

offering which was to go towards widening the church and Sunday school for Hydes. We didn't get one but several Methodists did, anyway the people responded very well. Mary and I counted the money to-night and the special collection amounted to \$252.<sup>25</sup> besides the regular collection in the people's envelopes. They figure they will need \$350 or \$400 to wire the building, so they are going to spoil things by having a social to make up the necessary amount. Bill Barwell took Enah down to church to-night and brought her home, soon after church Mark came in with his car and took Enah, Mary & me for a drive to Simcoe and back.

Monday October 17<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I finished shocking up the corn to-day. It has got pretty well bleached out from lying out to the weather so long but there is a lot of good feed in it yet. We expected to have to go over to help Jack fill his silo to-day but they never sent after us and they had a record run for over there finishing up about five o'clock. We got through with the corn early and got the

chores done early. Mary went down town for tea and this evening went to the Girls' Auxillary. I went down to hand practice but met the Texas boys first over in the Sunday school to arrange for a feed next Saturday night. I also went over to see Mr. Carnick about it for awhile. His friend John Dunn was there and he said he would come over and help things along.

Tuesday October 18<sup>th</sup>

I told Dad yesterday that Mary and I wanted to go after chest nuts some day as last year was the first we had missed a trip to Charlottesville in quest of nuts for seven years and the haw-scope decreed that we should miss the seventh year as we had other nuts to crack and we explored the wilds of Suburbia instead, but we didn't want to miss again this year so Dad suggested that we go to-day. Mary made a bunch up and we set off with Joe and the old buggy, the same outfit we have always used and which has meant more down right good times and happiness to us two than all the super-sizes and baby grands or tin-lizzies that were ever made meant to any one. It felt old Joe & that