

walked over to the Lampkins for a while before tea. Tom got a load of chestnut coal for us to-day. Euse called up to night to say that Yeager was dead. & that if I wanted to go with Dad to the funeral to be over there at half past ten to-morrow. Fine winter day.

Saturday January 28th

Got up late and spent most of forenoon doing chores inside and out. Mary's back lame and she put in most of the time giving Harry B. lessons. Charlie Shand was in and invited us all up there for dinner to-morrow. This afternoon I drove over home and went with Dick, Dad & Mabel up to Yeager's funeral. Big crowd there. We went in to see him and I got my 1925 motor license. and Dick got his car all right. Nice day fairly cold.

Sunday January 29th

We all went up to the Shands for dinner and spent the after noon and had a very nice time. We came home about five and met Mabel at the gate & then all drove down town to take Auntie's butter and get some groceries for the Lampkins that Mary ordered by phone & be left at home. I took them over to night after tea. Fine

Monday January 30th

I got a fair start this morning and went over to Tom's got the team and went over home to get the sleighs. Came back to Tom's and we put the flat rack on the sleighs & started for Charlie Dunkins. It was cold but fine & by getting off and running occasionally we managed to keep warm. We got up there about noon. got our binder loaded with Charlie's help and then had dinner with them. We got home about four with out any mishaps but didn't attempt to unload the binder. I drove Mary, Mabel & the kids over to the Lampkins as soon as I got home & then came back here to do chores. Went back over there about six and had supper, the main feature of the evening being home made ice cream. I had about a pint which on top of the rest of a rich tea was all most too much for little Willie's tummy. We left about eight. I brought Mary & the kids home and then went right back to town for hand practice. after that I went to lodge. 11° below this a.m.

Tuesday January 31st

I spent the forenoon hunting up subscriptions for the Anti Cultural Society and then took them to Uncle Ward. This after noon I went over to Louis. He had Willie there