carefully. There were
not so many cut hands on them, whether that was because
there were not so many ears left on them or not I
don't know. We did not unload it. Cash went
down to a party at Mrs. Holden's this afternoon.