

as he wanted to go and say good bye to the Stardings and Ada. Chuck drove Marion down a bit. later with Mexico and they got off on the eleven car. I went down to Frank Smith's to ask him how the Father & Son banquet was progressing and he said all arrangements had been completed. This afternoon Frank and I put the car labels in the rest of the lambs. We both went down soon after six to the Father & Son banquet in the Methodist church and had a rattling good supper. and as I had to leave at 8:20 to meet Amity I got out of listening to most of the speeches. Bill Barwell & Joe Smith proposed toasts and were answered by Mr. Brand and a Mr. Neil who came with Manning, then a Mr. Dallas who I think is liable to succeed Mr. Brand in the Methodist pulpit this year. They were all pretty poor, but Frank said that Taylor Statter who spoke for about an hour after I left was very good. The train got in about nine o'clock and I went up to the house with Amity and then went up and spent the rest of the evening with Mary. Sunny and a little milder to-day.

Wednesday April 14th

Frank and I went to Sinecoe this morning to get some feed at Johnson's. We borrowed Art Jeanbary's wagon as ours had the rack on it and as we went

over there after it, we didn't get started till about ten o'clock. It was nearly noon when we got there so Frank took his wheel around to Farris to be fixed and we took some bags up to Johnson's and then put the team in at Burt's and went and had dinner at Shaw's. It was four o'clock before we left Sinecoe. I got my new suit and went to Slight who didn't know any more about the Dickey Stevens place than he did last fall. We couldn't get any bran or shorts anywhere up there but got our seed potatoes and some seed corn. It was nearly six when we got home. Dad. said Roy Hammond had been in to invite us all down to a U. F. O. social meeting to-night and hear a debate on the subject of an 8 hour day on the farm. I went down to band practice to-night and went to the U. F. O. meeting after it. The debate was just about over but we heard the quartette composed of Frank Lemons, Sam. Walker, Mrs. Welch & Mrs. Roy Hammond sing and a violin duet. Then some old Frank Ryerson from Getceville or some place made a long rambling agitating speech in which he made several comparisons between the poor down trodden farmer and the wealthy autocratic city man all of which was bunk. He is a witty and comical old con but a rube in manners, looks and speech, but evidently a high man in U. F. O. circles. After this we had refreshments, which were good, and plentiful.