

Sunday January 26th

Frank went down to Sunday school this morning and Dad, Cash and Sid went down to church but I didn't go down as I didn't get the chores done in time. This afternoon I went down town after I had had my lunch the rest of them stayed down at Auntie's for dinner. Mary and I went down and called on the Binkies and then went over to the Patersons but they weren't home so we walked up Main St. and met Miss Martin who was en route to the Sunday school to number some books in the library so we went down with her and helped her or at least Mary did. We then went down to Auntie's to tea. Cash and Winnie were also there. They and Ray and Auntie went to church but Auntie Alice, Aunt Ida and ~~Mary~~ Mary & I didn't go. Beautiful day. West Wind.

Monday January 27th

We hauled in corn all day again today and got the field cleared this side of the potato ground. We also had the mow about full. Pickford came over this afternoon and told us he had sold his best clover seed for twenty three dollars per bushel and his lower grade for

twenty one. Edmonds bought it but didn't want to pay much. It is queer that it is so hard to sell and yet the price is so high. Another fine day. Muddy this afternoon.

Tuesday January 28th

We hauled in another load of corn this morning from the north side of the potato patch but there was no room for it in the mow so we left it on the wagon. I went down to Auntie's for dinner and caught the one o'clock car for Simcoe to attend the annual meeting of the Norfolk Co. Co-operative Association. There was a good turn out and the report of the business done was very satisfactory for the first year. They had \$136.31 profit, 1/10th of which they will divide among the members giving them 2 1/2% rebate on the business they did with the Association. Burnaby the president of the United Farmers of Ontario Co-operative Co. was there and gave us a talk on organization. I came home on the 7 o'clock car and had tea at Auntie's. Coby was at the station waiting around to go to the J. F. A. He had been in Simcoe but had driven his mother down to Dover and they had gone on home, so I invited him up to Auntie's for supper. He came. Frank came down and we