

got ready to go down town. I got down there at half past one alright, and at two o'clock sharp we started our parade. We marched up to the schoolhouse followed by the girl guide and all the school kids and then played marches or hymns and listened to speeches alternately. R. M. Taylor explained the idea of planting a memorial grove of elms Jack Martin complimented the Women's Institute for taking up the work and mentioned something about the soil of Doves being very good for trees. Then the three preachers had a little to say. Mr. Robertson wound up with a prayer and the school kids sang "O Canada" and "The Maple Leaf." Jeff was down to supervise the setting of the first tree. Mrs. Bell as president of the W. I. planted the first tree and then the band marched the crowd back to town leaving Hubby & Mr. Johnson to plant the rest of the fifty trees. I don't know how they made out. Frank and George went down town this afternoon but were too late to see the ceremony. Enah and Sid drove down also and I guess were late. I went in to see Punk Mc Donald for a while this afternoon. He has just got back from France and is staying at Mrs. Lawrence's. I went down town again to

night and I & Aunt went to Cray Long's Lard-time dance. George was going too but when the time come decided to go to bed instead. Rained a little this morning but fine & cool after noon.

Saturday May 10<sup>th</sup>

It has rained steadily all day to-day, not very hard much of the time but a very soaky, dismal drizzle. We sheared sheep in the shop all day and got 'em done. We carried them over from the barn in the crate and carried them back after they were sheared. Dad helped us and did chores and George ironed off a whippoorwill tree, fixed the wool box and put a latch on the door of the shop. To night Frank, George and I went down to Aunt Alice's to spend the evening. Winnie, Lila, Deas, Grace, Mary, Ada and Douglas they were all there and we had a lot of fun playing games such as consequences and speaking poetry. We had to make a verse answering a question and using a word that two others had written on a piece of paper, folded and passed on. Douglas drew for a question "Whether is the song of nightingale sweeter in the morning or the evening" and his word was "Ward." Doug wrote "The word of the bird is sweet." Aunt Alice said "Brevity is the soul of wit." We got home about mid night.