

too bad that a few boys should be
allowed to interfere with the fun of
them. Starting to rain as we reached
McDonald House corner.

Wednesday Sept-29th Went down town in the morning
for meat. Quite cool & rather cloudy.
At 10.20 a.m. Mr. Bell called and
Charles (got him at office) met Mrs.
Bell, Jean and I started for
Southampton. It was quite windy
and rather cool driving over.
Dined at the hotel, after dinner we
went down to beach. The lake
was great - green in spots -
deep blue in others - white-capped
and great breakers rolling in.
We called on Mrs. McYowan who
was canning fish and explained
the process for us. Nearly all the
cottages are shut-up and I fancy
she must be lonely in these grey
days. We left Jean with her and
Mr. Bell, Mrs. Bell Charles and I
walked the whole length of the beach