

May 22nd Satur day.

It rained quite a shower during the night but there has been quite a high west wind all day and it has been getting colder. Mary was under the weather so stayed in bed most of the fore noon and I had to stay in the house most of the time doing her chores, but was able to get my own done all right and about eleven Mary got up and I went out and cut most of the lawn. I ploughed this after noon and rolled down what I had ploughed. After tea I walked down town and got my hair cut. I took a walk down to the lake to see what was going on at Ben's dance hall as he has started opening it Satur day nights now for the season. Hunt also had his shack open but was not doing much business. While I was talking to him Frank came over from the dance and I went back with him. It was so late that I didn't pay to go in and waited in there till midnight and then walked home so far as they went with Frank & John. I heard Mr. Cornish telling Dad the other day that he never saw any evidence of drunkenness down at the Summer Garden and attributed the fact to the beneficial effects of Prohibition although as I remember the old Pavilion

dances in the wild and wicked days of the open bar it was always an orderly crowd of merry makers. Buck did not find it necessary to keep a brawny man of brawn at the door to prevent drunks from entering. But Ben does and Mr. Crook stands at his post for that purpose and spent most of his time while I was there trying to keep Leonard Powell and an inebriated pal out. They managed to get past him and as we were leaving he had successfully ejected Leonard who was with a great deal of staggering & profanity preparing to make another dash past the portal. Hunt told me that Milton Jones who is Captain of the Elsie Dais this year and normally as sober as any one I never heard before of him being full - was pickled to the ears to night. He had fallen in with a grumpy cove whose father had put him on the "Vigilant" years ago in Milt's charge and to night he had a whole suitcase full of various liquors and to please him Milt had to sample them all. While I was in the barber shop the barber was commenting on the spifflicated condition of some one on the street, and on the way home we fell in with Jack Pickford, who told me he had called in at a house to borrow a match and had run into a party and before leaving they had