

Sunday March 28th

Frank Sid. and I went down to Sunday school and church this morning and Sid and I stayed down to dinner. Each has a bad cold and sore throat so didn't go down to church but went down this afternoon to choir practice. Mary & I went for a walk up the beach this afternoon. The lake is lower than I ever saw it, the beach being from 40 to 70 feet wide in places. We also went around to Mrs. Queen's for a walk and she gave us tea and cookies. Mrs. Martin was there, this being her birthday. Aunty Alice, Jerry and I went to church to night and I spent the evening with Mary. Mr. Johnston announced a meeting to-morrow night to consider the question of whether to take the steeple down or not so since the sheeting blew off it last fall some of them have got it into their heads that it is unsafe. Col. Smith & Jack Martin seem to think that it will have to come down and as the idea of that church without the steeple seemed like a crime to me I climbed up this afternoon and as far as I could see only the sills around the posts and the sheeting are a little rotten but perfectly solid and so far as I can see it would cost much less to repair it than to take it down. To remove that steeple would not only destroy the beauty of the church which really is pretty but it ^{would} take away the most outstanding and picturesque feature of the town. Ray & Jack Walker looked at it too and come to the same conclusions as I did.

Monday March 29th

Dad. had to be a bearer at Mrs. Chapman's funeral this day and as they brought her here he had to go down to meet the morning train at eleven. Frank drove him down and he stayed down to dinner & didn't do much but a few chores and painted this afternoon. Frank has been pretty busy with the shop as several more cows landed to-day. To night he went down to Aunty's for tea as they had invited him & James Ward down there. Mary came over here for tea, this day colder to night.

Tuesday March 30th

We spent the morning doing up the chores. The lambs are coming thick and fast now and require considerable attention. This afternoon Dad. and I went to old Tom's funeral. We took Sid. down and left him at Aunty's to visit with Rebecca which we drove up to the cemetery. Dad. went to the service at the house but I stayed out and held Joe. and talked to Alan Law. Alan misses Tom about as much as any one but like old Tom himself, he takes good care not to let his feelings get his line of talk. To night Frank and I went down town and I went around with Mary. but soon after we went in she was seized with a terrible toothache or neuralgia so I didn't stay long. Thanks to Ray's energy the result of last night's meeting was that Mary, Cousin Willie and Barwell were appointed as a committee to have. Bill Rankin, Percy Rogers & Jack Spain to look at the old steeple this morning which they did and