

Thursday January 1st 1925

At the time of the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto last November Frank & Jonas sojourned for a few days in the city ostensibly to have a look at the fat cattle & high jumping hunters, but no doubt as far as Frank was concerned there was a fairer attraction than an attractive Fair. What ever his prime motive was the point in this connection is that he brought home this hook for me, and it resembles very closely the books that I was wont to keep diurnal records in prior to the war, but which up till now I have been unable to get. The possession of it inspires me to resume my old practice of diary writing and so I make a start with the New Year. We are still in the grip of a very cold snap which has lasted with scarcely a break now for about two weeks. The wind to-day was in the east but it has been fairly sunny. I have done very little all day but the Chares went over to Willie Shand's this morning to pay him for the sink we got from him last fall, and this afternoon went over to the woods for awhile to find some fuel but didn't have much luck. I started milking Mary to-day as Gurnet Coleman came out yesterday & took the calf.