

Thursday September 30th

I drove down town this morning and ordered some asphalt shingles from Sutor for the house out home and got some chicken feed which I took out this afternoon. Puttered around out there and got back here about dark.

Friday September October 1st

We three went out to my place this morning and Cecil, Junie and Avery Bush also went out so we got the house all shingled. Frank got dinner for us out there. Very threatening rained a little in afternoon.

Saturday October 2nd

George went to Hamilton today to meet Ada. Junie, Cecil and Avery Bush went out to my place to shingle the old shed but just got the roof cleared and it began to rain so they came back to the farm. It didn't rain much however and they fixed the squirrel cage. I drove down to Sid's to get Green's shoe set but Sid was too busy. I came home by the Lemmons and visited Frankie & Carl & the band party on Monday night. Auntie Alice was over for awhile this afternoon. I walked down town to night and bought some more phonograph records.

Sunday October 3rd

We all went to church this a.m. and Frank and I went to the Pickford for dinner. George went to Hub's with Ada, and Auntie & Auntie Alice. Frank went to church to night. Warm and cloudy.

Monday October 7th

Cecil & Co. finished shingling north side of old shed out at my place this morning but didn't work this afternoon. George and I drove out in the wagon and got some tables and chairs out there for our party to night. We then went down town and got some edgings at the box factory. Frank and George got a load of coal this afternoon and Cecil and I made sandwiches for the party. It came off to night in spite of rain and everyone said they had a good time. Pickford and Frank spent considerable time mixing up a little cordial that looked like new cherry wine but which never to be had a kick to it. and by the thank of the evening most of the boys were in fine fettle. Pickford & Ray Dell especially. Ray painted ivory for all he was worth and Pickford "sang". The only marriage feature was Carl Coleman gashing his finger.