

took a walk around the College barns and had a talk to a couple of sociable young Daddie bulls. A Short horn the same age waked on from a dist ance but wouldn't indulge in the conversation. Then went up to the library till dinner time and read at Hudson's "Spaid in Richmond Park." That library is a great place to put in the time. It is so spacious and quiet, much different to the one down town where I was for awhile. This afternoon everything closed at the College this afternoon on account of Wade Toole's funeral. He lay in state for a few hours at Memorial Hall and they held a service there. I didn't go but saw the procession coming down town. Big crowd. I walked down town after dinner and got some post cards which I sent to the kids and then I just hummed part of the time in the library and part in a pool room where the two kids in the next room were losing all their money playing snooker. Come home early and found Bill just ready for supper so I had mine with him and went back to town with him. We left on the 6.15 bus for Toronto for ever. Sunday. I then bought a ticket for a picture show (only two in town) and while waiting for it to open saw across a couple of the boys from the Bee Course and they were on their way to the show too so we all

went. It was a Wild West show and not up to much and with it was the 12 round boxing bout in the Toronto Coliseum where Frenchy Delange won the world's fly-weight Championship over the English Champion. My old spavin got rather painful in there, the first it has bothered me for a long time but it hindered up walking home. I played rummery with the other two fellows till midnight and when I left them, the one let me have his watch so that I could call him early enough to go to mass in the morning as he said he was Catholic & I was going. Snowed heavily early this afternoon turning to rain.

Sunday January 12th

Got up before any of the rest of the household and called the lazy young snipe in the next room whose watch I had and then went and shaved in cold water as there was no heat on yet. About a half an hour later I called the professing papist again when he woke up greatly surprised that I was up and very penitent that he had let the joke go as far as it was only a joke and he thought I was aware of it. I sat around and read till it was too late to go to church but I went anyway and was in time for the sermon which wasn't up to much.