

Scared over hay for the cattle this morning, and this afternoon went down to the Boys Work Conference in the Sunday school; Mr. Manning & a Mr. M. Laron were down and we had a good turn out of hay. Mr. M. Laron made things very interesting. We went over for supper at 6:15 to the Methodist Sunday school and after supper had some very rollicking songs and toasts. I had to respond to a toast on Boys Work but Manning fixed me up a little speech which I got off fairly well. Mary was then helping with the supper so I went home with her and stayed there for the rest of the evening. Dad & Coach went over to a party at Jack Martin's. Freezing very hard to night.

Friday February 27th

It was still very cold this morning and we decided it was much too cold to haul wood as Dad & Frank nearly froze at the job yesterday. We sat around the house all morning and I did another show card lesson and also wrote down to Laron to register as a C. D. E. T. Mentor. This afternoon Frank and I got some hay over and went down to Aunt's for tea so that we could go to see the protested hockey match played off between Dover & the Vets. I hadn't had any intention of going but when the time came I couldn't resist the temptation, although I was tax hard up to afford it. It was a fine game in every way. The referee saw every thing that happened and was absolutely impartial and both sides played for all they were worth but Dover just played in hard luck and got badly beaten 10-3. They made any

amount of the prettiest shots at the Sincor goal but the puck just simply wouldn't go in. They started off by scoring two goals in the first period. Then Joe Thompson made three or four very slick rushes and shots in the second period but couldn't score. And in the last period they got one goal but Sincor got five. However it was a fine game and nobody's fault. The Sincor fellows put up the best game I have seen them play yet. There was an awful crowd went up from Dover, two cars packed, and they made racket enough to wake the dead. Three or four Doc M. Queen, Al. Pukener, Montyburger & Jim Brennan got very tight and when we arrived home went up the middle of Main St. Arm in arm advising the Doverites who had followed the team to Sincor to "pack all their troubles in their old kit bag" and then challenging them with the question "Care we down loaded" where at Dover would reply with one voice "NO!". I came with Karl Coleman who was very amused at the condition of Montyburger and Starback who have to take the L. E. & N. Car out in the morning. The former was just in good shape to put in a glorious night if it had Starback got so tight this afternoon in anticipation of the game that Garner his brother-in-law had to put him to bed and he couldn't go up. Karl didn't see Garner on the car which caused him some concern as Garner had some work to do in the morning. Karl said he saw Garner and two others lined up in the station but some body nudged one of them and they all slumped out, which is a sign these days that there is a battle some place. accessible. Lloyd Wooley and also Bradley were in this afternoon collecting