

As Aunt Alice was nervous and afraid of being
with it in the house. Just as we were leaving a reporter
from some Buffalo paper came along to see Dad. He had been
there since seeing Aunt earlier in the day. Dad told him
in very decided and uncomplimentary verbiage what he
thought of reporters as a class but the boy was Irish
and I guess got most of the facts he wanted. When we got to
Alex's corner where the scribe had parked his car we were
accosted by his running mate who begged & pleaded for
a picture. Dad refused with the same polite language
that he flailed the other fellow with but stopped long
enough for the man to click his machine. He was much
distressed however because Dad wouldn't pose properly
but wore his top back wards. It was dark by the time
we got home with the kids, but Ina consented to stay with
Mary all night and I had to hurry & have my tea as Miss
Hambury told me this afternoon that the band was going to
Simcoe to night to a political meeting and that he would call
for me at 6:35 so I didn't have time to milk, or do any-
thing but eat a few sandwiches and change my clothes.
The meeting was in the Armories and was addressed by
Messrs. John J. Martin & a Mrs. Fallis. There had to be
an overflow meeting at the Court House. Fine day.

Thursday November 18th

It has rained pretty steadily all day. I had intended going
over home to help haul coal to day but didn't on account of
the rain but about four o'clock Hank came over here with
a small load. There were just two cars in and it is going fast
so they hauled all they could putting some of it in the barn
down at Aunt's as the lane at the farm is so bad. I spent the
day puttering around trying to tidy things up a little but
there is so much to be done I hardly know where to start. I
did start in the wood shed and got it straightened around
and a lot of stuff stowed away in there. In a while here
all day again helping Mary and they have got the house
looking quite like home again. I drove her home to night.
I didn't chain Bob up before I left with Ina and when I
got back he was gone. Followed me to the road I suppose, then went home.

Friday November 19th

I didn't do much this morning but odd jobs as it was
snowing and I thought it would probably quit by
noon. I was wrong though for it snowed harder than
ever this afternoon and there are 5 or 6 inches on the ground
to night. I intended walking down town after dinner
to get Gay a pair of rubbers for her birth day but