

New York to night on the 4.30. Frank and I waited at Aunt's till it was time for them to leave for the train. Dad was ~~late~~ to go but Dick was in high spirits and counting on giving Dad a big time in New York. He just got home from Butler Pa. on Wednesday. He has been over there visiting the Keny's. Dad had his club bag packed full of farm produce for Aunt Hattie comprising apples, jam and 7 lb chicken. He got the court proceedings back from Walter just as he was leaving to gather with Walter's opinion. It seems to be about as hard to understand as the rest. But he evidently thinks Dad's chances for success are very strong and thinks the objections raised are minor ones. He said the document was very complicated and he didn't think the lawyers themselves were very clear about it. He also said the same as we did that he couldn't understand Uncle Frank's claim at all as he had died before Pa. I got home about five. Mary had been making doughnuts and I never saw such fat ones as she turned out. My throat is still sore but I don't seem to have any cold. Mary wanted me to go to the doctor but Dick gave me a bottle of dope he had been taking and I happened to remember while down in the barn of a certain deposit

of Johnnie Walker's Black Label, which I had produced the other day. Dick had given it to him just before he crossed the line the last time he went. He had intended taking it over but I had told him it would not be wise, so that helped a little.

Saturday January 23rd
I went over home this morning as soon as I got my own chore done but as it was cold and we were late getting up, it was nearly eleven when I got there. Frank had the chores all done up and had milked with out any trouble, even Emily the heifer that I couldn't get near last summer stand quiet. He told me the old sow should go out to Wilbur Ryerse's but we thought we would have time to go down and get a small load of coal before dinner so had to take the rack off the sleighs and put the John Wess box on. We didn't understand just how the plank bottom of it worked and monkeyed with it so long before we finally got it to hit the sleigh bolsters that it was dinner time so we waited till after dinner and went down right after. Jim went with us as he was very anxious to get his grand-mother's photographs Mr. James had told him to take it