

how but it is against his principles (or else Essie
would let him) to play cards. However, it didn't seem to
trouble his conscience any to play as long as I held the
cards and threw them on the table, and finally I managed
to get him to take them entirely and I left. We couldn't
prevail on him, though to partake of a little of Diagram's
coloured with sacramental wine which our hostess
doled out to each of us, so Clare Deal and I drank
his portion between us. We hadn't been playing long
when there was a terrific racket, guns & shouting
with out and Jack's dog barking within. Jack went
to the door and presently the kitchen was filled with
about forty fishermen. They just stayed long enough
to consume all the sandwiches that Jack had prepared for
us. After I got tired of hearts & spades, I went out to see
what was going on in the kitchen. I found Cecil (who has
joined the band as a snare drummer) and Harry Mason
replenishing the sandwich supply. Carl Coleman was
shaking hands with the doctor's wife and George Hillman
was running around with a cup of hot water wanting to
knows where the cold water tap was, they were side by side
but he had put the wrong one. Carl escorted me into the pantry
where he assured me a "Lady" wanted to see me" and

there I found the cause of all the mess & wine
and whiskey supply. As Carl introduced more of the boys to
the "Lady that wanted to see them", things became livelier and
we certainly had a good time. The lady got too hilarious Carl
being the gayest of the bunch. She told me I could stay all
night with him, if I couldn't get any further and kept
informing us of what a good-natured wife he had. We
had refreshments and after playing a few more "noises"
broke up the party some time after midnight. When I
left, Hal, Steele and Carl were playing cornet & drum duets
Hal, playing his favorite solos. My Jack and My Rosary
I don't know which one he was working at and I
guess he didn't either. Mrs. Anderson was the only woman
in the house, but she didn't seem to mind that. I went
in to Auntie's to get my sweater and found Curly, Ellie etc.
She was not going to bed on Lila's account. Poor Lila
is very much worse. I got home with out any accidents
and was rather surprised to find Mery up. She had had
a sleep and then spent the rest of the time sewing.

Yes day, February 10th

I spent most of my spare time today painting
and got all the wood work in the dining room &