

took the Arthur Dodger. Sam Jacques also came over to take 'Pinnafere' to Dad. Their books have come but it seems some English theatre has a royalty in them and won't allow it to be played in public, how ever I guess they are going on with it just the same. It was getting on to noon when I got home with Joe and I brought the whiffle tree off the buggy home with me but when I got here discovered I had lost the little screw off it I never dreamt of it coming off as we couldn't take it off when we tried. I had to walk all the way back to look for it. Chris Hanbury joined me as far as his place and when I got to the bottom of the hill Carl Sovereign plodded up the middle of the road with me. I got all the way to Joe Howell's shop and found it about two feet away from where I started. This afternoon we cleaned up the rest of the wheat Dad had taken one load down and had on I think 45 bush and the last load had on 80 something I went down with him the last load and it was half past five when we got home, so I had to get ready. Dick came home just before six and he went up with me to Simcoe. We called in at Smythe's and left for there and drove the rest of the way with Pats old skate. It took us about an hour to get to Simcoe. Dad and I went to the Armories but Dick went over to town and knocked around till we went home. We didn't sign up at all but fell in line with a bunch of beginners and had a little drill and the captain (which is the same fellow who brought his dead dog over

here last summer) told us that we could come up as often as we liked and drill and we would be under no obligations till we signed up to go to camp for three years but we didn't have to do that till next June. He said they were going to fix a shooting gallery up in the Armories and also their rifle ranges down by the track and so soon would be having rifle practice. We left Simcoe at ten o'clock but it was twelve when Dick and I got home. Louise came down to-day and is going to stay awhile. Very nice day but a very heavy fog to-night.

Tuesday October 20th

It was six o'clock before I wake up this morning and then Dad woke me up he wanted to get off to Toronto but thought he wasn't going to make it at that time. But we persuaded him to shave and I hiked out and hooked Joe up and by not eating any thing he managed to get down in time to catch the train. Hubby was down at the train but Dad got right on to see what damage a jar of cream had done - as we saw some of it on the robe and the bottom of the buggy so didn't see Hubby. I drove around to the house and got him on there and brought him over. Frank and I spent most of the morning doing chores but Hubby hushed Carn. We went out and helped him when we got through. Alex Jamison came in again to see about a room and as Dad