

was dining in. We prowled around the grounds all the after noon and had a lot of fun with Carby who stopped and interviewed any one who would talk to him. One was a fellow demonstrating wooden arms and hands and another was showing off safety razors. I went over to the Model Camp and saw Hagen for a few minutes and also saw a couple of boxing bouts between Canadian & Yankee soldiers. There was a whole battalion of Yankees down there. We went back to Vernon's for tea - or at least dinner and at night. Frank went to a Charlie Chaplin show and I went down town and drifted into Britnells book store where I spent the whole evening. Friday morning we went down town and did some shopping and then went over to the Millinery office and Clem took us up to the top of the Royal Bank building to see the city and then over to the Dominion bank to see the 40 ton door of the vault and Jessie Kirtland and Paddy O'Hara. We had lunch at Rapp's but had to leave right after it to catch our 2:15 boat for Hamilton. The other three were waiting for us and we all came home together gettin in last night on the nine o'clock car. Dick and Dad hauled

manure and thrashed most of the time we were away they thrashed Jack Martin out and a little for Mr. Flemming. They had a very bad wind and rain storm here and every thing is pretty wet. Dick took a holiday to day. Dad and I spent most of the morning digging potatoes and this after noon we cleaned up the old barn to be ready for the thrashers. Frank did odd jobs. Fine day.

Sunday September 8<sup>th</sup>

I left my razor down at Auntys in the suitcase the other night so had to go down there to shave this morning. I took Sid down with me intending to send him to Sunday school with Auntys but they had gone so we just went to church. Dad and Leah drove down to church. I stayed down at Auntys for lunch but went home right after, got Loven and took Mary for a drive up around by Vittoria. I didn't get down to church to-night but Dad and I walked down after. He went down to Auntys and Mary and I spent the evening up at Miss Martin's. Dick was going to Simcoe yesterday to spend Sunday with Dess at Grandpa Mead's and no one has seen him all day. It has been a very nice day.